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A.—BOKER'S BITTERS since 1828 acknowledged to be by FAR the BEST and FINEST Stomach Bitters made, whether taken PURE or with wines or liquors.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

SUNDAY, JANUARY 23, 1887.

TWELVE PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—The news in London. ═══ Rumors of war growing more positive and definite. ═══ Production of Gilbert and Sullivan's new opera, "Ruddygore," in London. ═══ Opposition of German Liberals to General von Moltke. ═══ Averting a Cabinet crisis in France. ═══ Praise and denunciation of General Boulanger. ═══ Irishmen denouncing evictions at Glenbeigh. ═══ Drowning of 100 Chinese soldiers. ═══ Decision in the Hoke extradition case.

DOMESTIC.—Alpheus Hardy replied to Dr. Wellman in regard to the origin of the Andover trials. ═══ Call of $13,887,000 of Government three per cent bonds. ═══ Ellen Scanlan a poor young woman of Baltimore, sent to Italy by Cardinal Gibbons to study music. ═══ Bursting of the Sheridan Mine bubble in St. Louis. ═══ An uprising of miners feared. ═══ Views of Senator-elect Farwell on American shipping. ═══ Decision of the Supreme Court that Mar. Fitzgerald must remain in prison. ═══ The Arbitration Committee decide that the striking ice-cutters are entitled to an advance in wages. ═══ The Senatorial contest in Indiana. ═══ Classification of iron ore by Attorney-General Garland.

CONGRESS.—The House in session; the Senate amendments to the "Backbone" land grant concurred in; adverse report on the resolution calling on the Attorney-General for information regarding the Pacific railroads; Mr. Aiken's oath of office accepted.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—A brief statement made by Dr. McGlynn. ═══ Excitement caused by a fire at Twenty-third-st. and Sixth-ave. ═══ A canal-boat captain attacked by coal strikers. ═══ Danger of a smallpox epidemic. ═══ The dead burglars of White Plains identified. ═══ 'Longshoremen driven from a pier by the police. ═══ The police-boat Patrol damaged. ═══ A dinner in honor of Colonel Emmons Clark. ═══ Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (412½ grains)—47d. per ounce—78.14 cents. ═══ Stocks dull with a firmer tone, closing steady.

THE WEATHER.—Indications for to-day: Partly cloudy and warmer, possibly with light rain. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 39°; lowest, 28°; average, 36°.

Not war, but rumors of war, is the phrase used by THE TRIBUNE'S regular London correspondent to describe European affairs. Every one talks of tranquillity, but military preparations are rushed rapidly forward by all Governments. This may indeed mean peace; but if war does not come it is safe to say that the world will never again see so great an amount of cause followed by so small an amount of effect.

The proceedings in Congress during the last week in regard to the fisheries have finally convinced the British that the American people are really determined not to be imposed upon in the matter; and that conviction has found expression in various ways. Small Tory journals talk about "Yankee insolence," but newspapers of influence like "The Spectator" hope that the difficulties may speedily be arranged. This shows what a little firmness at Washington will do. It is lamentable that the President and his Secretary of State cannot be relied upon to to deepen the favorable impression made by the Senate and the House.

After the North had put down the Rebellion, the English Nation began to have some respect for Americans, and amiably indicated a desire to be on friendly terms with us. This feeling was made most manifest when Gladstone became Premier in 1868 and Grant President in 1869, and the result of it all was the Geneva Tribunal. That incident and the preliminary negotiations which led up to it are the subject of an article by General Badeau, printed in THE TRIBUNE to-day. General Badeau seems to have been a sort of "best man" to the Grant Administrations, and his style of description as well as the facts described will be found highly entertaining.

The tragedy which has led to the arrest of Policeman Adams for killing an innocent Italian boy may be repeated any day with far greater excuse for the police officer, if the Receiver of Taxes is not removed from the General Sessions building. The present arrangement, which compels hundreds of taxpayers to stand in lines along the corridors through which criminals are conveyed to and from the court-rooms, is an invitation to reckless prisoners to endeavor to escape. If such an attempt were made the officer having the criminal in charge would have to choose between allowing him to get away without hindrance and the use of means that would almost certainly result in injury to the citizens who were attending to their sad duties in the payment of taxes. Another tragedy ought not to be necessary to induce the Board of Estimate to do their part in providing for the removal of the Receiver's office.

Mrs. Helen Campbell's paper on "Prisoners of Poverty" to-day throws light upon the most difficult phase of the problem, the disposition, namely, of that element of hopeless incapables which hamper progress in every community. These are the unfortunates who are not able to accomplish anything. Sent into the world with feeble brains and bodies, victims from the first day of their lives of the vice or misfortune of their parents, they are doomed to failure in the struggle for existence. It is more and more borne in upon modern society that these waifs must be cared for in some way. How to settle the question has not yet been determined, but it is some help to a solution to know the nature of the difficulty, and Mrs. Campbell's paper is an aid in this direction.

The most significant incident in foreign politics last week was the refusal of the French Chamber of Deputies to let the new Minister of Finance, M. Dauphin, issue $75,000,000 in long-time bonds to meet the temporary needs of the Government. This is a repetition of the experience which M. Carnot met with last year about this date. He wanted to issue bonds amounting to $300,000,000, however, while M. Dauphin has only asked for a quarter of that sum. Cowardice in the face of armed foes cannot be charged to Frenchmen; but cowardice in the face of financial difficulties is the gravest fault of their Deputies. They voted $17,200,000 for the Army, but they fear to look squarely at the financial position. The more's the pity, for the great peril of France to-day lies in her enormous debt and increased outlay.

THE ARCHBISHOP AND DR. M'GLYNN.

The statement given to the press by Archbishop Corrigan goes far toward removing the obscurity which has rested upon the relations between the prelate and Dr. McGlynn, but it cannot be said that it explains the resolute refusal of the latter to obey the summons either of the Propaganda or of the Pope. The publication of the main facts, and of so much of the correspondence as bears directly upon them, dissipates the rumors which have been in circulation to the effect that the Archbishop had acted harshly or despotically in the premises. So far from this being the case, it is made plain that the head of the diocese proceeded most cautiously and gently; that he is in no way responsible for the summons to Rome; that he has given Dr. McGlynn ample opportunities to purge himself of his contumacy; and that he has even endured what can only be characterized as disobedience indistinguishable from mutiny with a tolerant patience and good temper by no means reciprocated.

It is not necessary to await any further comments Dr. McGlynn may choose to make upon the Archbishop's statement to arrive at a conclusion regarding the central point in this case. All doubt on that point is removed by Dr. McGlynn's brief explanation on another page, as well as by his explicit, unambiguous and final declaration to the Archbishop in his letter dated December 20, 1886. In that communication the priest informs his spiritual superior that he means to continue teaching the doctrine that private ownership in land is wrong, and that the confiscation of all landed property is right. Now that is a doctrine concerning the character of which there is happily little room for doubt. It is, in fact, an immoral doctrine; so immoral a doctrine that not only the Church of Rome but every other Church, and not only all Churches but all Governments, and not only all Governments but all schools of philosophy recognizing any ethical principles, must unite in condemning and rejecting it. In fact, if Dr. McGlynn had told the Archbishop that he intended to teach, so long as he lived, the justice and expediency of highway robbery, or burglary, or pocket-picking, he could hardly have announced a more radical departure from the rules of conduct which laymen no less than ecclesiastics have held to as alike just and necessary since the beginnings of ordered society.

Dr. McGlynn's precise language in his letter to his Archbishop, dated December 20, 1886, refusing to go to Rome, was as follows:

> I have taught and I shall *continue to teach*, in speeches and writings *as long as I live*, that land is rightfully the property of the people in common and that private ownership of land is *against natural justice, no matter by what civil or ecclesiastical laws it may be sanctioned;* and I would bring about instantly, if I could, such change of laws, all the world over, as would confiscate private property in land *without one penny of compensation to the miscalled* owners.

That the Church to which Dr. McGlynn belonged should protest against the course taken by him was inevitable; and the more so inasmuch as his active participation in politics as the champion of a flagrantly immoral doctrine compromised and discredited the hierarchy. It is incontestable that his priestly office counted for something in the Mayoralty canvass, and that in so far as it counted for anything his presence and his utterances implied an indorsement or a toleration which he was expressly forbidden to offer; which he could not offer, however indirectly, without being guilty of something graver even than flat disobedience to his diocesan and to his Church. Now, when a man in priestly orders becomes convinced that it is his duty to teach doctrines which his Church condemns and reprobates, there is only one honorable course open to him. He cannot possibly justify himself in remaining in a church against one of the teachings of which he is determined to do constant battle. To employ the influence which his ecclesiastical position gives him to advance doctrines disapproved by the Church would be both impossible and indefensible. Nor can the Church, or any Church, hesitate in a case of the kind. To do so would clearly be to destroy discipline and accord, and to invite anarchy and confusion. Dr. McGlynn had a right to adopt any ideas about property in land which were acceptable to him. He had a right to advocate those ideas. But he could not have a right to hold or to champion them in his capacity as a Catholic priest. Considering the nature of his offence and the hardihood with which he declared his purpose to repeat it indefinitely, the course taken by Archbishop Corrigan must be regarded as singularly indulgent, and it is evident that a conflict resting upon such a clear question of discipline and subordination can have but one issue.

And yet there will be great sympathy for Dr. McGlynn, and an earnest hope that some way out of his present situation may be found that shall still leave him a wide field of usefulness. Many things combine to bespeak a feeling of unusual kindliness for him. He is a product of our common schools and a graduate, if we are not mistaken, of the old Free Academy. He has always encouraged the common school system, and has never taken a part in any warfare upon it. He has been a most faithful and efficient pastor, and has gathered together a great congregation who believe in him implicitly, and seem ready to follow him to the end. He has had a great sympathy with the virtuous poor, and has unselfishly given his best efforts to their advancement. He has shown a firm belief in the foundation principle of our institutions, local self-government, and has had a patriot's eagerness to see the same principle developed in Home Rule for Ireland. These are traits Americans of whatever faith necessarily respect. They would be glad to see Dr. McGlynn well out of his troubles.

THE NEXT SENATE.

The election of Mr. Paddock as Senator from Nebraska adds another to the Republican votes in the Senate, which will now number thirty-seven after March 4, besides the vote of Senator Riddleberger, which Democrats hope to get. Senator Camden has not yet been reelected from West Virginia, nor has a Democratic Senator yet been elected from Tennessee, nor have the Democrats gained the fraudulent pretence of an election in Indiana or New-Jersey. With Senators or claimants for all these seats, they could command only thirty-seven votes. One of these, at least, would be disqualified from voting to seat himself, leaving thirty-six possible Democratic votes. If Senator Riddleberger should on such a question vote with the Democrats, giving them thirty-seven for the seating of a claimant from Indiana or New-Jersey, the Republicans would still have thirty-seven, and in case of a tie the motion to seat a claimant would fail.

Unless the Democrats can so conduct themselves as to secure a genuine prima facie claim to a seat for some one from New-Jersey or Indiana, they must not expect to gain anything. They should be warned, therefore, that such high-handed and revolutionary behavior as they have resorted to recently in the two disputed States will only insure the exclusion of any person they may desire to elect. If they insist upon voting men who have no shadow of right to places in State Legislatures, upon turning out Senators and Representatives who were actually elected by the people, and upon debarring a duly elected and sworn State officer from the exercise of his Constitutional functions, they may expect that the United States Senate will treat as mere waste paper any certificates they may send based on such disregard of law and of decency.

THE MAN LINCOLN.

The public has never shown a sign that it was weary of reading about Abraham Lincoln, and no fact could show more conclusively how close he was and is to the hearts of the people. Among the scores of articles for which the recent revival of Lincoln lore has made a place in print we recall none which savored more keenly of the man than the one which appears on the ninth page of this issue from the pen of the Hon. Augustus Brandegee, of New-London. Entering Congress as a Representative from Connecticut in 1863, Mr. Brandegee found easy access to the White House, and was evidently permitted to catch the President in some of his most characteristic moods. And this was only natural, for Mr. Lincoln always felt a peculiar affection for the little Nutmeg State which, under the lead of Governor Buckingham, responded so steadily and heroically to every demand of the War for the Union.

From the reader's point of view at least, Mr. Brandegee made the best possible use of his opportunities. His reminiscences are filled with flashes of light which bring before the eyes the very essence of the man whom they illuminate. Nothing droller has ever been said of Mr. Lincoln's physical man than the phrase which Mr. Brandegee puts in Secretary Stanton's mouth. But we forbear to quote, and refer our readers to the article for a hundred delightful touches.

INCREASED FACILITIES FOR COURTS.

Assemblyman Ives has introduced a bill at Albany to increase the facilities in this city for the prosecution of criminal cases. In its purpose the bill is good. In its details it is bad. There is an urgent necessity for some action by this Legislature which will enable the District-Attorney of New-York to dispose of the 6,000 untried indictments which burden his office. During the last sixteen years the population of the city has increased twenty-five per cent, but no appreciable addition has been made to the machinery which was then allotted for the punishment of crime. Another judge and another assistant district-attorney have been added, but as there is no court-room for their accommodation the city has not been benefited by these additions. The judges of the General Sessions work but little more than half the year, while the untried indictments are piling up into the thousands.

The remedy for this is a building especially devoted to criminal justice. The city already has the ground for such a structure adjoining the Tombs prison, just the place where it ought to be. One of the most serious objections to the present Court House is that prisoners must be brought to it from so considerable a distance. To say nothing of the great expense this occasions, it is a gross outrage upon innocent prisoners. About forty per cent of those indicted are acquitted, and for innocent persons to be handcuffed together with thieves, burglars and other rascals, and carted through the town, is anything but decent.

There is money enough available to erect a good, substantial building, but the work should not be put into the hands of a special commission. Much experience has made the people exceedingly shy of these commissions. Let the work be intrusted to the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, whose meetings are open and duly advertised, and whose work is necessarily done in the light of day. Let all contracts be granted to the lowest bidder, and let the work be done under the immediate supervision of the Commissioner of Public Works.

That part of Mr. Ives's bill which calls for the election of four additional judges is simply ridiculous. It would be wise to add another judge to the criminal bench and to authorize the appointment of an additional assistant in the District-Attorney's office. But with this increased force and with three courts constantly in session, all the city's criminal business can be readily attended to. The scandal of thousands of untried criminals going scot free will be wiped out, and all indictments can then be tried within a reasonable time after their procurement.

THE VAN ZANDT-SPIES CASE.

The attempt of Miss Van Zandt to marry Spies, the condemned Anarchist, is said to have been relinquished at last. If the report is true, it announces the termination of what was a public scandal. There never should have been an opportunity for the commission of the folly this young woman was led into. It is hardly credible that her relatives and friends were incapable of hindering her from putting herself in a position which not only brought on her a disagreeable and even discreditable notoriety, but exposed her to the suspicion of mental unsoundness. Nothing in her connection with the case is calculated to afford satisfaction in the retrospect, and if the poor young woman's family really were concerned for her standing and her future they might have taken less doubtful ways of manifesting their regard. Such a marriage as she contemplated would have been disastrous to her from every point of view, and her persistence in despite of opposition went far to prove that she really stood in need of further protection than her own judgment and discretion were capable of affording her.

The case as regards Spies is somewhat different. A condemned murderer, convicted of complicity in one of the blackest and most wanton crimes of the century, representing also an element the elimination of which from civilized society is absolutely necessary to the continuance of progress, it was of no little consequence that the real situation of the man should be kept directly before the public, and that the dignity of the law, defied and outraged by him and his kind, should suffer no disparagement. The lax methods of dealing with even the worst criminals after their conviction, however, which unfortunately prevail in some parts of the country, have made it possible for the cranks and sentimentalists so to display their preposterous proclivities in regard to the condemned Anarchists, that the grim reality of their crimes and of the sentences imposed on them has been well-nigh lost sight of. An opera-bouffe element has been introduced into the situation. Silly women have been carried off their feet by waves of lachrymose sentiment. The morbid perversity which leads many such people to court and pet the most repulsive criminals has had full play. And finally the Nation has been humiliated by the disgraceful endeavor to arrange a sensational marriage between an irresponsible and misguided girl and an Anarchist in the shadow of the gallows.

Surely there was no excuse for the ill-judged indulgence which made this possible. The Sheriff could certainly have put a stop to the whole shameful and offensive proceedings long ago. Condemned convicts in no other part of the civilized world are allowed to hold daily levees and receptions in their cells, to receive bouquets and whatever other ridiculous tokens sloppy-souled women may choose to send them, and to arrange marriages as if in express manifestation of their contempt for the law of the country, and in testimony of their confidence in the ultimate failure of justice. The whole affair has, we repeat, been a public scandal, and the fact that when the climax of impudence and imbecility had been reached, a tardy hand is put out to stop the exhibition, does not exculpate the responsible parties. Of course, every step of the proceedings has been a special injury to Chicago, which city has enough to do in handling her unjailed communists, without, one would think, making opportunities for her caged rogues to advertise themselves. If only the people would insist upon the prompt and stern execution of the law they would probably be spared such mortifying cases as this one.

PROGRESSIVE PIE.

Mr. Cleveland cannot say that THE TRIBUNE failed to warn him. We did warn him. Said we to him said we: "Mr. President, in harboring Pie at the White House and insisting upon having it for breakfast you are committing a serious mistake. You are setting your party an example which causes the star-eyed goddess of Jeffersonian Simplicity to shudder. You are taking an insidious entering wedge to your bosom which, unless you crush it in the bud, will insert its poisonous fangs into your influence with the rank and file of the Democracy and pour its fatal lava upon the profuse promises of reform with which you entered the White House."

That practically was the plain and forcible way we talked to Mr. Cleveland as soon as the Associated Press brought the news that he had purchased an opulent new dinner set and that Pie was to figure largely in the policy of the new Adminstration. But our advice has been as utterly disregarded as if politics and not pure philanthropy inspired it. The President not only has steadily declined to take the pledge of total abstinence from Pie, but according to a report that reaches us from Boston in his passionate devotion to it has impiously endeavored to improve upon the Pie of the fathers. Listen to *The Boston Record:*

> Nothing less than horror will fill the New-England mind at the announcement that in New-York a small space at the centre of apple pie is now filled with jelly. This treatment of the precious pie is like whitewashing the centre of the State House dome, or filling in the west corner of the Frog Pond, or wrapping the ears of Washington, in the Public Garden, with fur.

Obviously "New-York" in the above paragraph is a typographical error for "Washington"; obviously also the reverential conservatism of Boston is shocked from turret to foundation-stone at this attempt to impose a smart modern improvement upon so ancient an institution as Pie. *The Record's* indignation does it credit and will awaken an answering chord all up and down Beacon-st. and Commonwealth-ave.

We are sure that the more sagacious of Mr. Cleveland's friends must feel that his relations to Pie have been most unfortunate. He was elected on the distinct understanding that his Administration was to be dominated by a strict, a Pieless frugality. Every orator who stumped for him in effect guaranteed that the restoration of the Democratic party to power would be marked by a return of the simple unadorned social order befitting the best days of Sparta. That was the promise. How has it been kept? Does a ceaseless round of Pie, Pie, served on those magnificent new Pie-plates, look like frugality? Did Sparta ever elect a President who not only condoned the enervating Pie, but labored to render it a still more terrible temptation by accentuating it with jelly? These questions are self-answering, and the replies are fatal to Mr. Cleveland's aspirations for a renomination. History shows that no President has ever been renominated who dared lay a sacrilegious hand on Pie.

Smith Weed says that "the Democratic party is not in a bad way." How then does he account for its choice of him as a candidate for United States Senator?

Well, we are getting on, to be sure! Here is Secretary Whitney promising cruisers that will make anywhere between twenty and thirty knots an hour; and now Secretary Bayard is looking about for coaling stations in the South seas! Possibly a cordon of coaling stations will be necessary in order to keep up the speed of the English-American navy. The new cruisers are not expected, it may be, to be heavily loaded down with coal, but to make frequent stops at stations and to travel light.

Mr. Henry George proposes to smash the American tariff, property rights the world over and the Catholic Church. This is a big contract for a man of Mr. George's size to take.

The story of those two young ruffians who shot and killed young Mead at White Plains and then in desperation committed suicide reads as if it were the adventures of boys whose minds had been poisoned by yellow-backed literature. They were brothers, only seventeen and nineteen years old, without any adequate motive for their crime. Its performance was not after the fashion of professional robbers. It was grandiloquent and in the style adopted by the "Dare-Devil Dicks" of dime novel notoriety. It looks as if, starting out with this spirit of devilry and bravado, they had become terrified by their crime and had killed themselves out of fright.

It was a great day for the Chinese yesterday! It was the beginning of the New Year's holidays for the Celestials, when the Chinese doctor is paid his dues, and when all wicked utterances and acts are supposed to be forgiven.

There is certainly a highly demoralized condition of things in the messenger service of the city if the statements made by a discharged messenger who was arrested on Thursday for thieving are true. He says that his wages were so poor that he learned to steal, and that most of the regular messengers will steal if they get a chance. These allegations are fortunately not borne out by experience. Few cases of dishonesty among the messengers employed by the district companies come to light. These boys have access to many houses and temptations to steal, if they are so inclined, are not wanting. It is to their credit that in spite of their meagre pay they generally resist the impulse to evil.

Two courts are occupied with libel suits growing out of the alleged wrongful use of the epithet "Mugwump." If a man has been called a Mugwump and proves he is not, we think he is entitled to damages.

We don't suppose that "The Evening Post" has the physical, not to speak of the moral, ability to tell the truth about any circumstance with which Mr. Blaine is connected. On such subjects it must lie. It is constitutionally and inherently obliged to lie. If it attempted to tell the truth it would die of nervous shock, or if it got over the shock, it couldn't possibly fail to choke to death. Yesterday it lied like this: Mr. Blaine has written "a letter to say that what he said the day before was not what he would have said if he had realized how it would look when it got into print." This lie, which is obviously meant to be a funny lie, was occasioned by Mr. Blaine's denial of some statements attributed to him by the Mugwump paper which does the Blaine lying for Boston. These Mugwump papers think it a monstrously fine joke to start a lie about Mr. Blaine and then abuse him for denying it. They would sooner do that than chew the succulent cud of their ineffable self-esteem.

It is only just to remark that the lectures and writings of Miss Kate Field have had a good deal to do with the recent radical action of Congress on the Mormon question. It is a pity that Miss Field lacks the parchment which would afford her the opportunity of convincing the Supreme Court that the bill is constitutional. No nicer question ever came up for judicial determination.

PERSONAL.

Senator Warner Miller departed for Washington yesterday morning, accompanied by Congressman West. He has recovered his equanimity after his defeat, but keeps his eyes straight in front of him when he passes by some of those who opposed his election. He was much fatigued by the long contest, but the rest here furnished him full recuperation.

The Rev. H. B. Carpenter, of Boston, who is an Englishman, has lately received hearty commendation of one of his published poems in an autograph letter from Lord Tennyson.

The city of Milan has at last decided to erect the long-waiting monument in honor of Napoleon III. It was ready in 1873, but its erection has been delayed by factious opposition.

Dean Huntington will be acting president of Boston University during Dr. Warren's six months' absence in Germany.

Mr. Matthew Arnold says he would like to see standard English authors joined to the standard authors of Greek and Latin literature who have to be taken up for a pass, or for honors at the universities. He would add no literature except that of England to the classical literature taken up for the degree, with or without honors, in Arts. The omission of the mother tongue and its literature in school and university instruction is peculiar, he thinks, to England. But, he adds, he has no confidence in those who at the universities regulate studies, degrees and honors; although personally many of them may be very able and distinguished men.

Miss Matilda Johnson has just died in London, one hundred and sixteen years old. Eighty-nine years ago her intended husband died suddenly and she made a will giving her entire fortune to the Military Hospital and directing that "Love killed her" should be engraved on her tombstone.

Dr. Edward Parry, Bishop of Dover, England, recently received the gift of his own portrait, painted by Mr. Herkomer. The Archbishop of Canterbury made the presentation speech, in the Lambeth Palace library, and in the course of it described two scenes in Dr. Parry's life—one, of his attendance at the deathbed of the late Archbishop Tait; the other, forty years before, when Dr. Tait, head master of Rugby then, found Edward Parry, a homesick boy just come to school, sitting on his trunk in a corridor and weeping bitterly.

The late John Worley of Baltimore made the first car-wheels used on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and was a passenger on the first car that was run over the road. In his boyhood he witnessed the bombardment of Fort McHenry by the British.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

One of the strangest of religious sects is that which calls itself The New and Latter House of Israel. Its headquarters is in Chatham, England, in which town its devotees are building an immense temple which will cost $250,000. They believe that they will not die and that they are the remnant of true Israelites who will reign with Christ for a thousand years. Their founder was a man named Jezriel, who is now dead. His death was a great shock to the believers, but his wife claimed that it was an accident and declared herself to be his successor

Chauncey Depew says that his "bonnet is bee-proof." That does not make him entirely safe. He would better get it insulated, too.

A Georgia woman looked through twenty-six different novels to find a name for her girl baby, and finally settled on Marier.—[Burlington Free Press.

Ground corn-stalks and prairie grass are mixed with a little coal, pressed into cakes a foot square and used in the prairie country with such satisfaction that the woman who discovered the process will soon be rich.

The blue-jay is a bird of opinions about most things, and able to express himself quite clearly; as, for example, when he found himself under a chair without rounds, on which he likes to perch, he stood and looked around on every side, and made a low, complaining cry, plainly a protest against so unnatural a chair; and again when he scolded at the rain that came in sudden gusts against the window, or charged furiously at the crack under a door when he heard sweeping outside.—[Atlantic Monthly.

The first annual exposition of the Florida Colored State Fair Association will be held on the grounds of the State Park Association, near Jacksonville, beginning March 15 next and lasting ten days.

A theological student, whose post office address is not very far from Princeton, was asked to preach not long ago for a colored congregation. After the sermon he asked one of the deacons of the church to close the service with prayer. This he did with great unction, among other things asking that the young preacher might "be anointed with the ile oith of Patmos."

Dr. B. Manly tells of a good sister who expended $300 in educating a young minister, through whose labors in a year or two 300 souls professed conversion, and he is gathering in more almost every day. The dear old sister smiles and cries both as she talks about how glad she is that she put her money into a young preacher and not into a bank.—[Religious Herald.

A good colored clergyman in a Southern town prayed the other day that the indelicate might be made delicate, the intemperate, temperate, and the industrious, dustrious.

Climatic—Two gentlemen from the sunny South meet in the vestibule of the Hoffman House.
"Do you find the winters here much warmer than those of Texas?"
"On the contrary, it is much warmer in Texas than it is in New-York."
"Why is it, then, that you wear a heavy overcoat on the Texas prairies and none at all in New-York?"
"There's no Wall Street on the Texas prairies," replied the exile from the Lone Star State, with a sigh that came from the very bottom of his heart.—[Texas Siftings.

Last summer a number of gentlemen were riding with one of the old-time stage drivers up the romantic Franconia Notch, and the question arose as to the proper pronunciation of the famous house near the old Stone Face. Some of the company argued in favor of Pro-feel, and others in favor of Pro-file. So the question was referred to the veteran driver, who had been born and bred in the locality, and he promptly replied: "It is Pro-file, of course; did you ever hear any one say wood-peel for wood-pile?"

Mr. George Riddle will bring to the Hollis Street Theatre, Easter Monday, April 11, a new play by Mr. Edgar Fawcett. Its title is "The Earl." Its plot, which is of the romantic variety, is based on incidents in the times of King James II. of England, and being written in verse should command the attention of those who clamor for a higher order of plays than are most of the American dramas now on the stage.—[Boston Transcript.

The belled buzzard so well known in the South for years was shot the other day in Tunis, Tex. The bell was well toned, of brass, and about two and a half inches across the base. It was hung to the bird by a copper wire, twisted around the neck. There was no chafing, the skin being protected by an abundance of down; 1879 was scratched on the narrow, flat top of the bell.

An Extensive Acquaintance.—Miss Washington Square—Why, where's your hat, Mr. Weeder?
Mr. Weeder—Oh, I never wear one now. My bowing acquaintance is so large that I find it impossible to keep my hat on at all, so I hung it up for good.—[Tid-Bits.

Tinned beef—which is English for canned beef—is served to the English soldiers at Aldershot. The other day when one of the "tins" was opened "a well-seasoned briar-root pipe" was found imbedded in the contents, from which it appears that they don't always do these things better abroad, you know.

A Dubious Explanation.—Gotham Minister—I understand you are one of the ministers who accepted the invitation to attend an opera ballet in Chicago.
Chicago Minister—Yes, I went there with the intention of preaching against the attire of ballet-girls on the following Sunday.
Gotham Minister—Did you?
Chicago Minister—No.
Gotham Minister—Why not?
Chicago Minister—Didn't find anything to preach against.—[Tid-Bits.

MUSIC.

BROOKLYN PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.

Three compositions filled the programme of the third concert of the Brooklyn Philharmonic Society which took place in the Academy of Music across the East river last night. They were Mozart's G minor Symphony, Rubinstein's Pianoforte Concert in D minor, and Schumann's Symphony in C major. The subscribers who have recently complained that Mr. Thomas was giving them too much music that was new and uninteresting were estopped from this complaint at least by such a scheme. Here was music that has been heard times without number under Mr. Thomas's direction.

The orchestra again lacked the factor which the public have come to look upon as extremely significant if not essential in a concert where Mr. Thomas wields the baton. Mr. Thomas's band was with the National Opera Company in Philadelphia but the men whom he guided last night, with Mr. Richard Arnold as principal, were unexceptionable substitutes. The orchestra was in admirable form and played with fine spirit and precision. New-York is so rich in instrumental musicians that we are not dependent upon any one organization for music of the highest class. Mr. Josefly was the solo performer and played the concerto brilliantly and with unwonted tonal power.

THE STANDARD QUARTET.

The Standard Quartet Club gave its second concert of the season last night in Steck Hall. It was an admirable and dignified performance and the appreciation of the audience that completely filled the little hall attested the growing popularity of chamber music, which is perhaps the severest test of musical taste. The principal number was Beethoven's quartet in E flat major, op. 127, and its rendering was as symmetrical as the most captious could desire. Schumann's trio, in G minor, op. 110, for the violin, 'cello and the piano, had the assistance of Edmund Neupert, and was in a popular sense perhaps the most pleasing performance of the evening.

"RUDDYGORE."

GILBERT AND SULLIVAN'S NEW OPERA PRODUCED IN LONDON.

A COMPLEX PLOT OF WITCHCRAFT AND LOVE-MAKING—OUTLINE OF THE ENTIRE WORK—RECEIVED BY A BRILLIANT AUDIENCE WITH ENTHUSIASTIC APPLAUSE, A FEW HISSES AND SOME GROANS.

[BY CABLE TO THE TRIBUNE.]

LONDON, Jan. 22.—Mr. Gilbert describes "Ruddygore; or The Witch's Curse," which was produced amid keen excitement and after long expectation at the Savoy Theatre this evening, as an entirely original supernatural opera in two acts. The period is early in the present century, and the scene is laid in Cornwall; the first act in the fishing village of Rederring, and the second act in the picture gallery in Ruddygore Castle.

The curtain rose at 8:15 on one of the most brilliant representative houses ever seen in a London theatre. In one of the centre stalls sat Lord and Lady Randolph Churchill, near them the Earl of Dunraven, and elsewhere Alfred Rothschild and party, Mrs. Ronald and daughter, Mrs. Mackay and Count Dillon, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Manners, Sir Charles and Lady Russell, Sir John Millais, Whistler, Marcus Stone, Mr. Burnand and Albani, who looked on with a smile of pleased interest while Miss Braham sang her first ballad. Henry Labouchere sat just behind Lord Randolph Churchill, and had a conference with him between acts. When Lord Randolph returned to his seat he was cheered from all parts of the house. The overture was received with applause, and applause was the rule during the whole of the first act. People were charmed with the freshness of the costumes. When the chorus made its first entrance Miss Braham, Mr. Goldsmith, Mr. Sely and Mr. Barrington were cheered as they came on in succession. The tone of the house was unmistakably friendly to authors and artists.

After Miss Braham's ballad the first encore came for Mr. Sely, whose ballad,

"I shipped, d'ye see, in a revenue sloop,"

was greeted with a roar of applause, which became still louder as Mr. Sely proceeded to dance a hornpipe in the most approved British style. The audience found no difficulty in following the plot. During the whole of the first act Mr. Gilbert's quaint caprices were taken up by the house and laughter resounded everywhere during most of the earlier scenes. When the very elaborate finale of the first act was reached, with its successions of duets, choruses, madrigals, gavotte solos, and trios the whole went merrily to the end and was followed by a display of enthusiasm which forced the curtain up again and a repetition of the last of the scene.

Down to this point the success of the piece seemed never a moment in doubt. In the earlier part of the second act the same impression prevailed. Things went in little slower time, but the curious transformation of the gallery of family portraits into a gallery richly apparelled ancestors living and moving, delighted the house. But from the time when the ghosts resumed their places in the frames the piece began to drag slightly. The patter trio between Mr. Grossmith, Mr. Barrington and Miss Bond again raised everybody's spirits, and the ballad sung by Miss Brandram was one of the most charming things in the whole performance. But the audience failed to follow rapidly or successfully Mr. Gilbert's rather too complicated ingenuities. The thread of the plot seemed at times to be lost, and when the curtain went down at the end cheers were mingled with slight hisses and some groans. But the applause, nevertheless, brought out artists, authors and manager.

With some alterations in the last act there seems to be no reason to doubt that the favorable impression produced by the first act might be maintained to the end. Sir Arthur Sullivan's own account of his music was that he had written it to please himself. Critics thought there were, perhaps, fewer taking airs than in "The Mikado," but as a whole they are sweet, descriptive and popular.

THE PLOT AND STORY OF "RUDDYGORE."

The following is an outline of the plot and story, which proceed by the help of seventeen *dramatis personæ*, of whom nine are mortals and eight are ghosts:

Sir Despard Murgatroyd, of Ruddygore Castle, belongs to a line accursed. *Sir Rupert*, the founder of the house, employed his leisure and his riches in persecuting witches. One day he roasted a paisled hag on the village green. Before yielding up the ghost she pronounced a curse upon *Sir Rupert* and all his descendants, declaring that each Lord of Ruddygore should thenceforth forever commit one crime a day or die in torture. But *Sir Despard*, although compelled to commit a crime daily, is only half bad. He does his crime the first thing in the morning, and for the rest of the day he does good. He steals a child, and builds an orphan asylum; he robs a bank, and endows a Bishopric. Nevertheless, he is held in hearty detestation in the little village of Rederring. There are pretty girls without end. They constitute an endowed corps of professional bridesmaids. But they are not happy. Every young man in the village loves *Rose Maybud*, the prettiest girl of the lot, and until she makes her choice they stand no chance of getting married. When she was a baby, *Rose* was left at the workhouse door with only a change of baby linen and a book of etiquette written by the wife of a Lord Mayor. The book of etiquette she regards as a voice from the tomb, and by its solemn precepts she tests the moral worth of all who approach her. Thus the village swains find little favor in her eyes except young *Robin Oakapple*, who combines the manners of a Marquis with the morals of a Methodist. With him she is desperately in love. *Robin* loves her also, but is too bashful to declare his affection; and etiquette will not permit *Rose* to give him a hint.

At this juncture there turns up *Richard Dauntless*, *Robin's* foster-brother, a bold seaman belonging to the "Tom Tit," which has spared more French frigates than any other British craft afloat. *Richard* is not at all afflicted with modesty and undertakes to woo and win the fair *Rose* for *Robin*. But he falls in love with her on his own account, and *Rose*, despite her timidity and all the rules of etiquette, speedily