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Do not go to the country without a bottle of ANGOSTURA BITTERS to flavor your Soda and Lemonade, and keep your digestive organs in order. Be sure it is the genuine Angostura of world-wide fame and manufactured only by Dr. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

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5,000 Rolls fine Fancy Matting, our own importation, from $10 per roll of 40 yards, or 25 cts. per yard. SHEPPARD KNAPP & CO., Sixth-ave. and 13th-st.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 10.

TWELVE PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—Timothy Kelly, the fifth man to be executed for the Phœnix Park murders, was hanged in Kilmainham Jail yesterday. ═══ The Canadian Wimbledon team was selected. ═══ Li Hung Chang, the Chinese General, has been authorized to treat with France regarding Tonquin. ═══ Suleiman Daoud was hanged in Alexandria for burning that city. ═══ The Mexican Chamber of Deputies authorized the settlement of the National debt. ═══ A powder explosion at Scutari killed ten Turkish soldiers. ═══ A large division of the Russian army was reviewed.

DOMESTIC.—The divorce of Major A. H. Nickerson from his wife was annulled by the Circuit Court in Philadelphia yesterday. ═══ The Legislative bills missing from Governor Butler's office have been found. ═══ George Fredericks, a theatrical manager, was shot in Kansas City, Mo., yesterday, by a newspaper reporter. ═══ The libel suit of Mr. Hinman against Bishop Hare has been transferred to Philadelphia. ═══ The trial of a suit against the Hon. Columbus Delano for nearly $20,000 was concluded at Mt. Vernon, Ohio. ═══ Three students were drowned in the Cuyahoga River, at Cleveland, Friday night. ═══ The Niagara Falls Park Commissioners met at Niagara Falls yesterday. ═══ General Crook, it is reported, expects soon to overtake the Apaches. ═══ Fires in Chicago caused a loss of $175,000. ═══ The monument to John Howard Payne was unveiled at Washington. ═══ The Chicago produce markets were dull.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—An attachment was issued yesterday against the property of Albert Weber, who is insolvent; the estate of the late Mr. Weber is unimpaired. ═══ George Kenney won the Belmont Stakes at Jerome Park. ═══ It was stated that of the $6,000 necessary to defray the expenses of the Rifle Team only $2,800 had been subscribed. ═══ Two verdicts were rendered by the Coroner's jury in the Steinhart case. ═══ The Larchmont Yacht Club regatta was held. ═══ The New-York Baseball nine was defeated by the Buffalo Club. ═══ The City of Rome grounded in a fog. ═══ The report of an anthracite coal combination was denied. ═══ Colonel Charles Scharig died suddenly in an elevated railroad train. ═══ Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (412½ grains), 82.11 cents. ═══ Stocks were active in spots, were fluctuating at higher figures, and closed feverish.

THE WEATHER.—TRIBUNE local observations indicate cloudy weather and occasional light rain, followed by partly cloudy or fair and cooler weather. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 81°; lowest, 67°; average, 72°.

Persons leaving town for the season, and summer travellers, can have THE DAILY TRIBUNE *mailed to them, postpaid, for $1 00 per month, the address being changed as often as desired.* THE DAILY TRIBUNE *will be sent to any address in Europe for $1 60 per month, which includes the ocean postage.*

During the recent troubles at the Naval Academy the cadets have generally been decidedly in the wrong. But no blame can be attached to them for the unfortunate occurrence which marred the graduation exercises at Annapolis yesterday. If the superintendent had given his orders against applause loudly enough to be heard, they would undoubtedly have been obeyed. But after all it is difficult to see why it was thought wise to interfere with the established custom of the day which allowed the cadets to cheer their favorite mates when they appeared for honors.

So far as finances go, the situation of the riflemen selected to shoot at Wimbledon did not brighten much yesterday; but it is encouraging to learn on the authority of the captain that the utmost harmony prevails among the members of the team. The differences in the Rifle Association seem also to have quieted down. The chief thing to do now, therefore, is to raise for the team's expenses something over $3,000 in addition to the $2,800 already subscribed. Massachusetts, New-Jersey and the District of Columbia have representatives on the team; but it is a painful fact that not a cent has come from them to help meet the necessary outlay of the trip. The friends of the National Guard in these two States and at Washington ought to be heard from liberally before Tuesday.

Yesterday was a great day for outdoor sports around New-York, and the weather was nearly perfect. There were games of baseball and lawn tennis, horse races at Jerome Park, yacht races and rowing matches, besides the rifle shooting at Creedmoor. The lover of open-air amusements, therefore, was not limited in his choice. The most interesting occurrence of the day was the announcement at Jerome Park that Iroquois, the only American horse that ever won the English Derby, is soon to be brought back to this country, and that a special race will be arranged for him. Iroquois has never run here. If the race spoken of comes off as promised, and some good horses are put in to match Mr. Lorillard's great racer, the event will probably call out the biggest crowd that has ever assembled at a race course in America.

The State of Iowa, reckoned as one of the most law-abiding Commonwealths in the Union, would have been spared the disgrace caused by the lynching of the two Barber brothers if the county authorities at Independence had not cared more for their nice jail than for the impartial administration of justice. They would not let the sheriff from Waverly keep the prisoners at Independence lest the mob should damage the building in which the latter were confined; and therefore the accused men were returned to Waverly to become an easy prey to the lynchers. It is a matter of regret that the laws of Iowa are not such that the Independence authorities could be forced to occupy the nice jail for a while themselves. Perhaps then they would not think it was too good to use in order to save their State from such a blot as the extra-judicial hanging of these murderers has cast upon it.

The last of the Phœnix Park murderers, Timothy Kelly, was happily hanged yesterday morning in Dublin despite all the efforts to get him a reprieve. His youth and his good looks excited much mawkish sympathy from people who seemed to forget that the prisoner was the man who was to "make sure" the death of Mr. Burke in case Brady failed in his attack. Kelly had three trials, and only three out of thirty-six jurors had any doubt of his guilt. After Delaney's confession no one had any doubt of it. Indeed, it is rare that public opinion is so unanimous in regard to the fairness of criminal proceedings as it has been touching these celebrated murder trials in Dublin. Judge, jury and counsel have all had delicate work to do, and they have done it well. The machinery moved impartially and justice has been measured out to the guilty. The only blot on the whole business is the release of the informers, who were allowed to go not only unpunished but with heavy rewards.

The fraud practised in the Nickerson divorce case was certainly not any worse than that which has often come to light in other courts of the country, if indeed it was so bad. It was the social and official position of the persons interested which at first attracted attention to it. The issue thus far happily has been what the public sense of justice demanded, and it seems likely that the delinquent major will get deeper into trouble before he gets out. The publication of the details of the case, however, has served at least one good purpose. It has emphasized emphatically the defects of our divorce laws, and has roused public opinion on the point to such an extent that we may reasonably expect next winter remedial legislation in one or two States at least. No matter how fully the community realizes that a certain class of laws is bad, public sentiment is never roused to demand that changes shall be made until some prominent case like this comes up.

A WORD TO THE POLICE.

There is no country in the world in which every form of authority is so fully respected and so cheerfully obeyed as in this land of largest liberty. This is generally true of the courts and their decrees; of the militia when it is necessary to call out the citizen soldiery; and even of the servants of great corporations whose uniforms are their only badges of authority; and it is particularly true of the police forces of the principal cities, the most offensive show of power displayed under any form of civil government known to us. They command a quick acquiescence in any regulations which they are called upon to enforce; a cheerful obedience when required to make arrests even among the worst classes; and even when sometimes brutal in doing their duty they escape the violence at the hands of lookers-on which is often visited on the heads of those in the same office in much older cities of older nations. The brutality not infrequently shown to prisoners in our streets would bring down a mob on the head of a like offending London police officer.

The explanation of this is simple enough. In this country the authority we obey is respected by the people as emanating from themselves. The courts whose decrees, the soldiers whose commands, the policemen whose order to "move on" we silently acquiesce in, are authorities of our own creation, and do not, as in other countries, represent power derived from other and antagonistic sources. We obey from a sense of self-rule. We may feel that the court is wrong, but we resist by appeal only. We may know that the soldiers are needlessly called out, but we disperse in peace. We may see that the policeman is unnecessarily brutal, but we only protest against, we do not resist, the power we have created because it is misused. We are patient, submissive and peaceful, for it is our own created power which we obey and maintain.

This being the case it is incumbent that all those having authority over these forces should see that they are formed of the best material obtainable. The highest and purest power, the people, demand to be well represented. The police forces of the large cities are the most defective of all the several organizations for the enforcement of order and preservation of peace which we have; and in no large city have we a more defective force than in New-York. This is a trite proposition, perhaps, but it is one of which several instances have served to illustrate the truth, and they make it worthy of emphatic repetition. We desire to call the attention of the Police Commissioners to two representative cases.

In the Court of Sessions the other day a boy was on trial for larceny. An important witness for the prosecution was missing. A juror rising in his place informed the Court that the policeman who made the arrest and charge had in his hearing induced the witness to leave court because her evidence would be in favor of the prisoner. He was released; so was the false accuser. The false arrest may have been merely a blunder; the deliberate suppression of the evidence favorable to the lad was a grievous crime which, unfortunately, the Commissioners have no power adequately to punish. But does not the good of the service demand the instant and dishonorable dismissal of such an offender? We unhesitatingly say it does.

In a police court on the same day another policeman was shown to have repeatedly persecuted with infamous proposals a respectable and defenceless working woman. Resenting his public insult she struck him in the face and very truthfully designated him as a coward. He arrested her for disorderly conduct, detained her over night in a cell, and testified that she was a disreputable woman. The contrary was shown by several witnesses, three of them lawyers who knew the girl and who happened to be in court professionally at the time of her arraignment. She was discharged. The brute was also allowed to sneak away. Do the Commissioners propose that he shall be retained on the force to commit other outrages? We do not believe they have such total disregard for the discipline of the force as to overlook so serious a matter.

A few examples of a firm intention to punish those who, under cloak of their uniform, commit such outrages as we have described, will go far toward adding both respect for and efficiency to the force.

NIAGARA AND LANDSCAPE ART.

Some years ago when Lord Dufferin was advocating the establishment of an International Park at Niagara he protested against having it "desecrated or in any way sophisticated by the "puny efforts of the art of the landscape "gardener," and insisted that it should be "carefully preserved in the picturesque and "unvulgarized condition in which it was originally laid out by the hand of Nature." The Commission which met at the Falls yesterday in accordance with the recent act of the Legislature had no such horror of landscape art, but wisely selected as advisers Messrs. Olmsted and Vaux, who rank foremost in their profession here by universal consent. It is evidently the sense of the Commission that the choice in the method of treatment is not between art and nature, but between true art and false art. The so-called park cannot be left to itself altogether. Something is to be done by man, and therefore the only proper course is to take counsel of artists whose taste and training are guarantees that they will encourage nature to develop in the fullest measure the resources of impressiveness and grandeur and poetic charm which are possible under the conditions.

Lord Dufferin was apprehensive, no doubt, that some gardener might undertake to decorate Niagara. In his mind's eye he beheld the banks neatly sodded and planed smooth twice a week with a patent lawn-mower. He saw the river's edge fringed and embroidered with fashionable flowers, Goat Island splashed and ribboned with coleus and scarlet geraniums, luxuriant growths of sub-tropical plants scattered here and there throughout a wilderness of urns and statues and paint and carpentry. It must be admitted that treatment of this sort would be as thoroughly destructive of every wholesome and elevating influence which the cataract could exert as the slovenly repulsiveness of the rookeries and litter-heaps which now threaten to take permanent possession of the shores. But only ignorance and vulgarity will confound such trifling and affectation with "the efforts of the art of the landscape gardener."

Sound art will not underrate or counteract the impressions conveyed by the noblest scenery, but will sympathetically co-operate with Nature to deepen and strengthen those impressions. It will not hesitate even to undertake the restoration of the setting and surroundings of Niagara. It will preserve every characteristic feature and shut out of sight whatever is incongruous and distracting. It will emphasize every contrast where this is not inconsistent with the severe simplicity which must rule throughout the whole. If need be it can make a rugged cliff more bold, and shadows deeper and more mysterious as readily as it can add a fresh grace and delicacy to the foliage upon the trees and undershrubs. In no case will it thwart Nature, but help to bring her forces into play so that the ideal toward which they are working can be more completely realized. There certainly is nothing "puny" in such labors or results. True art will not "desecrate" even the sublime sanctities of Niagara. True art alone can make Niagara more Niagara-like.

PATERSON AND ITS INDUSTRIES.

People learned years ago that the Hon. W. W. Phelps was likely to say something worth hearing, when called upon to speak. His remarks at the Board of Trade dinner in Paterson the other day deserve a larger audience, and will be found on another page of this issue. It does not often happen that a man succeeds in saying, on such an occasion, so many things that are of general interest, and that carry with them so important a lesson.

Paterson has come to be what it is because of the protective tariff. It is easy to claim that this tariff has done harm to other parts of the country; the one thing certain to the people of Paterson, who know its workings there, is that it has helped Paterson. Without referring directly to the cause, Mr. Phelps gives details of the wonderful development of industries in that city, and leaves his hearers to judge for themselves whether any similar growth would have been possible under a different system.

Another point touched upon, which merits extended discussion, is the importance of technical education for the young in manufacturing cities. What Paterson has done, or has failed to do, in that direction is of little general importance. But is certain that American industries owe their wonderful success in large measure to the intelligence and education of the workmen. This measure of success the working men and women would not have been able to attain but for the free education which the country offers, nor could it have offered such education, in very many localities, except for the general prosperity which the protective tariff was designed to promote.

THE GRADUATE OF THE PERIOD.

The commencement season is upon us, and during the next few weeks several hundreds of college graduates will be knocking for admission into the various professions and walks of life. It is the custom in many quarters to speak of the graduate as if he were an affliction instead of a boon, and there are time-honored jokes at his expense which have been paraded every year for a quarter of a century and which are being dusted for a fresh appearance now. In these annual jibes the graduate is depicted as a conceited young person whose four years in college have resulted chiefly in causing him to imbibe the notion that whatever calling he condescends to enter he is certain to adorn and illuminate from the start. That there are graduates of this variety is unhappily true, but they are the exception rather than the rule, and their disease is moreover a harmless one which a few months of stern experience is certain to cure. The great body of graduates are sensible fellows who are not so much convinced of their own great abilities as they are perplexed by an inability to decide as to what path in life they are best fitted to enter. The college life of to-day is so little isolated from the world that the undergraduate has no trouble in perceiving that success in life is won by hard work and not by a diploma.

It is a common belief, especially among graduates of ten or a dozen years' standing, that the younger generation is much inferior to former ones; that the colleges no longer turn out men of such force as ten or a dozen years ago. These forceful graduates go back to their colleges and are pained by the youthful aspect of the students there, and are surprised that their parents allow them to go to college at so immature an age. This is an amiable delusion, born of an inability to realize the fact that the disturbed graduates are themselves growing old. The boys in college nowadays are no younger than their predecessors were, and they are about the same sort of boys, too. In many respects we are bound to say they are the superiors of their predecessors. They conduct themselves more like gentlemen, except on rare occasions. They do less "hazing" and they do not do nearly so much drinking. Within the past ten or fifteen years the character of college students has visibly improved. There is less rowdyism, less dissipation and more studying. There is an abundance of boyish fun and a saving amount of boyish foolishness, but what of that? Nobody wants a boy to be as wise as a man; certainly no sensible father wants to see his boy so prematurely sedate that he can't make a good deal of noise on occasion and can't bear his part in uproarious, wholesome, manly fun. If some stern critics of our college boys could have their way what an army of prigs we should have turned loose upon us at every commencement!

If the boys have improved, the colleges have improved also. There have been in recent years some unwise experiments made in the way of introducing new features and relaxing the severity of the courses of study, but we believe it is a fact that in nearly all instances these mistakes have been rectified. In all the leading colleges the curriculum has been steadily advanced to higher standards. The requirements for admission have been greatly increased, and the course of study enlarged and broadened. The tendency to abandon the old classical course as out of date, which betrayed itself in some quarters a few years ago, has been checked and all our older institutions have wisely concluded that the true course is not to abandon the old, but adhere to that and add to it whatever is best in the new. The graduate of the period has had the benefit of this and comes out into life so much the better equipped for the work before him.

CHILDREN'S DAY.

There is a beautiful custom in the Methodist Church which gives this day wholly over to the children. They are gathered into the church from the highways and by-ways. Each little one, however poor, has its bunch of roses. The sermon is the simple story of Jesus, told to them; the prayers are for them; the music is only the hymns going in their sweet, untaught voices up to heaven.

In the Moravian Church there is a similar anniversary of the day on which Christ, entering into Jerusalem, was met by the children, who shouted Hosannas and strewed palm-branches in His way. The Moravian children assemble in the church and sing anthems of praise which are answered by the congregation. In both cases they are taught that they are an actual acting part of the church, that they are only the younger sons of the Heavenly Father, the little ones whom He takes into His arms and carries where He will; that they, too, have something to do for Him, like those children ages ago whose palms thrown in His way are not yet faded, and whose feeble Hosannas still echo in the world. It is not the children only that are helped by this most beautiful of all religious festivals, but, probably, still more, their fathers and mothers. The poor drunken pauper who never enters a church door throughout the year will creep into the back pews this morning to see his little girl go in with her clean dress and bright shining face and bunch of roses, and to hear her voice in the hymns. The religion in which his child believes, and which makes her happy, will be true to him, and the story of Christ told to her to-day will have a new meaning for him. It is the little child that leads us all.

It is the child, too, as we all know, that leads the future man through his life against all other influences—against reason itself. No force of public opinion, no argument, no conviction even in the adult man's own mind can do away with the impressions and faith of childhood. If, then, Christian churches wish to establish Christianity more securely in the world forty years hence, they should devote more time to the training of their children in a firm faith in Christ. Sunday-schools are well enough in their way, but that way does not go far. There is in Sunday-school teaching necessarily the machinery of every organized movement, and the effect produced is measurably mechanical. The little scholar brings away with him a more lively sense of picture cards, banner classes, heathen penny boxes and entertaining library books than of the deep holy awe and love for the Saviour which these things hint at rather than teach. A few whispered words of God and His love, breathed by his mother as she holds him in her arms, would make a lifelong impression. Yet how many faithful Christian mothers leave the religious instruction of their children wholly to the Sunday-school? Outside of the Sunday-school, too, little is done by the churches for the training of children or young people. How many sermons preached during the year in any pulpit would be understood by a child of ten to fourteen? They are levelled at adults, usually the most intelligent in the congregation; and very often are heavy literary efforts meant for certain critics, and in no wise intended to help the gaping boys and girls upward on the long way before them. Yet children followed the Saviour, and any child can understand the Sermon on the Mount. The Romish Church, with its usual shrewd, far-sighted policy, begins almost in infancy to instruct the children in the tenets of its faith, and to give them the consciousness of their own part and duty in it; hence the strength of its hold upon the faith of adults. The Episcopalian, Lutheran and Moravian sects follow the same policy, though not so far, and measurably with the same results.

The festival of to-day is a step in the right direction by the Methodists. No child who partakes of it will ever quite lose the gracious influence out of its life of the holy story of Jesus told in the midst of sunshine, roses and music.

AGENCIES OF ECONOMIC DISCUSSION.

Mr. Thomas G. Shearman is one of the most courteous as well as adroit opponents of American Protection. Appearing for the defence in the case of Dr. Hamlin against the Cobden Club, he sums up the evidence with consummate skill on another page of this issue. While we have no desire to add to the embarrassment of the prosecution, and shall be pleased if the endowment fund of Middlebury College and the missionary surplus in Turkey can be increased in the novel manner suggested by Mr. Shearman, we are forced to admit that certain allegations made by Dr. Hamlin are not fully sustained at present. The truth seems to be that Dr. Hamlin, as we took pains to suggest to our readers in directing their attention to his letters, made too elastic use of the word "millions" in enumerating the tracts and documents sent out from England to America. The Cobden Club has done considerable work in this line—Mr. Shearman himself admits something under a million copies of one appeal to American farmers—but generally it has preferred to depend upon the zeal of its Free Trade converts in the United States. It has been too wise to prejudice American feeling against Free Trade by flooding the country with "millions on millions" of its own imprints. It has had the gratuitous services of a swarm of book-makers, college professors and leader-writers, and consequently could afford to restrict the operation of its own presses, reserving its energies for extraordinary emergencies. THE TRIBUNE reiterates now what it said when Dr. Hamlin's letter was laid before its readers, that if the Cobden Club had been as powerful and unscrupulous an agency for reversing public opinion on economical questions as certain faint-hearted or ill-informed advocates of Protection have imagined, the American system would have been abandoned long ago.

While Protectionists have reason to regard the Cobden Club as a powerful agency which has menaced the existence and welfare of American industries, they ought not to exaggerate its financial resources and thereby alarm themselves unnecessarily. Mr. Shearman finds fault with THE TRIBUNE for stating that the Club has spent more money in efforts to convert the United States to Free Trade by circulating pamphlets than American Protectionists have spent in circulating documents on their side. There is no error of which we shall be so willingly convinced as this. But the allies of the Cobden Club in this country must not be left out of the account. We shall be glad to believe that the advocates of a system under which American prosperity has become the greatest marvel of the modern world show more zeal and activity in defending Protection than the agents of English manufacturers and their co-laborers in the United States exhibit in their persistent attempts to establish Free Trade. It matters little to Protectionists whether their opponents are using English or American presses in circulating Free Trade pamphlets. Their own interests and the welfare of the country demand systematic organization and intelligent and zealous work. If they are already outstripping their Free Trade adversaries in the field of popular discussion, it is a matter for hearty congratulation and should encourage them to renewed exertions.

For our own part we are not wholly satisfied with the work that the Protectionists are doing. The interest excited by Mr. Porter's series of letters has taught us how much can be done to educate public sentiment, if the proper effort be made. While it is pleasant to have Mr. Shearman's word for it that Protectionists are displaying so much energy and zeal, we want to have more work done, and are waiting anxiously for indications of more systematic organization. At the same time we are aware that the work that is done by the Free Traders in class-room, lecture-hall, and in the press, is done noisily and superficially. There is much beating of the air, more sound and sentiment than logic, and not a little hypocrisy. We have known journals that have been openly opposing Protection for years, to bluster and swear like a drunken fish-wife when courteously mentioned as advocates of Free Trade, apparently regarding it as a wanton insult to be barely suspected of understanding what they are about and believing what they are saying. But while there is insincerity on the Free Trade side and more of idle rant than downright hard work, Protectionists cannot afford to despise their opponents. Let them rather perfect their own organization and teach the masses of this country to take an American rather than an English view of their own interests and prosperity.

PERSONAL.

Sir Arthur Sullivan is spending a vacation at Carlsbad.

General Joshua L. Chamberlain is now at his home in Brunswick, Maine, rapidly recovering his normal health and strength.

"Bill" Nye writes to his *Boomerang* from River Falls, Wis., that he will return to his home in Laramie in July, if he can make the trip between snow storms and the Common Council doesn't pass an ordinance against it.

At the recent ball at Kensington Palace, where the Marquis and Marquesade Santurce had the honor of receiving the Prince and Princess of Wales, the beauty on every side was dazzling, but, according to *The London World*, among the young ladies none came near Miss Chamberlain in universal admiration.

Dr. Robert Druitt, author of "The Surgeon's Vade-mecum," died a fortnight ago in London. He enjoyed the distinction of being the only man on record who ever, after attaining the age of more than fifty years, went to Madras expecting the Indian climate to re-establish his health.

Sir James Carmichael, whose death was reported yesterday, has long been connected with cable, telegraph and other enterprises. He was one of the first directors of the Langham Hotel, with the late Lord Shrewsbury and Viscount Bury. He was a most polished Scotch gentleman of the old school.

The free use of intoxicants in Moscow during the coronation fêtes calls to mind a story of the late Alexander II. and the late Colonel Galitzin. The latter officer one day came reeling out of a restaurant disgracefully drunk. The Czar was passing, saw him, and ordered his arrest. When the offender was brought before him, Alexander II. made some indignant remarks, and declared his determination to make an example of him. "Put yourself in my place," he cried; "suppose that you were the Emperor, and that you saw an officer of your Guard in the state I see you in now, what would you say to him?" "Sire," answered the Colonel, who seems to have retained some portion of his wits, "if I were Emperor I would not address a single remark to such a brute." He heard nothing more of the matter.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—Postmaster-General Gresham left here to-night for Indianapolis. He will be absent for several days.

PARIS, June 9.—The Duc d'Aumale has returned to Paris.

GENERAL NOTES.

The famous "Cock" inn in Fleet-st., whose "plump head-waiter" Tennyson immortalized by means of Will Waterproof's monologue, has been sold, and is to be torn down. It is said that the plump head-waiter was much offended at the liberty which the poet took with his individuality, although it brought him many a "tip."

The Bank of France employs 160 female clerks, who receive 60 cents a day to begin with, and after a year or two an annual salary of $360. They sit in rooms apart from the men, are superintended by officials of their own sex, and their work is of the best quality.

All former students of Lawrence Academy are invited to attend the celebration of its ninetieth anniversary at Groton, Conn., on June 21, and, after the graduation exercises, to attend a public dinner in the Town Hall provided by the citizens of the place. President Porter, of Yale; President Carter, of Williams; ex-Mayor Green, of Boston, and other prominent men are expected to furnish the feast of reason, and no doubt the presence of a great number of loyal graduates will stimulate a copious flow of soul. Mr. F. H. Harriman, of Groton, requests every one who expects to attend the celebration to inform him of that fact as soon as possible.

In accordance with the law passed by the last Legislature, creating a Bureau of Labor Statistics, Commissioner Charles F. Peck is about to send out through the State a series of official blanks to be filled out by the persons who receive them. The experience of similar bureaus in other States, especially in the first year of their existence, leads the Commissioner to fear that the people will fail to furnish the information for which they are asked, either through fear of their employers, or suspicion of the purpose for which information is sought, or general indifference and neglect. He desires the State press to urge the importance of prompt and accurate responses.

An amusing display of the temporary mental confusion which results in heterophemy and other embarrassments was made the other day in a London court. The plaintiff was trying to collect a bill for the board and lodging of his sister-in-law while her husband was absent in Egypt. On looking over the bill the judge discovered that the charge was carried forward to August of the present year. Supposing that this was a careless slip in writing a date, the judge asked the plaintiff when his brother returned from Egypt. "In August, 1883," was the prompt reply. "What year is this?" asked the judge. "The year 1882," replied the plaintiff, who went on to assert that since the present year was 1882, last year must have been 1881. No arguments could move him, and the magistrate kindly adjourned the case for a week to allow the plaintiff time to readjust his mental machinery.

TOWN TALK—ABOUT PERSONS AND THINGS.

PERSONAL, LEGAL AND PRACTICAL.

POOL-SELLING AT CONEY ISLAND.—The race-courses on and near Coney Island have heretofore had a law unto themselves regarding pool-selling, and this law has been allowed to supersede that of the State in force everywhere else. A Gravesend constable proposes to enforce the State law hereafter. The large hotel proprietors and railway managers might encourage him, for the last persons they want at the island are the persons who go there to gamble. They spend little and drive away those who otherwise would spend much.

BROOKLYN SCHOOL-TEACHERS' PAY.—A great deal of apparently justifiable complaint is to be heard among the school-teachers of Brooklyn as to the unaccommodating methods employed to pay them their monthly salaries. Instead of paying them in checks or warrants which they could get cashed at leisure by friends or pay out in the course of business, and which could be remitted to them by mail, they are required to attend in a body on each monthly pay-day at the office of the Board, and are there often compelled to wait, standing in a long queue for many hours for their turn to be paid and to receipt formally for their salaries. And it has now been so arranged that those teachers who care to leave the city on July 3, when vacation begins, must remain over the 4th, or return on the 5th or 6th to get their last month's instalment. A little system by which payments could be made by check or warrant would avoid all this annoyance, which is not easily borne when borne unnecessarily.

"KISSING BY FAVOR" IN LEGAL PRACTICE.—James Irving, after sentence to two years in the Penitentiary, is out on bail, while two of the witnesses whose testimony was vainly used in an effort to acquit him, are sent to prison charged with committing perjury in his behalf. In another case, that of the people against Both and Burnett as principal and accessory on a charge of embezzlement, the principal is held in $5,000, and the accessory in $7,500 bail. Worse still, the principal is ready to plead guilty, and voluntarily makes a confession which exonerates the one accused as accessory; yet neither can get a trial, and both remain in jail in this hot weather, awaiting the convenience of some one of the Assistant Barnacles of the Circumlocution office.

KEELY'S MOTOR.—The president of the Keely Motor Stock Company, Mr. Edward Randall, of Brooklyn, is one of the officials of the Erie Railway, and he is a firm believer in the successful application of the new power which he thinks Mr. Keely has discovered. "There is a discovery without any sort of doubt," he said yesterday; "how he is going to apply it is the only question which troubles us. The Erie engineer, Mr. Canute, says it is some new and to him mysterious motor, and he has seen the generator repeatedly. We are now building," added Mr. Randall, "a locomotive of 500 horse-power with which we propose to draw a train of Pullman Palace cars from Philadelphia to this city." "At what time?" "In August next." "And in what time?" "Ah! that remains to be seen."

THE KALEIDOSCOPE OF BROADWAY.—The completion of the elevated railways has robbed lower Broadway of much of its travel; and many persons who formerly passed through Broadway daily now see it rarely. There are probably hundreds of Wall Street brokers and bankers and their clerks who have not seen what is technically called "Lower Broadway"—say from the City Hall to Union Square—in many months. To such a trip through it now would be a rare treat. It is a constantly-changing kaleidoscope, architecturally considered, and grows more beautiful with each year's changes. The trade developments, too, will be noticeable to one unfamiliar with the latest changes there. The almost total disappearance of the dry-goods trade, and the development of the book, the ready-made clothing and other trades are among the peculiar features of change which will at once strike the mind of an infrequent observer. At this time, when building is active, the architectural alterations in the appearance of the finest street on the continent are interesting as well as important. The trip on top of a stage with a half-way intelligent and reasonably loquacious driver is worth taking at least once every six months.

BIG BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE SALES.—The auction sale of the entire improved property of the estate of the late Charles Kelsey, of Brooklyn, is one of the most important ever announced in Brooklyn, and will fix values for a long time to come in one of the most beautiful and longest settled quarters of the city. There is also much property fronting on East River with extensive warehouses upon it to be sold at the same time. A few years ago Mr. Kelsey created a great deal of excitement in his own large family and throughout all Brooklyn, in fact, by marrying his niece, a daughter of his own brother. His relatives tried to prevent the marriage by legal interference, but could not, and ever afterward refused to recognize or associate with Mr. Kelsey. His estate is valued at many millions.

IS THE BRIDGE SAFE FROM FIRE?—A veteran fireman of the old Brooklyn Department made his first visit to the Bridge a day or two ago, and startled a friend who accompanied him with the remark, "This bridge will give Brooklyn a Chicago fire some day." The suggestion was in itself alarming. "How?" asked the sceptical friend, who saw that the only combustible matter on the structure was the plank foot-path and a part of the road-bed. "Given a cold night, a high Western wind, and a big fire on the New-York river front, and the flames will rush across the Bridge to the heart of Brooklyn." The "old vet" doubtless exaggerated the danger in his own mind; but the possibility of damage to the Bridge by fire ought to attract, if it has not already engaged, the attention of the engineers. The planking was carefully wetted down before the fireworks were exploded on May 24, indicating that there were some fears of fire from that source. When the steam power is ready to be applied there will doubtless be some provision made for forcing water to every point of the work.

WELCOME HOME TO THE AUTHOR OF "SWEET HOME."

BURIED IN OAK HILL CEMETERY, WASHINGTON, D.C., JUNE 9, 1883.

Oh, dews and flowers of splendid June
With pearls and garlands grace his tomb
Who taught Milan's dear Maid the tune
That times the whole world's loving feet,
To which all golden hearts shall beat,
Where'er they wait or weep or roam,
Of "Home, Sweet Home" forever.

Our mariner on the Spanish main,
The tattered miner in his tent,
The wanderer on the throbbing plain
Where yellow noons by simoons wheeled
Smite Desolation's flinty shield,
A second Bow of Hope is bent
In "Home, Sweet Home" forever.

And when to bugle and the blast
Where battle turns the lilies red,
Through flashing columns standing fast
The soldier cuts his narrow lane
That lets him through to Glory's fane
He hears an angel overhead
Sing "Home, Sweet Home" forever.

The weary traveller who waits
In twilight's dim and drear abode
The opening of the Pearly Gates
That some faint ray or friendly star
May shine abroad through doors ajar
And show his fading eyes the road,
Sighs "Home, Sweet Home" forever.

A camp of Blue, a camp of Gray,
A peaceful river rolled between,
Were pitched two rifle-shots away;
The sun had set the West aglow,
The evening clouds were crimson snow,
The twinkling camp-fires faintly seen
Across the dark'ning river.

Then floated from the Federal band
The "Spangled Banner's" starry strain,
The Grays struck up their "Dixie Land,"
And "Rally Round" and "Bonny Blue"
And "Red and White" alternate flew,—
Ah, no such flights shall cross again
The Rappahannock River!

And then, above the glancing "beam
Of song," a bugle warbled low,
Like some bird startled from a dream,
"Home, Home, Sweet Home," and voices rang
And Gray and Blue harmonious sang—
All *other* songs were like the snow
Among the pines when winds are stilled,
And hearts and voices throbbed and thrilled
With "Home, Sweet Home" forever.
No matter what the Flag unfurled
Ah, DULCE DOMUM rules the world!

Sweet Singer of the Song of men,
Thou comest late to claim thine own,
But when the daisies rise again
Arrayed in all thy borrowed dust,
The world will hold thy words in trust
And ages chant from zone to zone
Thy "Home, Sweet Home" forever.

The Memnon murmured song, they though
When dawning day his lips impressed
And flushing marble warmed and caught
The sweet Ionic of the Greek;—
Ah, truer far *thy* lips shall speak
Nor wait the touch of sun or stars
For thee the night-time has no bars—
Welcome, dear heart, and take thy rest
At "Home, Sweet Home" forever.

BENJAMIN F. TAYLOR.