have the black eye and the bunged nose and the swollen lip, and you want people to believe you haven't been fighting. You've not only been a-fighting, but you've gotten licked, and you had as well acknowledge it.

SALMI MORSE IN DESPAIR.

HIS LAST PLAY UNSUCCESSFUL BECAUSE TOO PURE—THINKING OF QUITTING THE COUNTRY.

He sat in the rear of his theatre in Twenty-third-st. yesterday afternoon looking like a rejected lover or the last rose of summer. His right hand, obscured from view by the copiousness of his unbarbered locks, sustained his head. He was dressed in black broadcloth. Around his throat was a white cravat, the long ends of which now tickled and now chafed his chin. Salmi Morse was sad. His heart, like his purse, was almost broken and very much bowed down. His wings were clipped; he could fly no longer. "A Bustle Among the Petticoats" did it. He had purchased a large stock of high-bred golden bulls, rams and cows for "The Passion." He had built seas of molten fire and had restored kings, princes, and court functionaries to their normal spheres in all their barbaric splendor. Cræsus himself hadn't the means to buy Salmi Morse's collection of golden bulls—to say nothing of several herds of gilt cows. But in the purchase of properties for his last play, "A Bustle Among the Petticoats," there was much competition and the hoop-skirt manufacturers carried the day. So it was that there was less bustle than usual around the theatre yesterday. Mr. Morse was pouring his lamentations into the capacious ear of an aide-de-camp when a TRIBUNE reporter called on him.

"Weeping over Sodom and Gomorrah?" asked the reporter.

"No," said Mr. Morse, in a pall-bearer's tone. "It's 'A Bustle Among the Petticoats' that calls forth these tears—idle tears."

"Hasn't it had the success it deserved?"

"Oh, no," replied Mr. Morse, storing away a nine by ten handkerchief. "The people don't seem to want it. And it's a pity, for it's a beautiful play. There's no blood and thunder, no illicit love, no bastard in it, and therefore it goes unheeded. It's not a success because it is pure. There never were finer wardrobes and scenery exhibited in this city, and few better actors ever played here. The play is not properly encouraged. I suppose I've got to quit the country," and Mr. Morse made a move as though he was going right away.

"And I will quit the country," he continued.

"Wait a few minutes, please, until I finish this interview," interrupted the reporter.

Mr. Morse reluctantly sat down. "Here is this play," he resumed, "that ought to have succeeded. I took down from a shelf a lot of plays one day and handed them to my staff here. They read them all, but 'A Bustle Among the Petticoats' seemed to affect them most. They became excited and insisted that I should consent to have it put on the stage. I consented. And I said, 'Spare no expense.' And they didn't. They dished it up for the gods! Ain't they dished me!"

"For the gods?" inquired the reporter.

"Yes, I guess so. I'm discouraged. I shall retire. New-York doesn't seem to want me. Mayor Edson has caused me lots of trouble. I was honest in my purpose. He was not. Since he refused me a license I've lost $18,000 and I haven't the slightest thing to show for it. I meant to do good, and I would have done so if I could have given 'The Passion.' I begin to doubt many things I was confirmed in before."

Mr. Morse closed his eyes, and thus continued his soliloquy:

"I never go to the theatre. My theatrical knowledge is intuitive,—it's genius. I who have never seen a theatre do these things!"

"Wonderful!" exclaimed the reporter, realizing the awfulness of the moment.

"Yes," Mr. Morse continued, with his eyes still closed, "that's so. The document which Edson sent me I never read. Yet I signed it. I didn't care a d——n. I flatter myself that Myself, 'The Passion' and Edson will be remembered long after Shakespeare. Oh, Jerusalem, thou that stonest the prophets and killest them that are sent unto thee! That's my style. If I were an infidel or a thief, 'The Passion' still stands. It takes a scholar to write 'The Passion.' Think of the libraries I have searched, the countries I have visited!"—and Mr. Morse took in the whole universe with three sweeps of his arm.

"I am sent into the world," he continued, "for 'The Passion.' And I shall show it yet, though probably not in New-York, yet in reach of every one."

"When will you give up this theatre?"

"Ah," he replied, "I cannot tell. I will play to-night and to-morrow night I think. I'm going to rid myself of the theatre as soon as I can. Max Strakosch has made some overtures to me, and I've no doubt he will take the theatre formally to-morrow. I like Max. Some people like Max. I find fault with him, but I don't."

"What is he going to do here?"

"He wants to bring out 'Lohengrin' and 'Joan of Arc,' and he particularly requests me to pledge myself to stay with him to bring out the 'Joan of Arc' historically. It will take a student to do that, you know. I haven't decided yet. I want to go to Jerusalem. I was a monk five and one-half years. I want to study. Now I'm used up and want to go back to live in a monastery. I'm no Roman Catholic, but I'm going into a monastery."

BROOKLYN PHILHARMONIC CONCERTS.

The directors of the Brooklyn Philharmonic Society, chosen last week, have selected the following officers: President, Henry K. Sheldon; first vice-president, Lyman S. Burnham; second vice-president, Frederic Cromwell; secretary, Benjamin T. Frothingham; treasurer, W. R. Bunker; executive committee, John T. Howard, Henry N. Whitney, William H. Cromwell, John D. Elwell and Herbert Seymour. The following dates for the rehearsals and concerts of the next season have been chosen: Rehearsals—Friday afternoons, November 2 and 23, December 21, January 11, February 1 and 29, March 28, April 25. Concerts—Saturday evenings, November 3 and 24, December 22, January 12, February 2, March 1 and 29, April 26.

THE PEDESTAL FUND INCREASING.

The Executive Committee having charge of the erection of the pedestal for the Bartholdi statue held its usual weekly meeting last night at the Union League club house. There were present the chairman, Joseph W. Drexel, and Parke Godwin, Frederic A. Potts, James Dudley Pinchot, General Charles P. Stone, Richard Butler, Richard M. Hunt, the architect, and David H. King, jr., the builder. Messrs. Drexel and Pinchot were appointed a committee to provide boxes with some appropriate and attractive decoration to be placed in ferry-houses and other public places for the reception of popular contributions. The builder reported that the work of excavation on Bedloe's Island was going on, and the building of the pedestal as soon as possible would be carried forward. The island has been formally turned over to the committee by the Secretary of War. Encouraging reports from Mahlon Chance were read, he being engaged in arousing public interest in the statue throughout the Western States. At Cleveland he enlisted the aid of Richard Parsons and Henry B. Payne; at Columbus, Governor Foster and Senator Thurman; at Springfield, Ohio, General J. Warren Kiefer and Charles W. Constantine; at Dayton, Louis V. Gunckel and George W. Hawk; at Cincinnati, George Hoadley and General Noyes; at Sandusky, E. N. Culver and F. W. Alvord. These men will organize committees to receive subscriptions, and, with the cooperation of newspapers, bring the matter before the public. Mr. Chance will travel through Indiana, Illinois, Minnesota, Kentucky, Louisiana and other States. General Clarke, the Commander of the Grand Army in Ohio, has promised to issue an order to the 200 Posts in the State, calling attention to the fund. About $100,000 of the $250,000 estimated as necessary has been raised.

WEDDINGS YESTERDAY.

The wedding of Bartholomew B. Quinn and Mrs. Annie E. Scarbuck, the daughter of the late Thomas Smith, took place at 4:30 p. m. yesterday in Trinity Chapel, the service being read by the Rev. J. W. Shackleford, rector of the Church of the Redeemer. The ushers were H. S. and F. C. Hilliards. There were no bridesmaids. A reception will be held on Thursday evening at the Gilsey House, after which the married pair will go to Cleveland. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. John Vanderbilt, Dr. and Miss Ring, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Topham, Mr. and Mrs. Ripley Ropes, Miss Ropes, Amos Woodruff, Mr. and Mrs. Livingston Roe, Miss Roe, Miss Cochran, Charles Lowther, Miss Fogarty, Mrs. J. C. Watson, Judge Cochran, Mrs. R. B. Hilliard, Miss Carrie Hilliard, Judge and Mrs. Cowing.

Miss Lena Knowlton, the daughter of Mrs. A. P. Knowlton, was married to Dr. William Hoag at 8 p. m. by the Rev. R. Heber Newton, at the house of the bride's mother in East Forty-third-st. The ushers were W. S. Van Vleck, H. A. Meyer, Robert S. Mitchell, Dr. Howland and Mr. Haskell. The bridesmaids, Miss Annie and Miss Minnie Knowlton, were sisters of the bride. The bride's toilet was made of white satin and was trimmed with duchess lace. She wore a tulle veil, with diamonds, and carried a bouquet of lilies-of-the-valley. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Pancoast, the Misses Pancoast, Mr. and Mrs. George Morrison and Mrs. A. P. Smith.

Miss Julie Shaw, the daughter of James E. Shaw, was married to Simeon Ford, at 8 p. m. at the house of the bride's father, No. 20 East Forty-third-st., by the Rev. Mr. Newton. S. E. Buchanan was the best man. The ushers were J. L. Ford, Arthur Gye, G. W. Lawrence, C. L. Frost of Peekskill, Dr. William B. Adam, S. T. Shaw, Mr. Seaver and Mr. Man. The front of the bride's dress of white satin was veiled with flounces of point lace. She wore a tulle veil with orange blossoms. Among those present were Mrs. John Earle, Miss Tappen, Miss Macy, Mrs. Ford, Miss Louise Marsh, Miss Natalie Vidaud, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Vidaud and the Misses Pearce.

HOW THE PRESIDENT PASSED YESTERDAY.

President Arthur went riding in the Park yesterday. In the evening he dined with Mr. Miller, at whose house he is staying. Among his callers during the day were Naval Officer Graham, Justice Swayne, Robert Dodge, Attorney-General Brewster and Judge Isaacs.

"Proud of it?" he said. "Of course I am. He stopped four days at my house and was taken with delirium tremens. Shows I'm a good entertainer, doesn't it?"—[Boston Post.

add personal

HOMICIDE IN THE SOUTH.

AN ADDRESS BY HENRY WATTERSON.

ALTHOUGH IMPATIENT OF CRITICISM HE GIVES GOOD ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN OF THE SOUTH.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 29.—Henry Watterson, Editor of *The Louisville Courier-Journal*, delivered the annual address before the literary societies of Vanderbilt University this evening. He took for his subject "The Homicidal Side of Southern Life." Mr. Watterson spoke, in part, as follows:

There has been a deal of discussion, more or less of a controversial nature, upon the subject, and not a little criumination and recriumination between the parties to the dispute. On the one hand the South, when not assailed by the cheap and easy vituperation of mere sectional rancor and party interest, has been treated to the still more exasperating process of moral vivisection, which, undertaken without sympathy and and conducted upon half-knowledge, is wont to attune its oracles to the supercilious levity of the professional wit and the beglorifying righteousness of the professional saint. On the other hand the victim, thus stricken and brought, as it were, to the feet of those twin sisters of caut—self-complacency and sharp practice—a little dazed in the presence of such an array of virtue, sleeit at long range, and a little conscious of guilt, yet stung by a sense of injustice—he impulsive, ill instructed and ill-conditioned South—that South, which has devoted the century of its existence to fighting its own battles and the battles of its country, and contributing an excess of material sustenance to the wealth of the Nation and paying vast boanties to protected monopoly, whilst its sleek censors, with two hundred years of accumulation behind them, have been going to school—the spirited, generous and clumsy South, unable in a contest of artifice and letters to cope with an antagonist trained in both, has been reduced, out of its very isolation and helplessness, to but one resort, has had but one retort, the familiar but impotent *tu quo que!* It has matched the unpunished murder in South Carolina with the unpunished murder in Connecticut. It has plead as an offset to the pardoned assassin in Georgia the acquitted assassin in Pennsylvania. Does the slayer of a Kentucky Judge go at large? Why, so does that native of Ohio, an ex-Governor and a citizen of repute, who, for no cause, shot down an inoffensive young man whom he suspected of harboring a truant son. I am not here to defend crime of any sort or degree. But I declare that the whole case against the South as made out by our Northern critics is false; and I assert that nowhere in the world are the weak and poor—in other words, the emigrant class—so secure as they are with us.

CRIME THE OFFSPRING OF CONDITION.

Crime, as crime, is the offspring of condition. On the frontier the life of a horse is of greater value than the life of a man, and, hence, the horse-stealer is summarily punished with death. The crowded city produces crimes, which the law does not reach, more brutal, far-reaching and heart-rending than any known to the most ignorant savagery. It was England, merry England, which gave us a Dotheboys Hall; and it is the old Bay state which gives us a Tewksbury Almshouse. As the one raised up a Dickens, so the other has raised up a Butler, and thus the course of justice and reform goes on, as it should go on, from within. It seems to be the ill-starred South which is alone shut out from this good rule and made to carry not merely its own load of imperfection, but an added load of external reproach born of the spirit of interference, and equally hurtful whether the intrusion of misguided friendship or the emanation of prejudice and ignorance. In the matter of crime each community has that which is peculiar to itself, and will have its hands full if it devotes itself rigorously to its own criminals. There are dreadful crimes common to New-England which are unknown to the South, and vice-versa, and we should all admit this, if the two sections would only look at one another out of clear eyes. There is a manslaying class in each section, and these classes are undoubtedly different in many respects. But the results are much the same. In each section the slayer and the slain are, as a rule, are of the worse, not the better, sort of people; in each, however, good and innocent folk occasionally fall victim to the murderous devices of the rougher class of the rash passions of the fighting class. With us the stranger is exceptionally safe. He is, of all men, who neither attracts the attention nor invites the hostility of those who carry concealed weapons and whose brawls usually attend or closely follow their debauchs.

HOMICIDE IN THE SOUTH.

Much of the ill-repute which is visited upon the South is traditional. There was a time when what was called "the code of honor" prevailed among us. It was the fashion for public men, particularly for journalists, to go out and fight. If individuals must settle their disputes by a resort to arms, perhaps the prearranged duel offers the fairest mode of adjustment. But the trouble about such affairs was that, if they were ever conducted with a chivalrous regard to the equities of personal combat, they degenerated into the merest jeareying for advantages. It was this which, in England, abolished dueling. Its disuse with us may be ascribed in part to the same cause, joined to the absurd figure which the professional duellists of the South cut in the war between the sections. One and all they made the poorest soldiers. They could not endure fatigue, they could not tolerate discipline and in many cases they turned out to be not merely lazy and idle braggarts, but pusillanimous cowards. To-day no Southern man of character and responsibility would send or accept a challenge. He would shrink not so much from the encounter as from the disgrace, and less from the disgrace than from the contempt which has fallen upon the belligerent correspondence, the mock heroic settlement on paper and the reciprocal publication of mutually satisfied honor. As a rule, however, during the reign of the code, its votaries were either very hot headed young men or men leading loose and reckless lives. The same may be said of those who, to impel them to wait for the formalities of the code, sought the common thoroughfare as a field of honor and improvise their duels without seconds or surgeons or benefit of clergy. You and I and all of us know that these affairs are in nine cases out of ten the result of the use of stimulants, and that those who take part in them, so far from being representative men and admired of the multitude, are generally men upon the down grade of social consideration or else men entirely outlawed from decent Christian brotherhood.

THE CARRYING OF CONCEALED WEAPONS.

Yet it cannot be disguised, and there is no need to deny, that the carrying of concealed weapons, and the use of them on slight provocation—an offspring of the war both West and South—is too frequent with the class specified, and that the public condemnation of this, which is universal, fails to make itself adequately felt. Here lies the real seat of the evil. All of us admit that he who goes about with a weapon, if not a coward, is a blackguard. All of us admit that the violation of law should be punished. Yet none of our Legislatures has been able to formulate an act substantially obliterating the practice of carrying concealed weapons, and no community has worked itself to the moral courage and specific value of the old-fashioned peace-warrant. We leave our bullies to fight it out, forgetting that it is a part of our duty, as citizens, to see that the public peace is not broken, and to prevent, no less than to punish, the violation of law. Every age, I suppose, has its spirit. There are among us pioneers who can remember when the shotgun and the rifle were primal necessities of every day life. It is not surprising that the spirit of that age was fighting. Hardly and its exigencies ceased to press upon the people than a new battle called them to arms. Thus for fifty or sixty years physical prowess was the standard of manly measurement at the south. Necessarily this carried with it certain disadvantages and a certain demoralization. The country has not yet wholly emancipated itself from its antecedents and its traditions.

THE FIGHTERS HAVE HAD THEIR DAY.

We have not reached the millennium yet in the South. No more have the people of the North. But the fighters have had their day. Just after our great war there was a childish effort made in certain quarters to revive the tourney. It was a dismal failure. The spirit of chivalry was met by the genius of labor, and the struggle was for an instant only. Work won it, and so the heroes of our time are fast becoming the victors in man's and woman's fight for human freedom and intellectual, moral and physical development. In the popular imagination Saladin is replaced by science; our troubadour is the trumpet-call of religion; and the music of the lute is hushed forever by the deeper music of the loom. Even among warriors it is not the bloody butchers of old who are held up as model Captains, but the Havelocks and the Lees, the Stonewall Jacksons and the Garnet Wolseleys, men who have joined to soldiership scholarship, and to both gentle manhood and simple truth. Everywhere the world is seeking to rescue itself from feudal darkness. At length the man is saying to the woman "help me," and to the woman—no longer a hand maiden—is taking her place by the side of her comrade, not her lord, and heart to heart, the two are hewing out of life larger and richer fields of happiness and usefulness. The spirit of the age is movement, and nowhere in the world is it more earnest or more active than it is at this moment at the South.

AN EXHORTATION TO YOUNG MEN.

You, too, my dear young friends, are going presently out into the world. Each of you is to bear his part in the movement. On the threshold you will be met by the charge that you inhabit a region where murder is loved for murder's sake. I pray you heed the charge to this extent, that you throw your learning and your valor upon the side of peace and order and law. Put behind you the false pretence that honor requires that brutish wrong shall be answered by brutal blows. Seek to construct a society where he is outlawed who first forgets that he is a gentleman. Seek to establish and maintain a code of manhood which shall honor him who saves, not who takes, a life. Seek in moments of provocation and hot blood self-forgetfulness, which is the highest and purest self-composure, the very heart and soul of real courage, for hath it not been written, and truly so, that—

The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring,

and what shall it profit him who has gained the world, if, in one rash moment, he has wrecked a home? Enough of you will fall in labor's battle. Enough of you will fall in learning's cause. But no man's life is lost who has made a single human being happier for his coming, and of whom, however obscure and poor his lot, it may be said "he is a gentle man." Be sure of this: be sure that life's real successes are triumphs won by the livers. Travel the wide world over in quest of fame and fortune and you shall not learn so much as a wise and good man may pick up in his migration between the blue bed and the brown. All public virtue, all public honor and progress must be based upon domestic peace and love, home culture and heart culture, the father and mother of brain culture.

THE EVIL AND THE REMEDY.

I have spoken to little purpose if I have not shown where the evil lies and what lies at the base of it. I have spoken to little purpose if I have not pointed out the remedy. The evil is a false, but waning, standard of womly courage and honor. Its origin is a tradition: Its existence a casualty. The remedy is in the hands of church-men, the school-men and the newspapers; and, until these prove deficient and unworthy, an entire community should not be stigmatized because of conditions born of a civilization less than a century old. As justly might I inveigh against the social fabric of the great city of New-York, as illustrated by a race of young parvenues, who, come without effort to sudden wealth, imagine it a fine and manly thing to imitate the bad manners of the English and to emulate the bad morals of the French. They are, like the bullies of the South, but the creatures of a day. Both classes, like the mediæval bandits of the Black Forest and the ribald beaux of the Restoration, will run their course and pass into the limbo of forgotten legend and satire. In the meantime we may safely trust the result to the better sense and judgment of the communities mostly and immediately concerned. In this spirit, whilst conjuring you to take to your mind and heart those lessons of wisdom, fortitude and truth, which are nowhere set down so clearly as in Burns's "epistle to a young friend," I do protest against the effort to single the South out from all the world and to fence us round with black purgatorial lines, as a culprit whose redemption shall wait upon the caprice of strangers alike to the good and ill within us. Heaven help us and mend us. North and South, neither of us is any too good, and, instead of thinking ill of one another, and seeking each to square the conscience of his brother by his own, it were fitter that both should fall upon our knees, beseeching mercy and light from the Giver of Gifts.

SIR RODERICK WILLIAM CAMERON.

Roderick William Cameron, the founder and senior member of the shipping firm of R. W. Cameron & Co., of No. 23 South William-st., has been knighted by Queen Victoria in recognition of his services in establishing and developing commercial relations between the North American continent and the Australasian colonies. The first news received in this city was a congratulatory dispatch from the Marquis of Lorne, Governor-General of Canada, which was addressed to Sir Roderick at New-York. Mr. Cameron was born of Scotch parentage at Glengarry, in the Province of Ontario, Canada, about fifty-seven years ago. He came to this city in 1852, when he was about twenty-five years old, and engaged in the shipping business. The present firm was formed in 1870. In 1852, soon after his arrival here, he sent out the first ship that ever sailed from the United States to Australia. This was the beginning of the Australia Pioneer Line, which since then has plied between the two countries. The firm afterwards sold its interest in the vessels of the line, but the regular communication is still kept up.

Mr. Cameron was commissioner from New South Wales to the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia in 1876 and also to the Paris Exposition in 1878. He was honorary commissioner from Canada to the International Exhibition at Sydney, New South Wales, in 1879, but was not able to attend it. He was appointed special honorary commissioner from Canada to the Victoria Exhibition, which was held at Melbourne in 1880-'81. He was present during the whole time, and on his return made a complete report on the condition and resources of the Australasian colonies. To his monstrous labors at this exhibition is due, in large part, his present honor of knighthood. He has always maintained allegiance to the British Crown and, although he has spent most of his life in New-York and has won success here, he has never sought to become an American citizen.

About fifteen years ago Mr. Cameron took a strong interest in the breeding of race horses, and established a breeding and racing stable on Staten Island. He imported the famous stallion Leamington, the greatest sire and greatest race-horse ever brought to this country. Leamington's name will last as long as the American turf is remembered as the sire of Iroquois, the first American winner of the Derby; or Parole, the hero of the turf of both sides of the water; of Sensation, Harold, Spinaway and many others of the fleetest colts and fillies that ever appeared on an American race course. His career on the turf was not successful, however, and he retired from active participation in racing. He is a life governor of the American Jockey Club.

Sir Roderick is now in England, having sailed from New-York last December. His family is in Paris, where his children are being educated.

CAPTAIN HOSEA BALLOU.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—*The Star* says: "Captain Hosea Ballou, age ninety, yesterday, the oldest Freemason in the United States, died of senile debility at 6 o'clock this morning at the residence of Major W. L. Van Derlip, No. 2,100 H-st., Northwest. He was made a Mason in Rising Sun Lodge, at Woonsocket, R. I., in 1818, and was Master of his lodge in 1821, exalted in the chapter at Pawtucket the same year, and was the oldest Mason in continuous membership in the United States. He was a well-by manufacturer of cotton goods in Rhode Island fifty years ago."

OBITUARY NOTES.

HARTFORD, Conn., May 28.—Christopher C. Lyman, a well-known citizen and for many years Assistant Secretary of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, died to-day at the age of eighty-two years.

ELMIRA, N. Y., May 28.—Mary Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. Dr. J. H. McCarty, of the First Methodist Church, died this evening from brain fever. She was widely known, her husband, during the last thirty years, having been settled over Methodist congregations in New-Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Louisiana and New-York.

THE NICKERSON DIVORCE CASE.

THE FIRST WIFE OF MAJOR NICKERSON TELLS THE STORY OF HER DEPARTURE FOR EUROPE—HER EVIDENCE CORROBORATED.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

PHILADELPHIA, May 29.—Major A. H. Nickerson stood face to face this afternoon with the wife who, he alleges, deserted him three years ago, for the first time since he kissed her good-by on board the steamship Donau on the morning of July 10, 1880. The meeting took place in the office of Messrs. Hough & Biddle, where testimony was being taken to support the rule granted on May 21 to show cause why the decree of divorce granted the husband should not be set aside. Mrs. Nickerson looked somewhat care-worn, and although slightly nervous bore up remarkably well while giving her evidence. Her eyes would fill with tears occasionally as she recited the story of her happy married life and of her grief and astonishment when she learned that her husband had obtained a divorce. Major Nickerson sat bolt upright beside his counsel, listening attentively to all that was said and glancing occasionally at his wife.

Mrs. Nickerson told how her husband had suggested a trip to Europe with her child for the purpose of reducing household expenses as well as to improve her health. "We went to New-York together," said the witness, and Major Nickerson engaged a state-room for me on board the North German Lloyd steamer Donau. That was on July 10, 1880. I was introduced to Morris Slater, of New-York, and then my husband kissed me good-by and left me. I received money regularly from him in Europe, even after his letters had ceased. One remittance came six hours after I got the telegram announcing that he had secured a divorce. His letters were affectionate up to April, 1881, and after that they became cool, sometimes cruel. The last letter I received was on May 31, 1882. I never had any idea that he intended seeking a divorce. To-day is the first time I have seen him since we parted on board the steamer."

Morris Slater, of New-York, corroborated Mrs. Nickerson's testimony as to the parting on board the steamer, and said he saw nothing that would lead him to believe that Mr. and Mrs. Nickerson were not on the most affectionate terms.

Dr. Basil Norris, Army Surgeon, and Lieutenant-Colonel Ruggles, of the Adjutant-General's office, both stationed at Washington, testified to the social standing of Major and Mrs. Nickerson in Washington, and to the absence of anything that would lead them to think that the couple were unhappy in their marital relations. One of the strongest points in favor of Mrs. Nickerson developed thus far is thought to be the fact that while Major Nickerson declares in his libel that the alleged desertion took place on July 9, 1880, the steamship in which Mrs. Nickerson sailed did not leave New-York until July 10. On Monday next—the day on which the rule is made returnable—the testimony presented yesterday will be taken in court and an application will be made to have the divorce set aside.

Major Nickerson entered the Army in March, 1861 as Second Lieutenant of the 8th Ohio Volunteers. In January, 1863, he was made a captain and in November of the same year he was mustered out of the service on account of wounds received in action. He then entered the Reserve Corps with the rank of captain and in 1865 was made a brevet major of volunteers for gallantry at Antietam and Gettysburg, having been severely wounded at the latter battle. A year latter he was appointed second lieutenant of the 14th Regular Infantry and was soon made first lieutenant. In 1868 he was made a captain and served two years as aide-de-camp to General Crook. He held the same position from 1871 to 1878. In 1878, owning to his gallant services on the frontier and to the influence of General Crook, he was made a major and assistant adjutant-general. Since 1878 he has lived in Washington, where he was a member of several fashionable clubs. He lived in a house fronting on Dupont Circle, and before his wife went to Europe he was much in society. He was placed on the retired list in June, 1882. After securing a divorce from his wife he married a Miss Carter, of Baltimore.

The first wife of Major Nickerson is a near relative of Hubert Howe Bancroft, the historian of the Pacific coast. She met Major Nickerson about twelve years ago, while living with her mother in California. The two were married, and after the Major had been ordered East they lived either in Pennsylvania or Washington.

SAVED BY A BAD SHOT.

William Schultze, age eighteen, entered a shooting gallery at No. 508 Sixth-ave. yesterday, and after firing at a target for a few minutes pointed the pistol at his head and fired. The ball lodged in the ceiling. Schultze was locked up in the Thirteenth Street Police Stat on. He was bailed later by his father, who is a wine merchant in Beaver-st.

If Joseph Cook were really anxious for an answer to his conundrum, "Does death end all?" he would have faced that irate drummer.—[Boston Herald.

THE FIRE RECORD.

COTTON WAREHOUSES DESTROYED.

A fire, believed to have been caused by a careless use of matches, was discovered at 3:30 a. m. yesterday in the cotton warehouses at Nos. 12 and 14 Desbrosses-st. The buildings extend through the block to Watts-st. and are close to high tenement houses. At first no flames were visible, but dense clouds of smoke rolled out of the windows of the warehouses. Occupants of the tenement houses were alarmed and left their rooms, and before the police lines could be formed they carried out much household furniture and clothing. Three alarms were sent out to the Fire Department, but for half an hour no impression could be made on the flames, which had worked their way among the bales of cotton on three floors. At 4 a. m. portions of the side walls of the buildings were thrown outward by the action of the flames and the swelling of the cotton bales, which had been thoroughly steamed. A shed in the rear of No. 16 Desbrosses-st. was crushed and 100 barrels of flour belonging to Ackerman Brothers were covered with hot bricks. The rear part of the tenement house No. 10 Desbrosses-st. was demolished. Luckily, however, it had been vacated a short time before the crash came. After the walls fell the firemen were able to get streams on the burning cotton, and the flames were under control at 7 a. m. It took several hours longer, however, to put out the smouldering fire. The Insurance Patrol took out many charred bales of cotton and heaped them in the street. The warehouses are leased by G. C. Hartich and they belong to the Hoffman estate. It was estimated that the damage to the buildings would amount to about $10,000. There were nearly 5,000 bales of cotton in the warehouses. Hopkins, Dwight & Co., of No. 134 Pearl-st., owned 2,000 bales; Williams, Black & Co., of No. 1 William-st., 1,000 bales; W. W. Bruce & Cook, of No. 38 Water-st., 1,710 bales, and the rest was divided among several firms. The damage to the cotton was estimated at $50,000. The flour belonging to Ackerman Brothers was damaged $500. All the losses were covered by insurance.

A BLAZE OF HEMP.

A fire broke out yesterday afternoon in the cargo of hemp on board the lighter Pennsylvania, lying at Chapman's pier, at the head of Grand-st., in the Newtown Creek, Brooklyn. The hemp was owned by Alexander Stevens, of No. 104 Front-st., this city, and was consigned to L. Waterbury & Co. It was valued at $13,000, and the damage to it was estimated at $7,000. The loss to the lighter was $500. The cause of the fire is not known, but the property was fully insured.

INCENDIARY FIRES AT MINNEAPOLIS.

ST. PAUL, Minn., May 29.—Several fires occurred in Minneapolis last night which are believed to have been the work of incendiaries. The first one occurred just before midnight, burning a frame building belonging to Louis Duensing. The loss to the owner and tenants is $12,000. A second fire took place later in the lumber yard and planing mill of Wheaton, Reynolds & Co., and the shingle yard of Merriman, Barrows & Co. The property of the former firm was consumed, including the sheds and 250,000 feet of lumber. Loss, $50,000. Merriman, Barrows & Co.'s loss is $3,000. The warehouse of Averill, Russell & Carpenter, which was filled with paper stock, was also burned. Loss, $8,000. The total loss by all the fires is about $75,000. The insurance thus far ascertained is $37,500 and will probably not cover $2,500 more. No company loses more than $1,000. Several firemen narrowly escaped injury. Several men were arrested this morning, some of whom were concerned in the strike on the Manitoba Air Line yesterday morning.

PERISHED IN THE FLAMES.

PETERSBURG, Va., May 29.—The dwelling-house of K. R. Ferrise, at Bowling Green, this State, was destroyed by fire last night. Two of its children, a son and a daughter, perished in the flames.

NEW-ORLEANS, May 29.—A dispatch to *The Times-Democrat* says that the house of Dr. Poole, in Kemper County, Miss., was burned on Sunday night. J. R. Jernagin, who was sleeping in the house, perished in the flames.

POLITICAL NEWS.

TAMMANY REJOICING OVER ITS RECORD. The Tammany General Committee met last evening for the last time previous to the summer vacation. Ex-Judge Cardozo acted as chairman. A long series of resolutions was presented from the Committee on Organization congratulating the people of the city and State on being represented this year by a Legislature freer from the corrupting influences of the lobby and the corporations than any of its predecessors for many years and on the passage of many important measures. The failure of the Five Cent Fare bill is regretted. The veto of the Page Savings Bank bill by Governor Cleveland is commended. The refusal of Congress to take steps to reclaim lands voted away to corporations is condemned. The Democratic administration of Mayor Edson is approved. Governors Cleveland, Pattison, Butler and Waller are commended for their efforts to cleanse their administrations from abuses. Great success was declared to be awaiting the harmonious Democracy in the future.

Delano C. Calvin said: "The patriotism and work of the Tammany Democracy will have much to do with the success of the Democracy of the Nation at the next Presidential election. The Democracy has been relegated to political exile for the past twenty-three years because the honest masses have been overawed by the declaration of their employers that a protective tariff is necessary to the prosperity of the country."

Congressman John J. Adams said: "The Democratic party will win at the next Presidential election if wise councils prevail. I am satisfied that the next Congress will give you a tariff that no Democrat need be ashamed of."

Senator Thomas F. Grady recounted at length the action of the last Legislature. He justified the action of the Tammany Senators in rejecting the nomination of ex-Senator Murtha for Lunatic Asylum Commissioner. He said that there would be no war and no division of the party—no practical division. If a mandate was to be practically the only Democratic organization in the city it would fight the battle and would win.

FLOATING RETURNS FROM VIRGINIA.

PETERSBURG, Va., May 29.—Intelligence was received this afternoon to the effect that the Coalition ticket in Brunswick County had been elected by a good majority. While some counties give heavy Coalition majorities, the returns from others show heavy Democratic gains.

PENNSYLVANIA PROHIBITIONISTS.

PITTSBURG, Penn., May 29.—The State Convention of the Prohibition Home Protection party met to-day in this city. To-morrow candidates for State Treasurer and Auditor-General will be nominated.

WHEAT PROSPECTS IN THE NORTHWEST.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

ST. PAUL, Minn., May 28.—Mr. Hubbard, of the Minneapolis Millers' Association, which receives reports from agents throughout the wheat section directly tributary to that city, says he has heard nothing of an unfavorable nature from any of them thus far. The district in question embraces the northern half of Iowa and Nebraska, all of Dakota and Minnesota, and a small slice of Wisconsin. All other advices indicate a most favorable condition of the growing grain and point to a large crop. There is no change in previous estimates of thirty-two million bushels of wheat for Minnesota and eighteen million bushels for Dakota. The acreage in Iowa is said to be about the same as last year; but in Nebraska it is much larger. The only man yet found who pronounces the above estimate too high is a well-known "bull," who pronounces the yield in Minnesota at 26,000,000 bushels, and for Minnesota and Dakota a total of 40,000,000 bushels—a reduction of 10,000,000 bushels from the previous estimates.

PRIZES FOR TECHNICAL ART WORK.

The fourth annual exhibition of the work of the students of the Technical School of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, was held last night at the Art School building, No. 214 East Thirty-fourth-st. Specimens of drawing and modeling in clay were shown. The school is in charge of E. J. Giller, manager. In the Drawing and Design department are several good working cabinetmakers' drawings, and excellent furniture, decorative and architectural designs. The work of the Modelling Class, under Joseph Smith, shows some good work of animals' heads in antique and modern ornaments. In the Mechanical department, under Mr. Vaille, are designs of machinery and general instrumental drawing. In the Carriage class, under Mr. Griffen, full-sized working drawings of carriages are shown; in the Ladies' class some good work is exhibited in pure water color paintings and free hand drawings.

The prizes awarded, consisting of small sums of money, are as follows: In the Carriage class, for attendance, Charles E. Harris and Oscar Schindler; for progress, Frederick B. Judkins and James Donovan; for correctness in written exercises, F. B. Judkins and W. R. Damm. In the Ladies' class Hattie Jordan won first prize for the best showing of progress and Miss Halloran second. In the Mechanical class Mr. Berzin was awarded first prize and Mr. Marshall and Mr. Dymock second. In the Modelling class Messrs. Fanis and Schneider won prizes. In the Technical class, O. Durand, Mr. McCauly and C. Maybeck were the successful contestants. C. L. Bryant, F. Connolly and J. Schneider won the prizes in the beginners' class.

THE PATERSON POISONING CASE.

The trial of the octagenarian Sally Story, of Little Falls, for murdering Mrs. Elizabeth Frost by means of strychnine administered under pretence that it was quinine, came to an end in the Passaic County Court of Oyer and Terminer at Paterson, N. J., yesterday. Prosecutor Stevenson summed up for the State, and ex-Judge Barkalow for the defence. Judge Dixon charged the jury in the afternoon, and they retired about half-past 3.

SOLDIERS' GRAVES TO BE DECKED.

HONORING THE MEMORY OF DEAD HEROES.

THE EXERCISES AND CEREMONIES OF DECORATION DAY—SPORTS ON LAND AND WATER.

The usual exercises appropriate to Decoration Day will begin at an early hour this morning, and will be participated in by the various posts of the Grand Army of the Republic, all the city regiments of the National Guard and an unusually large number of distinguished visitors. The statue of Abraham Lincoln in Union Square, which was decorated at midnight, will be visited at 7:30 o'clock this morning by the members of Abraham Lincoln Post G. A. R., and others, who will listen to an address by General Horace Porter. An anthem will be sung by the children of the Hebrew Half-Orphan Asylum. General C. P. Stone, recently of the Egyptian Army, who was made a member of the Abraham Lincoln Post, will be present at the morning ceremonies, and among the invited guests are the President, Secretaries Folger and Lincoln, General Grant, General Lloyd Aspinwall and the Rev. Dr. J. P. Newman. Alderman John Cochrane and a committee will have charge of the exercises for the Post.

The Washington Monument in Union Square, the decoration of which was begun yesterday, will be handsomely adorned with flowers and evergreens. Lafayette Post G. A. R. will decorate the statue of General Lafayette.

The procession will be formed in Fifth-ave. at 9 o'clock. The mounted police will be followed by General Alexander Shaler, commanding the First Division of the National Guard, and his staff. The two brigades of the First Division, led by Generals Ward and Fitzgerald, will parade. Several of the regimental veteran associations will parade, and there will be some military organizations from out of town, including the 13th Regiment from Brooklyn, the Veteran Corps of the 1st Regiment of Philadelphia, the Tibbetts Veteran Corps of Troy and battalions of United States troops. Grand Marshal Homer and his staff and members of the Memorial Committee and Citizens' Auxiliary Committee will lead the parade of the posts of the Grand Army. The procession will march down Fifth-ave. from Fortieth-