PLEASANT WINTER HOMES.

AMONG THE FLORIDA PINES.

PROGRESS IMPEDED BY LACK OF GOOD FACILITIES FOR TRANSPORTATION—POOR METHODS—ORANGES ROTTING ON THE GROUND.

Winter Park, Fla., March 6 (Special).—This is one among the many conspicuous tributes to Northern capital and enterprise for which Florida is noted. It is a delightful spot where one can escape the rigors of a Northern winter, and bask in the sunshine of a balmy air in the healthful aroma of the sighing pines, the fragrance of flowers and an abundance of sub-tropical and tropical fruits. Nowhere else in the South, perhaps, are the conditions so nearly in accordance with the requirements of the average person for a pleasant winter abode. The place is only about four years old, the Winter Park Company having been incorporated in February, 1885, though the town was started in 1881. The site was held by the Indians until 1860. Mr. Lowring A. Chase, of Chicago, was the founder of the enterprise, being driven here by an obstinate bronchial trouble. He and O. E. Chapman, of Massachusetts, first plotted the town in July, 1881. They planted orange trees, erected buildings and spread printing ink far and wide. A few lots were given away, many sold, no buildings could be erected under a cost of $1,000. Mr. Pulsifer, of "The Boston Herald," pushed a railroad through to Tampa, General Grant throwing the first shovelful of dirt in its construction. Chase and Chapman sold their interest to the company in the spring of 1885, the capital stock being $300,000. F. B. Knowles, the wealthy loom manufacturer of Worcester, became the principal owner at once, and he has now not far from half a million invested here. Colonel Fairbanks, the Vermont scale-maker, is also largely interested, and is vice-president of the company. In the summer the elegant and capacious Seminole Hotel was erected on a plateau between Lakes Osceola and Virginia. Near at hand a beautiful plot was donated for a college. An efficient Christian non-sectarian college was at once established through the generous gifts of A. W. Rollins, of Chicago, amounting to $50,000, and F. B. Knowles, in the sum of $40,000. There are four fine buildings already in use with a still larger one in contemplation. The campus is beautifully located on an elevation overlooking Lake Virginia. The Rev. Dr. E. P. Hooker, of the Congregational Church, is president, with a faculty of ten. Rollins College has now about ninety students, who seem deeply interested in their work. Among them is a son of "Pansy," the authoress, who, by the way, has a charming cottage here. I found also Miss Fletcher, a relative of Mrs. Halford, wife of the private secretary of President Harrison, whose family is now with the Fletchers in Orlando. The park proper has about 4,000 acres, which were originally covered with the tall pines. Many of these have been left, and a carriage may be driven among them in the grove anywhere. There is a series of pretty lakes within a circuit of four or five miles, all of which are closely connected by swift-running outlets. Ten of these lakes may be seen from the roof of the Seminole. All have romantic names; two, Osceola and Virginia, are supplied with a handsome yacht, and all are stocked with fish. It is said by means of these lakes a canoe can be paddled to Jacksonville.

A new railway has just been built from Winter Park to Orlando, which winds its way between the lakes with more regard to grace and beauty than directness. It was opened only a few days ago, and already there is talk of extending the line to Lake Jesup and New-Smyrna, thus forming a new route to Jacksonville.

Full-bearing orange groves cover hundreds of acres in the vicinity, and all manner of sub-tropical fruits are growing most successfully. Bananas in fruit are in the hotel yard and elsewhere. The guava, lemon, lime, pineapple and numerous other species may all be seen about the lakes and park. Mr. S. H. Kedney has a magnificent grove on Lake Maitland, and also one of the most successful pineries in the State. From a little over one acre this devoted he marketed nearly 1,500 pineapples in London last year, many of which netted him $1 each. The variety is known as the "Smooth Cayenne," is large, weighing ten pounds each, and of excellent flavor. The crop now growing is also very promising. Mr. Knowles also has a fine young pineapple patch. Judge Mizell has a valuable orange grove across the lake. He is a noted Florida Republican, who, though compelled to carry a Confederate musket during the war, says he never fired it off, but maintained the spirit of his convictions, and now says Florida is strongly Republican, and believes the time has finally come to have her votes fairly counted. His brother was brutally assassinated while sheriff of the county during the reconstruction period.

These lakes vary from 100 to 500 acres each, and flow into the St. John's River, about ninety feet lower, fifteen miles away. The shores are bold and there are no marshes. Among those who own attractive cottages here are Mrs. Bull, of cough-syrup fame; Colonel Peckham, of St. Louis; John P. Morton, the publisher; William Comstock, of Chicago; Lewis H. Lawrence, Utica, N. Y.; Dr. J. E. Brecht, St. Louis; J. I. Hopwood, M. P., England; Bishop Whipple, F. W. Lyman, Minnesota; Gilbert Hart, Detroit; F. B. Knowles, Worcester; Dr. J. R. Tantum, Wilmington; Judge Welborne, New-Jersey; Mrs. G. R. Alden, General S. G. French, Georgia. Many other well-known men of wealth and public prominence have places in the vicinity. General Sanford has an orange grove of 10,000 trees, and within a circuit of one and one-half miles there are 50,000 orange trees growing. There are several hotels, the largest and finest being the Seminole, now in its third season. Next to the Ponce de Leon, at St. Augustine, it is among the finest in the South. W. F. Paige, the well-known Kaaterskill manager, has been in charge from the start, which is a sufficient guarantee of its character.

But like all Florida resorts this winter the season has so far proven slim. First, by reason of the yellow fever scare, and second, by the demoralization of the winter at the North. The statement of General Greeley to the effect that his signal corps was either drunk or inefficient is fully confirmed by results to the average Floridian, who waits to receive the Northern visitor; and unless the Northern winter can be preserved or re-established, Florida hotels will have to close their doors. Last season they were overrun all over the State, now there are empty rooms and lonely corridors in plenty. The weather, however, is delightful, mercury 68 at midday, bright and sunny most of the time, though rains have been more frequent than usual early in the season. The Rev. Dr. Seelye, of Amherst College, with whom I chatted pleasantly to-day, says this is the most delightful spot in winter he ever found. He has been at the Seminole for three weeks, enjoying the sweets of idleness and reading "The Congressional Record," as he says, and expects to remain until April. He already feels much rested and greatly improved in health, and speaks enthusiastically of the locality. He rambles freely among the orange groves, speaks hopefully of American politics, regards the subjects of fair elections in the South and ballot reform in the North as two of the greatest problems now awaiting solution. Regarding the Irish question in England, Dr. Seelye said it was one beset with difficulties, and he has little hope of an early adjustment.

E. L. Whitemore, a wealthy iron manufacturer of Connecticut, has spent three seasons here with his family, and seems highly pleased.

One of the exasperating drawbacks to the Florida tourist from the North is the slowness and uncertainty of the railroad trains, and the antediluvian management of railroads in general throughout the South. Trains are nearly always behind, little or no regard is paid to connections, time seems of no importance, cars are uncomfortable and dirty, with dangerous wood stoves, employes seem stupid and inefficient. No station agent is able to tell you anything beyond his own station, passengers are landed most anywhere in a sand bank in the night on some of the smaller lines; trains spend more time backing and switching on side tracks than in running ahead; you are taken feet first and head first alternately during the night, according to the whims of the conductor, so that you never know which way you are going. And for all these modern luxuries so bountifully certain in the South, a very high rate is invariably demanded, and modern railroading as known at the North and West still remains either unknown or ignored in the South. Thus the transportation problem is yet a serious obstacle in the progress and development of Florida. Her vast orange industry, now amounting to three million boxes for market annually, is also crippled by it. Growers who would gladly sell their crops at $5 per thousand on the trees must ship in poorly adapted cars, submit to all manner of transfer and consequent detention and loss on the way at a high freight tariff, consumers at the North must pay from 40 to 70 cents a dozen for choice Florida oranges which sell here for $1 50 a box and hundreds of bushels are now rotting on the ground. All this within a thousand miles of millions who are hungry for oranges at the North, and with direct rail and steamer connection daily.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE SPIRIT OF JESUS.

The Rev. Dr. William Henry Furness, of Philadelphia, preached yesterday morning at All Souls' Church, in Fourth-ave. The subject of his sermon was the leaven which being hid in the meal leavened the whole lump. He said that there was an under-current of truth in all persons which tended to humanize their characters. The spirit of Jesus continually exerted an influence on the disciples until they became filled with the love of humanity and self-sacrifice. At first they thought more of the rewards in the Kingdom of Heaven, but continued association with Jesus increased their love of the Divine attributes. It was the spirit of Jesus which, acting as a leaven, caused the people of America to abhor the system of slavery and brought about the emancipation. The sermon was listened to throughout with close attention.

REYNARD IN CONNECTICUT.

AN OLD-STYLE SPORT WITH SOME RESULTS.

[FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

Norwich, Conn., March 9.—Fox hunters are awake and stirring; hounds' noses are ploughing furrows in the thin covering of snow, and poor, persecuted Reynard is rushing over crag and through valley in his mad desire to escape his ultimate fate. This is a paradise for sports of all kinds. Although situated in the heart of civilization, Connecticut in this vicinity possesses a howling wilderness. Lying to the northward is a country, wild and desolate, seldom visited save by fishers and gunners. It abounds in rapid running brooks which swarm with trout and other representatives of the finny family. Among its hills live game of all kinds, including not a few wild and savage animals which have escaped from circus menageries.

But it remains for the fox to wander from this reservation of seclusion, where the others live in retirement, seek out places of habitation and defy dogs, guns and men to a chase. In the wild and woolly West a novel view is taken of the sport, and in Chicago a fox is caught, killed, tied to a rope and dragged along the boulevards, while the huntsmen, flashily uniformed and mounted on thoroughbred saddlehorses equally flashily caparisoned, canter along several blocks behind. Here in this effete section of the East, however, the sagacious "critters" are dealt with in the good, old-fashioned way.

Not for years have foxes been more numerous than they are at present. Large parties are indulging in the mad, exhilarating sport daily. Farmers and farmer boys are organizing hunting parties in some instances and going it alone in others. There are four gentlemen in this city who are inseparable companions on hunting and fishing trips. They are prominent figures upon the streets and are met daily except when out for game. For several days last week they were conspicuously absent from their usual haunts, but Monday the four reappeared. Questions failed to elicit replies, and the silence of these usually loquacious gentlemen mystified their associates. Everything was cleared up, however, on Wednesday afternoon, and old hunters are shaking with mirth, while the quartet is writhing in agony. While a number of sports were spinning fox yarns at a noted rendezvous, a farmer came in with a good string of skins. His mouth was a phonograph of an improved pattern, and he had no sooner entered than the roll began to run, and out came the secret which had been so faithfully guarded by the hunters mentioned above.

"Speakin' of foxes," said the farmer, "reminds me of my amusin' experience with some of your city chaps, and one of them 'ere critters whose pelts you see here. There's an old hole extendin' clean through a big hill on my place which was used once as a mine, I cal'late, and which is a reg'lar fox-trap. Well, one day last week I heard dogs a-yelpin', and I sez to the old 'oman, sez I, 'The city chaps is out and their fox is headed fur the dug-out, fur me to ketch.' This is a great hiding place fur foxes and they all know the hole and always go fur it when chased. So I got down my musket and started out. I couldn't see no one 'cause the hill was betwixt us, but I could hear them 'ere high-priced curs yelpin' and them 'ere fellers yellin', and I knowed the fox was makin' fur the hole and would give 'em the slip by goin' through, when I'd give him a dose of shot. I got behind a thicket to wait and directly I heard a racket in the bushes and out comes the fox. I banged away and he wus mine. The fellers on the other side wus howlin' with joy to think they'd treed their game and they set down to wait fur it to come back. But it threatened to take so long that they decided to build a fire and smoke him out. The dogs kept a-barkin' right along. The smoke hadn't no effect on the fox, and after I'd peeped at them long nuff, I took my game home. Them fellers wus set on gettin' him, they wus so sure that he wus there, that they refused to go away. When it began to grow dark I stole over to peep at 'em agin and found one guardin' and feedin' the fire in front of the hole. Them fellers kept that up all that night and the next day, but the smoke failed to coax the critter out agin, and they wus forced, from shere hungriness, to give it up. It wus amusin' for me to see 'em pick up and start fur home thinkin' they wus bein' bested by a sly critter, when I knowed its skin was a-hangin' up to dry."

The silence for a few minutes was oppressive. The four sports finally arose, picked up a four-gallon jug of cider and in silence presented it to the grinning farmer, while the remainder of the party adjourned to a back room where high carnival held sway at the expense of the quartet, who had been so ignominiously sold by the typical Yankee and his ingenious fox-trap.

Jonathan and Ezra Rugg, Ephraim Russell, Erastus Paine and Charles Tomkinson, with three hounds, started a fox at the very edge of the woods which skirt the little village of East Killingly early Tuesday morning, and indulged in a most interesting and thrilling chase. The animal was fresh and exerted its every muscle to escape. It crossed and recrossed its track with extreme sagacity; it ran along the top of rail fences and in various other ways endeavored to throw the hounds off the scent. That was impossible, however, as the dogs were not novices at the business, and Reynard soon discovered that stability and speed were his only hope. The fox finally countered and made a bee-line for the village. The little stream, which furnishes power for one of the oldest cotton manufacturing villages in the country, splashes down a natural water-fall for nearly half a mile. It is a weird and ragged course, that taken by the stream. The bed of it is of solid stone, which forms a natural stairway. The fox reached this spot and cleared the steps three at a jump. The party came up and halted, with the exception of Erastus Paine, the most dare-devil chap in all Windham. Erastus continued to follow the fox, spurring his horse down the incline, which the animal and his rider made in safety. When the yard of the big mill was reached the fox lost its head, entered, was cornered and killed.

The Wauwecus Hill farmers, marshalled by James Morris, took a day off Tuesday and were successful enough to start up three foxes, capturing them all. The surrounding country, they say, is quite abundantly inhabited by the animals, which are so bold that they visit barn-yards and feed on fowl at all times of day, as well as night. Not only is the Connecticut fox the most cunning, but the species to be found are the most varied. It remains for Middlefield, however, to develop nondescripts in the game line. Curious crosses are continually being killed, but an acquisition has been made to the list which is puzzling the sporting men of Middlefield and Wallingford alike. It was captured by James H. Bell a few nights ago, after a wild chase and a savage fight, in which Bell was nearly used up, and had it not been for his faithful hounds he would have received the worst of it. The animal, upon examination, was found to be a mixture between fox, coon and wild cat. It had all the sagacity of the fox combined with the tenacity of the coon and cat, and was by far the most formidable antagonist which it has been a Connecticut hunter's fortune to meet upon the field of battle.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.

Washington, March 10.—The following is the weather crop bulletin issued by the Signal Office:

Temperature—The week ending March 9 has been colder than usual through the Southern States and the Ohio Valley, and warmer than usual in New-England, Middle Atlantic States and throughout the Northwest.

Precipitation—During the week the precipitation has been less than usual, except in the Middle Atlantic States and Northern New-England. There is a deficiency of moisture in the wheat region of the central valleys.

General Remarks—The weather conditions for the week and season have been favorable throughout the central valleys and Southern States. The season is well advanced and farm work is in progress from Texas to Minnesota and Dakota. Notwithstanding the deficiency of moisture in the winter wheat region the reports indicate that the weather in the section has affected this crop favorably. In the spring wheat section the ground is reported in fine condition, and sowing is in progress in Dakota and Nebraska. Reports from Tennessee, Arkansas and the Gulf States show that the weather has been favorable for farm work, which is well advanced, and crops are in good condition. The season is a few days later than usual in the South Atlantic States, where the weather has been cool and the ground moist. The ground is covered with snow over the greater portion of New-England and New-York, while the crops have been exposed in New-Jersey and Pennsylvania, but reports indicate that wheat in these States has not been materially injured.

SOCIALISTS COULD NOT SECURE THE HALL.

The members of the Radikale Arbeiterbund and East Side Socialistic Club failed to produce a drama called the "Travelling Vagabonds," last night at Clarendon Hall, where they have been holding rehearsals of the piece for some days. Their failure was owing to the refusal of Frederick Scharman, the proprietor of the hall, to rent it to them. It was stated that the piece was to be presented in commemoration of the anniversary of the proclamation of the Commune in Paris on March 18, 1881, and the tableaus were to represent "Labor Freed from the Shackles of Capital," and an armed mob was to reproduce the scenes enacted in the streets of Paris during the communistic troubles in that city.

Mr. Scharman said that the people rented the hall from him under false representations, and when he found out that they were Anarchists and Socialists he refused the use of his building for any such a demonstration as they proposed to hold.

THE AMERICAN POLICY.

RELATIONS WITH CANADA AND THE COUNTRIES OF THE SOUTH.

COLONEL ALBERT D. SHAW DISCUSSES CANADIAN ANNEXATION AND RECIPROCITY, THE FISHERIES AND SOUTH AMERICAN TRADE.

Colonel Albert D. Shaw, for some years American Consul at Manchester, England, arrived recently from Liverpool on the steamship Nevada. He was the first Consul to be "superseded" by President Cleveland to make a place for a Democratic supporter, and has since been residing chiefly in London. He came over last September and gave a month at his own expense to the Republican canvass in New-York, speaking nightly with great acceptance in behalf of the American policy of Protection under the leadership of Harrison and Morton.

"Do you hear much said in England," asked a reporter, "about the annexation of Canada to the United States?"

"Comparatively little," said Colonel Shaw. "The discussion of schemes for the confederation of the Empire is a far more engaging topic in the British Islands at the present time."

"What is thought of the views, say, of Senator Sherman, in reference to Canada?"

"Senator Sherman is looked upon abroad as a cool, clear-headed, American statesman, and his considerate views of the advantages that annexation would bring to both Canada and the United States, are regarded as cleverly announcing the willingness of our country to celebrate the marriage banns, and on generous terms, whenever Miss Canada says the word. Beyond this, nothing is thought seriously of the proposal. The facts are that there has been a great development of the Imperial sentiment in Great Britain during the last few years, and at no recent period has there been a deeper resolution to strengthen and defend British possessions in every quarter of the globe than holds in the public mind at present. There was a time, a few years ago, when Canada had recourse to a high protection policy that pinched the English manufacturers—in feeling as well as in pocket—when a great deal of loud and sharp grumbling was done over there, and we often heard a willingness expressed to have Canada depart in peace and join itself to the American idol of Protection. But this fit of temper has passed, and all is serene now, in the main. I was at Toronto, as United States Consul, from 1868 to 1872, and saw a great deal of the statesmen of both great political parties who have done so much for the Dominion, and my relations have been intimate with many of them ever since. Annexation is a large question, and purely a domestic one, so far as Canada is concerned. There is a widespread feeling over the Dominion, no doubt, of more or less force, that annexation would add to the commercial activities of the country. But, should any leading public discussion take place in Canada, the sentiment of loyal to the British Empire likely to be aroused would utterly overwhelm any present annexation movement.

"There is no immediate commanding force behind the present agitation. It is but a passing gossipping ripple on the surface of current politics; no more. There is one statesman in the Dominion—Sir John A. Macdonald—who could probably carry the country with him, if he believed in the policy of annexation, but this able veteran is opposed to this policy, and so long as he has his hand on the helm it is idle speculation for outsiders to build any hopes in favor of this long contemplated contingency. The remarkably brilliant reign of Sir John in Canada is one that stirs the blood of the people over the border, and passing clouds of discontent are quickly dispersed when their cherished leader appeals to their patriotism and colonial pride. When Canada of her own motion seriously moves in favor of annexation—and even then not until the feeling is overwhelming—it will be ample time for us to concern ourselves over the discussion of this question. At the present time, the best way for us to act is to maintain a brilliant silence over a domestic question in which our Canadian neighbors have not invited us to interfere. Of one thing we can rest assured, that any expressed or apparent anxiety on our part to secure the union of the Dominion with our country will hinder rather than help on the desired annexation."

"What about a reciprocity treaty with Canada?"

"Well, I would treat Canada commercially precisely as I would other similarly conditioned countries—maintain our policy of Protection and make no distinction because of the nearness of our neighbors. If they wish to enjoy our advantages, let them come to us. The door is open and the way is clear. This is a fair and safe policy, and our ratio of increase in wealth and population proves that we have builded far wiser than many famous foreign economists are willing to admit. If our National advantages become convincingly attractive to Canada, we shall, or should, be ready to welcome her to our Union whenever she knocks for admission. But this will not be while Sir John Macdonald is the guiding spirit of the Dominion."

"What is the feeling in England about the Canadian Fisheries question?"

"One of mild indifference in the main. The English people believe that there is good sense enough between the Governments of the two countries honorably to compose this fish question when it is stripped of all political pettifogging, as it surely will be when President Harrison comes to deal with the issue in the worthy spirit of broad and true statesmanship."

"Did you hear any references to what is called 'Blaine's South American policy' abroad?"

"Yes, indeed, a good many. The facts are that a vast amount of foreign capital is now, and for years past has been, pouring into South America, and the question of America's tapping this rich stream of commerce, by some worthy system or Government aid to steamship lines, and possibly by rail—aided by suitable treaties—alarms the far-seeing statesmen abroad. In my judgment, a large part of the unfair, spiteful and malignant criticism hurled at Mr. Blaine over the sea has its origin in the fear that his policy of closer trade relations with the republics to the South of us is one dangerous to their trade supremacy in one of the richest and most rapidly developing portions of the whole world. They realize our opportunities, and so fear our possible action. I have heard the possibilities of this great question discussed privately in England in a manner that convinces me that if our people realized what a golden wave of needed raw products could be attracted to our shores from these republics—paid for by manufacturers from our mills—there would be such a general consensus of opinion in its favor as would make the 'Blaine policy' one of the crowning glories of his long public career."

"Then you think this question is kept keenly alive to the view of foreign Governments?"

"Beyond any question, yes. I had a conversation with a gentleman a few days ago about this subject, and he assured me that if we would establish a permanent steamship line in connection with the main South American ports, supplemented with commercial treaties which could easily be adjusted in the interests of both countries, in ten years the trade between us would astonish even those who have so ably championed this policy. He spoke from his own personal explorations and study of the development and wealth of these States. He knows South America intimately, and is a man of rare sagacity and experience. Then, too, his words forcibly reminded me of the last interview I had with the lamented Roscoe Conkling, only a few weeks before his untimely death. In going over this same question, for over an hour, he poured forth a torrent of eloquence upon this one topic that held me almost entranced. He rose from his seat, and walking up and down the room, declared that never before in the history of our country had there been such an opportunity to lay broad and deep the basis of a trade that would enrich us by its invigorating stimulus, and add immensely to the wealth and power of our land. He believed profoundly in the South American policy of which Mr. Blaine is the greatest living champion."

THE FAITH CURE CHURCH NOT REORGANIZED.

The Faith Curists of Jersey City, who held services in the old Republican wigwam at Fairmount and Bergen aves., under the pastoral care of the Rev. E. Ebon Bayliss, received a shock on Friday night that has nearly demoralized their society. Then they voted to disband the Sunday-school and the church. Mr. Bayliss said that the Free Church of Christ, as it is called, would be reorganized yesterday. Something yet not known prevented or delayed such action, and at the three services held yesterday the usual gospel ceremonies were held. About four dozen persons were present, the majority being women and children. No meeting will be held during the week, Mr. Bayliss said, as the members will take part in the union services to be held in the other churches.

BASEBALL PLAYERS CALLED TOGETHER.

Many of the Brooklyn baseball players will report for duty during the present week, and it is probable that all the men, except the disgruntled catcher, Clarke, will be ready for their preliminary work early next week. A request has been sent to the players that they report next Friday, and they will probably do so. Manager McGunnigle will reach the city to-morrow to prepare the grounds and make other arrangements for his men. The players will do most of their preliminary work at the Parade Grounds, Prospect Park, as the field there will be ready for practice earlier than the lower grounds at Washington Park.

Ewing, Keefe and Tiernan, three of the most important players in the New-York Club, have not yet signed contracts for the coming season, and some friends of the club are alarmed. There is not so much fear about Ewing as about Keefe and Tiernan. Both of these players have exalted ideas on the salary question. Keefe was one of the last players to sign last year. It is thought that he will demand a still further increase this year. Tiernan left the city in a huff several weeks ago, after he had indignantly refused to consider the salary offered him by the management of the Giants. He demands $3,000 for the season, and received an offer of $500 less. The local management declares that no other outfielder gets $3,000, and has refused to listen to Tiernan's demand for an increase of salary. Three years ago Tiernan was playing in a minor League club for about $100 a month.

UNFOUNDED RUMORS IN THE KERR CASE.

THE DISTRICT-ATTORNEY'S HEALTH IMPROVED—A QUIET SUNDAY FOR THE JURY.

In spite of a sensational story published yesterday, which, if true, might have prolonged the Kerr trial, and another, which, if true, might have curtailed it, the close of the case will probably be reached this week. One story, telegraphed from Montreal, was to the effect that Assistant District-Attorney Hartman, who has been in Canada for a week, had been talking with Sayles, Dempsey, De Lacey, and others of "boodle" antecedents, and had "arranged" something to his entire satisfaction. Mr. Hartman, who returned to this city yesterday, told a Tribune reporter that there was no truth whatever in the story. He had simply gone to Canada on a pleasure trip, not having previously had a vacation since he entered upon the duties of his office, and had transacted no business for the District-Attorney in connection with the Kerr case or any other case.

The other story reflected upon Juror Theodore A. Trapp, intimating that, as he was cashier for Lord & Taylor—the head of that house had been a member of the Broadway Surface Railroad Commission—he might be disqualified. With regard to this, Assistant District-Attorney Fitzgerald, who is actively engaged in the Kerr trial, said to the reporter that he attributed no importance to this. The jury had been accepted by Justice Daniels and both sides after full examination, and it was too late, unless some positive evidence was brought against a juror, to disqualify him. He knew of no one more capable of exercising sound judgment in the selection of a jury than Justice Daniels. Colonel Fellows would probably be at the trial to-day, and the prosecution would probably finish its case by Tuesday. For the defence on the previous trial only evidence as to character was presented.

The jury yesterday remained in charge of Captain William H. Ricketts and his officers at the Metropolitan Hotel. Messrs. Martin, Eckstein and Whittemore were in the hotel all day. Messrs. Stanley and Trapp were taken to the Church of St. Francis Xavier in the morning. The seven other jurors walked to the Battery and back. Several of them were visited by members of their families. All are well and will be in their seats this morning.

A BISHOP'S ADVICE TO YOUNG MINISTERS.

Baltimore, March 10 (Special).—In an address to candidates for the ministry, Bishop Foss, of the Baltimore Methodist Conference, expressed his mind plainly on the attributes he considered essential to young men entering the ministry. He said: "We must have a learned ministry. It may not be educated in the schools, but it must be learned. Such topics as the marriage relation, divorce laws, Mormonism, duties of citizens in the caucus and at the polls, temperance—topics that need intelligent treatment—constantly come up in the pulpit to-day. The people at large don't read the Bible much, and hence the minister must be apt to teach. Devote yourself to the daily, nightly study of a few great authors; learn to love some poetry, if you don't already, or you will miss some of your greatest possibilities. Give your profoundest study to the Bible. Study it largely. Have you ever read the Epistle to the Romans at a single sitting? Give the Bible a chance. But woe to the man that affects a learned style of preaching. Let us have no sophomoric essays against the theories of Huxley and Darwin.

"We want a consecrated ministry, a soul-saving revival ministry. I don't plead for wild fire, but for the fire of the Holy Ghost. We have too much milk and water cologne-scented ministry. You must labor for an actual, moral transformation of society. One evil of the day is an unconverted church membership. Don't preach to please the wealthy member who hires all the week to get money by fair means or by foul. Make him think that God or the Devil is after him and will get him soon too. It must be a hand to hand, a Biblical, a loyal and manly ministry. Don't be a parlor minister. Go where your man is at work—at his store, at the plough, on the roof or on his cart. Young men take St. Paul as your example of a manly Christian minister and imitate him."

A PLANING MILL DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Washington, March 10.—The large planing mill of H. Dyer, in this city, was totally destroyed by fire this morning. The mill was supplied with the planing and saw mill machinery, and this together with a large stock of fine cuttings and plans is a total loss. Mr. Dyer estimates his loss at $35,000, on which there is an insurance if $6,125 in local companies. The adjoining property of John Burke was damaged to the extent of $5,000; insured. The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin.

A FATAL DOSE OF MORPHINE.

Thomas J. Carroll, who has been living with his father, at 129 East One-hundred-and-eighteenth-st., near Lexington-ave., was found in his bed at 1:30 a. m. yesterday in unconscious condition, his mother having been alarmed by his heavy breathing. Dr. Arthur H. Leary, of No. 1 Lexington-ave., was immediately called and remained until the death of Dr. Carroll, which occurred at 7:30 o'clock. The symptoms were those of poisoning by morphine. On the table was a large bottle in which remained a few drops of morphine, and beside it lay a hypodermic syringe. Antidotes were at once administered and every effort was made to rouse the patient, but he never rallied after the doctor arrived.

Dr. C. was twenty-eight years old and had been practising medicine for three years. He was graduated at the University of the City of New-York in 1881 and at the Universities Medical College in 1885. After receiving his medical degree he was for eighteen months house physician and surgeon at the almshouse on Blackwell's Island.

Two years ago he opened an office at No. 245 East Fifty-second-st., but he soon gave it up and returned to his father's house, and during the last two months had given up his practice entirely. Dr. Carroll's father is a shoe-dealer at 1009 First-ave. He did not think that his son had been in the habit of taking morphine, but the young man's mother said that he had been troubled with insomnia and might have taken it on that account. Neither of them knew any reason why he should take his life. The Coroner was notified that the death was the result of accident.

BULLS AT THE DINNER TABLE.

From The Lancaster (Pa.) Dispatch.

One hardly expects to see a bulldog sitting on a chair, with a bib tied around his neck, at a table in a fashionable restaurant. But the other night the sedate guests in a restaurant in this city beheld this very sight. The dog, a fine animal of correct behavior, took his place in this fashion with his master and some other gentlemen, and it was noticeable that the waiters paid him great respect.

Upon inquiry you will find that it is just now the very proper thing, if you are anxious to keep up the genuine dog, to take your English bulldog with you wherever you go, and to treat the animal exactly as if he were your equal in intelligence and social position. Unfortunately, we cannot ascertain how the dogs regard the fashion.

COURT CALENDARS—TO-DAY.

SUPREME COURT—SPECIAL TERM—Before Van Brunt, P. J., Brady and Gillen, JJ.—Nos. 39, 45, 71, 86, 92, 94.

SUPREME COURT—MOTIONS—Before Lawrence, J.—Motion calendar called at 10:30 a. m.

SUPREME COURT—SPECIAL TERM—PART I.—Before Andrews, J.—Nos. 115, 1340, 1397, 1373, 1324, 1219, 1216, 1230, 770, 1360, 171, 11, 1378, 1379, 979, 1221, 848, 1249, 831, 1267, 139, 11, 1128, 1253, 1214, 1276, 1030.

SUPREME COURT—SPECIAL TERM—PART II.—Before Patterson, J.—Nos. 301, 46, 1083, 1086, 1136, 960, 1292, 1293, 1294, 1295, 196, 11, 1318, 1333, 1334, 1090, 1336, 1420, 1421, 1422, 1423, 14, 1426, 1427.

SUPREME COURT—SPECIAL TERM—PART I.—Before Ingraham, J.—Nos. 2500, 263, 41, 2542, 2178, 2560, 2504, 2211, 2526, 962, 261, 2564, 63, 5025.

SUPREME COURT—SPECIAL TERM—PART II.—Before O'Brien, J.—Nos. 4505, 289, 97, 109, 4478, 2804, 864, 1026, 3077, 2335, 50, 24, 2809, 3100, 3102, 629, 2870, 2874, 4060, 3071, 308, 2892.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—PART III.—Before Beach, J.—Nos. 3014, 5026, 1448, 2004, 2, 2008, 2092, 1683, 1684, 2532, 3039, 4560, 4560, 11, 2, 3123, 3114, 3115, 3116, 3117, 3118, 3119, 3120, 23, 3.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—PART IV.—Before Barrett, J.—Nos. 963, 2846, 2763, 176, 2, 2990, 2703, 2711, 2759, 993, 2769, 1774, 2923, 13, 21, 2990, 2703, 2711, 2759, 3169, 2350, 2687, 2937, 6, 2839, 2798, 1590, 1750.

SURROGATE'S COURT—Before Ransom, S.—Wills of Patrick Trenor and W. H. Flores, Jones, Fricke, 10:30 a. m.

For probate—Wills of James D. S. Hess, Gertrude Ella, Isaac Mosbacher, Ann Gill, Edward Riley, 10 a. m.; J. F. Brunning and Isaac Jones.

SUPERIOR COURT—GENERAL TERM—Adjourned for the term.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—Before O'Gorman, J.—Nos. 468, 459, 463, 464.

SUPERIOR COURT—EQUITY TERM—Before Sedgwick, C. J.—Case on. Hamilton vs. Manhattan Railway Company. No calendar.

SUPERIOR COURT—TRIAL TERM—Before Dugro, J.—Nos. 1066, 904, 787, 1317, 1211.

SUPERIOR COURT—TRIAL TERM—PART I.—Before Freedman, J.—Nos. 608, 1361, 1352, 1253.

SUPERIOR COURT—TRIAL TERM—PART II.—Before Truax, J.—Nos. 1199, 1231, 587, 1091, 128.

COMMON PLEAS—GENERAL TERM—Before Larremore, C. J., Daly and Van Hoesen, J. J.—Motions.

COMMON PLEAS—EQUITY TERM—Adjourned for the term.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM—Before Bischoff, J.—No. 9.

COMMON PLEAS—TRIAL TERM—PART I.—Before Bookstaver, J.—Nos. 868, 360, 1087, 1104, 1168, 1186, 1091, 1093, 1942.

COMMON PLEAS—TRIAL TERM—PART II.—Adjourned for the term.

CITY COURT—SPECIAL TERM—Before Newborough, J.—Motions.

CITY COURT—TRIAL TERM—PART I.—Before McCloskey, J.—Nos. 2097, 2928, 538, 299, 490, 2094, 2, 615, 1176, 705, 706, 707, 708.

CITY COURT—TRIAL TERM—PART II.—Before Bischoff, J.—Nos. 383, 1765, 554, 1901, 510, 1406, 45, 2, 2351, 3065, 1767, 665, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704.

CITY COURT—TRIAL TERM—PART III.—Before Werlich, J.—Nos. 3161, 519, 1737, 452, 697, 189, 2348, 2, 28, 513, 637, 709, 710, 711, 712.

COURT OF OYER AND TERMINER—(Criminal term.)—Before Daniels, J., and District-Attorney Fellows.—Thomas H. Kerr—Bribery.

COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS—PART I.—Before Gildersleeve, J., and Assistant District-Attorney Macdougal.—Nos. 1 to 22 inclusive.

COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS—PART II.—Before Cowing, J., and Assistant District-Attorney Fursman.—1 indictment inclusive.

COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS—PART III.—Before Smith, J., and Assistant District-Attorney Rollins.—Nos. 1 to 27 inclusive.

SIMPLICITY VS. COMPLEXITY.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Last autumn I was one of a small party on the seashore that "sat rapt" in the presence of a magnificent sunset. All the western sky, from zenith to horizon, was aflame. So vivid and varied were the colors that one of us was moved by the law of association to speak of the hues of the dying dolphin; another of Joseph's coat; a third of the rainbow; a fourth of Solomon in all his glory; a fifth of—but the fifth man apparently was not a partaker of the enthusiasm which intoxicated the rest of us. And on our inquiring if he was not feeling well he made us laugh by shaking his head at that glowing western sky, and remarking, with a twinkle in his eye, "Why cannot that sunset be objected to on critical grounds? You all agree that it lacks simplicity."

For one I was glad to hear the glorious spectacle subjected to so preposterous a criticism. It was high time, it seemed to me, for such a reductio ad absurdum. I had grown so tired of hearing simplicity constantly praised and complexity, by inference, as steadily condemned! This bantering indictment of the sunset would have been pronounced drolly absurd by ninety-nine critics out of a hundred. And yet the analogue in words of that sunset would have been sneered at by a proportionate number of them as "lacking simplicity." Why is it that Nature is never sent to the rear as "lacking simplicity" in spite of her sensational sunsets, her ostentatious and spectacular peacocks, her blazing butterflies, her much be-ringed Saturn, her "gorgeous East"? It is doubtless due to the conviction that Nature is trustworthy, that the effects which she produces, whether they do or do not lack simplicity, are unassailable. If this be so, why then should not writers, taking a hint from Nature, disabuse their mind of the idea that simplicity is the whole duty of man? Give complexity its due. Complexity is not confusion, neither is it extravagance; just as simplicity is not to be confounded with barrenness nor understatement.

In the January "Atlantic Monthly" Mr. Warner devotes a very readable paper to eulogizing simplicity. He is an ardent lover of simplicity. He goes so far as to assert that simplicity is "the stamp of all enduring work." Is not this generalization as much too sweeping as some of the gowns whose trains we step upon at receptions? Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus" Johnson's "Rasselas," Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables" are recognized as enduring works—are they characterized by simplicity? Robert Browning is generally conceded to be one of the greatest of modern poets. But the very fact that clubs have been formed all over the country to study the true inwardness of Browning would seem to prove that his poems "lack simplicity." "Hamlet" is so complex that the world is still discussing the question whether or not the Prince of Denmark was really mad. In this same paper Mr. Warner remarks that "it is a note of some of the purest modern writers that they avoid comparisons, similes and even too much use of metaphor." Yes, and it is the note of some of the greatest modern writers, notably Charles Dickens, that they do not avoid these things. Comparisons, similes, metaphors are not to be whistled down the wind because some writers "avoid" them any more than the man who takes his coffee clear is to be regarded as a man of taste rather than his brother, who takes his with plenty of milk and three lumps of sugar. We are to use the things of this world as not abusing them. Is not the premeditated avoidance of lawful things a sort of an abuse even if underta