

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

JULIUS CAESAR

THE FIRST NIGHT'S PERFORMANCE OF THE CONTEMPORARY DRAMATIC FESTIVAL.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE. CINCINNATI, April 30.—More than four thousand persons are in Music Hall tonight, and at this hour—11—the performance of "Julius Caesar" is still in progress. The last curtain will not fall till after midnight. The scene presented, both before and behind the curtain, is indeed remarkable. The auditorium is one seamed mass of eager and attentive humanity.

The stage thus far has offered a succession of pageants. Viewed as a spectacle, this display is magnificent. It does not indeed surpass the pageantry of Edwin Booth's great revival of "Julius Caesar," either in massiveness of picture, the tasteful handling of color, or dignity of general effect. Its special superiority over anything of the kind that has been seen in America consists in its adjuncts and properties. These are very numerous, often beautiful, and truly remarkable for accuracy of design and solidity of fabric. For illustrative objects the expenditure has been almost reckless, but certainly it has been directed by knowledge and taste. Such embellishments as are offered by the standard-bearers wearing the lion-heads, and by the hedge of cedar shrubbery in the garden of Brutus, displaying his name carved in the foliage, bespeak the scholarship and the minute observance of detail with which this spectacle has been devised.

Nothing finer could be wished than this gloomy, romantic bit of landscape, few stage pictures comparable with it in mournful splendor have anywhere been seen. Richness, repose and mystery are its sufficient atmosphere, and a certain pervasive weariness marvellously well conveyed by the port of the conspiracy which it invests. This is the work of Wagon and Piggett, and it is a masterpiece. You can almost hear, as it is a masterpiece. You can almost hear, as you gaze upon it, the sighing of the ominous stillness, the faint-coming of the striking cold sends an icy chill to your expectant heart. This scene has been beautifully managed by everybody concerned in it, and its excellence may rightly be named as a fair type of the spirit of the whole production.

It is noticeable that most of the scenes have been constructed with a sky perspective. There are few painted drops at the back. Every object stands out boldly on the picture; and an upward gradation of color and of pictorial embellishment has been studiously sought; so that the general effect is cumulative and very splendid.

The first act involves the procession returning from the sports of the Lupercal. The populous extent, the variety, the animation, and the real pomp of this parade created a vast excitement, and cast an impressive glamour of suspense around the fateful entrance of the lonely figures of Cassius and Brutus, a method of entrance long ago originated for this situation by Edwin Booth, and rightly adopted among those excellent tragedians of the stage whom only duces and quacks disparage. The coming of the tremendous outburst of the signal, Mr. Barrett entering with the public nervous pace, and intent, resolute, inscrutable countenance, worn with thought, and ravaged with the strife of hidden passions, disclosed the veritable ideal Cassius—the best representative of him that has trod the stage since Macready left it. No need to extol for New-York play-goers the intellectual concentration and splendid fire of this performance. Here again were seen the swift glances of the torrid eyes, so eloquent of repressed power, so significant of an inveterate, baleful purpose. Here again was heard the sonorous, quivering voice, vibrant, trenchant and thrilling, soaring like a seabird's cry over the dense mass of the multitude, and audible through all the vast spaces of the great theatre. John McCullough, as Brutus, lives in every New-York memory and heart, but never has this grand actor seemed so perfect an image of royalty as he did to-night. The massive figure; the slow, thoughtful, deliberate tread; the passive brow; the lion front; the sad abstraction; the guiltless magnanimity and the lovely glow of Shakespeare's Brutus; all was personated with all here and a living man. His surroundings could not sway. He seemed indeed to draw from them a certain awfulness of austerity and tragic poise. He seldom exerted his voice, but at times its even and ample tones rolled out upon the multitude like the surge of an organ.

Mr. Murdoch as Antony had a royal welcome and was recalled after the Senate scene. The effect of time, of course, visible in his acting, but the fine intelligence, the large, picturesque treatment, and the just and discreet elocution of this performance, make it a very valuable lesson. Mr. James looked Caesar, and his voice was everywhere audible.

It is very easy to carry the rage for scenery and properties too far. Somebody once waggishly said that old Planché had stopped a performance because one of the superns in it was armed with a pair of spurs of the twelfth instead of the thirteenth century. People do not, and should not, go to the theatre for the purpose of studying history. No play ever was produced, or ever can be produced, with absolute and infallible historic accuracy. The stage cannot give us exact historic truth in its details. King Duncan always, and rightly, travels to Inverness in his unwarranted velvet drapery with a crown upon his head. No law can be more imperative than that the first object to be sought in the illustration of a play is dramatic effect. If you can secure this by fidelity to history, so much the better. If not, let historical accuracy be sacrificed. King Shakespeare does this constantly. King Claudius lived spare does this constantly. King Claudius lived spare does this constantly. King Claudius lived spare does this constantly.

The revival of "Julius Caesar" contains much of the delight the archeologist, but the bulk of the investment is thrown away upon the public; for either it is not seen at all, or if seen, so many only to distract attention from the essential matter that ought to be considered; the words, the deeds, the characters, the spirit of the whole work, all which are well served by the scenes and trappings, and by the vast hall. Some of the voices could not be heard half-way down the auditorium. The house is badly lighted, and is full of draughts. The audience was not, as it should have been, and the incidental music was harsh and noisy. An air of painful anxiety and of natural weariness made itself felt through all the scenic intelligence; an inevitable consequence of the application of the barbaud method to a delicate drama which should always be invested with elegant and repose.

THE THEATRES LAST NIGHT. Last night's productions at the theatres were full of reminiscences to regular play-goers. Wallace was well-dressed with an audience largely made up of the regular patrons of the house to which variety of theatrical varieties in New-York, a double play bill. A comedy in the shape of what is described as a "petite" comedy by Kelsey Scott, a well-known English playgoer, played by Henry Marlow, Mr. J. G. Taylor, Tom Cooper, Miss Estlin, and Miss B. Jones. A comedy in the shape of what is described as a "petite" comedy by Kelsey Scott, a well-known English playgoer, played by Henry Marlow, Mr. J. G. Taylor, Tom Cooper, Miss Estlin, and Miss B. Jones.

have all come through the long winter and are opening bravely and trustfully. May-Day is not the time to falter when every modest flower brings a lesson of courage and faith.

A pensively interesting current prediction is to the effect that the end of Bismarck's days will be a "colossal indignation." We warn Mr. Watterson that if he forces a tariff-for-revenue-only plank down the throat of the next National Convention of his party, he is likely to see Democracy perish miserably from the same ailment.

It strikes us that just at this moment Mr. James Baggs, who presided over a New-Jersey Council of Inviolables on Sunday, appears at a slight disadvantage. Mr. Baggs is what is called in the current phrase of Irish politics a "dynamite." He is reported to have said on Sunday that if he were in the dock with the Dublin prisoners, it was a very courageous thing for Mr. Baggs to say, and were it not for Mr. William Kelley we should feel like congratulating James Baggs on having said it. But Mr. William Kelley thereupon remarked that if Baggs would go he would pay his passage. And now it somehow seems to us as if what the lawyers call the "burden of proof" was on Baggs.

A large and growing element in the Democratic party is permanently angry with George H. Pendleton because of his practical efforts for civil service reform. If Mr. Pendleton desires to regain the confidence of these "practical" Democrats he cannot do better than to take an early opportunity to pack a dozen or more primaries by way of showing that he has repented. He must do something or the first thing he knows they will be calling him a political dupe.

The Man-That-First-Suggested-Cleveland-For-Governor has not been either as numerous or as light-hearted since the last batch of Executive appointments was announced.

The favorite practice of the present Commissioner of Public Works is to let out the work of his department, and to purchase his supplies on orders of \$900 each. He is thus able to evade the law directing that all jobs under his control costing \$1,000 or more shall be done by public contract. Now, it is a significant fact that the present Aqueduct Bill in the Senate authorizes the letting, without contract, of any job not costing more than \$15,000. It would be interesting to know, in case this bill becomes a law, if it is the opinion of the Commissioner of Public Works that the whole aqueduct could be built on orders of \$14,999 each.

Here is a singular coincidence—within five minutes after Governor Cleveland had sent in that remarkable list of appointments, he discovered that his Presidential boom was again missing.

San Randall never goes to the circus. He thinks it would be embarrassing when the ring-master announced that the great feat of riding two horses dashing in opposite directions would be performed to have the whole audience rise as one man and cry out, "Randall! "Randall!"

PERSONAL. Les Jardies villa, at Ville d'Avray, France, where Balzac lived and Gamblett died, is now for sale. Mr. Alexander Williams, proprietor of the famous "Old Corner Bookstore" in Boston, will remain in California with his daughter until October next. It is reported that Governor Butler intends no more to be a pirate king, and is trying to sell his yacht America.

Senator Hawley will be a guest of the Civil Service Reform Association, at dinner, in Boston this evening. Miss Clara Barton, reports concerning whose ill-health has been so exaggerated, expects this week to enter upon her duties as Superintendent of the Women's Prison at Sherborn, Mass.

An inventory has been filed at the Probate Court of the estate of the late Nathaniel Thayer, of Lancaster, Mass., from which it appears that he left ready worth \$314,310 77, mostly in Boston and vicinity; and personally aggregating \$15,722, 31 85. His ledger accounts amount to \$2,185, 20 85.

The municipality of Corbeil, France, will erect a fine monument to the memory of MM. A. and W. Gallimard, whose benefactions to that town amounted to more than \$240,000, and included an almshouse, an orphanage, a home for the aged of both sexes, and a school for girls.

Ex-President Hayes was summoned home from New-York a few days ago by a dispatch conveying the news of Mrs. Hayes's alarming sickness. A letter was received in this city yesterday from Mr. Hayes, stating that Mrs. Hayes had rapidly recovered from the trouble that called him home so suddenly.

Mr. F. W. Christ, postmaster at Little, Paun, who died last week, had not for fifty years, until this spring, missed attending a single one of the peculiar services of the Moravian Church which are held in burying-ground every Easter morning. He was a member of the National Electrical College and cast his vote for Lincoln in 1860.

The report that the Hon. Randolph Tucker, of Virginia, was dangerously ill in this city is erroneous. His brother, Beverly Tucker, has been ill at the New-York Hotel for six weeks with rheumatic gout, but is now convalescent. Congressman Tucker, when his brother last heard from him, was in perfect health.

The Countess Mastal-Ferretti recently sold public auction in Rome, after liberal advertising by means of placards, a number of relics of her uncle, the late Pope Pius IX. The collection comprised many pairs of slippers embroidered with crosses, watches, snuff-boxes and other articles of gold and ornamentation, some of which were gifts from kings and nobles. The genuineness of every article was guaranteed by the Cardinal-Vicar Raphael Monaco La Valletta.

country, from making laws which invalidate contracts, there is no contract into which they may enter in borrowing money, or in the settlement of their debts, which they may not violate with perfect immunity. Whither are we drifting?

THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE DOOMED. The Brooklyn Bridge is so graceful, airy and beautiful a structure, has cost so much money, and makes withal so pleasing a feature in the outlook from THE TRIBUNE office windows that we are quite free to say we shall part from it with reluctance. In saying this we are very well aware that we put in peril THE TRIBUNE Building and the lives of all its occupants, even though we hasten to add that we do not question the stern sense of justice which demands that it be blown up with dynamite rather than formally opened on the Queen's birthday. In the present state of feeling against England, among the statesmen from Ireland who have kindly consented to take charge of affairs in this country pending the result of their efforts to frighten the British Government into granting the independence of their native land, the determination of the bridge trustees to celebrate the Queen's birthday in the manner indicated could only have been reached through a set purpose to give offence to our Irish fellow-citizens and rulers. It will of course be claimed that the trustees in fixing the date did not consider the question whether it was the birthday of Queen Victoria or John Kelly, or any member of the Board of Aldermen of the two cities. And it will no doubt be said also that it would be difficult, perhaps impossible, to fix upon a day that did not commemorate something or other unpleasant for Ireland, unless, indeed, they should keep the bridge closed until next St. Patrick's Day. But this will not do. It has been decided by the dynamite patriots that the selection of this date is an insult to them, and they will not abide it.

The trustees will not change the date, consequently the Bridge goes up. The whole question was discussed on Sunday by the Central Labor Union in the broad, comprehensive, philosophic and statesmanlike manner in which the Sunday debates of that useful organization are commonly carried on. The conclusion reached was that the trustees should be allowed one more chance to save the Bridge; that a committee should be appointed to wait upon them once more and ask them to change the date. The tone of the debate leaves it an easy inference that if the request is not complied with the Bridge is doomed. The precise manner in which it shall be done is a matter of detail which can be arranged hereafter, but it seems to us that the proper persons to touch off the dynamite would be O'Donovan Rossa for the New-York and Congressman William E. Robinson for the Brooklyn side. The two towers should, of course, be exploded simultaneously, and at a time when the largest number of people were congregated on the structure itself. A great many people would be killed on either side by the explosions, and the chances are that hundreds would be drowned when the Bridge fell. This would aid the cause of Irish independence by sending a thrill of alarm through Great Britain, under the influence of which Parliament would immediately recognize the Irish Republic. Incidentally it would promote the interests of the laboring men represented in the Central Union. The "oppressors of labor" would no doubt take immediate steps toward a general increase of wages.

The use of dynamite as a civilization, as a promoter of free institutions, as a weapon to be used by labor against capital and by the down-trodden against the oppressor, is yet in its infancy. We shall miss the Bridge, of course, as has been said, but what is a little thing like that compared with what we shall gain in position and dignity by blowing it up? It would be a great lesson to all the effete despots of the Old World, besides having a tendency to mollify the sensitive feelings of our Irish fellow-citizens.

MAY-DAY. In swift-footed years every breeze on May-Day loosens a snow-fall of cherry blossoms in the orchards and finds the winter grain tall enough to break into ripples as it passes. Today only the earliest shrubs, leatherwood, spicewood and an occasional anemulcher, are showing bloom; the woods are absolutely leafless, and even the willows by the brookside have nothing to show to the distant observer but a golden vapor which is the promise of foliage to come. If our weather was constructed on the compensation plan, the harsh and bitter March which carried winter a month beyond its proper term would have been followed by an April full of sunshine; but winter lingered still with frost and snow, while the longer days failed utterly to temper the air to any counterfeiter of spring mildness. And now shall we once more encourage ourselves with the hope that because the sun continues without fail to send in full measure the warmth which is the season's due, this must be stored up somewhere to fill every green thing with luster life until the rapid growth of summer makes amends for the tardiness of spring? Unfortunately, we have only to recall last year's experience, and remind ourselves that a late seedtime may be followed by a longer winter.

The fact is our seasons are so capricious that May-Day reflections which are timely for one year are not appropriate for any other. The month may open with suggestions of March or of June, and the only thing to be sure of is the tantalizing uncertainty of the season. That this uncertainty, entering as it does into all the economy of life, is something to be grateful for is never duly appreciated until one who has experienced this stimulating vicissitude is brought by chance to some of those dismal regions where the same wind begins to blow precisely at 9 o'clock a. m. of every day, and repeats itself for half a year on the stretch. In these regions, where every man knows precisely what to-morrow will bring forth, the percentage of insane people is always larger than the average; and from this it would seem that a suppression of the natural desire to prophesy about the weather is more than the human mind can endure. And yet it is some comfort to be able to say with the orator that the past, at least, is secure.

For this reason THE TRIBUNE's assurances that the wheat crop over the great Northwest grain fields has already made a prosperous start are opportune. Hereabouts timid souls feared that the raw March winds had blown the life out of the winter grain, but the hills are already green again with promise. The farmers who began to feed their stock in August, when the pasture had been burned up by the drouth, are growing impatient, after nine months of foddering; but the grass is thickening in the bottoms for a good bay crop. The cold weather has held back the fruit buds beyond the danger of killing frost, and, altogether, it is not presumptuous to hope that there is life in the old world yet.

The spring flowers are already here—arbutus, bloodroot, liver-leaf, bellwort, violets, bluebells and wake-robin—the most delicate and beautiful of the whole year's floral procession.

We presume that Mr. Watterson, as usual, speaks for himself.

THE FAT-LEAN POLICY. In a familiar legend an enterprising gentleman who raised hogs for the market conceived the dazzling idea of feeding his animals one day and starving them the next, in order, as he explained, to insure an equal proportion of fat and lean in the pork which he offered to a fastidious public. The result of his experiment has never been revealed, but close students of the hog have not hesitated to express the opinion that he failed to achieve the success which he so richly earned.

The course which Governor Cleveland has pursued in making his appointments cannot fail to recall this daring experimenter in the field of applied pork. First he nominates a man for Superintendent of Insurance so well fitted by character, capacity and experience for the place that all men of both parties unite in saying, "This is an ideal appointment." But while the plaudits following this act are still in the air what does the Governor do but fill a number of other offices, only less important than the Insurance Department, in such a manner that it is easy to criticize and impossible to praise him. What is the Governor's policy as it stands revealed in these two contrasted official acts? Did he expect that his choice for Superintendent of Insurance would satisfy "the better element" in his party and that his later appointments would satisfy the other element? If so, he is to be regarded as a political plagiarist who has taken without credit a hint from the man who made the unique endeavor to improve the dressed hog. Judged by his record in the use of the appointing power, the Governor has adopted the fat-lean policy. We do not believe it will work any better in politics than in pork.

At the conclusion of his admirable message vetoing the Buffalo fire bill the Governor said, in effect, that there was partisanship and partisanship; and that while he would do all in his power properly to help his party, nothing would induce him to have anything to do with the other sort of partisanship. The expression has excited considerable enthusiasm among the Governor's party friends, and one of them has gone so far as to declare that it ought to be preserved in letters of gold among political maxims. We wonder if the Governor believes that his appreciation of the difference between justifiable and unjustifiable partisanship is clearly reflected in his choice of Mr. Murtha—Murtha in this instance being a synonym for Jacobs—for Immigration Commissioner, or of Mr. Beebe for member of the Court of Claims. What says the effusive Democrat who advocated the golden letters?

Nothing that he has done since he came into office has done so much to loosen Governor Cleveland's hold upon the confidence of independent voters as this last list of appointments. They begin to regard him as an unstable man who befriends progressive politics to-day and to-morrow gives aid and comfort to the "workers" and the "war-horses." He may be misjudged, if so he has himself to blame. If he is not partial to the fat-lean policy, why does he practise it?

THE LOUISIANA DEBT. Louisiana also entered into a compromise contract with her creditors under which new bonds for 60 per cent of her debt were to be issued in exchange for her outstanding ones. To make the contract effective and binding she passed an act in 1874 levying a perpetual annual tax for the payment of the interest and the redemption of the principal, and made the use of the revenue derived from this tax for any other purpose by the officers of the State and any obstruction to the execution of the act by any judge in the State a penal offence punishable by imprisonment not exceeding five years and by fine not exceeding \$2,000. She went further than this. In order to satisfy her creditors that perpetual faith should be kept with them, she adopted an amendment to her constitution which declared the compromise act to be a valid contract between the State and each and every holder of its bonds, which the State should in no manner and in no wise impair; that said bonds "shall be a valid obligation of the State in favor of any holder thereof, and no court shall enjoin the payment of the principal or interest thereof, or the levy and collection of the tax therefor; to secure such levy, collection and payment the judicial power shall be exercised when necessary. The tax required for the payment of the principal and interest of said bonds shall be assessed and collected each and every year until the bonds shall be paid, principal and interest, and the proceeds shall be paid by the treasurer of the State to the holders of said bonds as the principal and interest of the same shall fall due, and no further legislation or appropriation shall be requisite for the said assessment and collection, and for such payment from the Treasury."

This act and the amendment to the constitution were prepared by eminent counsel, and they are certainly as strong as language could make them. The proposed issue being thus secured by the act of the Legislature and by the constitution of the State, the holders of the outstanding bonds accepted the compromise and twelve millions of these bonds were surrendered and new bonds for 60 per cent of the amount received in exchange therefor. Thus the debt of the State seemed to be definitely and permanently settled, but settled it was not. The State soon after defaulted in the payment of the interest on the bonds, and in 1879 adopted a new constitution and by what is called the debt ordinance remitted the coupon due in January, 1880, and reduced the interest on the bonds from 7 per cent to 2 per cent for five years, 3 per cent for fifteen years, and 4 per cent thereafter. It will be perceived that by this new constitution the amendment of the former one and the contract between the State and her creditors has been expressly violated, and yet this violation has been sustained by a recent decision of the Supreme Court (Mr. Justice Field and Mr. Justice Harlan dissenting) and the bondholders are now compelled to accept the reduced interest or receive nothing. The effect of this decision has been to reduce the value of the bonds from nearly par to about sixty cents on the dollar; it is questionable that any considerable amount could be sold at fifty. If the decision had been different they would be selling at a premium. We are sorry that we have not room to present to our readers the dissenting opinions of Justices Field and Harlan. They are both luminous and able, remarkable not only for their ability but for the language in which they are expressed.

To us the decisions in both cases seem to be utterly inconsistent with previous decisions of the Court; to set at naught one of the most important provisions of the constitution and to have a very decided leaning toward the doctrine of nullification, to say nothing of the pernicious influence which they cannot fail to have upon public and private credit. One thing is certainly established by these decisions (paradoxical as it is) which everybody ought to know: that while States are prohibited by the Federal Constitution, the supreme power in the

work of the Philadelphia convention. Another Irish conspirator has turned informer. DOMESTIC.—Senator Hill, of Colorado, has written an open letter attacking Secretary Teller. Two trustees of Cornell University defend that institution against charges recently brought by New-York alumni. Governor Butler has vetoed another bill. He proposes to the Legislature that the appropriation for the support of the Tewksbury Almshouse be reduced to \$70,000, and its expenditure be placed within his control. The presentation of a "Julius Caesar" at the Cincinnati Dramatic Festival last night was a pronounced success. The Senate Committee on Cities has made several changes in the new Aqueduct bill. CITY AND SUBURBAN.—The second annual meeting of the Charity Organization was held last night. The stockholders of the Academy of Music elected officers for the ensuing year. Thefts of lace worth about \$23,000 from Musser Brothers, in Broome-st., were discovered yesterday. A valuable gift to the Metropolitan Museum was made public. The Mayor's position in regard to the Aqueduct bill was approved by commercial bodies. The hearing in the stocks was continued. A. M. Palmer's interest in the Union Square Theatre was transferred to Sheridan Shook. The question of an ethical code is still exciting discussion among the doctors. Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (412½ grains), \$2.07 cents. Stocks opened steady and dull, and later improved in price; they closed dull and featureless.

THE WEATHER.—TRIBUNE local observations indicate clear or fair weather, possibly followed at night by increasing cloudiness. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 60°; lowest, 37°; average, 46½°.

The committee of the Chamber of Commerce, representing American shipping interests at this port, took an extraordinary course yesterday at Albany in asking Governor Cleveland to send a special message to the Legislature calling attention to the need of considering the bill to reduce the fees of Sandy Hook pilots and to abolish compulsory pilotage. But circumstances justify them in doing this. The bill has been kept back in both Houses in a scandalous way, despite the necessity for a change in the law. It is a mystery to most people why any legislators should feel obliged to uphold the exactions of 131 pilots against the protest of the mercantile interests of a great seaport.

There should be a large attendance at the meeting at Cooper Institute to-night to demand the enactment of a non-partisan Aqueduct bill. No subject of equal importance to the city has been before the taxpayers for years. The stake of \$18,000,000 for which the politicians are playing so desperate a game is not a trifle even for this rich metropolis to run the risk of losing. An examination of the Senate bill for the expenditure of this great sum shows that so far as safeguards against jobbery are concerned the whole work might as well be given outright into the hands of Mr. Hubert O. Thompson. All the other Commissioners have to do under its provisions is to reject or approve the plans the Commissioner of Public Works submits to them. No scheme more exasperating to a self-respecting citizen of New-York could be devised. It is not a pleasing prospect, either, even for those taxpayers who have regard only for their pockets. Let all classes, therefore, go to Cooper Institute to-night, without fail, to aid in emphasizing a protest which the dishonest politicians at Albany will not dare disregard.

There is a good deal of human nature even in the medical profession, as shown by an article on the present agitation in regard to the Medical Code, which we print elsewhere this morning. There are tricks there apparently, as in all trades. It is natural, perhaps, for those physicians who are interested in the great medical schools in New-York ardently to desire their success; but it is hardly worth while to turn an entire profession topsy-turvy to advance these interests. The mere fact that at one school most rigid views of the binding force of the code are insisted into the students, while another is run on liberal principles, may strengthen both institutions in a certain way and with certain classes for a time; but after a while the only test will be the quality of instruction given, as shown by the men graduated as doctors. In this question of the revision of the code, the colleges of New-York City ought not to enter at all. Unfortunately they do; but presently, if care is not taken, colleges which only turn out doctors according to law will overtake and pass the institutions whose sole vital principle is a strict code.

STILL SQUIRMING. Symptoms of internal agony continue to be manifested by the engineers of the collapsed Democratic free-trade boom. As drum-major of the free-trade brigade Mr. Watterson feels called upon to dance around Mayor Harrison every few minutes and make his truncheon whizz about his ears. Mr. Harrison is not of the slightest account to anybody, he remarks in a casual way, and then falls foul of him and abuses him to the length of a column. He calls the Iroquois eruption a joke, and then proceeds to get very mad about it. Harrison, it seems, is so delighted with his speech that he has printed a revised version of it in pamphlet form and is sending it over the country. Mr. Watterson has received a copy which he publishes in full to show the public "precisely the stuff Mr. Carter Harrison is made of." But instead of leaving the public to draw their own conclusions he puts a lot of derivative headlines over the speech and hurls a column or so of epithets at it and its author from the editorial page. Evidently Mr. Watterson has a sore spot about his person somewhere.

He begins by comparing the Mayor to the celebrated Amanagau, of Texas, who electrified the Chicago Convention by asking: "What are we here for if not for the offices?" Then by a somewhat abrupt transition he says Harrison "twitters and spreads himself like a squab on a turkey's nest," and before the reader has a chance to picture the Mayor in that attitude he says Harrison is a "victim rather than a principal," and that Sam Randall instigated him to make the speech, if he didn't really help him compose it. "Vain and effusive, fond of dramatic effects and not without a dramatic talent, Harrison was willing to be 'shot out of Sam Randall's mortar upon being assured that he would be safely landed amid 'the network stretched for the occasion.'" The only statement in need of a "network" at the banquet were the free-traders who were upset by the unforeseen rush of Mr. Harrison's insufficiently cooked eloquence. They have not been able to stand squarely on their feet since. Mr. Watterson was not present, but the shattered condition he was reduced to, when the shock struck him so far away as Louisville, is best shown by the "mixed" character of his comments upon the occurrence. He has called the Mayor everything from a "howling blackguard" to a "squab," and not satisfied with that, he says the Mayor was "set up" by Sam Randall.

It is not surprising, in view of these remarkable utterances, to find Mr. Watterson concluding his latest explanation with this frank confession: "Why, it is enough to make a mule stick his head in a bundle of fodder and blinch."

AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT. HEADLINES OF MUSIC.—BARNBY. GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—"Caste." CASINO.—"The Sorcerer." COMPTON.—"The Fortinella." DUFFY'S THEATRE.—"Call the Roll." FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.—"The Professor." GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—"The Professor." MAVERICK'S 14TH STREET THEATRE.—"The Professor." HENDERSON'S.—"The Professor." HENRY'S THEATRE.—"The Professor." MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.—"The Professor." NIBLO'S GARDEN.—"The Roman Eye." SAN FRANCISCO OPERA HOUSE.—"The Roman Eye." STAR THEATRE.—"The Roman Eye." THEATRE COMIQUE.—"The Roman Eye." UNION SQUARE THEATRE.—"The Roman Eye." WALLACK'S THEATRE.—"The Roman Eye."

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BUSINESS NOTICES. ANOTHER CARD FROM THADDEUS HYATT. FURTHER CAUTION TO OWNERS OF PROPERTY, ARCHITECTS, AND ENGINEERS. I took occasion to remark, in my card published in THE TRIBUNE of the 11th inst., that the Cleveland decision had not given carte blanche to infringers; that the patent was still valid; and that "the rights of the patentee under it would be still enforced by all legal means." The Cleveland decision took place on the 14th February past, the 25th April, 1883, a decree was made by Judge Traux, in the Superior Court (a copy of which will be found below), from which it will be seen that my words were true, and that defaultering infringers get from the Cleveland decision no more carte blanche than they received before. In fact, the patent is still valid, and I would like to add (but for the seeming invidiousness of the observation), that the policy and the logic of the Ten Commandments appear to be just as sound to-day as they ever were.

At a Special Term of the Superior Court of the City of New-York, held at the Court House in the City of New-York, on the 25th day of April, 1883. Present: Hon. CHARLES H. TRAX, Judge. ELIZABETH A. L. HYATT, Plaintiff, against JOSHUA K. INGALLS and JACOB MARK, Defendants. This action having been brought to trial at a Special Term of the Court, held on the 25th day of April, 1883, and the said Judge having heard the proofs and allegations of the parties, and made his decision, filed herein, whereby he finds the facts and concludes of law which entitle the Plaintiff to the relief and judgment prayed for, now on motion of George W. Van Slyke, counsel for said Plaintiff, it is ordered and adjudged that the defendants...

THE NEW-YORK DAILY TRIBUNE. FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY. NEW-YORK, TUESDAY, MAY 1. THE NEWS THIS MORNING. FOREIGN.—A banquet to Dr. Norvin Green was given last evening by John Pender. The proposed French expedition to Tonquin is causing much excitement in China. It is said that negotiations are in progress for the extradition from this country of a number of alleged Irish murderers. The London Times ridicules the

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