THE HOUSE ON THE SAND.

THE NOTED COTTAGE AT CAPE MAY THREATENED BY THE SEA.

THE PRESIDENTIAL FAMILY SPORTING IN THE GENTLE SURF.

Baby McKee Left at Home—Grandpa's Boy Frees His Mind by Pounding on the Sand with His Shovel—Farewell to the Cottage by the Sea—Plans of the President and His Guests.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

CAPE MAY POINT, Aug. 5.—The President sauntered down the board-walk from his cottage soon after 11 o'clock this morning. He wore, as usual, a black frock coat and a straw hat. His hands were clasped behind, and the ordinary observer would have thought that he was merely out for a walk in the cool, invigorating breeze which was blowing in directly from the ocean, but he had deeper designs, which the studied tranquillity on his face concealed. He was going bathing. Down past the gazing crowd he moved with measured tread and dignified mien. At a private bathing-house a quarter of a mile below the cottage where the President's family have rooms, he joined Mrs. J. R. McKee, his daughter, and Mrs. Mary S. Dimmick, Mrs. Harrison's niece, who had preceded him. Soon after Mr. McKee appeared, and all four vanished, to reappear in half an hour clad for the surf. They all wore blue bathing suits, and all were bare-headed except Mrs. McKee, who had a red silk handkerchief knotted about her head. The President sprang lightly over a low place in the row of old and broken piling that extends along the beach in front of the board-walk and assisted Mrs. Dimmick to follow. They started up the coast through the surf, and had proceeded some distance before Mr. and Mrs. McKee appeared, but the latter soon caught up with them. The tide was running in and the wind was in the right direction to make the surf boisterous.

NO RESPECTER OF PERSONS.

The President was jostled around in the waves like a man of no consequence in a crowd. Two or three times the ship of state was struck by billows too big to withstand and thrown upon his beam ends. He, however, righted and sailed along without taking a reef in his bathing suit. There was a big, shaggy Newfoundland dog rolling about in the breakers and having as much fun as anybody. He knew all about surf bathing. He leaped up when a wave came rumbling in and rode on its crest like the people around him. He could not wipe the water out of his face, so he shook it out in the faces of the bathers near him. He paid his respects to the President. The way he did it was to swim between his legs and tip him over. The President did not try to kick the dog. The fact that he was in his bare feet did not deter him. He concluded he could stand it if the dog could. Besides, the dog introduced himself to other people in the same way and they did not get mad, and the President concluded that when you are in the surf you must do as other amphibians do. The Presidential party remained in the water three-quarters of an hour. The surf had swept the President's hair every which way, but otherwise he emerged in first-class order. There is nothing like the water to bring out feminine defects. Mrs. McKee and Mrs. Dimmick, however, had nothing to fear from old ocean's touch. Both have fine figures from which wet and clinging garments could not detract.

MR. BLAINE ATTENDS TO BUSINESS.

When it became noised abroad that Gen. Harrison was going into the sup it was expected by the crowd that Mr. Blaine would accompany him, but the Secretary of State remained at the cottage looking over papers sent to him from his Department in Washington. Baby McKee wanted to go with his grandpa "into the big waves," as he calls it, but it was decided that the air was too cold for him to put on his sea togs and sport with old Neptune. He did not like to be compelled to stay at home, and smote the earth with his sand-shovel in his disappointment. This young man of three and a half years has pretty much his own way in the Harrison household. He will obey his grandpa better than anybody, so when all else fails to move him the persuasive powers of Gen. Harrison are called into requisition. Baby McKee likes it here by the surging sea. It is the only place he has ever been where he would let his grandpa go away from him without making a terrible hullabaloo. He likes in the day-time to watch the ships pitching on the waves and at night to gaze at the Government mooring, or, rather, the place where it is. He is inordinately fond of the surf, and once in the water it is a hard job to get him out.

A BRAVE LITTLE BOY.

He is an intrepid youth. Yesterday he took his little sister, Mary Lodge McKee, out in the grass which sprouts up through the sand in the deep water. He discovered a garter snake about a foot long. He did not stick his fists in his eyes and run for the veranda as fast as his legs would carry him, leaving his sister to face the danger. Not he. With his little sister behind him the young Saint Patrick beat the life out of that snake and bore it proudly into the cottage to deposit on his grandpa's dinner plate. He was intercepted, however, before he could carry out his purpose. Miss Mary Lodge McKee likes to see the wheels go round and the waves roll in as well as her brother. This morning she broke away from restraint and rushed across Beach avenue, as the road along the ocean front is called. She was leaning over the bulkhead watching the waves as they dashed against the spiles when Mrs. McKee espied her and took her back to the cottage.

Gen. Harrison and Mr. Blaine remained in the house all the afternoon. At 5 o'clock Mr. Blaine and Mrs. Harrison went for a drive up the coast to Sewell's Point. Soon after Postmaster-General Wanamaker called for Gen. Harrison and took him for a ride down the coast.

After dinner, which was confined to the Harrison family and Mr. Blaine, the President and his family and Mrs. Blaine went to the Carlton House to witness a magic lantern exhibition by R. S. Mazzard, an amateur from Philadelphia. Later Gen. Harrison and Mr. Blaine resumed their conference at the cottage. The President, Secretary Blaine and Postmaster-General Wanamaker will leave in a special car attached to the 7 o'clock express on the West Jersey Railroad in the morning. The President and Postmaster-General will go direct to Washington. Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Russell B. Harrison and Mrs. Dimmick will accompany Gen. Harrison to Philadelphia to do some shopping. Mr. Blaine will return to Bar Harbor. Mr. and Mrs. McKee will go with him as far as New York.

WHAT OLD OCEAN IS DOING.

Gen. Harrison may come down here next Summer and look in vain for the cottage which he now occupies. The very roadway in front of Mr. Wanamaker's cottage, half a mile below the President's, has been eaten into by the waves. The pilework has been torn up in some places and twisted out of shape in others, showing that no structure which man can erect will withstand the fury of the ocean. Between the Harrison cottage and the ocean are only the roadway, the board walk and a row of piles. Altogether the distance is not over sixty feet. A quarter of a mile from the cottage, and there the waters now heave and fall, a farmhouse formerly stood. A quarter of a mile still further out, where are now the frying-pan shoals, the first light-house on Cape May reared its glowing head. Thus the ocean has within the memory of living inhabitants torn away a piece of the somewhat 8 mile wide. The last light-house built here was set a quarter of a mile back from the shore, to avoid the encroachment of the sea. The new hotel, the Shoreham, was erected just in front of it instead of on the roadway along the beach. The coast is surely wearing away. In rough seasons the ocean makes greater claims than in others, but it exacts its full tithe at one time or another. The President's cottage is built on made ground. The area all around it was a salt marsh, which was filled in back of it and also to the north. The marsh spread out with patches of salt grass and sand dunes here and there. At Cape May City the ground raises as it does again some distance below the President's.

BUILT ON THE SANDS.

The President's house is built upon the sands, and it shall not stand if Neptune and Boreas have their way, as it seems they must in time. THE WORLD correspondent went all along the beach after the tide went out this afternoon and found plenty of evidence that the sea was wearing away the coast. The surf had been strong and it was a good time for observation. A new line of spiles has been extended along the coast past Cape May Point, but they would go down like straws if the ocean exerted its strength upon them. The tide runs out very strong and drags to the sea the sand that has been loosened on shore by the waves. Cape May is having the same experience as Long Island, where the shore has receded every year. When there is a heavy storm a big piece of land is torn out. In its calmer moods the ocean simply wears the shore away. The line of spiles at Cape May Point will keep back the ocean during its more tranquil seasons, but, as said, it will avail not in tempestuous periods.

THE FESTIVE MOSQUITO.

In his Hoosier home the President has read, with the rest of civilization, of the savagery of Jersey mosquitoes, but he did not understand the need of missionary work among them. He does now, however. Mr. Stanley may tell about the tribe of pygmies who rubbed poisoned arrows at his forces in the great African forest, but get Mr. Harrison to tell how the Cape May Point tribe of mosquitoes swooped down on him, jabbed their bills through his cuticle and exchanged poison for blood. There would be a tale that would make strong and brave men falter at an invasion into this hostile country. THE WORLD correspondent saw Mr. Harrison slap his neck last evening in a manner that looked as if he had a personal antipathy to humanity. It was, in fact, a blow at a mosquito. The mosquito escaped, whetted its bill on the door-knob and returned to make another incision in the President's skin. Whatever the President may have desired, the remark he kept to himself. That was where his great fortitude displayed itself. If an exclamation had escaped his clinched teeth the correspondent would have heard it, for he was standing quite near. Mr. Blaine in his discussion with the insects, has repelled every now and then to feel around the back of his head to find out if a spark had dropped there. Most people here fold a handkerchief in triangular form and put it on the head so that one point hangs over the neck while the other ears are brought down over the ears and tied under the chin. This fashion makes the women look like squaws, but the men look like bearded women in a museum. Their exalted position would not, of course, permit Gen. Harrison and Mr. Blaine to adopt the fashion, and they have consequently been martyrs to official dignity. The Cape May Point mosquitoes appear to be different from the mosquitoes of other localities. They are of a burrowing nature. They generally go for the head, dig through the hair, punch a hole through the scalp and set the suction pump at work. Bind a Samson hand and foot and put him where the Cape May Point mosquitoes could get at him, and cutting his hair would not be a circumstance to the way he would be robbed of his strength. The undertaker could be sent for in an hour. Not a drop of blood would be left in Samson's body. The stronghold of the mosquitoes here is the march back of the President's house.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

The President and Secretary Blaine spent some time after dinner last evening calling up reminiscenses and swopping stories. Most of the recollections were of people in whom they had known years gone by. When the President finally spoke of bathing the Secretary said he used to be something of a swimmer himself. He told how when he lived at Allegheny he thought nothing of swimming across the river. Then the President told how he used when a boy to swim across the Ohio at North Bend, Ind. These were drifting desperately near fish stories when Prof. Beale's orchestra, from the Carlton House, arrived and averted the possible consequences by a serenade. The President's family have found out a good many secrets which it is desirable for people living at the seashore to know. The postage-stamps all stuck together and they had to be soaked to pull them apart. The way to overcome this difficulty they learned was to spread them out flat on waxed paper, the gummed side down. Their envelopes were sealed without their assistance, a discovery that opened their eyes to the superior value of envelopes without gum. Either gum from a bottle, wafers or wax should be used for sealing envelopes when down by the sea. Their fine salt became almost paste, teaching that coarse salt only would keep the granular state. It was with sugar as with salt they also found the coarser the better.

OFFERED HARRISON A TROTTER.

The President Bought the Horse, but Got an Enemy with It.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—The Cape May cottage episode has led James H. Rice, ex-Chairman of the Indiana Democratic State Central Committee, to tell a story about another gift proffered the President. The late Col. Bridgeland, one of the prominent Republicans of the State, he says, was one of the loudest shouters for Harrison in the last campaign.

When the election showed Harrison to be the victor the Colonel went to his stable, which, by the way, was a magnificent one, and selecting the finest trotter in it, valued at about $2,500, hitched him to a side-bar and drove up to Mr. Harrison's house to invite the President-elect to drive. The invitation was accepted. Harrison sung the praises of the steed, admiring the evenness of his pace and the beauty of his points.

"I," thought you'd like him, Mr. President," said the Colonel, "and it was for that reason I took you out. Now, if you will accept him I shall be pleased to make you a present of him."

The President hesitated a moment and declined the gift, but agreed to try the horse. The Colonel saw the delicacy of the negotiation and expressed himself as agreeable and offered the horse for $150, although in open market he would have brought $2,500.

The President snapped at the bargain and the horse now reposes in his stable. The Colonel was elated at the outcome of the little deal and to his intimate friends bragged on the certainty of his having an office as soon as the inauguration occurred. But alas for the man who depends on princes' favors!

"Col. Bridgeland," said Mr. Rice, "got only a snub in return for his bid, and when he died a short time ago the President lost his bitter an enemy as he has in the Republican party."

Regimental Drill Was Hot Work.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

STATE CAMP, PERKSKILL, Aug. 5.—Shady places were much sought this morning. The members of the Second Provisional Regiment rested at short intervals, and Gartland's Tenth Regiment Band, in obedience to the orders of Col. Bacon, played music that was well calculated to imbue the men with fresh life during the morning regimental drill. The afternoon was cool and showery. Baseball and games of various sorts were indulged in with impunity and no cases of sunstroke were reported. The officer of the day for to-morrow will be Capt. Charles B. Wood, of the Twenty-fourth Separate Company; senior officer of the guard, Lieut. F. P. White, of the Forty-sixth; junior officer of the guard, Lieut. P. T. Haviland, of the Tenth.

Deutsche Annoncen.

Die World ist die einzige Zeitung, welche Annoncen in poel Sprachen druckt.

Obgleich die deutschen Annoncen erst seit einigen Wochen gedruckt werden, haben die deutschen Leser doch schon erkannt, daß die Resultate, welche durch hierselben erzielt werden, so befriedigend sind, daß keine andere deutsche oder englische Zeitung mit The World derselben werden kann.

Der Preis ist in geringe, daß es unmöglich ist, irgend eine andere Zeitung zu haben, durch welche für eine Auslage von 10 Cents für eine Zeile und 20 Cents für Blanksperzeile eine Million von deutschen und englischen Lesern täglich erreicht werden kann.

HER MAJESTY IN DANGER.

QUEEN VICTORIA MIGHT POSSIBLY HAVE BEEN DROWNED.

MISS KNOLLYS'S DRESS TAKES FIRE IN THE PUBLIC STREET.

The Queen Was Going to Witness the Yacht Squadron at Cowes in Honor of Emperor William's Visit—The Kaiser Enjoys Himself and Takes Part in the Queen's Cup Race.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—The Queen had an unpleasant experience this evening. She left Osborne House at 7 o'clock for a drive to witness the yacht squadron parade at Cowes. Her carriage had to cross to a steam ferry on a pontoon. A too sudden letting down of the platform on which the Queen's carriage stood caused an inrush of water, which partially submerged the pontoon. The Queen and the spectators were for a moment panic-stricken, but the pontoon soon righted itself and floated free. The Queen was then conveyed safely to her destination. An unpleasant incident also occurred to Miss Knollys, lady-in-waiting to the Princess of Wales. While she was walking in High street her dress by some means, probably by stepping on a match, became ignited. Bystanders deluged her with water and extinguished the flames. She was not hurt.

Emperor William rose early this morning and enjoyed a ride on horseback to the village of Ryde. Upon his return he took breakfast with the Queen in the garden attached to Osborne House. Later in the day, in company with the Prince of Wales, he drove to Cowes, where he embarked upon the Aline, the Prince of Wales's yacht, which is participating in the race for the Queen's Cup. There is no wind, however, and the prospects for a good race are not encouraging.

Emperor William watched the race from the poop of the Aline. As the yachts were returning the Aline suddenly caught a strong wind and her topmast was carried away, so that it was necessary to tow her into Cowes Roads. The Prince of Wales, as Commodore, presided at the banquet given by the Royal Yacht Club. Emperor William was among the guests. At midnight the Duke of Edinburgh and Duke of Connaught escorted the Emperor aboard a steam pinnace, by which he returned to Osborne House. The Queen will make Emperor William honorary Colonel of a crack cavalry regiment.

PERSONALS AND POLITICS.

Cable News of Interest from the Capitals of Europe.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—In the House of Commons Sir James Ferguson, Under Foreign Secretary, said, in reference to the order to enforce the Russian edicts of 1882 against the Jews, that the British Government could not interfere with the Czar's treatment of the Jews.

The authorities of the town of Wick, Scotland, have presented Mr. Andrew Carnegie with the freedom of the town.

Two of the men who were hurt by the explosion of firedamp in the Villebouef pit at St. Etienne yesterday have died from the effects of their injuries.

The Cremation Conference in Berlin sent a telegram to Emperor William to day asking him to espouse the cause of cremation. All the American delegates signed the telegram.

The Cuban Government has distributed the fund raised for the sufferers by the disastrous explosion and fire which occurred on May 17. The fund amounted to $11,000 gold and $187,000 in bank bills.

Sir James Ferguson, Under Foreign Secretary, stated in the House of Commons this evening that the Duke of Norfolk had no mission from the British Government on his first visit to Rome, and that his second visit was purely formal and confidential.

The Appeal Court in Paris has affirmed the sentence of two months' imprisonment imposed on M. Secretan for his connection with the questionable operations of the recent copper syndicate, but has reduced the fine of 10,000 francs imposed on him to 3,000 francs. The Court rescinded the sentence of three months' imprisonment imposed upon M. Lavoisiere, but sustained the decision of the lower court fining him 600 francs.

In the matter of the Order of Foresters, the High Court of the Order of Foresters of England has refused to agree to a proposal to expunge the paragraph of the investigating Committee's report stating that freedom of action having been granted in the matter of graduated contributions to American courts an obstacle has been removed which has hitherto impeded the progress of the Order in America.

A commission consisting of the leading physicians has been appointed by the Egyptian Government to consider means to prevent the introduction of cholera into Egypt. The Egyptian Government has also adopted the severest measures, by quarantine and surveillance, to prevent Jeddah pilgrims from bringing cholera into Europe.

The English Governor of Heligoland will transfer the island to the German authorities on Friday next, and with all the British officers and garrison will sail for England on Saturday.

Daly's company produced "The Great Unknown" at the Lyceum Theatre to-night. There was a vast audience, but the play did not make a favorable impression. Miss Ada Rehan scored another success, however.

P. O'Brien asked in the House of Commons this evening whether the Government would prosecute the Poet Swinburne for his poem in the *Fortnightly Review*, which, he said, was grossly calculated to incite the murder of the Czar. Mr. O'Brien was proceeding to read the poem when the Speaker called him to order, saying that Parliament could not control the poems of Swinburne. This remark was received with laughter.

Following the example of the Armenian Patriarch, the Greek Patriarch at Constantinople has resigned as a protest against the Porte's disregard of the Greek Church.

In order to officially give conclusion to the persistent rumors of his ill health, Pope Leo XIII. celebrated high mass today in the Pauline Chapel. It was made the occasion of a great State ceremony. His Holiness was surrounded by his entire Court. Although looked very pale, it was evident that his health and mind are quite vigorous.

EUROPE'S DAILY HORRORS.

Cholera, Murder, Arson and Inhuman Villany.

(DUNLAP'S CABLE NEWS SERVICE.)

LONDON, Aug. 5.—The inhabitants of Toledo, Spain, are dying from that city by rail, wagon and on foot to escape the cholera, which is making awful advances. Eight out of ten cases result in death.

An atrocious attempt at murder was made to-day in Warsaw by a soldier-servant of Gen. Faby, who fired three times at Mme. Faby, but failed to wound her. The would-be assassin says he was driven to the act by the cruel treatment, flogging and starvation which he suffered at the hands of Mme. Faby.

A piano teacher, of Pesth, named Ehrenfeld, has been arrested for selling young girls in South America and Constantinople on pretense of getting them musical employment. The villain's scholars were mostly of the better classes.

The peasants and farm-hands of Castle Baraassy, near Szkelyhed, in Hungary, the estate of Count Joseph Stubenberg, revolted against the tyranny of his steward, whom they killed, and then set fire to the castle and stables, with all their contents. Ten horses, many cows and pigs and the steward's wife and two little children perished in the flames.

American Consuls in Council.

(DUNLAP'S CABLE NEWS SERVICE.)

BERLIN, Aug. 5.—When the conference of the American Consuls in Paris was originally mooted, Mr. William H. Edwards, the American Consul at Berlin, pointed out that one of its aims is to remove the inequalities in carrying out the American laws relative to European imports, which especially affect the exporters of Germany, where the Consuls are unable to administer an oath respecting the nature of the exports to America, whereas in France and England such facilities exist. The conference will therefore, in his opinion, serve very materially to advance Germany's commercial interests with America.

PARIS, Aug. 5.—The American Consular Conference met to-day, but owing to formal orders from the State Department, which impose the strictest secrecy upon their deliberations, the members declined to give any information for publication. The Consuls-General from London, Rome, Vienna, St. Petersburg, Copenhagen and Berlin attended to-day's meeting, Mr. Saint Clair presiding. The Conference ended early in the day. Afterwards the Consuls were taken in charge by Major Rathbone and shown some of the sights of Paris. To-night they are the guests of Major Rathbone at dinner.

A Berlin Banker Makes a Bolt.

(DUNLAP'S CABLE NEWS SERVICE.)

BERLIN, Aug. 5.—There is intense excitement in all financial circles over the disappearance of Alfred Flegenheimer, a prominent banker. It is known that he has lost heavily in speculations. Two days ago he raised 60,000 marks upon his own paper and bolted. The matter has been placed in the hands of the police. Mr. Flegenheimer thought to have started for America. He is accompanied by a young soubrette from one of the local theatres.

"THE RED HUSSAR."

Solomon's New Comic Opera Produced at Palmer's Theatre.

"The Red Hussar" was produced last night at Palmer's Theatre. Its one redeeming feature to the lovers of music was Miss Marie Tempest.

We are sufficiently well acquainted with Mr. Solomon's music in this city not to have prepared ourselves for disappointment. But "The Red Hussar" in conventionality, in colorless, reminiscent rhythms, in puerile airs distorted by every device of effect, is even worse than was Polly and further away from melodic charm than was Pepita. There is not a single number in the whole three acts of this work that, unaccompanied by the absurd actions and gesticulations of the principals or the interminable callisthenics of the chorus would hold the attention for two minutes. The solos are notable, broken reminders of other airs heard before and the concerted pieces are strained out of all simplicity and melodic effect by the broken rhythms and orchestral devices of a composer who is seeking to make extrinsic freaks take the place of music. The musical part of the entertainment was therefore tiresome to a degree, and as it was not helped out with singers, and, save when Miss Tempest was on, could hardly be kept in tune, it must be said that "The Red Hussar" was not an operatic success of distinction.

Of the libretto very little can be said that is comfortable. The story is puerile and inane beyond comparison. It relates with much processional nonsense the love affair of a young woman who follows her lover to the war and becomes the Red Hussar. But this sentimental legend is broken into noisy episodes by drum corps, by parades, by ceaseless coming and going of ballet girls without cause, and by an unending use of the patter business.

Miss Tempest received a cordial welcome. She is a little mite, but wonderfully captivating when she is in her proper attire, and sings with a clear fresh soprano voice that betokens culture and musical intelligence. It is to be regretted that her appearance in this country was not effected in something more worthy of her talents and more provocative of serious criticism.

Miss Belle Urquhart brought to the part of a fine lady her usual cast-iron excellence and managed to sing two or three rather meaningless songs with little reference to their phrasing or intelligibility. This young woman started into the comic-opera business with a fine soprano sforzato voice, but is has become muffled and chilled by some process unknown to the writer. She sings without feeling, as if all her faculties were concentrated on her appearance.

The rest of the company is scarcely worth a passing tribute.

The chorus was large and admirably drilled in the Solomon tactics of swaying their bodies and lifting their feet in unison. They consequently made up a showy and rhythmic spectacle, which was believed to be opera by many present. Some idea of the appreciative quality of this Summer audience may be formed by the statement that it was wrought to ecstatic applause by the funny man's remark, "I have a thirst on that I wouldn't take $4 for."

NYM CRINKLE.

Freight Classification.

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—The Committee on Uniform Classification of Freight, which was appointed Dec. 5, 1888, by the railroad companies of the United States, has just submitted its report. The Committee has formulated a plan for the combining of all existing classifications in one general classification. The proposed form is composed of eleven classes, and it is recommended that it be put into effect Jan. 1, 1891. The Committee recommends that a permanent organization be formed, with a board of uniform classification, a chief chairman and three district chairmen, the office of the principal chairman to be in Chicago, and the district chairmen to be located respectively at New York, Atlanta, Ga., and St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland Invited.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

CORPUS CHRISTI, TEX., Aug. 5.—An invitation from the citizens and Board of Trade was to-day telegraphed to ex-President and Mrs. Cleveland in New York to visit this city during their visit to Texas this Fall.

A MAN out of work and money finds the world like a steep precipice facing him. There seems no chance to climb to the passable ground above. But there is a path, and a WORLD "Want" will show it to you.

WORLD "Wants" are pathfinders to prosperity.

On Mondays and Saturdays, Half-Rate Situation Days, "Situation Wanted" "Wants" are but **5 Cents per line.**

CONGRESS DAY BY DAY.

THE HOUSE REPUBLICANS SHIELD SPEAKER REED.

THEY REFUSE TO INVESTIGATE THE KITTERY NAVY-YARD MATTER.

By a Party Vote It Is Decided to Simply Call on Secretary Tracy for His Reasons for Colonizing Reed's District—A Powerful Speech by Mr. Cummings—More Tariff Debate.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—A clear conscience fears not the strictest investigation, but Speaker Reed fears every sort of investigation. Therefore, at his command, the House to-day, by a party vote, refused to grant Mr. Cummings's request for an investigation by a Congressional committee into the Kittery Navy-Yard matter, and simply called on the Secretary of the Navy for his reasons for increasing the forces at that yard.

Mr. Cummings made a powerful speech in behalf of his own resolution. Mr. Boutelle, who has recently become the Speaker's special champion, took up the other side. The speeches were the features of the day in the House.

The debate began when Mr. McKinley, from the Committee on Rules, reported as a substitute for the recent Cummings resolution a resolution asking the Secretary of the Navy for the reasons for the increase of the force at the Kittery Navy-Yard.

MR. CUMMINGS'S TAKES THE FLOOR.

In speaking to the resolution, Mr. Cummings (N. Y.) said that he rose in defense of public morality and public law, which had been menaced by a high public official. The order increasing the force of the Kittery Navy-Yard looked as though the design was to use Executive power for partisan purposes. He referred to the great vote which would result from the introduction of politics into the Navy-Yard, and, going back to the administration of the Navy Department by Secretary Robeson, he commented severely upon the action of that official in filling navy-yards with partisan friends just previous to Congressional elections. He charged that the Kittery yard was used for political purposes and quoted figures to show that previous to elections the list of employees was much larger than it was a month or two afterwards. The majority of the men employed came from Maine. Mr. Reed's State. He quoted at length from the testimony taken by the Whitthorne Committee, in 1879, to show that the policy of the Republican party had been to use the navy-yards to expedite political ends. This policy was worse than the shotgun policy.

ALLISON AND HISCOCK QUOTED.

He commented on the fact that certain shops of the Kittery Navy-Yard had been burned in January, and that the Chairman of the Committee on Naval Affairs (Mr. Boutelle) had provided money for their repair in the Naval Appropriation bill. He contended (and in support of this contention he quoted from remarks made by Senators Allison and Hiscock) that it was not in the interest of good government, of economy, or of the navy to reconstruct these shops. Despite this the Secretary of the Navy had ordered an increase of the force at the Kittery Yard to reconstruct the shops and to repair the Lancaster and the Monongahela. Fifteen years ago a Republican Secretary of the Navy had stated that the Lancaster was not worthy of repair and that the Monongahela was in a tolerable condition with a speed of ten and one-half knots (laughter).

FOR REED AND NOT FOR THE PUBLIC.

These were the vessels the present Secretary of the Navy certified that the needs of the public service required to be repaired (Laughter.) It was Republican and not public service that demanded the increase of the force at the Kittery yard. The re-election to Congress of the Speaker of this House and the election of a Republican from the First District of New Hampshire were desired. Thus the public would read the Secretary's certificate, and they would read it aright. But for the necessities of the Republican party these wretched hulks would be lying in the obscurity of the place where they belonged. The Committee on Rules had reported as a substitute for his resolution a resolution which referred the whole offense to the offender himself. The answer of the Secretary would be sent to the Committee on Naval Affairs, the Chairman of which, in an interview in a New York paper, had characterized his (Mr. Cummings's) resolution as the "most perfect rot imaginable," and had stated that when the report came in that would be an end to the matter.

MR. BOUTELLE REPLIES.

Mr. Boutelle (Me.) said that he felt like making an apology for answering the remarkable demonstration that had been made by the gentleman from New York. The gentleman, in his search for sensations, had worked himself up to a high state of excitement over the fact that the Secretary of the Navy had really possessed the hardihood to obey the mandatory instructions of the Congress of the United States.

Mr. Cummings inquired when the Secretary of the Navy had been directed to repair the Lancaster and the Monongahela.

Mr. Boutelle said that the report of the Chief of the Bureau of Yards and Docks would enlighten the gentleman. As to the appropriation for the reconstruction of the shops, the Committee on Naval Affairs had unanimously recommended it. The appropriation had been made by both branches of Congress, and it had become the duty of the Secretary of the Navy to proceed at once to the execution of the duty imposed upon him. (Republican applause.)

The gentleman had asked by what authority there was for the repair of the Lancaster. The Naval Appropriation bill had carried an appropriation for the repair of a vessel to be used as a gunnery training-ship. That vessel was the Lancaster, which had been detailed for that purpose long before the passage of the bill. The vessel was not being repaired to become a modern man-of-war, but to be a gunnery training-ship. As to the Monongahela, he said that the Kittery yard was specially devoted to the repair of the wooden vessels of the Government, and that that vessel could be better repaired at this yard than anywhere else.

A "CHRONOLOGICAL ERROR."

He was inclined to think that the offering of the Cummings resolution was founded on a chronological error in regard to the politics of the country. In the remarks made and in the newspaper comments there was a strong implication that somebody had the idea that in Maine and New Hampshire there was a purpose to practise the colonization method. He suggested to the gentleman from New York that, though the elections generally are held in November, the Congressional election in Maine was held in September; so that if there were 10,000 men, weather clad in buckram or not, transported to the Kittery Yard under the certificate of the Secretary of the Navy not one of them could vote for Thomas B. Reed or the Representative from New Hampshire. (Applause on Republican side).

The gentleman from New York was not the first Democrat that had run his head against the Constitution of Maine in an attempt to execute a political manœuvre. That Constitution provided that every voter should have a legal residence of three months at the place where he was to vote. From the vehemence of the gentleman from New York in denunciation of this outrage, he would suppose that this was the first time that such a thing had ever occurred. He then proceeded to read (amid the applause and laughter of the Republican leagues) similar orders issued under the Cleveland Administration. He also attacked that Administration for its action in discharging Union soldiers from the Norfolk Navy-Yard and filling their places with ex-Confederates.

THAT INTERVIEW EXPOUNDED.

Referring to the resolution under consideration, Mr. Boutelle said he had no doubt that the Secretary would make a full answer. The gentleman from New York did him too much honor in ascribing to him the exact words of a newspaper interview. The gentleman with whom he had had the conversation would bear him out in the statement that the whole tenor of his remarks was that the resolution offered by Mr. Cummings was so silly that the answer of the Secretary of the Navy would be conclusive to every sensible man. He was free to admit that he did say that he could hardly believe that so bright a man as Amos J. Cummings had perpetrated so stupid a thing. (Laughter.) He had also said that when he read the resolution he said to himself and to others that it bore all the earmarks and imperfections of one of Mr. Springer's characteristic flukes. (Laughter and applause.) In justice to his colleague, the speaker, he only feared to say, after all the figures the gentleman from New York had piled in over the alleged peeking of the Kittery Yard in the interest of Mr. Reed, that the greatest majority ever cast for Thomas B. Reed was 2,433 over his Democratic opponent, and 1,628 round majority in 1888, when the Navy Yard had been packed by a Democratic Administration. (Loud applause on Republican side.)

The resolution was then adopted—yeas 121, nays 78.

TO CONTRACT FOR MAIL STEAMERS.

Mr. Taylor (Ill.) introduced a bill providing for the establishment by contract of a line of mail steamships between Tampa, Fla., and Aspinwall, Central America, at a yearly cost of not exceeding $200,000.

Mr. Snyder (Minn.), rising to a question of privilege, denounced as a falsehood an article appearing in a Detroit paper stating that at a conference between the Minnesota delegation and Speaker Reed relative to certain improvements of the Sault Ste. Marie Canal, the Speaker had declared "To hell with your inland seas."

At 5.15 the House adjourned.

TARIFF DEBATE RESUMED.

The Senate to-day took up the Tariff bill immediately on assembling. Mr. Berry (Dem., Ark.) made a general tariff speech. He denied the correctness of Mr. Hiscock's assertion that the question had been finally settled at the last Presidential election. The majority of the Americans had not, he said, declared in favor of the protective theory, but rather in favor of a party that advocated a tariff for revenue only. He could not but sympathize with the Senator from Kansas (Mr. Plumb), and with the people whom he represented, in the present contest. He trusted that the people of that State would see how disregardful of their interests the Eastern States were, and that that would teach them to have a more kindly feeling for their brethren of the South, who were (like them) to be sufferers under the pending bill and who were to receive no benefit whatever from it.

Under the wise, prudent and patriotic Administration of Grover Cleveland, he said, the surplus in the Treasury had accumulated, so that the question was how it should be disposed of. But now, at the close of one session of Congress under a Republican Administration, the question was how to guard against a deficiency.

A long discussion ensued, participated in by Messrs. Wilson (Ia.), Spooner, Paddock, Butler and Call, and it was directed especially to the condition of the farmer and the workingman as affected by the bill.

MORE AMENDMENTS REJECTED.

Mr. McPherson offered several amendments to reduce rates below those recommended by the Senate Finance Committee, but they were all rejected. The votes were not significant as regards the bolt of the Western Republicans. The last of the glass schedule paragraphs having been disposed of, Mr. Vance called attention to the fact that, with one solitary exception (plate glass of the largest sizes), the cheapest form of window glass was taxed at a higher rate than any other form of glass.

The marble and stone schedule having been reached, Mr. Cameron (Rep., Pa.) moved to make the rate on freestone, granite, limestone, &c., 14 cents per cubic foot, instead of 11 cents, as recommended by the Committee. The amendment was rejected without a division.

The metals and manufactures schedule having been reached, Mr. Morgan moved an amendment which would admit steel ores free. He said that there was no reason why iron and steel works should be confined to the mountain regions of the country, and that it would be very advantageous to have the Bessemer ore from Cuba or from the Mediterranean landed on the Gulf coast or the Atlantic coast and there converted into all sorts of structural steel, and he recalled the statement of John Roach that if he could have free iron and steel ore he could build steel ships as cheaply as they could be built on the Clyde.

Mr. Gorman was arguing in the same line when the Senate, having reached page 24 of the bill, adjourned.

GOSSIP GOING ROUND.

Not long ago a paragraph appeared in THE WORLD which failed to do full justice to the pluck and ability of Hattie Harvey, of Chicago, who has been the guest recently of Mme. Patti at Craig-y-Nos, Wales. Miss Harvey's first appearance in public was at the Boston Theatre, at the age of thirteen. After that she became the cleverest roller-skater in America. She studied for the stage in Chicago and after a succession of triumphs on the boards she attracted the attention and admiration of Patti during the run of "A Little Tramp" at the Windsor Theatre, Chicago. Under Patti's patronage Miss Harvey has been presented to Queen Victoria. Her career is remarkable in its sudden and brilliant success. To jump at a bound from a roller-skater to a social high roller is a great feat even for a Chicago girl. Miss Harvey is now in England, and when she comes home she will bring one or two new plays which will aid her in adding to her dramatic renown.

* * *

The Southside Fishing and Hunting Club has near Elkins, W. Va., and elsewhere in "the Virginia Canaan" Porte Crayon described so vividly some years ago, the best-known demesne of any sporting Club in the United States. The iron and coal barons of Pittsburg, the city of protected millionaires, organized that Fishing and Hunting Club, just as their rich brethren in New York did the Adirondack Club, and just as those same protected millionaires of Pittsburg organized the South Fork Club in the Conemaugh Valley above Johnstown. Rich Americans of recent years seem to have taken up with the idea that a "full" life is a healthful source of amusement as well. Of all these organizations the Restigouche Salmon Fishing Club is undoubtedly the best known, with its forty odd members, nearly all of whom are wealthy New Yorkers. There are fifty members of the Adirondack Club, and the trout fishing in its ponds, as they call the little Adirondack lakes, is wonderfully fine. In Harkness Lake not long ago one rod took eight brook trout, weighing twelve pounds, in forty minutes. The trout found in these ponds have very brilliant spots, scarlet bellies and short, stubby heads.

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After a swim in the great tank of the Produce Exchange, which is unquestionably the finest and most commodious swimming bath on Manhattan Island, the produce broker who feels that he ought to allow himself some little extra indulgencies as a compensation for sticking to work this weather is luxuriously sprayed with Florida water and rubbed down with the care of a racehorse. A Rhine wine cobbler, the most popular drink just now in the way of cooling beverages, is then brought to him, and he begins to feel that he is quite as big as if not a bigger man than a real Stock Exchange broker himself. The Annans, father and son, are a striking pair of Produce Exchange men, the elder as President of the Erie Grain Elevator having a wide acquaintance and influence, while the younger, who recently became a father, is known among the older as well as the younger set, and is said to be capable of raising everything but a moustache and an enmity.

* * *

The great swimming baths in the new Manhattan Athletic Club-house are naturally attracting a good deal of attention from the members now that the Club's new home on Madison avenue, just above the New York Central Railroad Club, is rapidly nearing completion. There are no signs to a superficial observer that the Stewart house a few blocks away on Fifth avenue is much nearer ready to receive the Manhattan Club than it was three months ago. The old white gilt shades still hang moodily in the windows and the only sign of life about the premises is the careful attention the smoothly shaven little lawn in front evidently gets from somebody. There is a feeling among a good many Manhattan Club men that perhaps the Club made a mistake after all in leasing the Stewart palace. But for the *Evening Ghost's* sensational account of Tammany's raid on the directorate there is no longer even a smile. The silly season has produced no greater absurdity.

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The great (?) anti-Blaine and Anti-Reciprocity spokesman of the tariff barons sat in a window of the Union League Club an evening or two ago. As President of the Protective Tariff League Edward H. Ammen used to make his headquarters at No. 23 West Twenty-third street, the depot from which Protection leaflets and lies were sent out during the last Presidential campaign in blocks and multiples of five. He has transferred his