(Translated for the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.)

FRENCH GOSSIP.

Since Sainte-Beuve's *lundis* have re-appeared in the *Temps*, the letters of Louis Blanc have ceased. One nail drives out another.

The Louvre pictures deposited at the Imperial Club are to be restored as soon as the reparations in the Louvre Galleries are finished.

The style of Victor Hugo is well hit off in the following parody. It professes to be one of the poet's circular letters. It is addressed to a postcaptor who sends the great author his comedy *Jactitiedes*, and is perhaps got up as a puff for that work:

"HAUTEVILLE HOUSE, 25th Dec. 1868.—*Monsieur*: I have received your book. I have read it. I thank you.

"You are too modest. The Laugh, when it attains this proportion, is grand. The Grotesque is found in Shakespeare.

"To laugh, 'tis to move. Aristophanes laughed. Rabelais too. The laugh of Voltaire is cold. Yours is frank. It, consoles. Laugh.

"At your age Molière was writing the *Doctor Amoureux*. The ray announces the flash. The shepherd's song at dawn precedes the chorus of labor in the day.

"You will have your *Misanthrope*.

"I am will you.—VICTOR HUGO."—*Figaro.*

Theophile Gautier continues the history of his pets. Here is Serapilla, the white kitten:

"She was an enormous length of time at her toilet. Every morning she set out first was carefully smoothed; she washed herself with her paw, and each hair of her fleece, brushed by her sharp tongue, shone like new silver. If you touched her, she instantly effaced the touch—contact she could not bear to be musical. Her elegance and distinction provoked all kinds of jealousy. In her own race she was a duchess at least. She had a mania for perfumes, and would plunge her nose into bouquets; she would lick at an extract handkerchiefs with little spasms of pleasure; she would promenade over a table-table, amongst the vials of essences, scenting the corks. If she had been permitted she would willingly have worn the powder. Rats she did not hate, pitied them never was a cat worthier of a more poetic name."—*Vogue Parisienne.*

Good for the Hebrew!

"I read in the *Bulletin International du Bucharest* a note signed by the Baron de Chilet, in which he answers the old question, 'why do not Jews take to the land?' by the proverb, 'wolves do not devour wolves.' Permit me to inform the Baron du Chilet through your excellent journal that he will never be eaten by a Jew, because our law forbids it. Believe me, Mr. Editor, &c., an ISRAELITE."—*International.*

Universal power of masonry:

"An English tourist in India. Tempted by the cool waters of a river, he goes in to bathe. Floating on his back, a crocodile makes straight for him. The monster whets his teeth. All is up for the poor bather.

"A desperate but ingenious idea suddenly strikes him. Still swimming with his left hand, he makes masonic signs to the croc with his right.

"O prodigy! The crocodile comprehends; he shuts up his box of carpenter's tools, he gives up his prey. The man is saved, and the crocodile shoots a torrent of tears on parting."—Havas Reporter.

M. de Lamartine, who has for a long time been very unwell, is much better. About the first of the year he arrived in Paris, and installed himself in his chalet at the Maison Boulogne. The veteran poet and historian has just completed his 70th year. He has given up writing, but not authorship; he dictates constantly to an amanuensis.

The successor of Rossini as foreign sappho, of Florence, a sculptor. He sent a large Pieta in marble, which was much admired at the Exposition of 1867, besides three other works.

The Dumas, father and son, are both unwell.

The Marquise de Caux, on singing for the first time in St. Petersburg, the 8th of January, received 1,000 roubles, and five minutes after each act. The opera of *Sonnambula* having but three acts, this only amounted to forty-five appearances. She received 70 bouquets of camelias; the camelia is worth in Russia a dollar at least, so that, according to a calculation, $2,500 worth of flowers received by the diva. A stall cost three hundred francs. Long may, after that, that Russia is cold!—*Gaulois.*

FREEDMEN'S SCHOOLS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

The following letter received by the Freedmen's Aid Association here, from one of its teachers in Aiken, South Carolina, will be found very interesting:

AIKEN, S. C., Feb. 3, 1869.—*Dear Sir:* We (with by this mail our monthly report, which will give you some idea of the school, although the mere statistics cannot show you how much we actually do) are busy at our desks, which aid so greatly to our progress. Just give us a call some morning at 9 o'clock, and see nearly a hundred children come into my room, of twenty feet square, where they accommodate each other quite naturally while reciting a Psalm, or suitable chapter, then repeat the Lord's Prayer, and afterwards sing some hymn, in a way that cannot be described or understood, except by those who have heard the plaintive wail that runs through all the music of this slave-born people. It is most touching when heard in their plantation songs, and I confess, feel, that in their most joyous melodies there is a touch of sorrow, an accepted grief. Any one hearing them for the first time cannot help feeling that are God's children, and His will broke the shackles and made them free. In our exercises, the further advanced pass into Mary's room, and with about fifty at a piece, we begin the day's work, and work it is for teacher and pupil. Our rooms will only accommodate sixteen desks, and there is not one every one of which we have three, two large and one small one wedged in, even then several sit round promiscuously; and although I refused several last week because of no room, my courage fails me to-day, when a boy came who had moved here on purpose to come to school. Good morning, said a boy whose father had brought him *ninety* miles, that he might attend school. They two (the man and boy) live alone, and he is one of my best and most industrious scholars. No doubt the visitor might think it cruel, and unfeeling, especially mine (the primary), but I feel that they are learning something every day. To compare them with what they knew only two months ago is encouraging, and keeps up the interest. They often do and say such smart things it is real amusing. For instance, one day, when teaching the Roman characters, I said, what do we use for 101 X was the reply; what for 97 IX; what for 67 SIX was the ready answer.

We had here several visitors that were boarding in the place, one Mr. and Mrs. Arthur, from Philadelphia, who seemed much pleased, and spoke beautifully to the children. Thorlow Weed is at the hotel, but has not yet honored us at our school with a call. We have been very busy covering and unbinding our distributed library books, which are a daily gratification and pleasure.

FRENCH LITERATI.

The recent death of two men of letters, Paulin Limayrac, the journalist, and Georges Detouche, *feuilletoniste*, recalls to the mind of the Paris correspondent of *Cobbett's Cobbler's Circular* the principal facts of their lives:

The world of letters has been painfully touched by an occurrence just made public. It certainly shows the light esteem in which literary men are held by those who make most use of them. You so, I believe, familiar with M. Paulin Limayrac's history. I have repeatedly related in these letters passages from it. He acquired a good deal of reputation as a writer in *La Presse*, where he proved to be a sound republican. After the *Coup d'Etat* he was offered a lucrative post on *Le Constitutionnel*, which he accepted, and where he showed himself as sound an imperialist as he had approved himself a republican. He very justly lost caste in consequence of this interested somersault, and he had not been long in his new post before the town was made merry by a publication which presented in parallel columns his articles on the same subjects which had appeared in *Le Presse* and *Le Constitutionnel*. Although his personal authority was gone, still, as he spoke in the name of the Empire, government he rendered effective service to his new masters. He discharged these duties to general satisfaction for twelve or fifteen years, and in this labor contracted disease of the heart. The proprietors of *Le Constitutionnel* knew it, and there were some changes in the government, which made it desirable M. Paulin should quietly retire from his place on *Le Constitutionnel*. The place was lucrative, the salary was $6,000 a year, and a carriage and horses were provided by the newspaper. The burdens were heavy. Paulin was called at the end of the year by Emperor gave him (he desired it) the place of Prefect of Lot and Garonne, and proposed give him something better in time. Soon after he entered upon his official duties he died suddenly from disease of the heart. He had been obliged to go into debt to furnish his official residence and make other costly requirements unavoidable in this country when one enters upon office. His untimely death threw his widow into the most distressing embarrassment. She was absolutely without money. She hastened to Paris to endeavor to implore the Prince Imperial's assistance. He refused to receive her. She came to Paris and besought the Minister of the Interior (an old friend of her husband in the days of his prosperity) to aid her. He said he could do nothing for her. I am sure she is to receive a petty pension of $260 a year. She has advertised all her husband's property to be sold. There are people who say she is served right, for no literary man should desert the public, which is a much more generous patron than any crowned or uncrowned patron that ever lived. I cannot pronounce so severe a sentence on distress.

M. Georges Detouche, an unhappy man of letters who had tried repeatedly to kill himself, died several weeks since in the Hospital Necker. A few weeks since he was carried under the wheels of a cart, and though mortally mangled, it was believed he would recover. He received internal injuries, which proved fatal after ninety days of almost uninterrupted pain. He had a sort of monomania for suicide. He had been cut down once after attempting to hang himself, and had been brought to life in the same after attempting to commit suicide with charcoal. The day he threw himself under a cart's wheels he went to the top of the triumphal arch to leap from it, but on looking down he became afraid to jump! "His terror of falling was so write the Gil Blas or the Don Quixote of the nineteenth century. He said that, to write a work on the art of suicide, he should *live* his work, and make it a record of his own experience—a very common but a very false theory. In attempting, in fact, to live it he lost his mind, his health, his position, and ended his career by a suicide's death.

VIGILANCE COMMITTEE IN NEW YORK.

**The Air Gun, the Slungshot and the Dagger no Longer to Rest in our Streets—Vigilantes to be Protected by Coroners' Juries.**

The New York *Sun* of yesterday says:

We are surrounded, enveloped, my immortal frame. In the cryptic places and dungeon holes of the thieves' quarters in New York, the lowest and most degraded wretches who are lost to conscience, to hope and to mercy assemble nightly to concoct crimes against person and estate. Murders are a daily crop. Dear friends, well in the morning, go out to business, and are brought home mutilated corpses. Old men go out to sweep the sidewalk, and be cut to pieces with knives. Gentlemen sitting quietly in their own rooms, awaiting company, are seized, bound, gagged, robbed and threatened with a bullet if they resist. Robberies are committed in the public streets, as sort of the Roman force to the heavy capacity of the murders. Slungshots; the deadliest of murder weapons, are used with deadly frequency and freedom. Said a young, well informed stranger to a citizen, the other day, "No man is safe, nor woman, either, unless by your detective arrangements you seem to say so." Nay, more, we have every reason to believe that some recent members of the police organization itself are in league with the thieves, murderers, assassins and housebreakers. There was Shidmore, who, when arrested a year ago, turned out to have been the chief of a gang of such for a long time, who, before his discharge from the service, took advantage of his position to screen himself and his associates. His house was full of burglars' tools and implements of violence. He was a cunning, merciless villain, who took delight in murder as an amusement, and in robbery as a means of living and dissipation. He used the most cowardly of all the weapons ever invented for the perpetration of crime—the sneaking, life-insured air gun—that does its business without noise, and takes life in open day, in the midst of crowded streets.

We regard the introduction of this new weapon of secret murder as the worst event of our day. We regard it as a sort of Pandora's box, which should never be opened. It has filled the air with terrors and inconceivable dreads. It is as if one man came with a boy whose father had brought him *ninety* miles, that he might attend school. They two (the man and boy) live alone, and he is one of my best and most industrious scholars. No doubt the visitor might think it cruel and unfeeling, especially mine (the primary), but I feel that they are learning something every day. To compare them with what they knew only two months ago is encouraging, and keeps up the interest. They often do and say such smart things it is real amusing. For instance, one day, when teaching the Roman characters, I said, what do we use for 101 X was the reply; what for 97 IX; what for 67 SIX was the ready answer.

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The Vigilance Committee of Westchester is understood to have been formed to support an extraordinary police force, in addition to the ordinary force, and to act in conjunction with the uniformed policemen that are to be seen in the streets; but the secret force is to be managed as to defy the most searching scrutiny of the thieves. We may add that the Westchester side of the Harlem river is seen to be made a very unsafe place for thieves.

The organization of the New York Vigilance Committee is progressing; but we have already made known as much as our reporters know of its plans, and nothing further need be said at this time.

Newark, Orange, Hudson City, and other towns on the western banks of the Hudson, and the people of Staten Island, are seriously talking of Vigilance Committees on the Westchester plan.

We do not understand that in any case it has been proposed to resort to the San Francisco Vigilance Committee's extremities; but it will not astonish us if a number of burglars are shot within the next fortnight, nor need the community think it remarkable that Coroners' juries justify the Vigilantes that do the shooting. At about one o'clock yesterday morning, Augustus Meshere was found on the sidewalk in Division street with his head severely cut, seemingly by a bullet. He could give no account of the occurrence, further than that he felt a sudden blow at the back of his head, and he then became unconscious. He was taken to the Madison Street Police Station.

ROBT. LEE'S VISIT TO ARLINGTON.

**His Old Home Now a Graveyard—What sort of a Man he is.**

(From the Cincinnati Commercial.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—Of all the persons engaged in the late war on the Confederate side, Lee is the most disagreeable, cold blooded, selfish, and unsympathetic; he seems to have been a cold, calculating machine, without the slightest spark of human animation. That he was successful, as a soldier, is owing more to the fact that he commanded what was an army, than to any superior qualities as a General. It was the policy of the Confederacy to fight hard and fast. Our vast resources made its stronger through delay, while the poverty of the South made a speedy ending necessary. The only hope of the leaders lay in whipping us while the Confederacy had the strength; yet this man, slow, methodical, and stupid, not only failed to realize this great fact, but convinced himself of the contrary. Not only did he fail to see, and take advantage of the many opportunities that lay in the stupidity of our officers opposed to him. Stonewall Jackson, for example, drove Gen. Banks down the Shenandoah Valley to Harper's Ferry. He could have continued the chase into Washington city. McClellan had defiled the capital in its troops, and there was nothing to meet Stonewall but the open arms of those blessed citizens again. Lee should have followed Pope into Washington after the second Bull Run, and not have given McClellan time to reorganize the shattered and demoralized army.

The fact of his being a Lee of Virginia, weighed him down. He labored during the war as he labors now, under the belief that he was superior, by birth, to all the rest of us. A man to be anything, under such circumstances, in this part of God's creation, must be a great man. Lee is far from great, in any sense of the term. Even admitting his superiority as a military man, he falls far short of the standard set up by his admirers.

Understanding the man, with all his littleness of family pride, it must have been hard for him to have given up this old ancestral home with its wide acres, and its pleasant view of the broad Potomac sweeping by, and yet belonging to it, like the word—pride form of Washington, that seems to attribute and charm, and the capital of his country, that appeared to look upon him as a traitor, he claim to aristocracy. That the fallen chieftain yet turns longingly to his old home, we have the best of proof.

One dreary, foggy morning, late last autumn, a gentleman, unattended, rode up and dismounted near the house. He was a man of military appearance, although in civilian dress, save the army cloak he carried, and the spurs that rattled at his heels. His face, furrowed with care, and his hair and beard white as snow, indicated more age than his form, which was erect and his movements, that he was accustomed to command, and be promptly obeyed, he dismounted and dign fied.

"Is an' be children a howlin' under dat wind. We was de loneses den. Thank God we men an' women, wid der sight to guide dem, can say one.

"But voting wont put food in your mouth and clothes on your back, not take care of you when old and sick."

"No, sah; I know dat, but do things I takes ober to Washington an' sels does all dat sah; an' I'se got a mighty nice lot of money in Gen. Howard's hands, I tell you, sah; bress de Lord."

The picture so graphically given by the old man of the whipping was not agreeable; but it is out of just such as this that the flower of Virginia chivalry grew.

J. P.

**Abbe Liszt and the Pope.**

It is now said that Abbé Liszt went to Rome with the persuasion he would certainly be made a monsignor to some European court and a cardinal. He became a priest for no other reason. The Pope has an aversion to artists, and when he heard Abbé Liszt's ambition and complaints of being allowed to remain a mere nobody, though a man of transcendant genius, the Pope exclaimed: "He—that little musician, a monsignor! Impossible! I shall not make him so much as a monsignore." Abbé Liszt remained twelve years at Rome, hoping to obtain some title; but when he found the Pope determined to grant him no promotion, he resigned his place of cassock, and is now manager of the Grand Ducal Theatre at Weimar.—*Cor. Boston Gazette.*

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$10,000 to $25,000 TO INVEST IN MORTGAGE Coupon Bonds, yielding Ten Per Cent. Interest. E. R. JONES, 57 Walnut street.

GROCERIES, LIQUORS, &c.

FRESH FRUIT IN CANS.

Peaches, Pine Apples, &c.,

Green Corn, Tomatoes,

French Peas Mushrooms,

Asparagus, &c., &c.

ALBERT C. ROBERTS,

DEALER IN FINE GROCERIES,

Corner Eleventh and Vine Streets.

Dealers in Government Securities, Gold, &c.,

No. 40 S. Third St.,

PHILADELPHIA.




TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

THE abolition of the Spanish Colonial Ministry, as a distinct department, is contemplated.

PARAGUAY has again declined a seat in the Constitutional Cortes.

The Sultan has appointed Hussein Pacha as his new Minister of War.

The Glasgow Chamber of Commerce has protested against a Chinese with a free trade treaty.

The members of the new Greek Cabinet were unanimously with the King in his acceptance of the Paris protocol.

The Wisconsin Senate, on Monday evening, voted its consent to the formation of the new State of Superior.

The Richmond County Republican Committee has received in favor of Governor Geary's renomination.

The Canadian Privy Council have decided not to interfere in Winslow's case. His extradition is appointed on Thursday.

The paper mill of Moses Cheney & Sons, in Hennikor, New Hampshire, was burned on Monday night. Loss, $15,000; insurance, $6,000.

GEORGE M. LEAR, a distinguished lawyer of Cincinnati, has been sent to the Longview Lunatic Asylum.

Amendments bill regulating railroad fares was introduced in the Illinois Legislature yesterday. The Governor's veto of the former bill has been sustained by the Senate.

THE Hon. Murray McConnell, Illinois State Senator from Cook County, died in Chicago yesterday. He had the merits of five slows from a cannon ball in his head. No cause has been assigned for the murder.

A Havana despatch says that the Government is organizing several new regiments of volunteers, partly for garrison duty and partly for service in the Lesser Antilles. The recruiting parties in Havana, is now garrisoned by volunteers in place of regular troops, who have been sent to Cienfuegos.

Philadelphia Custom-House.

The following rules and regulations governing the application of the provision against alien contract labor, with reference to the removals in the Philadelphia Custom-House, have been issued by the Secretary instructed Edward Hartley, special agent, to inquire and report what reductions could be made in the force, with a view to economy. In accordance with the recommendations, the following rules and regulations were adopted by the Secretary to send to him the names of those employees who are to be discharged with. This officer did so, and the Secretary made the recommendations of the officers, and reporting to him the names of such persons as should be discharged. Information in the amount that he had discontinued twelve inspectors. The Secretary, in his letter, stated that he had received a letter, disapproving of his action, and directed the Secretary to reinstate the inspectors, and discontinue the service of the twelve inspectors named by the Surveyor. On November 26, the Collector reported to the Secretary the surveyor inspectors, but instead of dismissing the twelve named by the Surveyor, he had discontinued the services of twelve others, in violation of the instructions of the Secretary. The Secretary wrote to the Collector's letter, stating the action he had taken, a letter was sent to the Surveyor to discontinue the twelve inspectors named in the department's letter, and to discontinue and reinstating all others until the Department approved the discharges. On December 1, the Secretary was informed that his action was disapproved by the Secretary. On the surveyor reported that the Collector refused to pay the inspectors, with the disapproval of the Department, and approved, and on December 11, the Secretary was written to the Collector by the Secretary, directing him to revoke the removals and approve of the officers of the inspectors. The Collector refused to comply with the order, and reported to the Surveyor forwarded the accounts, which were paid by the Department for December. Those for January were suspended in conformity with the resolution of Congress.

From our Late Editions of Yesterday

By the Atlantic Cable.

LONDON, Feb. 9.—Consols, 93 for money and 93 for the account. Five-twenties, 76¾. Stocks steady; Great Western, 41.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 9, Evening.—Cotton firmer and more active, but prices unchanged. Sales 12,000 bales. California wheat, 11s. 4d. Old corn, 35s. 6d. Other articles unchanged.

LONDON, Feb. 9, Evening.—Sugar active at 37s. 3d. for No. 12 Dutch standard. Tallow advanced 6d. Other articles unchanged.

HAVRE, Feb. 9.—Cotton opened at 141 francs on the spot, and 140 francs for February.

The Suffrage Bill in the Senate.

(Special Despatch to the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.—The debate in the Senate on the constitutional amendment was continued during the whole of last night, and it was not until half-past eleven o'clock this morning that a recess was taken until twelve o'clock. The debate was very spirited throughout, some eight or nine speeches being made, and the Senators remained in their seats listening quietly to the time of adjournment. The longest speech against the principle of universal suffrage was made by Senator Norton, who spoke two hours. Senator Pomeroy followed in a strong speech against the principle of universal suffrage and for the proposed amendment. Although speaking, but a short time, he made an effective and thoroughly arousing the Senate, and was closely listened to by the galleries, and was warmly congratulated on closing.

No report of the proceedings of the entire debate has attracted so much attention, with perhaps the single exception of the New York case.

At twelve o'clock, when the Senate resumed, not enough Senators were in their seats to make the morning hour was dispensed with in order to continue the discussion of the amendment.

Remarkable Pastoral Letter by Bishop Dosey.

(Special Despatch to the Phila. Evening Bulletin.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.—Mr. Pomeroy's motion to make the amendment prohibit Ritualism, and the Bishop of Delaware, Bishop Dosey, to be 30 years.

Mr. Pomeroy, is to make the amendment apply exclusively to federal elections and federal offices was rejected by 32 ayes to 17 nays.

Mr. Wilson's amendment prohibiting the requirement of property, educational, or religious qualifications, was rejected—12 to 24.

More Brevets—Air Line Railroad.

(Special Despatch to the Phila. Evening Bulletin.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.—The President transmitted to the Senate a large number of brevet promotions in the army, also an Indian treaty.

Nothing worthy of note has occurred in the Senate up to this hour. The Bill authorizing an air line railroad from Washington to New York is under discussion.

But few spectators are in the galleries. Many members are absent, owing to the Ecclesiastical Meeting to the debate on the suffrage amendment.

Fires at Portland, Me.

(Special Despatch to the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.)

PORTLAND, Me., Feb. 9.—A destructive fire occurred here last night in Brown's Block, on Middle street, occupied by Nutter & Andrews, boots and shoes, and Hunter, clothing store. The stocks of goods were badly damaged both by fire and water.

Burton & Anderson were insured for $3,500 on Palmer's insurance was small.

Another fire occurred in a clothing store on Middle street. The stock was seriously damaged. Insured for $2,000.

Shipment of Specie.

(Special Despatch to the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.)

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—Specie to the amount of $700,000 in gold was shipped to-day, by the steamer *Germania* for Hamburg, to-day, taking $700,000 in specie.

Obituary.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—Alexander T. Brady died this morning of apoplexy, aged 54. All the Courts adjourned in respect to his memory.

Man Killed on the Hudson River Railroad.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Feb. 9.—William Boston, depot master at Spuyten Duyvil Landing, on the Hudson River railroad, was killed last night by being caught between a tender and a passenger car. He was a married man.

Burglary.

WORCESTER, Feb. 9.—The stores of Messrs. Wright & Woodward, and E. L. Fairbanks, in Fitchburg, Massachusetts, were entered by burglars last night.

Wool.—About 940 were taken from Messrs. Wright & Woodward. Mr. Fairbanks's loss will be comparatively a small amount of money and $4,000 in United States bonds, was opened and the money taken out, but the bonds were left on the floor.

Fortieth Congress—Third Session.

SENATE.

The Senate reassembled at 12 M.

On motion of Mr. Stewart, the reading of the Journal was dispensed with.

Mr. Morton introduced a joint resolution to prevent the building of any bridge over the Ohio River at Louisville, and a joint resolution to be referred to the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads.

Mr. Williams, from the Military Committee, reported with an amendment, the bill for the relief of certain distressed citizens of Texas.

Also, a joint resolution directing the Secretary of War to take possession of the Sequoiaville and Antietam National Cemeteries.

Also, a resolution directing the Committee on Military Affairs to inquire into the operations of the Freedmen's Bureau (see Jan. 25, 1869, in Dec. ember, 1868.

Mr. Wilson, from the Committee on the Pacific Railroads, made a minority report on the Omnibus Railroad bill.

Mr. Sherman introduced a joint resolution giving the assent of the United States to an agreement to the construction of the Cincinnati and Newport Bridge, on condition that it have a span of 400 feet. Referred to the Committee on Commerce.

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