

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

ROSSI'S FIRST APPEARANCE.

It was on a scene of uncommon animation that Signor Rossi made his first appearance in this capital. Rossi's Theatre, if not crowded, was, for a stormy night, well filled. Literature, the stage and fashionable society sent their representatives. Many Italians were present—pride of their distinguished countryman, and ardent to make known their own right in his fame. The eagerness of interest, the eventful incident to a long-anticipated artist, it inspired warmth to the occasion and made it a night of high spirits. In the auditorium, as upon the stage, the atmosphere was that of thought and feeling, and refined excitement over a momentous occurrence. The welcome given to Signor Rossi, accordingly, was earnestly respectful and sympathetic, and to bring out the good affect him admirably, and to bring out the good qualities of his acting. Never were audience and actor more accordant. Scarcely an actor wrought with more freedom of action or with more perfect volume of emotion. In genuine good-will there is always a charming reactionary influence. No man is ever so much pleased as when he rejoices in the good-fortune of others. It is not to be doubted that this cordial assemblage, which thus gladdened the heart of the stranger, had its immediate reward in seeing him at his best. He certainly acted without constraint—putting forth his powers in a self-forgetful spirit, and disclosing (to all such observers as were looking for them) the resources and capabilities of the actor, back of the peculiar attributes of the performance.

The play was "Othello," and Signor Rossi acted the Moor. It is a great play, and in this region, a stress of it has become, in this region, a tedious subject to discuss. After seeing several hundred representations of it, we still unable to perceive wherein the public is ever particularly benefited by its performance—for it is one of the most beautiful and the most perfect of all dramatic compositions. Signor Rossi, however, found it—as so many of our actors have found it before—a grand means for the display of his power to deal with the elemental passions of humanity, and his attributes and skill as a dramatic artist. His "Othello" is of Italian conception and of Italian mechanism. Our public made acquaintance with this mode of treating the character when it saw the Moor of Salvioli. The "Othello" of Rossi is essentially of the same school. The technicality is the same. The difference is in the men, and the difference is largely in favor of Signor Rossi's predecessor. In both cases the basis of the work is animal, and in both cases the execution is so animated and picturesque, so full of action and eloquent gesture, that the essential truth of the ideal is momentarily concealed. Salvioli, though, redeemed his errors by personal magnetism. Rossi leaves them square visible and unrelieved. His Moor is a person of common nature, who is first intoxicated with sensual love and afterward infuriated with demonic jealousy, and in both conditions is unpoetic, un-Shakespearean and unpleasant.

This is the general impression that his embodiment leaves. Its peculiar peculiarities—its faults that make it up—are very numerous, and could not well be stated in a brief space. A few of them, though, will serve. The speech to the Venetian Senate was delivered without either dignity of carriage or simplicity of action, and with the Moor's back turned directly upon that august body. The preceding to Desdemona, at Cyprus, was accompanied with a gloating animosity that is utterly out of place, whether in the character or the scene. Old Iago himself could not be more level than this "Othello" was, with his rolling eyes and his uxorious exultation. The rebuke of Cassio had rage enough but no nobleness and no sorrow. "I loved you, Cassio," went for absolutely nothing. The finalism of Desdemona in the third act was seen to be motiveless. The action at "thou dost mean something" had the sneaking cunning of the negro—expressed with gesticulation of a kindred character. The awful, pathetic farewell speech came forth as a burst of hysterical garrulity; and, after Iago uttering yells of fear, had been cast upon the floor, the denunciation of him was poured out with the volubility and the gesture befitting an angry scullion. The murder was done with hideous brutality, and at the suicidal stroke, as two or three times before, the actor introduced spasmodic gesticulations, as if a man in a fit. These things indicate the point of view from which Signor Rossi has chosen to consider the Moor, and they imply the thoroughness and consistency of his execution. There are many who like this kind of an "Othello." The house last night called Signor Rossi again and again, with the wildest demonstrations of delight at all his proceedings. The man who would be understood must not rise above a level of quite ordinary intelligence. It used to be thought that "Othello" is a very noble, magnificent, delicate, poetic creation. It used to be considered that love, however passionate, is awed in the presence of its idolized object, and saddened by the ecstasy of its own fulfilled happiness. It used to be held that the slaughter of Desdemona is a sacrifice, and not the pretext for a melodramatic shambles. But these are old-fashioned ideas.

Signor Rossi was excellent, in a few moments of acute-broken and almost crazed perplexity, when it seemed that neither his frame nor his mind could bear the burden of doubt and trouble. And he was excellent in the brutality of jealous madness, in the scene, not usually acted—at the opening of act fourth. He is, unquestionably, a master of the technicalities of his profession. In person he is large and stout; and he possesses a strong voice, resonant, not melodious and not very flexible. Once or twice there were touches of pathos in his hoarse and broken tones. The intense earnestness, the expressiveness of gesture, the constant action, the splendid drossing, the spontaneous ease united to make his effort, last night, a personal success. He showed himself to be a good actor in an unpoetic sense. His rank, we should conjecture, is about level with that of Mr. J. B. Stedley, Mr. Joseph Procter, and Mr. L. R. Shewell, on our own stage—though either of these actors would present a much truer Shakespearean "Othello." He will undoubtedly find admiration, however, among those who advocate the application of prose methods to the drama. He is, in fact, a "natural" to the poetic drama of the English stage.

These are the principal features of the cast: Iago.....Miles Lovick Cassio.....Edw. A. Weaver The Duke of Venice.....E. A. Fenton Desdemona.....E. A. Fenton Emilia.....Constance Lamborn

ITALIAN OPERA—MIGNON. This opera of Ambroise Thomas was repeated last night at the Academy of Music with all the success which attended its first representation. Mignon is unquestionably Mile. Ferris's best impersonation so far. Her Margherite was at least open to criticism, good as it was in many respects. Her Leonora in "La Favorita" on Friday night was decidedly unsatisfactory, owing to causes which were, perhaps, temporary and unavoidable. But her Mignon is not only almost beyond rival, but is one of the most charming, refined performances which have been seen on the operatic stage in this city in a long while. Last evening her acting displayed all the intelligence, the elegance and the self-restraint which it was wonderful, but reserved and appropriate. Her singing was even better than at first, except for some slight weakness which should shortly pass away. The expression with which she sang the "Non conosco" was exquisite, and her work in the second act was finished and effective. There is every reason to believe that in the future she will do better work than she has in the past, and even prove herself a singer of exceptional power.

Mile. Juch, as Filina, sang with more assurance, and therefore with more success, than on her first appearance. She was thrust hastily into the part of Marta on Wednesday night, and it would have been manifestly unfair to criticize her work on that occasion severely, or to gauge her general power by it. Campanini last night showed a determination to make the role of Wilhelm Meister even more a dramatic one than at first, and so the general character of his impersonation was not improved, in

STEALING TWO MILLIONS.

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the promise not to use his name. He is one of the oldest directors in years, and tears rolled from his eyes when he said that, although an old man, he would now have to begin life all over again. "I had no suspicion that anything was wrong with the bank's accounts," he began, "until yesterday. I would have trusted Mr. Baldwin, the cashier, with as much money as he wanted if it was at my disposal, and I have always regarded him as an upright, faithful officer of the bank. As to my institution, I have always thought that it was as good a bank as there was in the world, managed faithfully, economically and judiciously. "The first intimation that there was trouble with the accounts was made by Mr. Baldwin to Stephen H. Condit, yesterday morning. He requested Mr. Condit to meet him at the bank at 11 o'clock, on what he termed important business. Mr. Condit was there punctually, little dreaming of the disclosure to be made, and only wondering what Mr. Baldwin's end was for. Mr. Baldwin, with tears in his eyes and a dejected countenance, said to Mr. Condit: "The Mechanics' National Bank of Newark is insolvent to the amount of two or two and a half million dollars." "Mr. Condit looked at the cashier in amazement, thinking that the statement was not true. When he had sufficiently recovered his breath Mr. Condit asked how the deficiency had occurred. Mr. Baldwin replied that it had been done through his lending money to C. Nugent & Co. The general facts in this stupendous embezzlement were then related to Mr. Condit by the cashier. When the cashier had finished the story of his crime, Mr. Condit went to the houses of the other directors, and after consultation, it was agreed that we should meet last evening at the house of President Halsey at 7 o'clock. There were present eight or nine of the directors, every one of whom would have declared the day before that the bank was as prosperous as at any time in its history.

MR. BALDWIN'S PRESENCE. "While listening to the statement from Mr. Condit, as related by Baldwin to him, we were surprised by the appearance of Mr. Baldwin. He represented the same thing. He simply told us that he had lent the money to C. Nugent & Co., and always expected to get it back. The board after consulting went for ex-Senator Frothingham to have his advice and opinion as to what we should do. He came, and after learning the facts, advised that a committee should be appointed to go to Washington to present the matter to the Controller. The board appointed George A. Halsey and H. C. Howell. They started on the 10:30 train last night to consult the Controller of the Treasury in reference to the matter and to act in accordance with his directions. They were to telegraph the result to-day, but I have not seen any message from them yet. Mr. Frothingham also advised the appointment of a committee to select counsel and to see C. Nugent & Co. and learn if they would make good to the bank their property. The committee appointed consisted of Mr. Condit and Mr. Bond. The committee saw J. C. Emory and consulted with him as counsel. At an early hour in the evening he called on Mr. Nugent, who declined to do anything until he could consult with counsel. The board also appointed Mr. Bond a committee to take the necessary steps to get Mr. Baldwin under arrest, which was done at 10 o'clock this morning by going to Mr. Keagy, United States District-Attorney, Mr. Shelley, the Bank Examiner, is at the bank to-day in general charge of the accounts.

WISHING TO CONFESS. "When Mr. Baldwin was before us," continued the director, "he appeared to be anxious to make a clean breast of the matter. He said that he fully realized the grave nature of the offense, and admitted that he ought to be dealt with in the severest manner the law would allow. "There is no excuse for my misdeeds," he said, "and I now see what I ought to have done long ago. I stand before you to-night a perjurer, a forger, a falsifier and a criminal. "He declared that the whole amount of the deficiency would reach between two and two and a half millions. Years ago Nugent wanted some money for his business and appealed to Mr. Baldwin for a loan for a short time. Mr. Nugent was well known in the city as a prosperous merchant, and he was a heavy depositor in the bank. He was liked and respected, and for that reason Mr. Baldwin thought that a loan for a short time would only be doing Mr. Nugent a favor. The loan was not a very large one, and Mr. Baldwin covered it up in the accounts and made no statement of the matter to the directors. He took the money from the bank, which the bank had on deposit with the Mechanics' National Bank of New-York. We were supposed to have on deposit there about \$2,000,000, which was money deposited with us, we paid nothing for the use of the money, and we received interest from the New-York bank. So you see Mr. Baldwin had a mine to work on. We trusted him implicitly, and as long as his figures and accounts in the bank were all straight we never questioned his integrity. "After the first embezzlement others followed, and from bad it went to worse through a long period of years. The cashier could draw drafts upon the New-York bank as the necessity of the case required. He could draw from \$30,000 to \$50,000 from the deposits there and fix the accounts as though nothing had been drawn. In that way he managed to draw the \$2,000,000, and all the time we supposed that we had that amount to our credit. We thought that the accounts he rendered were straight and right.

THE USE OF THE MONEY. "How the money was used is as yet a mystery. Mr. Baldwin's explanation is that it all went to Nugent & Co. I know nothing different, but my own private opinion is that it was not all used in Nugent's business. It must have been lost in speculations, and I believe, although I don't know any-thing about it, that in the end it is all gone. "Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Baldwin speculated together. Last week Mr. Baldwin, in behalf of the Mechanics' National Bank of New-York, and the overdraft, the account \$100,000. He didn't make it good, and Mr. Shelley wrote him a sharp letter, stating that he must get the money or the security, or he would take steps to get it in the proper and legitimate way. This of course frightened Mr. Baldwin, and he made the deficiency good by giving bills payable which were credited to the bank. When the cashier found that the Bank Examiner was to be on hand to-day, he knew that the embezzlement would be discovered and then he decided to make a clean breast of it. When Mr. Baldwin was giving the facts to the board which I have been relating to you, he looked like a broken-down man. "I think, gentlemen," he said in conclusion, "that you ought to send for officers and put me under arrest for misappropriating your money and the money belonging to other persons. It is your duty to send me to jail, and I only ask the one privilege of going home to inform my wife and family of my misdeeds. They know nothing about this affair. I never expect to go to the bank again, but, instead, I expect to go to jail and from there to State Prison, where I shall have to stand my days. If I had not been too much of a coward I should not have been here to tell you this story to-night. I should have shot myself. Since I have chosen to live I must suffer. "Before Baldwin left us, however, we thought that he had made a mistake in regard to the amount of the deficiency. To show you how prosperous the bank has been, I will say that although we had had two millions stolen from us we were able to continue the business without feeling in the least cramped for money. So we thought that if the deficiency amounted to \$500,000 or even \$1,000,000, we would gladly raise the money and continue the business. Either of those amounts would certainly have been made up by the directors, and the public would have known nothing about the trouble, not at present at least. We would have raised a million sure out of our private funds. But when Mr. Baldwin insisted that two millions would not cover the amount taken from the bank, we knew that it was impossible to raise that sum. The bank will now have to go into the

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Nugent & Co. carry on the business of manufacturing goat skins into morocco. They are the largest dealers of that kind in the world. The firm is composed of Christopher and James Nugent, two brothers. It has always been regarded as a No. 1 in financial circles. We always discounted for the firm all the paper that was proper and reasonable. Mr. Nugent agreed this morning to give the bank a lien on his property to the extent of \$200,000. It was accepted, but perhaps it is mortgaged far beyond its value. Nugent asserts that he has never received from Mr. Baldwin anything like the amount which has been embezzled. The truth remains to be found out. In the meantime I have to suffer. I am pretty old to begin all over again, but I will have to do it to pay my debts. I am sure, however, that I will be able to pay everything. According to the laws of New-Jersey the stockholders are liable for the amount of the stock of the bank. It is a great change from a good paying investment, for we always realized an annual dividend of 11 per cent, even in the most depressing period of the panic."

STATEMENT OF THE BANK EXAMINER. WHY BALDWIN'S TRANSACTIONS WERE NOT DISCOVERED WHEN THE EXAMINATION WAS MADE LAST YEAR. H. S. Shelley, the Bank Examiner, was seen at the Park House in Newark last night by a TRIBUNE reporter and was asked what he had discovered in the day's examination. "We have not had much time," he said, "to learn anything, nor can I tell you when I will be able to give you anything definite. We have been at work on a trial balance to-day and have not yet examined the accounts closely. "It is rumored that some firm drew out a large amount of money Saturday. Is that true?" "No, I don't think any depositor has taken out a very large amount of money within the last few days. "Did you not examine the bank last year?" "Yes, in August, I believe. "How do you account for the fact that you did not discover the embezzlement then?" "It was very much perplexed to know how it was that I did not detect the fraud and was only relieved of my anxiety by Baldwin's confession that he had cheated me. When I examined the bank last year I found all the accounts right and straight. I wanted to verify the account with the Mechanics' National Bank of New-York; so I sent a letter to Mr. Cox, the cashier, asking him for the figures. It now appears from Mr. Baldwin's confession that he went to the New-York bank and saw Mrs. Cox. In the course of the conversation Mr. Cox said that he had received a letter from me in relation to the accounts between the two banks, and then Mr. Baldwin said that as he was going to return to the bank immediately he would carry the letter, which Mr. Cox held in his hand. It seemed to be a simple request, and Mr. Cox gladly consented. Well, that one fact allowed Baldwin to continue his embezzlements for another year. For when Mr. Cox's back was turned Mr. Baldwin slipped his hand into one of the drawers of Mr. Cox's desk and abstracted a letter-head and an envelope belonging to the bank. He then tore open Mr. Cox's letter, and forged another giving figures which tallied with his accounts at the bank. He also forged Mr. Cox's name to the letter. When he returned to the bank he handed the letter, saying that Mr. Cox had given it to him. Of course I thought it was a genuine letter, and never for a moment supposed that Mr. Baldwin was a forger. In that way I was deceived. "Did you examine the bank last year?" "No; but some one examined it every year. "How do you account for the failure of the other examiners to discover the discrepancy in the accounts?" "Well, I don't know anything about it, but I suppose that they did not verify the accounts with the New-York bank. That was the only way of discovering the fraud. "Did you suspect that anything was wrong with the bank before you began your examination?" "I did not like Mr. Baldwin's actions last week, and they certainly aroused my suspicions. I was to have begun my investigations last week, and Mr. Baldwin tried to have it postponed. He came to me Thursday night and asked me if I could not employ my time in some other way for the rest of the week, as he wanted to go out of town and would like to be present when the examination was made. I didn't like that way of doing business, but finally I consented to postpone it until to-day. He went to New-York Saturday and when he found that he could not make the proper arrangements to cover his crimes, he concluded to confess. "Do you find that anyone in the bank was in collusion with the cashier?" "I can't say that exactly. I think that it is singular that the bookkeeper, who had charge of the bank's books, did not detect the fraud. He is now in New-York, and I don't know where he is. They say that he is on a spree of some kind; that may be, but it strikes me that he ought to know something about the matter. He is a man who is very well educated, and he would take steps to get it in the proper and legitimate way. This of course frightened Mr. Baldwin, and he made the deficiency good by giving bills payable which were credited to the bank. When the cashier found that the Bank Examiner was to be on hand to-day, he knew that the embezzlement would be discovered and then he decided to make a clean breast of it. When Mr. Baldwin was giving the facts to the board which I have been relating to you, he looked like a broken-down man. "I think, gentlemen," he said in conclusion, "that you ought to send for officers and put me under arrest for misappropriating your money and the money belonging to other persons. It is your duty to send me to jail, and I only ask the one privilege of going home to inform my wife and family of my misdeeds. They know nothing about this affair. 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Nugent & Co. carry on the business of manufacturing goat skins into morocco. They are the largest dealers of that kind in the world. The firm is composed of Christopher and James Nugent, two brothers. It has always been regarded as a No. 1 in financial circles. We always discounted for the firm all the paper that was proper and reasonable. Mr. Nugent agreed this morning to give the bank a lien on his property to the extent of \$200,000. It was accepted, but perhaps it is mortgaged far beyond its value. Nugent asserts that he has never received from Mr. Baldwin anything like the amount which has been embezzled. The truth remains to be found out. In the meantime I have to suffer. I am pretty old to begin all over again, but I will have to do it to pay my debts. I am sure, however, that I will be able to pay everything. According to the laws of New-Jersey the stockholders are liable for the amount of the stock of the bank. It is a great change from a good paying investment, for we always realized an annual dividend of 11 per cent, even in the most depressing period of the panic."

STATEMENT OF THE BANK EXAMINER. WHY BALDWIN'S TRANSACTIONS WERE NOT DISCOVERED WHEN THE EXAMINATION WAS MADE LAST YEAR. H. S. Shelley, the Bank Examiner, was seen at the Park House in Newark last night by a TRIBUNE reporter and was asked what he had discovered in the day's examination. "We have not had much time," he said, "to learn anything, nor can I tell you when I will be able to give you anything definite. We have been at work on a trial balance to-day and have not yet examined the accounts closely. "It is rumored that some firm drew out a large amount of money Saturday. Is that true?" "No, I don't think any depositor has taken out a very large amount of money within the last few days. "Did you not examine the bank last year?" "Yes, in August, I believe. "How do you account for the fact that you did not discover the embezzlement then?" "It was very much perplexed to know how it was that I did not detect the fraud and was only relieved of my anxiety by Baldwin's confession that he had cheated me. When I examined the bank last year I found all the accounts right and straight. I wanted to verify the account with the Mechanics' National Bank of New-York; so I sent a letter to Mr. Cox, the cashier, asking him for the figures. It now appears from Mr. Baldwin's confession that he went to the New-York bank and saw Mrs. Cox. In the course of the conversation Mr. Cox said that he had received a letter from me in relation to the accounts between the two banks, and then Mr. Baldwin said that as he was going to return to the bank immediately he would carry the letter, which Mr. Cox held in his hand. It seemed to be a simple request, and Mr. Cox gladly consented. Well, that one fact allowed Baldwin to continue his embezzlements for another year. For when Mr. Cox's back was turned Mr. Baldwin slipped his hand into one of the drawers of Mr. Cox's desk and abstracted a letter-head and an envelope belonging to the bank. He then tore open Mr. Cox's letter, and forged another giving figures which tallied with his accounts at the bank. He also forged Mr. Cox's name to the letter. When he returned to the bank he handed the letter, saying that Mr. Cox had given it to him. Of course I thought it was a genuine letter, and never for a moment supposed that Mr. Baldwin was a forger. In that way I was deceived. "Did you examine the bank last year?" "No; but some one examined it every year. "How do you account for the failure of the other examiners to discover the discrepancy in the accounts?" "Well, I don't know anything about it, but I suppose that they did not verify the accounts with the New-York bank. That was the only way of discovering the fraud. "Did you suspect that anything was wrong with the bank before you began your examination?" "I did not like Mr. Baldwin's actions last week, and they certainly aroused my suspicions. I was to have begun my investigations last week, and Mr. Baldwin tried to have it postponed. He came to me Thursday night and asked me if I could not employ my time in some other way for the rest of the week, as he wanted to go out of town and would like to be present when the examination was made. I didn't like that way of doing business, but finally I consented to postpone it until to-day. He went to New-York Saturday and when he found that he could not make the proper arrangements to cover his crimes, he concluded to confess. "Do you find that anyone in the bank was in collusion with the cashier?" "I can't say that exactly. I think that it is singular that the bookkeeper, who had charge of the bank's books, did not detect the fraud. He is now in New-York, and I don't know where he is. They say that he is on a spree of some kind; that may be, but it strikes me that he ought to know something about the matter. He is a man who is very well educated, and he would take steps to get it in the proper and legitimate way. This of course frightened Mr. Baldwin, and he made the deficiency good by giving bills payable which were credited to the bank. When the cashier found that the Bank Examiner was to be on hand to-day, he knew that the embezzlement would be discovered and then he decided to make a clean breast of it. When Mr. Baldwin was giving the facts to the board which I have been relating to you, he looked like a broken-down man. "I think, gentlemen," he said in conclusion, "that you ought to send for officers and put me under arrest for misappropriating your money and the money belonging to other persons. It is your duty to send me to jail, and I only ask the one privilege of going home to inform my wife and family of my misdeeds. They know nothing about this affair. I never expect to go to the bank again, but, instead, I expect to go to jail and from there to State Prison, where I shall have to stand my days. If I had not been too much of a coward I should not have been here to tell you this story to-night. I should have shot myself. Since I have chosen to live I must suffer. "Before Baldwin left us, however, we thought that he had made a mistake in regard to the amount of the deficiency. To show you how prosperous the bank has been, I will say that although we had had two millions stolen from us we were able to continue the business without feeling in the least cramped for money. So we thought that if the deficiency amounted to \$500,000 or even \$1,000,000, we would gladly raise the money and continue the business. Either of those amounts would certainly have been made up by the directors, and the public would have known nothing about the trouble, not at present at least. We would have raised a million sure out of our private funds. But when Mr. Baldwin insisted that two millions would not cover the amount taken from the bank, we knew that it was impossible to raise that sum. The bank will now have to go into the

hands of a receiver. Nobody can tell anything about the exact condition of it until the Examiner has made his report.

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ST. LOUIS INSURANCE RATES.

St. Louis, Oct. 31.—The committee appointed by the convention of the National Association of Underwriters some time ago at Niagara Falls, to examine into the workings of the St. Louis Fire Department, and to investigate the insurance situation generally in this city, has made a report to the property owners here to the effect that the fire department is deficient in equipment, that it should have more engines and that it is not up to the proper standard of the law. The committee in this city, has made a report to the property owners here to the effect that the fire department is deficient in equipment, that it should have more engines and that it is not up to the proper standard of the law. The committee in this city, has made a report to the property owners here to the effect that the fire department is deficient in equipment, that it should have more engines and that it is not up to the proper standard of the law.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 31.—Carrall W. Allen, formerly well-known in commercial circles, who was convicted last night of the crime of embezzlement, was sentenced to two years' hard labor in the penitentiary.

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 31.—The following will be published in The Constitution, by authority, in the name of the State: Mr. Edward Atkinson and the committee of the New-England Cotton Manufacturers' Association, with their friends, have made their first visit to the exposition. All

are astonished at the magnitude of the undertaking, and the great variety in the exhibits. In respect to cotton from the field to the finest fabric nothing is wanting. Matters of the greatest interest are found in the treatment of cotton in the spinning and preparing. There are various processes of improvement, of which as yet but little is known, but which are of the utmost importance to the manufacturer. The collection of ores, timber and other natural products is unequalled. In fact, it is the judgment of the committee that no one who has not seen the exhibits in connection with Atlanta and the exposition. The committee are agreed that there has been nothing equal to this exhibition since the Centennial, and that in respect to cotton and all its products this exceeds as much as that fell short in its accommodations, are ample, good and cheap. The one thing that is needed is the hearty cooperation of the railroad corporations to assure cheap fares and a large attendance. Nothing ever happened before in the history of the exposition to so adequately identify the interest of the cotton grower and the cotton manufacturer as this exhibition.

MIDNIGHT WEATHER REPORT. GOVERNMENT INDICATIONS. SYNOPSIS FOR THE NEXT 24 HOURS. WASHINGTON, Nov. 1, 1 a. m.—The barometer is lowest in the Mississippi Valley and is highest in Texas. The temperature has fallen from 50 to 99 in Tennessee, the Ohio Valley and Lower Lake region; it has fallen slightly in New-England, the Middle and South Atlantic States. Rain has fallen since last report in New-England and the Middle Atlantic States. Variable winds prevail New-York to the Middle Atlantic States and the Lower Lake region; in the South Atlantic and East Gulf States the winds are northerly, and southerly in Texas, the Upper Lake region and the Upper Mississippi.

INDICATIONS FOR TO-DAY. For New-England, occasional rain, followed by clearing weather, northerly winds, higher barometer, and lower temperature. For the Middle Atlantic States, occasional rain, followed by clearing weather, variable winds, higher barometer and lower temperature.

TRIBUNE LOCAL OPERATIONS. (All Hours.)

THIRD EDITION, Nov. 1, 1 a. m.—There was a slight downward movement in the barometer yesterday. Cloudy weather and occasional rain prevailed. The temperature ranged between 64° and 71°, the average (68°) being 24° higher than on the corresponding day last year, and 1° higher than on the corresponding day of 1880. The probabilities are that cloudy and partly cloudy weather, with occasional rains and slight changes in temperature will continue for the greater part of to-day.

OBITUARY. REV. DR. E. A. DALRYMPLE. BALTIMORE, Oct. 31.—The Rev. Dr. Edwin A. Dalrymple, 31, Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church, Secretary of the Diocesan Convention of Maryland, President of the School of Letters of the University of Maryland, Corresponding Secretary of the Maryland Historical Society, and a