

The Sunday Herald

Weekly National Intelligencer. THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER ESTABLISHED 1855. THE SUNDAY HERALD ESTABLISHED 1891. Entered at the Post Office at Washington, D. C., as Second-class Matter. J. H. SOULE, Proprietors. A. T. HENSEY, Editor.

If this country hadn't been breathing with the utmost ease all the time it might breathe easier now on learning that Premier Rudini has joined the Parliamentary Association for the Promotion of International Arbitration and Peace.

If the newspaper stories are to be believed, two big New York firms are pressing the button while the Chilians do the fighting. If this is so it can no longer be charged that American enterprise does not reach out into foreign fields.

Russia thinks the seal squabble ought to be a three-cornered affair, and she wants to be the party of the third part. No doubt Mr. Blaine would hand over his share of the fight to Russia with alacrity if he could only do it.

Senator Carlisle is all right on the issue for 1892. He said to a New York reporter the other day: "So far as the Democratic party is concerned no issue should be allowed to dominate or subordinate the tariff question. On that issue the party is united. On other issues there are differences of opinion. On the silver question, for instance, it is much divided. I want the tariff issue to be the dominant question of the contest."

Philadelphia is in danger of losing her old-time reputation for careful business methods and financial stability. She has had of late an epidemic of get-rich-in-a-minute enterprises, and her banks have been falling at an alarming rate. Can it be that Mr. Wanamaker's temporary absence from the city in the service of his country has had anything to do with the erratic courses of Philadelphia business men in the last couple of years?

There were some indications the past week that the Bering Sea affair might be settled temporarily by the stopping of all seal killing for a season at least. The latest developments, however, do not favor this view of it. It begins to look again as if all the reports of the Government agents would be in vain and that the sealing contractors would be allowed to consummate the work of exterminating the seals. If the slaughter is not forbidden at once, by the end of the present season it is likely that not enough seals will be left for this country and England to quarrel about.

The Italians and some other Europeans seem to be greatly pained at the discovery that this is a Federal Republic, in which the enforcement of treaty provisions, like everything else, has to be done according to the Constitution and the laws. But these nations can hardly hold us to blame if they failed to make the discovery before they signed treaties with us. They had the same facilities for learning how this Government is constructed and run then that they have now, and if they neglected to do so the fault is their own. If they think they made a bad bargain they have the privilege of withdrawing from it. We can stand it if they can.

The country will learn with real pleasure that all New York policemen are not thugs and desperadoes. A writer in a New York paper relates with subdued but deep delight an incident which he witnessed on the street the other day. A big policeman's eye was caught by a little girl standing bewildered on a corner with a small rag baby clutched in her arms. The policeman approached, and, contrary to what might have been expected from the descriptions frequently given by the metropolitan papers of the typical New York policeman, did not clutch the little girl, knock her down, and jump on her. No, he took the little lost thing by the hand, and walked off with her, accommodating his steps to hers as they went. This evidence that civilization is slowly percolating down to the policeman stratum of New York society will give as much satisfaction to the country generally as it evidently did to the man who wrote up the incident.

Judging from the interviews printed to-day in the real estate supplement of THE HERALD, it is evident that the time is ripe for the establishment of a real estate exchange in Washington. There seems to be an almost unanimous opinion among real estate dealers that such an exchange would greatly benefit all classes of people interested in the extensive real estate business of this city. A well-organized and well-conducted institution of this character would, it seems to be the general feeling, place the real estate trade on a better basis and conserve the interests of buyers, sellers, and legitimate brokers alike. These points being settled, it would seem that no difficulty should be found in organizing the movement for the establishment of an exchange and speedily realizing the project. Let some of the energetic men in the business take hold of the matter and add a real estate exchange to the other institutions of the National Capital. There is no time like the present.

THE COMING TOURNAMENT.

Great Interest Aroused Among Tennis Enthusiasts in This City.

Tennis enthusiasts in this city are more than usually interested in the coming tournament to decide the championship of the South. Play will begin on the courts of the Bachelor Tennis Club next Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, and will be continued until the championship is decided. The courts are in prime condition, and every one is looking forward to a most successful meeting. In the gentlemen's "All Comers" singles a suitable first prize has been offered, the "runner-up" getting second prize. The winner will have to play Mr. A. E. Wright, the present champion, and in order that the trophy may become the absolute property of the winner it must be won three times. Prizes are also offered in the doubles. The consolation prize is open to all beaten in the first match in the singles, while a non-winner's prize is offered to all who have never won a prize. The matches will be best two out of three sets, finals three out of five, and will be played under the rules of the U. S. N. L. T. A. Mr. O. S. Campbell will act as referee. The District prizes are: First prize, singles, \$45 clock; second prize, singles, \$30 opera glasses; first prize, doubles, \$30 silver B. B. dishes; second prize, doubles, \$20 umbrella.

The prizes are now on exhibition in the windows of Harris & Shafer, jewelers, and are conceded to be the handsomest ever offered as tennis prizes in this city. Entries close Wednesday, May 13. Among the players who will participate are Messrs. Carroll J. Post, Jr., Valentine G. Hall, M. P. Prosser, E. A. Thompson, R. V. Beach, B. S. De Garmendia, A. H. S. Post, of Baltimore, the champion of the Southern Tennis Association; Thomas P. Borden, Oscar Woodward, William P. Metcalf, S. B. Shelbly, B. K. Peters, Charles L. Frailley, Charles L. McCauley, N. D. Cram, Jules P. Wooten, R. B. Goodfellow, W. B. Chilton, Willoughby, Cronin, Stimms, and R. B. Brown.

A New Church Building.

An interesting event to occur in the northern part of the city to-day is the laying of the cornerstone of the First Reformed (Trinitarian) German Church, on the corner of Sixth and N streets northwest, to the pastorate of which Rev. Gustavus Faelus, formerly of Baltimore, was recently called. The following program has been arranged for the ceremony, which takes place at 4 o'clock P. M.: Overture by Toense's orchestra; invocation by the pastor; singing of hymn, (13); reading of ninety-sixth Psalm; chorus, song by the Washington Saengerbund, under the direction of Mr. W. Waldecker; prayer by Rev. E. Drewitz, of Concordia German Evangelical Church; singing (No. 190;) address in German by Rev. M. Bachman, of Baltimore; selection (from Verdi's operas) by the orchestra; address in English by Rev. A. Thomas G. Apple, of Grace Reformed Church; chorus, song by the Saengerbund; laying of the cornerstone by the pastor, Rev. G. Faelus; singing of hymn, (No. 22); benediction, "Glory Be to the Father," etc.; music by the orchestra. The cornerstone will contain religious and secular literature of the day, including a copy of today's issue of THE HERALD. The new church building is to be a handsome structure, with a frontage of 42 feet on N street and a length of 62 feet on Sixth street northwest. Mr. A. Hoobler is the architect.

PERSONAL.

Commissioner Ross has entirely recovered from his recent indisposition. W. W. Flemming, of 1741 Q street northwest, is in Philadelphia on business and will return Monday.

Assistant Secretary Nettleton, of the Treasury Department, has returned to Washington from his visit to New York. Secretary Noble, accompanied by his private secretary, Mr. Ryan, left Washington yesterday for St. Louis. The Secretary will return here about June 15.

Col. M. M. Parker left the city Thursday night for Denver to make arrangements for the quarters of the Knights Templar convales, which meets there next fall.

Justice Charles Walter was out for a little while Friday and yesterday, and he does not seem to have suffered much in appearance from his severe attack of grip and pneumonia. He will not at once take hold of the business of the office on account of his weakness.

Mr. Ben W. Austin, secretary of the Trinity Historical Society, of Dallas, Tex., has conveyed to Col. Sam C. Reid, of this city, the high esteem and appreciation of this society by unanimously electing him an honorary member.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, the well-known contractor, who has the contract for building the great dry-dock at Port Royal, S. C., is in the city for a few days. Mr. McCarthy has the work of construction well under way and expects to have the dry-dock complete in eighteen months.

Mr. Charles Flint, whose business career in Europe and the East has been watched with great interest by his numerous friends, has decided to make his home in Washington. Mr. Flint was on Saturday elected a director and vice president of the Capitol, North O-street, and South Washington Railway, thus early identifying himself with Washington interests.

Late Society Notes.

Mrs. Grace M. Stoddard will represent the Capital News Bureau at Atlantic City this season. Mrs. Stoddard is a fluent writer, and will do justice to Atlantic City society. She leaves for the sea-shore in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. James T. DuBols and their children will leave here this evening for their charming country home, "Spring Farm," on the Susquehanna River, near Halletts, Pa. Mrs. DuBols and her children will remain at "Spring Farm" all summer, but Mr. DuBols, after four or five weeks spent in recreation, will return to his business in this city.

HEREDITIES.

By BURTON T. DOYLE.

We polish over many things And get them out of view, And try to curb their innate springs Or change their native hue. We educate the intellect And cultivate the taste, And think we hold our heads erect With souls subdued and chast; But edicts from a social throne, However great and stout, Must leave the breeding in the bone— They cannot force it out.

TALK OF THE WEEK.

President Harrison is likely to have another vacancy on the Supreme Court Bench to fill before the end of the year.

Justice Bradley is said to have informed his friends recently that he meant to retire before Congress reassembles, as he feels the weight of his years and wishes to spend the remainder of his days in the leisure he has richly earned by his active, useful, and distinguished career. His recent illness, it is thought, may cause him to retire even earlier than he had intended. The prospect of a vacancy on the Supreme Bench has naturally caused discussion as to who will be selected by the President to fill it. Many people believe that ex-Senator Edmunds is slated for the place, and it is now said his recent resignation from the Senate was sent in only after he had assurances that Justice Bradley was about to retire and that he himself would be Bradley's successor. Of course, this is speculation, but those who indulge in it assert its correctness is made probable by Mr. Edmunds's course. Although the latter resigned from the Senate because his health was bad and the climate of Washington disagreed with him, still he refuses to sell his house here, although excellent offers have been made to him for it. He gives as his reasons for declining to sell that his law business will keep him in Washington a good deal of the time, and the twinkle in his eye when he says this causes the knowing ones to believe that the law business he refers to is that of a Justice of the Supreme Court.

Other well-informed people say that under no circumstances would Mr. Edmunds accept a place on the Supreme Bench.

It is asserted that he has twice refused offers of this kind, and that all he cares for now is leisure to enjoy his old age, with a little work now and then to keep him from rusting up altogether. Another man mentioned in connection with the impending vacancy is Attorney General Miller, who has been mentioned in the same way each time that President Harrison has had an appointment to make on the Supreme Bench. There can be no doubt that the President has desired to appoint Mr. Miller, and had made up his mind to do so just before Justice Brown was appointed, but for various reasons finally settled on the latter gentleman. If Justice Bradley retires this summer, however, it is believed Mr. Miller will be certain to get the place this time. And if he does, it is likely he will be succeeded in the Attorney General's office by Solicitor General Taft. This gentleman is regarded by those who have made his acquaintance since he came to Washington as admirably equipped for the higher office. He is an able lawyer and a strong man in every way, with a clear head, genial manners, and great executive ability. Of course, the fact that he is from the same State as Secretary Foster would be urged against his appointment, but this objection would hardly be allowed to prevail when the advantage of having a man entirely familiar with the affairs of the Attorney General's office is taken into account. Moreover, Ohio is a State in which the President would like to have all the friends he can get.

Scarcity of other topics sent the writers of political gossip back to discussing the Speakership contest the past week.

There were no new developments, exactly, but the fact that Messrs. McMillin, Springer, and Bynum were in the city made the discussion somewhat pertinent. The friends of Crisp and Mills show no falling off in the confidence they have all along expressed that their men will be successful. Although the contest between these gentlemen is growing quite animated, they and their immediate friends maintain cordial relations and on neither side is the use of anything like unfair methods countenanced. But some of their adherents are not as scrupulous, and are injuring the cause which they wish to serve by circulating ungenerous stories about the leader of the opposition. Of this character is the story set afloat that Mr. Mills has already promised that if he is chosen Speaker he will give the chairmanships of the more important committees to Southern men. It is safe to say there is not a particle of truth in this report. It is well known that Mr. Mills has done less in his own belief than any other man in the contest, and if he is elected Speaker probably he will enter on the discharge of his duties altogether unpledged in any direction. But it is probable that if elected he will give the chairmanships of more committees of importance to Southern men than to Northern men, for the best reason in the world. Only a few of the old and experienced Southern members have dropped out of Congress, and heretofore the South has always returned a majority of the Democratic members. In the next Congress this will not be the case, but the new Democratic members from the North and West will certainly not be entitled to chairmanships. Therefore Mr. Mills would be a very unwise Speaker, forgetful of the best interests of the country as well as of his party, if he refused to make the men best qualified chairmen of the important committees because they came from the South.

This sectional issue is even more vicious and unworthy of Democrats when raised in the Speakership contest itself. There are a few able and experienced Democrats from the North and West, but it will hardly be questioned that the ablest Democrats in the House are from the South. This being so, one of these men should be selected, not because he is a Southerner, but because he is best fitted for the position. Whether he comes from the North or the South should not for a moment be thought of by men who call themselves Democrats.

The chance that the contest between the friends of Mills and Crisp may become so heated that the best interests of the party will require them to be dropped gives hope to the advocates of the other candidates, including McMillin, Springer, Bynum, and Mr. Wilson, of West Virginia. Of these Bynum can hardly be considered seriously. The talk about him has been nearly altogether complimentary. But the other three are first-rate possibilities, well fitted for the position, and each having warm friends, who are putting in hard work in their behalf. Of the three McMillin unquestionably is in the best position to avail himself of anything like a deadlock between the friends of Crisp and Mills. If unfortunately the sectional issue should seriously crop out it could be little or no effect on him. He comes from the border State of Tennessee and he was never

in the Confederate army. No one can fairly question his ability nor that he possesses the requisite knowledge of parliamentary law. While a thorough-going Democrat, he is too big-hearted and broad-minded ever to allow partisanship to make him unfair. He is fearless and firm, and he is as alert and as quick at repartee as Mr. Reed himself. With McMillin in the chair, Mr. Reed would be in no danger of having things his own way on the floor, either at the game of parliamentary law or talk. As for vigor when the occasion required in the big Tennessee would develop an amount of it that would make any one who attempted to play with him excessively tired in the briefest possible space of time.

Quite a different stamp of man is Mr. William L. Wilson, of West Virginia, who from his geographical location as well as because of his fine gifts as an orator, his rich knowledge of economic questions, and his Congressional experience, is attracting more and more attention as a Speakership possibility. Mr. Wilson does not impress the casual observer as a man of much vigor, as he is of small build and quiet, almost retiring manners. Nevertheless he possesses a strong character, is entirely fearless, and has as decided views as any man in the House. He would wield the gavel with a vim that would surprise those who think him rather too gentle if he were elected Speaker. The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun has been pointing out with considerable enthusiasm Mr. Wilson's qualifications for the Speakership, and the support of the New means a good deal. Mr. Wilson is now in the Northwest, making speeches in the interest of tariff reform and the better organization of the Democratic clubs in that section, and the enthusiasm he is arousing cannot fail to help him should a deadlock occur between those who are now the leading candidates for the Speakership.

A London newspaper recently offered a prize for the best answer in verse to the question, "How shall a better feeling be brought about between England and America?" The following was sent by a young Washingtonian, a student in an English college:

Though other plans may be unfurled, Political Alliance Completely at defiance. Between these powers would set the world Some drawing in of fishing hooks Might bring more friendly feeling. Or better numbers of the books That Uncle Sam is stealing. But through these plans we won't begin To carp at or disparage. We recommend above them—International intermarriage!

Newspaper Row has lost one of its most notable personages and brilliant writers in the departure of David Lewsley for New York. Lewsley, who began his career in this city on the Post, afterward joined the staff of the New York World bureau, and in each position he distinguished himself by exceptionally clever writing. He now goes to New York, where he will be on the home staff of the World, and he can be trusted to further distinguish himself, even among the brilliant corps of writers with whom he will be thrown into competition. He is a true literary artist, with a fine knowledge of good English, which he spins into graceful but forceful sentences with remarkable ease and rapidity. He possesses all the traditional enthusiasm of the Irish blood, and whatever subject he turns his attention to he treats with a freshness and vivacity that are irresistible. His interviews with public men were particularly happy and if he occasionally put into their mouths clever epigrams of his own invention the victims never objected. Indeed, public men were, as a rule, always ready to submit to an interview by Lewsley, because of his habit of making the reports of their remarks much brighter than the remarks actually made. One of Lewsley's greatest feats was the famous instantaneous photographic interview with Senator Ingalls, which filled four pages of the World and proved a seven days' sensation. It was one of the best pieces of work of the kind ever done in the history of American journalism, and was Lewsley's own idea. Yet when it was published the World did not allow the author to sign his name to it. One of Lewsley's distinguishing characteristics was his laugh, and it will not be long before it becomes as noted in New York hotel corridors as it was in Washington. All who know the laugh and its manager will wish them both unmeasured success.

Senator Kenna is a happy man. He has at last realized an idea which has been haunting him for years. The realization might have been seen yesterday by people who were looking out along the river front. It looked like a small, low house, painted a dazzling white, set on a floating platform, raised a couple of feet above the water. It was pulled down the river by a small tug at the rate of twelve miles an hour and sped through the water so smoothly and evenly that those on board hardly knew they were moving at all. The odd but pretty craft is a house boat, built from Senator Kenna's own design and under his immediate supervision, and he took it down the river as far as Fort Washington yesterday on its trial trip. Everything worked like a charm, and the Senator and his friends promise themselves many days of enjoyment hunting, fishing, and loafing on the comfortable little craft. The houseboat was built by Mr. Cumberland, and is about 50 feet long and 18 wide over all. The house itself is 32 feet long and 12 wide, and its internal arrangements were designed to furnish a maximum of comfort and convenience in a minimum of space. The house, which is built upon a flat-bottomed hull, with a platform or deck running all around about two feet above water, is divided into a saloon 20 feet long, a wash-room, a store-room, and a kitchen. In addition there is a commodious coal bunker and an ice bunker, and big galvanized iron tanks will supply hot and cold water in abundance. The saloon is provided with bunks constructed somewhat on the principle of those in Pullman cars, serving as seats by day and as beds at night. Every inch of space has been turned to good use, and as a consequence the boat has all the conveniences of a house and is still very roomy. The saloon can be divided into two apartments if there are ladies aboard. Senator Kenna and his friends intend to use the boat for hunting and fishing purposes, having it towed by tugs to any point where they may desire to go. It draws in a minimum of space. The Senator says it is worth to him about \$25,000, but it cost in the neighborhood of \$1,000.

The Bellvue Dairy Farm invite their customers to give their system a personal inspection.

Call at the Bellvue Dairy Farm "any day" and see for yourself how they handle their milk.

Drink Ballantine's Beer.

NO INJURY TO GROWING CROPS.

Recent Frosts Less Harmful Than at First Reported.

An investigation has been made by the Department of Agriculture of the effects of frost on the 5th and 9th of May. Telegrams have been received from State agents showing that very general damage has resulted to strawberries and early vegetables, some injury to grapes and cherries, and peaches to some extent. In the East and North it was too early to injure apples and pears; in the Ohio Valley it is thought it may cause dropping of growing fruit. The fruit belt of Western Michigan is said to have received little injury. Nearly all unite in saying that no injury to the growing crops has occurred. A brisk wind and dry air favored the New Jersey orchards, and the loss of peaches and apples will not be so serious as was feared. The Maryland agent reports loss of strawberries and early vegetables, with no injury to grain, and none to apples, peaches, or plums is mentioned. The damage to the peach belt is apparently not so serious as was at first reported.

WITH AN UNSEEN POWER.

A Trick Upon Which It Is Safe to Lay a Wager Every Time.

The Churchman. On a dry day rub with a brush, or with the hand, a thin piece of paper; it will become electrified in a short time, and adhere to your hand, your face, or your coat, as if it had glue on it, and you will not be able to get rid of it. Electrify, in the same manner, a thick piece of paper, a postal card, for example, and you will see that, as with sealing wax, glass, sulphur, or resin, this card can attract light bodies (small pieces of cork, etc.) Balance a cane on the back of a chair and wager any one in the audience that you will make it fall without touching it, blowing on it, or moving the chair. All you need to do is to dry the card well before the fire, rub it vigorously with your sleeve, and put it close to one end of the cane, which will follow it as iron follows a magnet, until, having lost its equilibrium, the cane will fall to the floor.

The Plague of Ants.

Nineteenth Century. Silently, deadly, and irresistibly move these battalions; out of the forest, down, into, across, and up the ditch, through the beams, (wood stockade,) across the square, and into every nook and cranny conceivable they swarmed. The first notice (they generally came at night) would be a loud yell from some of the men. "Look out! Sifatu!" There would be no more sleep that night. We found it the best plan to rush into the square and build rings of fire around our persons. To put on one's clothes was to get bitten by dozens all over one's body, unless they had been first thoroughly smoked over a fire. Every now and then yells and curses told how a lazy one had got caught in his bunk. The sides of the hut, the roofs, and floor were simply one seething mass of struggling ants. They were after the cockroaches, mice, and insects that had taken up their abode in the roofs. Now and then squeaks of young mice told their story. As fast as the ants found their load (generally a cockroach) they would make off down the hill in long lines. Luckily, they never touched our granaries; they seemed to prefer animal food. Toward morning there would only be a few thousand lost ones, aimlessly tearing about, apparently looking for the main body which had just decamped.

Donnelly Isn't In It With Owen.

Chicago America. Ignatius Donnelly's Baconian cipher in Shakespeare's works has been rendered tame by the tremendous discoveries of Dr. Orville W. Owen, an ingenious gentleman of Detroit, who says that he has brought to light hidden stories, not only in the dramas of Shakespeare, but also in the "Novum Organum," the "History of King Henry VII.," the "New Atlantis," and the "Valerius Terminusus." According to Dr. Owen, "Lord Bacon himself, with his own hand, signed William Shakespeare," because the bard of Avon was a blackmailer, who, after securing \$20,000 from Bacon, threatened to "expose to King James the real authorship of the plays." Having killed Shakespeare, the bloodthirsty Bacon cut off his head, embalmed it, inclosed it in a leaden box with a written parchment, and buried it at a cross-road. Dr. Owen has discovered in the cipher minute directions for the recovery of this box, and is going to England to get it. This is all very surprising, but it would excite more interest did it possess some slight grain of reason. Probably the next great discovery will be that Bacon not only wrote Shakespeare's plays and killed Shakespeare, but also ate him.

How England Is Hemming Us In.

San Francisco Argonaut. One may be interested to take a map and see how neatly our English relatives are trying to hem us in on every side. Beginning at Halifax, the defenses of which are strengthened from time to time and are just now pronounced impregnable, we find some nine hundred miles to the south and five hundred miles off our Carolina coast Bermuda, with docks, machine shops, and fortifications for no other purpose than to keep an eye on us. Three hundred miles further southward are the Bahamas, which almost touch our coast, and still further southward Jamaica, where a strong military force is stationed, commanding the Caribbean Sea and the Gulf of Mexico. British Honduras, in Central America, is the last link in a chain which surrounds us. With a few cruisers judiciously distributed between Florida and Yucatan, and with Belize, St. Lucia, and Kingston as bases of supplies to fall back on, the Gulf of Mexico could be most effectually sealed.

A Good Story From Calcutta.

San Francisco Argonaut. A charming bit of gossip has been going the rounds about some of the amenities of the "Upper Ten" in Calcutta. The story runs that a lady called at a house, sent up her card, was admitted, paid the usual visit, and enjoyed the usual amount of small talk with the lady of the house. Returning home, she informed her husband where she had been, when that distinguished member of society at once wrote off to the "Occupant of the house, No. — street," saying that his wife had called by mistake, and requesting the return of the card she left on visiting the lady of the said house. The husband of the lady visited, however, was equal to the occasion, for he replied that, on returning home and finding the card, he had looked at his wife's visiting list, and, not finding the name of the visitor, he had torn up the card, and was, therefore, unable to return it.

Drink Ballantine's Beer.