Amusements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—2 and 8—The Old Homestead.
AMBERG'S THEATRE—2 and 8—Dunkel Dankel.
BIJOU THEATRE—2 and 8—A Midnight Bell.
BROADWAY THEATRE—2 and 8—Little Lord Fauntleroy.
CASINO—2 and 8—The Brigands.
DALY'S THEATRE—2 and 8—Miss Rosina Vokes.
EDEN MUSEE—Wax Tableaux.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—2 and 8—Adonis.
LYCEUM THEATRE—2 and 8:15—The Wife.
MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—2 and 8:30—Featherbrain.
NIBLO'S—2 and 8—"Zig Zag."
PALMER'S THEATRE—2 and 8—Clover.
PROCTOR'S 23D ST. THEATRE—2 and 8—The County Fair
STANDARD THEATRE—2 and 8—Black Crook.
STAR THEATRE—2 and 8—The Henrietta.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE—2 and 8—Robert Elsmere.
5TH-AVENUE THEATRE—2 and 8—My Brother's Sister.
14TH STREET THEATRE—2 and 8—Uncle Joe, or Fritz in a Mad House.

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T. G. SELLEW,
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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1889.

TEN PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—Dr. Cronin has been seen in Toronto, whither he fled, it is alleged, to escape the consequences of performing malpractice in Chicago, where the woman died. ==== Bloody conflicts have taken place between striking miners and military in Westphalia; five miners were killed and many wounded. ==== The Kempton Park Jubilee Stakes was won by General Byrne's three-year-old colt Amphion. ==== A deputation of Paris students called on General Boulanger in London. ==== The Government was interrogated in the House of Commons relative to the position of America toward the Sugar Bounties Convention. ==== A German officer and two sailors were killed in the fight at Bagamoyo, East Africa.

Domestic.—Wind, hail and lightning did damage in various parts of the country; a number of workmen were badly hurt in New-Haven. ==== Governor Hill sent a message to the Legislature urging prompt action on Mayor Grant's Rapid Transit bill. ==== The Senate and House passed Mr. Mase's Lunacy Commission bill. ==== The three Bald Knobber murderers were hanged at Ozark, Mo. ==== The Government crop report for May showed the wheat average to be 96. ==== James D. Fish ate his last dinner in Auburn Prison.

City and Suburban.—A sudden and violent storm came upon the city shortly after 5 p. m.; some damage was caused by the high wind. ==== Mayor Grant hastened to make Daniel F. McMahon, a Tammany Democrat, one of the four new Police Justices. ==== Collector Erhardt held a hearing in regard to the classification of worsteds; he reserved his decision. ==== The Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce heard additional testimony and adjourned to meet at Boston on July 5. ==== The gold medal for fine marching in the Centennial Civic parade was awarded to the boys of the public schools. ==== Graduates of Brown University gave a dinner to Professor John L. Lincoln at Delmonico's. ==== Stocks dull and lower, but the declines rarely exceeded a fraction.

The Weather.—Indications for to-day: Partly cloudy, with a showery tendency; stationary or lower temperature. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 88 degrees; lowest, 67; average, 75.

Persons going out of town for the summer can have the Daily and Sunday TRIBUNE mailed to them for $1.00 per month, or $2.50 for three months. Travellers in Europe can receive THE TRIBUNE during their absence for $1.65 per month, foreign postage paid, or $4.45 for three months. The address of the paper will be changed as often as desired.

Superintendent Andrews is to be removed at last. Even Governor Hill declines to stand by him any longer, and it is stated that at their meeting next Tuesday the Trustees of Public Buildings (Governor Hill, Lieutenant-Governor Jones and Speaker Cole) will by a unanimous vote put an end to Andrews's official career. It is hard to conceive any reason for postponing this action so long—except the natural reluctance of two Democratic officeholders to turn another adrift. Andrews's carelessness and neglect of duty were just as clear weeks ago as they have been since the Ceiling Investigating Committee made its report. However, it is well that this blot upon the State is to be wiped out without much longer delay.

Mayor Grant seems determined to take good care of his friends. That is evident from his naming of Daniel McMahon as a Police Justice under the law just enacted. McMahon's qualifications for the place apparently are mainly political, though he is a young man of intelligence and good character. The reason for the haste which characterized the appointment became apparent at the meeting of Police Justices last evening. The plan had been to re-elect the clerk of the Board, a County Democrat, but the addition of one Justice prevented this, and the election went over presumably until a time when there will be enough Tammany Justices to put in a sound Tammany clerk. Does not Mayor Grant perceive that, while it may be good "politics" to lend himself to such an arrangement, it is not the way to secure and maintain the respect and support of the people of New-York whose interest in "politics" of that sort is of the slightest?

Such heat as has reigned over most of the country east of the Mississippi River for the last few days is seldom experienced so early in May. Indeed, Dr. Draper's record shows that, in Central Park at least, in half of the last twenty years June has been reached before a temperature like that of yesterday is recorded. The deviation from the normal, however, was even more marked further inland. Saratoga, Albany and Northern New-England have on two or three days this week reported temperatures from 5 to 10 degrees higher than those observed on Manhattan Island. As is often the case, this warm wave was followed by a refreshing shower; but rarely is that sequel of a scorching day attended with so fierce a thundergust as swept New-York City and its suburbs yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Brice, chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee, is said to be uncommonly anxious to succeed Mr. Barnum as chairman of the National Committee. It is understood that his claim for the place is based largely on the fact that he footed the bills incurred in the last campaign without demurring, even going into his pocket to the extent of $250,000. That was certainly handsome of Mr. Brice, and entitles him to the lasting gratitude of his fellow-Democrats. Let him by all means have his reward.

RAPID TRANSIT ONCE MORE.

Rapid transit found an unexpected ally yesterday in the person of Governor Hill; or rather, the alliance was made known in an unexpected manner by the transmission to the Legislature of a highly moral message from the Executive. There was a time when the Governor's intentions respecting the Rapid-Transit bill, in case it ever came into his hands, were in doubt, but for several weeks past it has been understood that he had determined to sign it if it was passed in a form approved by the Mayor. It is, however, somewhat of a surprise to find the Governor making a formal and eloquent appeal in behalf of a measure with which he has never been identified in any way. There is no objection to this sudden manifestation of tender interest, and, in fact, the message states the case with considerable force and skill. It is rather amusing, however, to note the Governor's coy allusion to the rumor that up to this time political considerations have had more or less to do with the changing fortunes of the Mayor's bill, and his lofty injunction to the Legislature to remove this suspicion by prompt and independent action. We trust that one of the political influences which have been brought to bear is not an agreement between the Governor and the Mayor that the former shall promote the passage of the Rapid-Transit bill, and the latter appoint a Tammany Democrat to the Police Commission in place of Mr. French.

THE TRIBUNE is on record as a constant advocate of improved transportation facilities—of a genuine rapid-transit system adequate to the needs of this city and capable of expansion to meet the requirements of the future. We have cordially supported the Grant bill, because it seemed to take up the business in the right way, and because we believed that our young, ambitious and energetic Mayor was intent upon doing the metropolis an enormous service and thereby earning a noble reward of popular esteem. We sincerely hope that this was the spirit in which he conceived the measure with which he is identified, and that his purpose has remained unchanged. It must be admitted, however, that some of the Mayor's appointments have modified the public estimate of his firmness and sagacity, and that the suspicion of a willingness on his part to convert the Police Board into a serviceable tool of Democracy leaves the people in a mood to question very seriously the advantage of placing in his hands such enormous patronage and power as the Rapid-Transit bill would confer upon him.

It is apparent from the voting in the Assembly yesterday that the opposition is more or less variable and undecided. We do not entertain a sanguine expectation that the bill can now be passed in a useful and practicable form, but it is certain that convincing evidence of an intention on the part of Mayor Grant to absorb the Police Board would consolidate the opposition instantly. If rapid transit is still the unselfish desire of his heart, and he is zealous to make a final effort in its behalf, we think he could do nothing at the present juncture which would go so far toward accomplishing his purpose as the appointment of an irreproachable Republican to succeed Commissioner French. Such an appointment would largely efface the unfavorable impression which some of his selections have made, it would be a welcome demonstration of his power to resist pressure and rise above the limitations of narrow partisanship, and it would confirm the original confidence of many who are now wavering in his fitness to initiate and oversee the great and sorely needed enterprise which he is so anxious to undertake.

THE VETO POWER.

It is reported by a leading Democratic newspaper, "The Troy Press," that Samuel J. Tilden once remarked: "As Governor I cannot veto every measure for which I would not vote as a member of the Legislature." Mr. Tilden may or may not have made this observation, but the fact remains that it is founded upon a just and statesmanlike conception of the veto power—a conception of which the present Governor of New-York steadily loses sight. Mr. Hill uses the veto power as though it was a personal perquisite. He would seem to imagine that it is perfectly legitimate for him to kill any bill which runs counter to one of his whims or prejudices, or which seems calculated to have an injurious effect upon the Democratic machine.

Growing out of this grave and inexcusable misconception of one of the functions of the Executive is the contention which has been a good deal indulged in by leading Democratic journals during the present session of the Legislature, that our Senators and Assemblymen should legislate with a view to meeting the Governor's wishes rather than with an eye single to doing their duty as they understand it. In other words, it is the Democratic position, or, at all events, a Democratic position, that in effect the Governor is to be given a quasi-initiative in legislation. Republicans have been urged to shape the Excise bill and the Ballot-Reform bill in a certain way, the argument being, "If the bills are not thus amended the Governor will veto them." It ought not to be necessary to say that an Executive who properly appreciated the duties and responsibilities of his lofty office would scorn to employ the veto power except to kill a measure which was clearly unconstitutional or was hostile to the public good. But that is not the way Governor Hill regards the veto. Why did he kill the Census bill? The Constitution requires that "an enumeration of the inhabitants of the State shall be taken under the direction of the Legislature in the year 1855 and at the end of every ten years thereafter." Respecting this plain mandate of the fundamental law, the Legislature of 1885 passed a measure providing for taking this enumeration. The Governor, however, did not hesitate to use his veto power to override the Constitution. Simply because the Census bill was distasteful to him from the point of view of his party, he remorselessly killed it, thus leaving the people of New-York without the enumeration to which they were entitled, which would have been of great service to them in many ways, and which the Constitution declares must be taken every ten years. So, too, Mr. Hill lately vetoed a bill which was manifestly in the interest of justice and fair play—the bill providing for a non-partisan Police Board for this city. And what prompted him to do so? Politics, pure and simple; a partisan determination to strengthen the hands of Tammany Hall at any cost to the common weal. It is generally understood that he intends to veto the two great reform bills of this session, the Excise and the Ballot-Reform bills. But it is not pretended in any quarter that he will veto them on high public grounds. No; he will veto the Excise bill because he owes his office largely to the saloons, and feels he cannot afford to incur their displeasure; and he will veto the Ballot bill because the political bosses in his party want it killed, and he prefers to stand well with them rather than with the masses of the voters.

Thus it happens that the veto power which was meant to be simply a check upon unconstitutional, mischievous or careless legislation is turned into a dangerous instrument for enforcing the selfish purposes of one man. The Democratic party is fond of posing as the uncompromising foe of monopoly. But the veto in the hands of Governor Hill has become the worst sort of a monopolizing force.

THE GOVERNOR AND THE EXCISE COMMISSION.

The Joint High-License Committee, representing the Church Temperance Society, the Society for the Prevention of Crime, and the Citizens' Committee on High License, evidently do not propose that Governor Hill shall make the amendments to the Excise Commission bill a pretext for vetoing it. In an address, signed by Dorman B. Eaton as chairman, and John B. Pine as secretary, they serve notice on him that he cannot claim that the amendments have spoiled the bill. After referring to his message recommending a revision of the Excise laws, the letter says:

> The general scope and character of the bill have not been altered by amendment, its administrative provisions have not been rendered less efficient, and in no particular has it become less valuable as furnishing a complete and logical excise system. While it would be too much to claim perfection for any legislative measure, the present bill, by comparison with existing laws, is so admirable as to leave no room for such technical objections as may possibly be found to some of its details, and when it is considered that this offers in place of a chaotic mass of statutes, neither fair, just nor comprehensive, a substitute complete and logical, plain and reasonable, and withal fair and moderate, its ready acceptance even by those who have heretofore opposed any excise reform would seem almost inevitable.

In other words, if the Governor vetoes the bill, as we all believe he will do, he will be forced to do it squarely from the liquor-dealer's point of view.

AN UNCHRISTIAN COMPROMISE.

South Carolina churchmen have been in an uproar for several years over the admission of a colored clergyman to their Diocesan Convention. Bishop Howe has been what Calhoun would have described as a strict constructionist of canon law. The Rev. Mr. Pollard, rector of a colored parish, insisted upon having a seat in the Convention as a clerical delegate, and a large body of his white brethren, clerical and lay, refused to take part in the proceedings, and eventually seceded in the characteristic South Carolina manner. The Bishop took his stand on the canon defining a clerical delegate as "an ordained Christian minister, one in holy orders." He could not under the diocesan constitution exclude an ordained minister on the ground of being a black man in holy orders, and he decided that Mr. Pollard was entitled to his seat and could not be deprived of his rights. A temporary disruption of the diocese followed.

The Convention held this week has arranged what is considered in that State a judicious compromise. The seceders announced their willingness to return to the fold if there could be a complete separation of the races, so that the respectable white Christians would be by themselves, and the negroes somewhere outside in a missionary section. The canon laws were then amended so as to exclude negro clergymen who may hereafter apply for admission. This was a compromise which ought to have satisfied the seceders, since it conceded to them the principle of excluding black men; but they bitterly resented the neglect of the Convention to eject the one colored minister who had already got in under the old canon. Half a dozen delegates marched out with their white flag flying, but the rest of the seceders concluded to make the best of the situation. The Convention next year will be expected to ratify the new canon, and the race question, in the judgment of the Bishop and his clergy, will then be settled. The diocese will include all the white Episcopalians and Mr. Pollard. The one black Christian will probably be furnished with a back seat close to the door—possibly there will be a wire cage built around him—and the white Christians will get as far away from him as they can, and console themselves with the reflection that "no more niggers can get in."

This is a compromise which may heal the divisions in the South Carolina diocese; but we venture to predict that it will be challenged by the General Convention, which is to meet in this city next October, as a wanton violation of the divine law of the Christian Church. St. Peter, when he saw the sheet let down from Heaven by the four corners and learned the comprehensive lesson that "God is no respecter of persons," made no exception in the case of a black sheep. The Ethiopian eunuch was baptized without reference to the color of his face, but simply as a man with a soul to be saved. The Apostles in founding the Christian Church declared it to be neither "barbarian, Scythian, bond nor free," but the Kingdom of Heaven, wherein men of every race, nationality, blood and color were to be inheritors on terms of equality. It is probable that the General Convention will repudiate the action of the South Carolina churchmen as subversive of fundamental doctrines of faith. It would certainly be justified in rebuking a species of intolerance that in discriminating against men on account of the color of their faces narrows and discredits the Incarnation; for if that doctrine means anything, it is that the Divine Man took upon him that human nature which is the common heritage of all races and conditions of men, and which has nothing whatever to do with the color of the skin.

IRON AT THE BOTTOM.

In a century or more pig-iron has never been lower than it is now, unless in a single month, November, 1878. The Thomas Iron Company, which furnishes a brand so well known and of such quality that its quotations are usually recognized for No. 1 Anthracite, has just reduced its price from $18 to $17 per ton. Some Southern iron, claimed to be equal to No. 1 Anthracite in quality, has for a week or two been selling at a little less than $17, but perhaps none generally recognized as of that grade. But $17 per ton is a price rarely touched at Philadelphia, and surpassed by the average for one month only, $16 50 in November, 1878. From 1789 to 1842 the standard quotation for pig-iron was for best charcoal grades, and the lowest price was $28 in February, 1803, and in July-October, 1841, while the highest was $55 in the early part of 1815. In 1842 No. 1 Anthracite fell to $25, and in 1844 to $24; in 1848 it rose to $31, but fell to $20 in 1850; it rose to $38 in 1854, but fell to $18 75 in 1861. Then came inflation, and the price rose to $73 62 in August, 1864, and did not get back to $20 again until 1877. But in that year and the next it ruled below that figure. The rise in 1880 was to $41 for a single month, but since the beginning of 1885 the price has been almost constantly below $20.

The immediate cause of the latest depression has been the additional supply from new Southern furnaces, for which there is no adequate demand in the manufactures of the South, and which therefore has to be sold in Northern markets. In 1880 the Southern States produced only 397,301 tons, and in 1888 they produced 1,132,858 tons. All other States produced in 1880 3,898,113 tons, and in 1888 6,054,348 tons, all of 2,000 pounds each. Thus while the other States increased their production over 50 per cent in eight years, the Southern States added about 736,000 tons more, a gain of nearly 190 per cent. As the South has not as yet the manufacture to use up much of this iron, and the new furnaces cannot find Northern consumers without underselling makers longer and better known, a depression is natural, and must continue until demand again overtakes supply, or some of the furnaces are forced to stop. Southern furnace-men say that the latest cut will leave them little or no profit at present rates for transportation to Northern markets, but express the belief that with more experienced management and labor the cost of production can be still further reduced.

A fall in pig-iron, however trying to the makers, helps to put the greatest of the Nation's industries upon a more solid foundation. With production continuing enormous, even at almost unprecedentedly low prices, cheap material for the manufacture is now assured, and this enables the various branches of the iron and steel industry to challenge and defeat foreign competition in directions hitherto untried.

FORETELLING THUNDER GUSTS.

The great violence of yesterday's wind squall, as well as the suddenness with which it came, raises afresh the old question how far it is practicable to foretell local disturbances of the class to which this one, the cloudburst and the tornado all belong.

The general conditions which conduce to their generation can be recognized hours, if not a day or two, in advance. These favoring, not to say begetting, influences are high temperature and great humidity in the lower strata of the atmosphere, with very cold air at no great height, and it is well enough understood that, when once developed, these ephemeral storms will traverse a very narrow track (thundersqualls often present a front of rarely more than twenty miles) at the rate of fifteen or twenty miles an hour, and move eastward a hundred or two miles, sometimes more, before dying out. But at what point they will originate, or what particular towns and counties they are likely to traverse, it is practically impossible to say. In a general way two or three States are named by the Weather Bureaus, in occasional forecasts, as liable to be the scenes of such visitations; but the most reckless prophet, proceeding on accepted scientific theories, would not venture to specify within a hundred miles where the gust would appear. Local signs count for little. Scarcely five minutes elapsed yesterday between the first serious obscuration of the sky and the culmination of the blast. And even sixty seconds before the wind attained its greatest fury no well-versed meteorologist could, from what he saw here, have estimated with precision its probable violence. The absence of the funnel-shaped cloud or anything like a rotary motion was reassuring; but a full-grown tornado coming over Orange Mountain could hardly have caused greater surprise than the intensity of the straight-line gale for several minutes.

Some day, however, if not now, it will be practicable to give big cities like New-York warning of most local storms an hour or two in advance—sometimes more. Volunteer observers connected with State weather services, such as New-Jersey has, could be located thickly enough along the line which these storms must travel before reaching the metropolis to discover what was coming; and, by telegraphing promptly from points fifty or a hundred miles to the westward, these men could give great centres of population nearly or all the preparation needed.

The sudden and premature outburst of midsummer weather astonishes the natives of New-York. What would the hundreds of thousands of visitors during Centennial week have thought of the climate if the weather of the last forty-eight hours had been anticipated on the days of the two parades? New-York's reputation for having equable temperature except during the dog-days would not have survived such an onset of heat during the gala days of the festival week.

"The Rochester Union" speaks of "The New-York Times" as belonging to the Republican press of New-York. This is doubtless the worst politico-typographical error that was ever perpetrated in Monroe County.

Mayor Grant had occasion on Thursday to speak sharply, even angrily, to one of his own appointees, Mr. McLaughlin, supervisor of "The City Record," who presented an ex post facto requisition for invitations for the firemen's parade last Saturday. The upshot was that Mr. McLaughlin was forced to settle the bill himself. He has paid $25 for the lesson that even a supervisor of "The City Record" is amenable to the forms of law. On the whole, the lesson doesn't appear costly.

It is now reported that the peach crop is likely to be so large that the growers will not be able to realize any profit. Too bad! What hard people to please those peach-growers are, any way.

Every effort is making by the Navy Department to have the Whitney vessels tested under the most favorable conditions for the development of horse-power and speed. There is no attempt to discredit the work of the previous Administration in shipbuilding. This is as it should be.

The bill to abolish "bucket-shops" passed the Senate yesterday. It ought to become a law. No form of gambling is more demoralizing than the "business" which these establishments carry on, and no other speculative allurement makes so many victims in the course of the year. Some so-called legitimate operations in Wall Street may be no better from the moral point of view, but that is not the question. Here is a chance to do something toward saving a multitude of young men from going to perdition, and it ought to be improved.

When Mayor Grant appoints a third Democratic Police Commissioner he will write the epitaph over a once promising political career.

"The Buffalo Courier" directs the attention of the Democrats of this State to the fact that the Ballot bill which lately passed the Missouri Legislature provides only for official ballots. Hill doubtless wishes he could veto all such unpleasant Democratic papers as "The Courier."

The Democratic National Committee will meet in this city on June 12 to elect a chairman. What is the matter with Grover Cleveland, of New-York?

Something is to be said for both the strength and the original genius of the burglars who broke into a Brooklyn store on Thursday night, and instead of blowing open the safe lifted it out of a rear window and carried it off bodily on a truck provided for the purpose. If a man has got to bolt his safe to the floor in order that it may "stay put," and then sit up all night to see that nobody walks off with the floor, he might about as well go out of business.

"Hailstones as large as walnuts fell for thirty minutes" upon the just and the unjust in Belvidere, Ill., on Thursday. It is a singular provision of natural law that hailstones are always as large as walnuts. Who ever heard of a hailstone that was as large as a cherry, or a chestnut, or a plum, or even a watermelon?

Wasn't there something a little suspicious about the course of the jury which acquitted the Jersey City Commissioners of Public Works of the charge of conspiracy? They voted unanimously for acquittal on the first ballot, but remained in apparent consultation for about an hour because they feared that if they returned to the court-room immediately it would look as if they had not given the case proper consideration. Such remarkable delicacy was hardly to be looked for in a Jersey City jury. Was it their own feelings, the feelings of the defendants, or the feelings of the general public for which they displayed such a tender solicitude?

The House of Lords has gone through the annual ceremony of rejecting the Deceased Wife's Sister bill. If this bill should ever happen by any accident to pass, the shock to the British Constitution would be serious.

If any cheerful citizen was living under the impression that the streets of this city were reasonably clean, notwithstanding the bitter complaints of the majority, he had the opportunity to revise his opinion yesterday afternoon when the wind lifted a veil of dust as dense as soft coal smoke.

A benefactor of the human race who resides in Charleston suggests that every lady who attends the opera without a hat shall be presented with a ticket entitling her to a prize. The scheme is not patented, so that the proprietors of all opera houses everywhere may feel at perfect liberty to adopt it. Who doubts that its general introduction would do much to popularize the music of the future?

Mr. James D. Fish has been prefacing his return to society, it seems, with the old refrain about the wickedness of Ferdinand Ward and his own simplicity. This is not a good beginning. It is hardly likely that Ward, the stripling, led away Fish, the veteran banker.

St. Lawrence always was a Republican stronghold, and this spring it seems to be stronger than ever. As a result of the recent election the Board of Supervisors will stand: Republicans, 33; Democrats, 2. Considering that this is an era of good feeling, one of those two might make a motion and the other one might second it to make the Republicanism of the Board unanimous.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Arthur L. Thomas, the new Governor of Utah, is a Pennsylvanian of good old Welsh ancestry.

The German Emperor and Empress will spend the summer chiefly at Reichenhall, Bavaria.

Word comes of the death of the Rev. Marmaduke Miller, long the foremost minister of the United Methodist Free Church in England. He made himself conspicuous during the American rebellion by championing vigorously the Union cause.

Lieutenant Commander W. H. Emory has been detailed for special duty at the American Legation in London.

On their recent visit to Sandringham, the Queen gave to Miss Terry a beautiful brooch and to Mr. Irving a pair of diamond-set sleeve-links.

Miss Arnold, sister of Mrs. Humphry Ward, and the original of "Rose" in "Robert Elsmere," has been visiting friends at Philadelphia.

Rowland Hazard, of Rhode Island, has generously given his services to Princeton College, in supplementing the course in political economy by two lectures on "Money."

The remains of the late Miss Mary Whately have been interred at Cairo, among the people whom she loved and to whose welfare she devoted her life. It was in the winter of 1860-'61 that she was led first to visit Egypt in search of health, and moved by pity for the neglected girls about her she gathered a few of them together into a small school. In this work she received the voluntary help of two Syrian gentlemen, Messrs. Shakoor, who continued to work with her until they both died, a few years later. Beginning in a very small way, Miss Whately's school rapidly came into notice, and when at last State education was taken up, the Mahometan Government of Egypt showed their appreciation of her good services by granting her a yearly subsidy, although she never concealed her colors, but let every one know that her school was avowedly Christian. It contains now about 400 boys and 250 girls. To her school Miss Whately added a medical mission, which has relieved much suffering, especially in cases of eye disease. But her influence went beyond school or mission. Miss Whately spoke and read Arabic fluently, and her kindly face was well known and often welcomed in Coptic houses and Mussulman harems, which she used to visit, showing her sympathy, giving her advice, and ever trying to point to higher life. She possessed much of the strong, original intellect and the keen sense of humor of her father, the Archbishop of Dublin, and she had many interesting tales to relate of old days at the Archbishop's Palace, when his friend, Thomas Arnold, was ruling at Rugby and Arnold's son Matthew, was but a dreamy youth. Miss Whately devoted to her work her whole private means. For many years she has had the gratuitous help of her devoted friend and companion, Mrs. Shakoor, and the subscriptions of kind friends at home enabled her to keep her large school open, and to provide it with suitable teachers. Her sister, Miss E. J. Whately (the biographer of her father), along with Mrs. Shakoor, will now carry on the work, and they earnestly hope that the assistance and sympathy which Miss Mary Whately always received will be continued to them.

Thurlow Weed Barnes was at one time an editor of "The Albany Journal," and now that that newspaper has become the property of a member of the Barnes family it is assumed in many quarters that he is the new owner. This is a mistake. The proprietor of "The Journal" is William Barnes, jr. Thurlow Weed Barnes resides in Boston and is engaged in the publishing business as a member of the firm of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

WHOM TO THANK FOR THE NEW NAVY.

From The Hartford Courant.

Suppose the Republican Senate during the years 1885-'89 had treated President Cleveland and Mr. Whitney in the matter of naval legislation and appropriations precisely as the Democratic House during many previous years had been treating Republican Presidents and Secretaries. What sort of a story would Mr. Whitney have had to tell? What would he have had to show, that his Republican predecessors did not have, for his four years' work in the Department?

THE YANKEE COMMISSIONERS IN BERLIN.

From The Indianapolis Journal.

If Prince Bismarck fails to discover that they are three very bright, able and clear-headed men, with distinct ideas of the business they are about, and masters of business methods in accomplishing results, he will himself show little discernment.

SETTING A COMMENDABLE EXAMPLE.

From The Boston Herald.

Ex-Congressman Seymour, of Connecticut, sets a worthy example to contestants for seats in Congress. Finding by the recount that his opponent has twenty-seven votes more than he received, he gives up the fight. It may be said that discretion is the better part of valor in his case; but when it is taken into account that he might have prosecuted his claim before Congress, and received pay for so doing, his action deserves to be set down to his credit.

MAKING THE BEST OF IT.

From The Cambridge Daily.

The illness of General Greely, the accomplished chief of the Weather Bureau, recalls the story of the Irish passenger at sea, who, upon being told that there was no almanac aboard, exclaimed: "Then we'll have to take the weather just as it comes!"

STILL IMPENITENT.

From The Detroit Tribune.

The indications are that General Fisk will still cling to Third partyism, notwithstanding the fact that he knows it is worse than a vain hope. He evidently prefers Democratic rule and free whiskey in New-Jersey to Republican rule and strict temperance laws. And no man is more responsible than he for the disgraceful turn of the tide in that State.

MAGONE AS A REFORMER.

From The Boston Journal.

It is not calculated to increase popular respect for the Civil Service law to see the underhanded partisan use to which it was put by the Democratic bosses in the New-York Custom House when they felt that the tide of the election was about to turn against them.

SOCIETY OF AMERICAN ARTISTS.

ELEVENTH EXHIBITION.

The eleventh exhibition of the Society of American Artists is to be found at the Fifth Avenue Art Galleries, where the walls of both rooms are comfortably filled with over 150 paintings. The exhibition contains several worthy examples of brilliant painters, several pictures which represent an ambitious purpose and much technical facility, and many others tentative in character indicating promise rather than actual performance. The exhibition is promising in one sense, because an accomplished technique is to be regarded as a fundamental requisite, and this experimenting shows that many of the younger artists are zealously striving to master new lessons in their craft. It might be urged that a mastery of drawing and composition should precede the exploitation of color schemes, and an exception might be taken to the repeated reflection of the latest Parisian fancies. It will disappoint some visitors to find that so many of the clever younger painters have really nothing to express, but if they are painting for each other, and if each admires the other's work, the result is probably a rare condition of mutual contentment. Each year this exhibition is declared by its enthusiastic friends to be the best ever held. Doubtless the same claim is already made this year, but those who have followed the society from the outset will recognize a certain want of serious and definite purpose which has been felt since the change in 1884. On the other hand, the collection in general is an illustration of facility and cleverness which should promise well for the future, and some of the older members have contributed work of unusual consequence.

Among the number is Mr. Abbott Thayer, one of the society's earliest members. Mr. Thayer sends a charming landscape, and a portrait of a brother and sister, admirable as a study of naive, shy expression, although turbid in color, and seemingly incomplete. But Mr. Thayer's capital work is his large full length portrait of a lady in a white lace dress with pale gold threads beneath the lace of waist and train, which hangs at the end of the larger gallery. The exhibition, as usually happens, is strong in portraiture, and Mr. Thayer has the company of Messrs. Sargent, Chase, Weir, Beckwith, George B. Butler, Benson, Fitz, Renouf, Collins, Mrs. Sewall and Mrs. Sherwood. But the artists have given the "place of honor" to Mr. Thayer, and we think visitors will confirm their judgment, even though all may not appreciate the delicacy of the treatment of whites, and the self-control which has avoided opportunities for the effective or catchy use of positive colors. So far as mere arrangement goes it might be urged that the folds of the heavy train form an ungraceful mass of drapery, and again it might be objected that the deep shadow on the right hand hardly explains itself. It is doubtful whether the face can be fairly seen, and it is sufficient to note an apparent unevenness in the flesh painting, which shows the subtle charm of Mr. Thayer's best work on a part of the right side. The shadows are less transparent than we could wish, but the painting of the white lace and the maintenance of true relations have been accomplished with rare delicacy. Many of us remember the admirable portrait of a lady with a horse, which Mr. Thayer exhibited some seven years ago, and those who recall the picture now will realize that it would be rash to attempt definitely to determine the artist's limits. Of another phase of art, the expression of vivacious life and atmosphere, we have two notable examples from Mr. Sargent. For alertness and intense life there is nothing to equal his fresh, brilliant sketch of Mrs. F. D. M. This is accompanied by a portrait of an elderly lady in black, the body well detached from the background and surrounded by atmosphere. The coloring of neck and lips is a little forced, and the alert expression possibly overwrought, but the figure shows life in a way which no other of our painters has quite attained. Mr. Chase has painted Miss Elsie Lyde as "Little Lord Fauntleroy" in the familiar black velvet dress, with a bright red sash and a variety of sumptuous accessories, white rug, cushion with red tassels on the left, dull blue curtains behind, and armchair with pale greenish seat on one side. Perhaps the face in its frame of yellow curls is treated with less emphasis than the old-time purists might ask, but there is much charm of expression and the clever management of color throughout is undeniable. Mr. Beckwith shows an arrangement in dull reds and black, an excellent full length portrait of a brunette, whose right hand holds a portiere aside. Mr. Weir sends a curiously interesting, well painted portrait of E. S. Connor, and a thoroughly pictorial sketch of a head. Mr. Benson, an artist who made a most promising debut among us two years since, exhibits a portrait of a lady in white which is painted with much delicacy, although the coloring is a little forced here and there upon the face. M. Renouf falls far below the standard which he fixed for himself, and his vivacious portrait of a lady is marred by the jaundiced coloring.

More serious work is shown by Mr. George B. Butler, whose more familiar manner is hardly to be detected in his portrait of a lady in subdued green, with tan-colored mousquetaire gloves, which form no inconsiderable part of the color scheme. Here the personality of the sitter has not been sacrificed, and the result, if less decorative than some other example, is an actual portrait of much nobility. Naturalistic portraiture is well illustrated in the pictures contributed by Mrs. Amanda Brewster Sewell and by Alfred Collins. The former sends a remarkable study of a head. There is no shirking in the drawing; the modelling is clean and firm, and despite the detail, the execution is not cramped. This is evidently a true likeness, but it has none of the monotonous quality of photographic verisimilitude. Mr. Collins also succeeds in presenting his sitter as in real life, and the expression of personality is an interesting study. Mr. W. I. Allen's portrait is to be classed among experiments not devoid of promise. Mr. Beckwith's adroitly characterized "Portrait of Mr. Isaacson," and portraits by Messrs. De Camp, Bicknell, Fritz, who sends a head of much intrinsic charm; Bouler and Sternes, testify to the general interest in likeness-making. Mr. Tarbell's terra cotta and green arrangement is too unprepossessing to need special notice, but something should be said of Mr. Dewing's "Note," and of Mrs. Sherwood's delightfully sympathetic embodiment of babyhood. The most ambitious essays among the figure compositions come to us from Paris. Mr. Major, who gained the Art School scholarship two years since, sends back to us the most important example of his powers which we have seen. But of the artist's individuality the picture tells us little. He has contented himself with one of the themes popular in Paris of late for no special reason, and his picture simply shows the dearth of ideas, and the craving for novelty, however meaningless, which characterize so many Parisian ateliers. At the Academy we find Mr. Pearce devoting a huge canvas to a "rustic" model and a flock of sheep, crowning the model with an incongruous halo, and labelling the picture "S. Genevieve." Here we find Mr. Major doing the same, save that his execution is less workmanlike and his delight in raw purple is unlikely to be shared by the spectators. It will be understood that the work implies some technical ability despite bad color, the immobility of the graven figure and the want of textures. But the manner of execution seems to us of less consequence in this case than the picture's betrayal of the utter emptiness of the art which has influenced the painter.

Messrs. Bogert, Martin, Cox, Coffin, Tryon, Chase and Dearth are among the artists who send landscapes of interest. It may be questioned whether Mr. Bogert has done anything better than the study of misty atmospheric effects, of shadowed landscape, and pale green and yellow sky in his "August Twilight." Mr. Foxcroft Cole contributes one of his landscapes, rarely seen in our exhibitions; Mr. Chase shows some admirable studies of park and harbor scenes, and Mr. Horner Martin exhibits a gray and yellow shore scene refined in color and better than usual in atmospheric quality. Mr. Tryon's unsuccessful effort to realize the atmospheric effects of early spring shows a praiseworthy endeavor to work on new lines of progress. Mr. Hitchcock has made the most of a hackneyed subject—simply a gray beach, with figures, but the figures are bathed in air, and despite the low tones there is no opacity, and perspective is truthfully observed. Mr. Aubrey Hunt, who sends two interesting studies; Mr. C. W. Eaton, who exhibits a creditable winter scene and other work; Mr. Ben Foster, whose landscapes show decided progress; Mr. Dearth, whose "Evening" is a creditable study of difficult effects; Mr. Bolton Jones, Mr. Poore, Mr. Horatio Walker and the "impressionistic" Mr. Wendel are among those who have painted or sketched landscapes which deserve attention. Still-life painting is well represented in the work of Mr. Carlsen, whose large study of copper and bronze vessels and a bowl against pale gray is one of the good things of the collection. Messrs. St. Gaudens, Elwell and McMannies have sent examples of sculpture.

MANAGER AMBERG QUIETLY MARRIED.

Gustave Amberg, the manager of Amberg's Theatre, was quietly married on Thursday afternoon in the private dining-room of the Belvedere Hotel, to Miss Marie Augusta Engle. The ceremony was performed by Judge Ehrlich, assisted by the clerk of his court, Joseph W. Newburg, who is also Manager Amberg's lawyer. Miss Engle was accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Harriet Merrill Fairbanks, of Chicago. The bride is a handsome woman about twenty-six years old, and a pronounced blonde. She was at one time well known on the German stage as a singer and an actress, but during her two years' residence in this country has not acted. This marriage is Mr. Amberg's second matrimonial venture, his first having been ended some time ago by a divorce. Mr. and Mrs. Amberg will go abroad soon after the opening of the regular comic opera season at Terrace Garden, on May 23.