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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1885.

TWELVE PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—Seizure of the Spanish island of Yap by the Germans; riot in Madrid. ═══ English replies to Mr. Parnell's demands. ═══ Over 700 deaths from cholera in Spain. ═══ Suppression of the *Bosphore Egyptien* by France. ═══ The wreck of the Hanoverian. ═══ New Chilian Ministry. ═══ Smallpox in Montreal.

DOMESTIC.—Governor Hoadly opened the Democratic canvass in Ohio. ═══ More dead Chinamen found at Rock Springs, Wyo.; troops ordered to the scene of the troubles. ═══ Township trustees rob Daviess County, Ind., of $175,000. ═══ Youngest soldier in the Union Army said to be "Alf" Wyman, of Chicago. ═══ Commissioner of Pensions Black had published a defence of his official course in removing examining surgeons. ═══ Ex-Minister Bingham praised the Japanese. ═══ Election of delegates to State Conventions.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—Everything ready for the great yacht race. ═══ Arrest of a bartender for trying to pass a forged check. ═══ Am Ende, the Hoboken druggist, arrested. ═══ Winners at Sheepshead Bay, Brambleton, Walter H., Elgin, Euclid, Tabitha and Wellington. ═══ A cricket match in Central Park. ═══ Brooklyn nine defeated by Metropolitans. ═══ Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (412½ grains), 80.06 cents. ═══ Stocks generally inactive in narrow fluctuations and closing weak.

THE WEATHER.—TRIBUNE local observations indicate stationary followed by lower temperature, and fair or clear weather. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 71°; lowest, 59°; average, 65°.

In sporting circles the event of this week which overshadows everything else is the race for the America's Cup between the English yacht Genesta and the American yacht Puritan. The betting now is in favor of the Puritan; but whether the preferences of the men who lay the wagers are based on patriotic enthusiasm or a shrewd judgment touching the merits of the rival boats remains to be seen.

Hanlan's latest attempt to get Courtney to row a race with him has failed. Whenever the Canadian oarsman issues a challenge Courtney thinks it is a good time for disappearing, and down he goes, never to reappear at the surface until the day of grace is over. This is an effectual way to escape defeat; but in view of Courtney's last failure to notice Hanlan's challenge the latter will be entirely justified in utterly ignoring his pretensions as an oarsman in the future.

Apparently it is often easier to make history than to write it correctly. At least the Lincoln papers published from Sunday to Sunday in THE TRIBUNE are calling forth much discussion and occasionally contradiction. The article under fire this morning is the one which appeared August 23. It was written by the Hon. W. D. Kelley, and the critic, whose letter is printed elsewhere, is Mr. Oliver Johnson. The point at issue touches Mr. Lincoln's attitude toward the Abolitionists before he emancipated the slaves. Too much light cannot be thrown upon that important matter. The other article on Lincoln published this morning abounds in anecdotes of the great President, many of them, if not all, hitherto unpublished.

The defence of the Pension Office management which Commissioner Black's friends make, touching his partisanship in Examining Board appointments, is that when he took office "scarcely two score of the 2,000 examining "surgeons were Democrats; and that now not "more than 600 of them are Republicans." This may commend him in Democratic eyes; but to impartial observers it looks like a confession of guilt in 1,360 instances. The computation is easy.

A correspondent writing from Paris contributes an exceedingly interesting sketch of Madame Judic, as she appears on and off the stage, to this issue of THE TRIBUNE. Within a month Madame Judic will give the American public their first taste of her art in one of their own theatres, and our letter is therefore timely as well as interesting. Madame Judic is one of those fortunate mortals who having adopted a profession finds herself gifted by nature with the qualities which with the aid of intelligent cultivation enable her to reach an extremely lofty pinnacle of fame. The vehicles of her art may not command the admiration of moralists, but there is no questioning the perfection of the art itself or the unique position which this gifted woman has conquered.

The Park Commissioners have set aside a piece of ground in Central Park for cricket players. Although cricket is the least popular of any outdoor sports in this neighborhood, all lovers of athletic exercise will be glad that this concession has been made. We presume that the same accommodation will be extended to the devotees of other games which would not harm the grounds. The lacrosse clubs, for instance, which are much more popular and numerous than cricket clubs, have long tried in vain to get permission to play in the Park, but now it is not likely that they will longer be excluded. If both cricket and lacrosse cannot be admitted, let in lacrosse. It is an American game. Doubtless, however, there is room for all. We congratulate the Park Commissioners upon finally realizing that the Park is a pleasure ground for the people.

The character and work of John Roach were never so well appreciated by his countrymen as since the attack of the Administration upon him. American workmen especially have learned the value of his services in their behalf, and the talk about the millions in profits which he had received from the Treasury has been shown to be false. The political scheme which closed the Roach ship yards is understood—better perhaps than the Administration would wish. But this is not all. John Roach's personal worth is also realized, and he is properly held up to American youth as an example of what a man unassisted may do for himself. It is pluck that tells, and the pluck of John Roach is unsurpassed. Elsewhere in this impression a Democratic friend of this American shipbuilder describes how the obstacles in young Roach's way were overcome. The story is a valuable lesson for every boy.

The political campaign in England hangs fire except upon the Irish question. Mr. Gladstone is back from Norway in better health than when he left home, but it is still uncertain whether he can take part in the canvass. Mr. Parnell, of all the leaders, is the only one who has frankly announced his line of action. It has not proved popular in England. The press has met his demands with the reply "impossible." Lord Hartington, speaking for the Liberals, declares the same thing. The two great English parties, he says, would unite to veto Mr. Parnell's plans. They may, but the Conservatives are not marching right forward with that assertion in their mouths as they ought to be doing. On the contrary, they are saying little or nothing on that point. On all questions save this the Liberal party lacks unity. Everything waits for Mr. Gladstone.

A DEFINITE PLAN REQUISITE.

The World adequately explains public apathy respecting the Grant memorial. The people require, it asserts, a definite design. Once convince them, it adds, that the money contributed will guarantee a fitting expression of patriotic feeling and of the architectural and artistic genius of the country, and there will be little difficulty in raising the required sum. This is a timely and judicious remark. Of course other causes have contributed to hamper the efforts of the committees. Among these are the prevailing business depression, the pressing appeals to public generosity recently made in behalf of the Bartholdi pedestal and other objects, and the absence from the city of many who may naturally be expected to be liberal subscribers to the fund. But the chief cause is undoubtedly the lack of definiteness in the undertaking. A prominent merchant, Mr. William D. Sloane, writing to the committees complains that it is impossible to solicit successfully for subscriptions and to interest people in the memorial, when all that is known in regard to the project is that an effort is making to raise $1,000,000. The public requires a definite plan. It wants to know what is to be done with the money, what is to be the precise character of the memorial, and whether it will worthily represent the patriotism and enlightened artistic taste of the American people.

The committees have been unjustly censured for clumsy and thoughtless management of this enterprise, and for arbitrarily estimating the cost of the memorial in figures which tended to discourage the public. We do not feel disposed to join in these criticisms. The committees have labored under striking disadvantages, but have developed considerable talent for organization and have done excellent work in surveying the ground and laying the foundations for a national monument. It was not an error of judgment to name $1,000,000 as the amount to be raised. A lower estimate would have tended to cheapen the enterprise and to bring reproach upon the city. The committees were right in assuming that the American people would not be satisfied with anything short of a magnificent memorial to General Grant. No serious mistakes have been made and nothing has been done to retard the ultimate success of the movement or to belittle its significance. The committees, however, have now reached a point where they must look the facts in the face and comply with the reasonable demands of the public. There will be no real difficulty in raising $1,000,000 or more for this national monument. There is no lack of patriotism; there is no serious and worthy opposition to the project in any quarter; and there is money enough and to spare, even in these hard times. But the committees cannot hope to interest the public in an approximate financial estimate without form and void. The figures must stand for something definite, something that will appeal to men's judgments and touch their imaginations.

Among the most valuable suggestions is one made in conversation by ex-Governor Cornell, chairman of the Executive Committee. Although he has not reduced it to definite terms and readily admits that it requires careful elaboration, we assume the responsibility of outlining it in the hope that it will evoke public discussion and encourage the committees to take decided action in favor of some judicious plan that can be brought before the public in an intelligible form.

This suggestion is to build a National museum in Riverside Park. There may be a monument over the grave of suitable design and a statue of General Grant of heroic proportions; but in connection with these memorials, grand and simple in design, artistic in execution and patriotic in feeling, there may be a magnificent building illustrating the military history of the country. This building will naturally contain everything that has been written or published relating to the American Revolution, the campaign of 1812, the Mexican War, and especially the civil conflict, in which General Grant's reputation as one of the great soldiers of history was made. In view of the fact that his last working days were occupied with conscientious study of his campaigns and with exhausting effort to record his reminiscences of the war, such a library would be a characteristic memorial. The alcoves containing these writings, maps and archives relating to American warfare may appropriately open the way for a magnificent collection of military objects, embracing arms, munitions, ordnance, uniforms, accoutrements, trophies, medals, relics and battle-flags. Everything illustrating the art of war and the military history of the Nation may find a place in such a museum and may contribute to the glory of the greatest American soldier.

We have no hesitation in pronouncing this suggestion the most practical and effective that that has yet been proposed. One of its great merits is the flexibility with which it admits of embellishment and enlargement. We commend the scheme to the serious attention of the committees and of the press. While it may not prove the best plan in the end, it is something tangible and deserves careful consideration. If the committees are unable to give to it the weight of their official sanction, they can at least discuss it and invite counter-proposals and alternative plans. By all means let us have something more definite to put before men's minds than a figure one and six round ciphers.

THE YACHT RACE TO-MORROW.

It is idle to speculate upon what the result will be in the great international yacht races for the America's cup, the first of which will take place to-morrow over an outside course, twenty miles to windward and return. If there is a good breeze and not too rough a sea, it will certainly be a superb contest. No two such vessels ever were pitted against each other before. The value of the trophy for which they sail is not to be estimated in dollars. The vessels themselves are the most advanced types of the science of yacht-building as it exists to-day in the countries they represent. National pride and reputation are staked upon the issue. The British gratification in the event of the Genesta's victory, and our humiliation in the event of the Puritan's defeat, will both be intensified over that which would be felt in another contest, even though it involved, as this does, the yachting supremacy of the world, because the historic trophy at stake has been the pledge of an uninterrupted series of American triumphs since it was first sailed for and won, thirty-four years ago.

As a test of the superiority of the two types of boat no race could be fairer, and the verdict will be generally received as final and decisive. This question enters into the present contest as it has never entered into the earlier ones. When one vessel is obliged to race a whole fleet, it becomes a mere scramble for the prize. Or when the champion is selected on the morning of the event, and chosen specially to suit the conditions of wind and water that prevail, an obviously unfair discrimination is exercised against the challenger. But in this case the struggle is between two evenly matched representative vessels, each recognized as the queen of her native waters, each manned by a representative crew, and each chosen for her reputation as the best all-weather champion.

To-morrow will be a great day in New-York harbor. The pleasure fleet of the entire country will be floating there in one magnificent squadron. Hundreds of steamers, tugs and launches, all the craft that can be spared from the highways of commerce, will plough the bay for the accommodation of such a crowd of sight-seers as never before were collected to watch a yacht race. It will be a glorious panorama worthy of the event and of the city that makes it possible. We believe that the American yacht will do her duty well, and we are hopeful that the colors at her masthead will wave with as cheerful a serenity when the race is over as when she goes over the line at the start.

A FLURRY IN EUROPE.

The German Chancellor is not to be caught napping by so second-rate a Power as Spain. He gave orders to the commander of his fleet in the South Seas to send a gunboat to the Caroline Islands and to hoist the flag without a moment's delay. The Spanish officials from the Philippines arrived in war vessels at the most important island of the group three days in advance of the gunboat, but neglected either to take formal possession or to station a garrison there. The German flag was raised by a body of marines as soon as the gunboat cast anchor. The commander had received his orders and obeyed them, allowing Prince Bismarck to look after the diplomacy of the case. The Spanish officials entered an energetic protest against the occupation, but being uncertain how far they would be sustained by the action of the home Government, telegraphed to Madrid for instructions, leaving Germany with an inferior force in actual possession.

The reply of the Spanish Government is conclusive so far as it expresses dissatisfation with the course adopted by the commanders. They are promptly dismissed for neglecting to land marines and to raise the Spanish flag as soon as they reached the group. But this proceeding, while characteristic of the excitable Spanish temperament, is neither logical in its application nor definite as a forecast of future diplomacy. It is not logical because it is a confession that there is some flaw in the Spanish title to the islands which rendered immediate occupation necessary. If the Carolines have been Spanish territory, like the Philippines, from the sixteenth century, it would have been an idle ceremony to raise the flag at Yap. As a matter of fact, there has never been an actual occupation of the group, and the German flag is in advance of that of any other European Power. The angry removal of the Spanish commanders is virtually an admission that the formalities of proclaiming the sovereignty of the home Government have been neglected, and that Germany has a good case for either war or arbitration. Which alternative will be preferred is not yet disclosed. The removal of the commanders is a frantic effort to appease Spanish feeling, and conveys no intimation respecting future policy. But it would be fatuous to conclude that so weak and moribund a monarchy as Spain will deliberately go to war with the strongest military empire in Europe for the sake of a few coral reefs tenanted by Malay fishermen. There may be a fortnight of angry and blustering diplomacy, but arbitration will finally intervene and Germany's insignificant commercial conquest will be duly sanctioned.

The excitement meanwhile has risen to fever heat in Madrid. A mob has attacked the German Embassy and burned the Imperial coat-of-arms in the streets. These insults will naturally be resented by the German Government, and if the police are unable or unwilling to protect the members of the Embassy from murderous assaults, serious consequences are to be apprehended. The Spaniards have all the frailties of Southern blood. They are passionate in their resentments, easily inflamed with excitement, and both cruel and thoughtless in their wrath. The same mob that was threatening to burn the German Embassy and shouting "Vive la France" not long ago was in a hot rage because King Alfonso had been affronted in Paris on account of the civility shown to him by the German court. There is no public opinion in Europe so capricious and so irresolute as that in Spain. Steadiness of purpose and continuity of action are not to be expected from a people whose middle classes are incapable of fulfilling their political functions. Warlike as the news seems on the surface, with the Liberal group recommending aggressive measures and rioters revelling in excitement, it is altogether probable that there will be a diplomatic adjustment. The attack on the Embassy is an ample offset to any arbitrary measures which may have been adopted by Germany in the Carolines. A failure in diplomatic negotiations is unlikely when each side has a counter-claim.

THE ROCK SPRINGS MASSACRE.

For some months the contractors who work the mines at Rock Springs, Wyoming Territory, have been doing two things well calculated to breed serious trouble. They have been importing Chinamen in large numbers; they have been discharging a proportionate number of white men to make room for this alien cheap labor. There has been very serious trouble. It came to a head on Wednesday. The men who were discriminated against rose up in their unreasoning fury, not against the contractors who were responsible for the existing state of things, but against those who blamelessly profited by it. They murdered scores of Chinese miners, hunted a still larger number out of town, and burned all the Chinese dwellings of the place. The wretched victims were treated with no more consideration than if they had been so many mad dogs.

There can be only one judgment in America touching the treatment which those engaged in the perpetration of these atrocious acts ought to receive. Whatever their wrongs, they have placed themselves without the pale of sympathy by their brutality and should be made to suffer the extreme penalty. Law, order, justice, humanity, fair play, the good name of the country, unite in demanding that they shall not escape. That there was much in the situation at the mines calculated to inflame their passions can readily be believed. That they "went for the heathen Chinee," smarting under a sense of injustice, nobody doubts, and a large portion of our people will doubtless conclude that injustice had been meted out to them. All the same, their conduct was without excuse. Their wrongs were not made right by such high crimes as murder and arson, while the fact that in their frenzied thirst for vengeance they marked the innocent and the guilty alike for destruction deepens the general indignation.

One result of the Wyoming massacre is certain to be a revival of the vexed question of Chinese immigration in all that it implies. It is one of the burning issues of the hour, and the progress of events certainly tends to sustain the views which the Republican party has expressed in its National platform.

Another strange and fatal disease is said to be raging in West Virginia—this time in Clay County. No one seems to know just what it is, and the local papers are making all kinds of wild guesses as to its nature. The people think it is cholera, and a general panic prevails. About fifty people, chiefly children, have been attacked, of whom more than twenty have died. These meagre facts are all that the outside world as yet knows about the disease; for it is a strange fact that the remote regions of West Virginia and Kentucky are less known to the rest of the country than places thousands of miles away. It is possible that the fears of the people may have magnified some simple disorder into a deadly epidemic. At any rate, it will take some time for the real facts of the case to be ascertained.

It is really not worth *The New-York Times's* while to fret itself into a perspiring stew over the duty of the Republicans of New-York. They will take care of the situation, and its unsolicited advice only feebly provokes their further contempt. *The Times* should quit the discussion of politics and enter the field of philosophic and semi-comical speculation. It is in the treatment of such profound issues as "Who struck William Patterson?" that its two-penny light would most radiantly shine.

The Mormon Church does not probably contemplate another hegira, but it is very active in the work of colonization. Most lately it has turned its eye toward the fertile Pacific Slope. One of its "bishops" is now prospecting in Southern California, hoping to set up there an offshoot of the polygamous Zion. There are already many Mormons in California who went thither in the early days of Brigham Young's reign, when he thought to found a colony at San Bernardino, and declined to return at his call to Salt Lake. But they abjure polygamy and own no allegiance to the apostles at Salt Lake City, so that the present pioneer "bishop" gets no encouragement from them. Nor is he likely to get from Gentile Californians the "pledges of fair play" which he demands as a condition of building up a congregation of 15,000 Mormons. The successors of the Argonauts love fair play; but they are not passionately fond of extending it to treason and immorality.

Ferdinand Ward displays a vast amount of ignorance regarding his own business, especially that peculiar phase of finance which never found its way into the books of Grant & Ward, but lay concealed in Ward's private memoranda. Being asked the other day who divided up a certain Ward-Warner contract, he said he didn't know; he was equally ignorant as to who drew the contract; all Ward could swear to was that he first saw the contract when it was brought to him, presumably by Warner. Ward showed a good memory in other respects, however, especially of the profit of $6,500 on $30,000 for twenty-three days, an average of one per cent a day. He ran glibly over the enormous profits on contracts of whose origin he professed to know nothing! There is one contract Ward may yet be able to tell all about—that between the State and those who live therein, whereby they are to obey the laws or suffer the consequences. That is an implied contract, to be sure, but it is a strong one.

Autumn is not here quite yet. For full ten weeks the sun has been moving southward; and it is now near the equator. But so long are its rays in heating the Northern Hemisphere, and so slow is this half of the globe in parting with its warmth, that the season does not culminate in our latitude until late in July. Normally, the last day of August here is as warm as June 20. The natural fall of the temperature in September in New-York is only 9°; and more than half of this is effected in the second fortnight. In some years the hottest days of summer are found among the first ten or fifteen of September. It would not be surprising, therefore, if we had two or three weeks more of genial weather, broken only by occasional and brief hints of the coming autumn.

PERSONAL.

The Rev. Dr. John Peddie, of the Fifth Baptist Church, Philadelphia, and formerly of this city, returns to his pulpit to-day after a long vacation.

Mr. Justin Winsor, the librarian of Harvard, will deliver the inaugural oration at the opening of the new public library at Somerville, Mass.

Dr. Samuel White Duncan, the newly elected president of Vassar College, comes of New-England stock. His father was a resident of Haverhill, Mass., and a college classmate of Edward Everett, a close friend of Daniel Webster and an eloquent representative in Congress. Dr. Duncan has been pastor of leading Baptist churches in Cleveland, Cincinnati and Rochester. His wife is a daughter of Judge Albert G. Greene, of Providence.

Mme. Christine Nilsson will sing in Berlin for the first time on October 12, on special invitation of the Emperor. The opera will be "Faust."

The late Lord Houghton was once at a breakfast given by Samuel Rogers, and Crabb Robinson was, for a time, the subject of conversation. Milnes constantly referred to him, in his coo and self-sufficient way, as "Crabb," "I said to Crabb," "Crabb said to me," etc. Finally Rogers exclaimed: "Mr. Milnes, it is extremely unpleasant to hear you talk of a gentleman so much your senior in this curt and disrespectful way." Milnes was not a bit abashed. Turning to the company he remarked, "He said that, you know, because he knows I always call him 'Old Rogers.'"

Major Bundy, the Editor of *The New-York Mail and Express*, is on a short trip West visiting his mother.

At Gastein, when the Emperor and Empress of Austria took leave of Kaiser Wilhelm, the latter wished to accompany them some distance from the Badeschloss. They begged him to spare himself that fatigue. But he insisted on going. Then Franz Josef, with dignified pleasantry, said: "When you are wearing my uniform you should obey my orders." Whereupon Kaiser Wilhelm, who was in the dress of an Austrian Colonel, drew himself up, gravely saluted, and replied: "I must, of course, obey your Majesty's commands!"

Rubinstein says he hopes to finish the outline of his "operatic oratorio," "Moses," by the close of this month, but the work will not be ready for performance for a year yet.

M. Worth says he loses $40,000 a year through bad debts; none of them contracted by Americans.

Professor Asa Gray, of Cambridge, has lately been reminded by a congratulatory letter from the oldest natural history society of Germany, that he was elected a member of it fifty years ago.

Mr. John Boyle O'Reilly having declined to read an original poem at the Boston Grant memorial exercises, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe has been chosen to perform the office.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—Secretary Manning resumed his duties at the Treasury Department to-day, after an absence of several weeks at the seaside.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat cheerfully comes along with the following snake and toad story: At West Union, Mo., the other day, after a heavy blast had been fired in a vein of hard blue limestone, the workmen found a live toad and a petrified snake in a little hole in the solid stone. The snake, which was eighteen inches long, was sticking to one of the toad's hind legs. Appearances indicated that at a remote age, his snakeship had caught the toad by the leg and swallowed it, and about that time some convulsion of nature had buried both deep in a stratum of mud, since hardened into stone.

He puts away his lines and hooks,
For closed to him are pond and pool;
With heavy heart he takes his books
And snail-like creeps to school.

The captain of the "Champions'" club
Has fallen from his high estate,
And—just like any other bub—
Is whipped when he is late.
—[Boston Courier.

One of the Judic-ious lies of the amusement season is that the French actress is the richest woman on the stage. Nobody will go to the trouble of proving that it isn't so.

Dio Lewis has been heard of once again, after a lapse of five years. He now announces that he cannot and will not believe in shoulder braces. The effect of this declaration on the country just at this time cannot but be very disastrous.—[Detroit Free Press.

When a Massachusetts postmaster gets a letter addressed to somebody, "K pan," he at once chucks it into the mail bag for Cape Ann.

A small college at Des Moines is likely to have a woman professor of Greek, a Miss Leona Call, who has most acceptably filled her brother's place during his absence because of sickness, likely to be indefinitely prolonged.—[Waterbury American.

An outdoor "Carnival of Literature" was recently held in one of the Southern States. Those who attended were expected to come dressed to represent some standard book or department of literature. During the evening a tramp shuffled into the gayly dressed assemblage, and when an attempt was made to hustle him out, he vigorously resisted, declaring that he represented a "Summer Idle." He was allowed to stay and fill up on melons and corn juice.

Of course, on such a bright morning she couldn't resist calling around to see how many of her friends had returned from vacation.

"Why, Cicely, dear," she exclaimed, "so you, too, have returned I"

"Ye-es, I—I—that is, I haven't been away."

"But you have a beautiful tan on your complexion."

"Oh, yes. That cost me 25 cents, while a vacation would have cost $125. I'll have a new cloak this fall, and you'll have to fix up your old one."

It was cool enough to put the cloaks on immediately. —[Hartford Post.

Jury duty is one of the most effective services that the private citizen can render the State.—[Louisville Commercial. Some private citizens of this city hang around the courts and make a living by their "effective services" in that way. The "jury-fixer" knows them.

The masher soon will home return
From mountain and from shore;
And to his friends he will relate
His conquests by the score.
And he will call on some of them,
If seasoned he is not,
And then, to his suprise, will find
That him they have forgot.
—[Boston Gazette.

The other day at dinner Professor Henry, of Harvard College, was scanning a line of Virgil's hexameter to illustrate the meter to a rich business friend who had not read the classics.

"Longfellow's 'Evangeline' and Virgil's epics," said the professor, "were written in the same hexameter. Now the first line of Virgil is scanned like this: Arma—vi-rum-que—'

"Why, I declare," he said, hesitating, "I've forgotten the old familiar words."

"Shall I give them to you?" asked the waiter, politely.

"You?" asked the professor, in astonishment.

"Yes, sir," said the black man. They are: '*Arma virumque cano. Trojae qui primus ab oris.*'"

"Great guns!" exclaimed the business millionaire. "Where did you learn Latin?"

"At college, sir," said the waiter.

When the rich man found out all the poor negro's requirements and ambition and poverty, he asked him how much it cost him a year at Harvard University.

"It costs $130 a year, and I've got three years to go."

"Well, here," he said, "is $500—you can keep the change, and when you get through come and see Nathaniel Ruggles, in Dodge City, Kan." —[Eli Perkins in Boston Record.

"Tonsorial parlor and capillary studio," is what *The Auburn Advertiser* calls a new barber shop in that town.

"There's a man," said Smith to Jones, directing attention to a person passing down the street, "there's a man who has done some good in the world."

"Ah! indeed," said Jones; "is he a Concord philosopher?"

"No," replied Smith; "he has invented a sure cure for chilblains."—[Boston Courier.

The Welshmen have begun to realize that they are not getting as much credit for being in things as they deserve. And they remind us that of the fifty-five signers of the Declaration of Independence seventeen were Welshmen either by birth or lineage. Moreover, fourteen generals, one colonel, six captains and one lieutenant in the Revolutionary War were Welshmen. In view of these facts, we ask that a certain one of the Mother Goose Melodies be revised, or if necessary expunged from the records.

Bromley—That is a beautiful vase you have in your hall, De Baggs. Is it a new purchase?

De Baggs—Yes; my wife bought it last Tuesday.

"I admired it very much; quite a work of art, and so large."

"Very. But there was an attachment came with it that made the vase seem very small."

"Indeed! What was it?"

"The bill."—[Philadelphia Call.

A tourist passing through a village observed the following on a board: "Horses taken in to grass. Long tails, $1 50; short tails, $1." The owner of the land being asked the reason in the difference of price, replied: "You see, ma'am, the long tails can brush away the flies; but the short ones are so tormented by them they can hardly eat at all!"

I am told that Lord Randolph Churchill has a son who is qualifying to succeed him. The little fellow is only thirteen years of age; but those who have come across him say that he can use Billingsgate quite as well as his papa, and is only a little less select in his choice of adjectives. Some time since an electrical engineer was engaged at the town house fitting up an electric light, when young Randolph interfered with some of the machinery, and told the engineer he would see him—well, blessed before he left off. The appearance of a well-grown club in the hands of the aforesaid engineer caused the young Churchill to fly, but he took up a safe post on the stairs, and from that coign of vantage began to compliment the engineer in terms more forcible than polite. In the middle of the "discussion" Lady Randolph came upon the scene, and fetched young hopeful a good United States spank on the head, which floored the hope of the Churchills, who, considerably discomfited and surprised at the muscle his American mamma had developed for his edification, slunk away very quietly.—[H. Cameron Richardson in Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Belfast gentleman and wife were riding out one day recently and stopped at a house on Northport-ave. and asked for a drink of milk. The young lady informed him that they had only skimmed milk, which the gentleman said would do. After drinking the man insisted upon paying for it, but the young lady refused. She finally said, "We want no pay, we give skimmed milk to pigs." —[Belfast Journal.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES.

The managers of the American School of Opera announce that all applications for admission should be filed before September 15. Forms and information may be had on application to A. H. Vivian, No. 10 Gramercy Park.

Lawrence Barrett has an invitation to deliver the next address before the faculty and students of Harvard College.

Miss Adelaide Moore, who recently played an engagement at the Star Theatre, will begin a tour of the country next month, using besides standard plays a new work written by a journalist of this city. A young English actor, named Burnett, is on his way to play leading parts with Miss Moore.

"Alone in London," a drama of English life which was seen in Brooklyn last spring, will be presented on September 14 at the People's Theatre, with Cora S. Tanner in the leading part.

Madame Modjeska, who sailed yesterday from Liverpool on the Aurania, has played since she left New-York twelve months ago in England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Brittany and the Polish dependencies of Austria, Russia and Prussia.

Maurice Grau is expected to arrive on the Normandie to-day to complete the preparations for the appearance of Madame Judic on October 1.

Madame Judic will sail for America on next Saturday.

It is thought that the Chorus Society will be abandoned and that whatever choral works are undertaken by Mr. Thomas in the coming season the chorus of the American School of Opera will be relied on.

Mr. Edward Heimendahl, who was assistant director of the Liederkranz last year and chorus-master of the Brooklyn Philharmonic Society, is organizing a mixed chorus in this city and also one in Brooklyn.

Havlin and Erlanger are negotiating with the management of the Lyceum Theatre to produce Miss Baile's play "Dagmar," there.

The programme at the theatres to-morrow evening are as follows: "Anselma" will be given by Madame Janish at the Madison Square; Mr. and Mrs. Florence will open Daly's with "Our Governor"; Robson and Crane will bring out "The Comedy of Errors" with spectacular effects at the Star; Frank Mayo will be seen in "Nordeck" at the Third Avenue; "A Prisoner for Life" will possess the Grand Opera House; at the Union Square the play will be "A Metal Crime."

The theatres which will not change their bills tomorrow are these: Fifth Avenue and Standard, "The Mikado"; Casino, "Nanon"; Wallack's, "Chatter"; Fourteenth Street, "Paquita"; Niblo's, "Clio"; Bijou Opera House, "Adonis"; New Park, "Old Lavender"; Thalia, "Shadows of a Great City."

Alice Harrison will star during the approaching season under the management of M. B. Leavitt, in a farce with music written by Edward Holtz and Woolson Morse, entitled "Hot Water."

Louis Blumenberg, the violoncello player, has organized a concert company and will start out on a tour of the country in a few weeks.

This week the concerts in the Winter Garden of the Eden Musee will be resumed. Figures of General Hancock and Sir Moses Montefiore are to be added to the wax works.

The programmes of the concerts conducted by Walter Damrosch at the Louisville Exposition are admirably arranged and the selections of an exceedingly pleasurable kind.

A generous and entertaining programme of music is offered at the Casino concert to-night.

Manager Aronson is preparing to distribute souvenirs on the occasion of the hundredth performance of "Nanon" at the Casino on October 1.

Miss Rosina Vokes and her company, under contract with John Stetson for a tour of the country, will leave England on the Adriatic on September 17. The company will include Miss Edith Gillibrand, Mr. Coplestone, W. T. Elliott, Brandon Thomas, Weldon Grossmith (brother of George Grossmith), Charles Groves, Bernard Gould, G. W. Gardner, F. Young, and W. F. Shuloc. Miss Vokes's first appearance will be at the Globe Theatre, Boston, probably in "The Parvenue."

THE WEEK IN SOCIETY.

REVIEW OF THE SUMMER SEASON.

PEOPLE TARDY IN COMING TO TOWN—PROSPECT FOR THE AUTUMN—WEDDINGS TO COME.

New-York society, widely scattered by mountain and sea, on the eastern continent as well as the western, again begins to retrace its steps and turn its face toward its winter home. Up through the Narrows on great ships, down the confluent Hudson and East rivers on stately steamboats, from all directions are flying trains or under white wings of canvas, the men and women, the sons and daughters, whose influence and mental or social gifts form the inner circle of the city's gayety are coming home. Still there is hardly more than a corporal's guard of society's leaders to be met in a walk in Fifth-ave., and the social life of the city is at as low ebb almost as it was in July; a few quiet weddings and various theatre parties being the only indication of reviving festivities. As a rule the summer resorts have not been as gay as usual, though there are exceptions, and the preference for cottage life, even farm life, over living in hotels, appears to be increasing.

September being one of the most enjoyable months in the country, it is no wonder that the fortunate possessors of cottages at Newport, Saratoga, Lenox and Bar Harbor prefer to linger there until October; to see Nature's autumn exhibition of frost colors and watch the apples redden the orchards and the chestnuts break their prickly jails. In reviewing the season at the watering-places the palm must again be awarded to Newport as the fashionable capital. Nowhere else do entertainments reach such a scale of splendor and nowhere else are they so numerous. Among the memorable gatherings of the season were Governor Wetmore's reception, the Frelinghuysen-Coates nuptials week before last, Mrs. Astor's reception, the subscription ball at the Casino, and the balls given by Mrs. James P. Kernochan, Mrs. Thomas F. Cushing and Mrs. Pierre Lorillard. The latter's entertainment, given at the "Breakers" last Monday, was noticeable for the fine floral decorations as well as for the attendance. Franklin Bartlett led in the cotillion in the large hall. The favors were flowers, and Mrs. Lorillard received the company in a becoming toilet of soft gray illusion adorned with Marechal Niel roses and violets. "Harry" Cannon, as his friends call him, has been distinguishing him