

## A RIVER DISASTER.

THE STEAMBOAT W. D. CHIPLEY  
WRECKED

On the Chattahoochee—Six Lives Lost—  
The Cargo of Cotton a Total Loss—  
The Vessel Sank in Fifteen  
Feet of Water.

FORT GAINES, January 3.—The steamboat W. D. Chipley, belonging to the Merchants, Mechanics and Planters' line of Columbus, was wrecked last night in the Chattahoochee river, at Stark's Clay landing, eight miles above here. The boat struck upon a rock during a dense fog, ripping her bow. She sank in fifteen feet of water, and is a total wreck.

A number of her passengers were drowned. Thus far six bodies have been recovered, two white men, one of them identified as J. McAllister, of Neal's Landing; three colored men and one colored child. Others are missing, but it is believed that they saved themselves on floating cotton bales and managed to get out on the Alabama shore. Search is being made. There were four hundred bales of cotton on board, besides miscellaneous freight. The steamboat Naisad, which happened to be in the vicinity, rendered great assistance, rescuing a number of the crew and recovering some of the cotton.

The Chipley was a fine boat, having been on the river only two seasons. A number of bales of the drifting cotton were picked up here and at Franklin's Landing, across the river.

They Can't Understand It.  
Special to Atlanta JOURNAL.

WASHINGTON, January 4.—The machine politicians of both parties are thrown squarely upon their beam ends by the way the President "runs" his part of the government. They can't understand how such things can be. In times past men were often nominated by the President for important and responsible positions solely as a reward for political services, fitness as to character and standing being a secondary consideration, and sometimes not being taken into the account at all. A refusal of the Senate to confirm a nomination was considered as an act of hostility and a menace to the administration. Mr. Cleveland openly expresses the hope that the Senate will not confirm the nominations of any person who, upon careful examination, may be found unworthy of the positions. It is impossible for him to know personally a twentieth part of those whom he appoints to office. He is compelled to rely upon the good faith of those who recommend the candidates. If he is imposed upon he wants to find it out and to fix the responsibility where it belongs. It is such things as these, hitherto almost unknown in our national politics, that throw the spoilsmen into paroxysms of grief for the decline of the good old Democracy of the past.

## FINAL VICTORY!

Judge Clarke Refuses the Mandamus—

## PERSONAL.

M. M. Mauck, paper decorator, house and sign painter, 27 Hunter st., by court house.  
Dr. J. P. Huntley, Dentist 61 Wheat st.  
W. J. Maddox has moved to the Gate City.

Mr. J. B. S. Cobb, of Athens, is at the Kimball.

Mrs. F. M. Flint, of Mount Airy, is at the Markham.

T. E. Aspinwall, of New York, is at the Markham.

Mr. Frank H. Miller, of Augusta, is at the Kimball.

Mr. W. T. Poole, of Douglassville, is at the Kimball.

Mr. Charles L. Davis, of Warm Springs, is at the Kimball.

Mr. R. E. Sibly, of Richmond, Va., is registered at the Markham.

Hon. Henry R. Harris, of Greenville, was at the Kimball yesterday.

Senator A. H. Colquitt and Col. Thomas C. Howard left for Washington City this morning.

Mr. W. S. DeWolf, of Columbus, formerly editor of the Columbus Times, is at the Markham.

Among those receiving at Montgomery, Ala., on New Year's was Mrs. John M. Moore, of this city.

Miss Hattie Vonburg, of Spring Place, Murray county, is visiting Mrs. W. R. Golden, on Edwards street.

Anniston (Ala.) Watchman: Mr. Luther Urquhart and his family will move to Atlanta some time in February.

Captain Barney Cubbedge, of the Central fast mail, is again on duty after a bridal tour through the North and East.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Travis, Miss Laura Travis and Miss Maggie Bogan left for Dallas, Texas, to-day, which place will be their future home.

Mr. Clark Howell is to-day enjoying the sweet smiles and delightful society of the charming belles of Athens, and visiting his old college friends.

The many friends of H. C. Hudgins, of the enterprising firm of Hudgins & Talty, are pleased to see him back from a several month's trip in the West.

Mr. R. S. Tucker, of Raleigh, N. C., arrived yesterday and joined his wife and daughter, who have been at the Kimball House for some time past.

The veteran of Col. B. F. Sawyer, author of "The DeSaurys," and other historical novels, is now one of the editors of the Anniston (Ala.) Watchman. He is a number one editor and a thorough gentleman. Success to "old Grizzly."

Conyers Weekly Farmer: Col. J. N. Hale will move to Atlanta in a short while. We are glad to learn through friends that the health of Mrs. E. B. Plunket, of Atlanta, has greatly improved since she went to Florida. She is a daughter of Mr. J. W. Hollingsworth, of this county.

There is just now a rush in the direction of Washington. Congressman Bleunt and family went on by the Saturday noon train. Congressman Reese will be detained at home for a few days by the sudden death of his father-in-law, Col. A. J. Lane, of Macon, who was visiting him in Sparta.

## "SHAKE!"

COMPLIMENTS OF THE  
AT THE WHITE HOUSE

The President Grasps the Hands  
Thousand Fellow-Citizens—  
Civil and Military Display  
Cleveland Beats the Rec

Special Correspondence Atlanta JOURNAL  
WASHINGTON, January 2.—In the everybody consults the sooth-sayers, signal service before any event success of which the weather is prime factor. So there were glad smiling faces in Washington well known, on Thursday, that Gen. H. bulletined pleasant weather for New Day. Ladies, young and old, needful preparations for the morrow and beaux of all ages brushed their dress suits—the convention hammer coat and broad expanse front. If a man didn't have such his own, he went to a tailor and re. In fact, society generally prepared its "best bib and tucker" and had day. The cab owners and liver anticipation of the harvest, rigged thing that would go on wheels. I day night all the decent-looking and a good many shabby ones—gaged at prices that excited the even the plumbers in town.

The predictions were more than The sun rose upon a cloudless sky day was a perfect one. Long before o'clock a multitude of people, representing all classes and conditions, had gathered in front of the White House gates pleaded earnestly, but in vain, burly policemen who were stationed gates for admittance. Soon after ten carriages arrived with

## THE CABINET LADIES

who were to assist the President in The Marine Band, with 40 pieces, its usual place in the large vestibule rooms open to the guests were elegantly and beautifully decorated. Potted and growing flowers, in gilded or baskets, covered the shelves and while the nooks and corners were filled with palms and other tropical plants. Chandeliers were tastefully trimmed with smilax. All the curtains and shades in the East Room were thrown open, a flood of sunlight. The interior was lighted by gas.

It was exactly 11 o'clock when struck up "Hail to the Chief," and of all within were cast toward the stairway to catch a glimpse of the distinguished party descending from the rooms above. Mrs. Bayard leaped the arm of the President, and Bayard escorted Miss Cleveland were followed by Secretaries Mar Whitney and Postmaster General with their wives. Two of the military, with their escorts, brought up Col. Wilson, marshal of the distinguished military uniform, preceded to the Blue Room. The President distastefully took his position with Mr.