Amusements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—2:30 and 8:30—Equine Paradox.
BIJOU THEATRE—2 and 8—A Midnight Bell.
BRIGHTON BEACH MUSIC HALL—3:30—Seidl Concert.
BROADWAY THEATRE—2 and 8—The Colleen.
CASINO—2 and 8—The Brigands.
EDEN MUSEE—Wax Tableaux.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—2 and 8—"The Bohemian Girl."
MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—8:30—Featherbrain.
MIBLO'S—2 and 8—Jeanne Fortier.
PALMER'S THEATRE—2 and 8—Clover.
PROCTOR'S 23D-ST. THEATRE—2 and 8—The County Fair.
ST. GEORGE, STATEN ISLAND—3:30—Baseball.
TERRACE GARDEN—8—Nanon.
14TH STREET THEATRE—2 and 8—Uncle Joe, or Frits in a Mad House.
5TH-AVE. AND 19TH-ST.—Gettysburg.
5TH-AVENUE ART GALLERIES—Day and Evening—Art Exhibition.

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OFFICE FURNITURE
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T. G. SELLEW,
111 Fulton-st., New-York.
Desks, Library Tables, &c.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1889.

TEN PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—The signatures of the Commissioners were appended to the agreement drawn up at the Samoan Conference in Berlin. ═══ The seventy-sixth victim of the Armagh disaster died. ═══ The hostility of the Servian Regents to Austria has led to an official note from Vienna to the Porte, declaring it a casus belli. ═══ Mr. Gladstone spoke to an enthusiastic audience at Launceston. ═══ Powder works at Brockport, Canada, blew up. ═══ Fighting has occurred between French and Italian navvies in France.

Domestic.—United States troops were sent to the scene of the reported outbreak among the Chippewa Indians in Minnesota. ═══ Judge Tuley in Chicago released Alexander Sullivan from arrest in the Cronin case, on bail of $20,000. ═══ The Pennsylvania Railroad was repaired in the Conemaugh Valley. ═══ An unknown woman committed suicide at Niagara, being swept over the American Falls. ═══ Governor Beaver issued a proclamation, stating that what is needed at Johnstown is lumber to build houses. ═══ Governor Hill complained to the Executive Committee of the State Associated Press because his messages were not telegraphed in full to the State press.

City and Suburban.—James Stubbs, a wealthy salt manufacturer of England, died from heart disease at the Astor House. ═══ The fund contributed by New-York City and neighboring towns for the relief of the Conemaugh Valley sufferers reached $806,900. ═══ One woman and a child were burned to death in a tenement-house. ═══ The New-York baseball team beat the Philadelphia club by a score of 14 to 4, and Brooklyn beat Cincinnati by a score of 7 to 4. ═══ Stocks irregularly active at generally lower prices, closing strong at the figures.

The Weather.—Indications for to-day: Generally fair, but with a shower; slight thermal changes. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 83 degrees; lowest, 70; average, 76 3-8.

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.

A handsome house in West Sixtieth-st. was damaged by a blast yesterday to the amount of $20,000 or $25,000, and may have to be taken down and rebuilt. Such a disaster could only result from the grossest carelessness. Isn't there law enough in this city to compel blasting to be done under the direction of men of some judgment and intelligence?

The application of Henry Woltman to be reinstated as a clerk in the Market Bureau is phenomenally impudent. In the recent investigation it was declared by a number of witnesses that money had been paid to Woltman in connection with the allotment of stands in the new market. Woltman was at this time in an insane retreat, and his mental condition was charitably accepted as an explanation of his previous conduct. Controller Myers did right in refusing to take him back, and Woltman will have hard work to prove in court that he has any claim to his former office.

An elaborate opinion was rendered by Judge Tuley, of Chicago, yesterday on the question of admitting Alexander Sullivan to bail. The application was granted, and bail to the amount of $20,000 was at once accepted. The Judge holds that no direct evidence implicating Sullivan was given before the Coroner, and that on the hearsay testimony furnished a conviction of murder would be most improbable. His opinion is, in fact, a careful analysis and summary of the case as presented to the Coroner, and is a valuable contribution to what may be termed the literature of this extraordinary murder.

The Samoan controversy has been settled speedily and honorably. The Commissioners held their first meeting on April 29. Yesterday a treaty (or "agreement," as it is termed in the dispatches from Berlin) was signed. It is believed that its ratification by the American Senate will be needed, and in that case the document will not be made public at present. It is said that the treaty provides for an autonomous administration of the Samoan Islands under the joint control of Germany and the United States, England to act as arbitrator in case of disagreement, and that the Samoans are to select their own King and choose their legislative bodies. The promptness with which this arrangement has been effected is in striking contrast to the halting and indecisive policy of the State Department under the late Administration.

A highly commendable impulse animates the Italian residents of this city in their declared purpose to erect a monument to Christopher Columbus. The plan in view contemplates an elaborate work of art, to cost perhaps $100,000, and it is proposed to make it a memorial of the fourth centenary of Columbus's great discovery. It is all the more creditable to the Italians that they have undertaken the work, since Columbus received little, if any, assistance from his own country in his voyages, and Spain is rightly entitled to the credit of his immortal achievement, so far as material assistance is concerned. Italians, however, are loyal and patriotic, and never forget that Columbus was a Genoese.

THE INDIAN OUTBREAK.

Indian outbreaks have become infrequent, less, it is to be feared, because the Indians have been lifted above them than because they have been degraded below them. A fierce assault upon Minnesota farmers by a war party of Mille Lacs Chippewas, with the possibility of a general uprising, is for this reason a matter of greater importance than it would have seemed a few years ago. Isolated from their own race, and surrounded by covetous white men, the Indians at Mille Lacs have long been exposed to many evils. The immediate cause of their present hostility is said to be their fear that a canal which the farmers have undertaken to dig for irrigating purposes will drain the lake, but of course it is evident that no single act of this sort would have provoked a murderous assault. Equally of course they have been subjected to continued depredation and encroachment, and, what is worse, have been effectually contaminated by intercourse with their white neighbors.

The Commissioners appointed by the President to treat with the Chippewas, namely, ex-Senator Rice, of Minnesota; Bishop Marty, of Dakota, and Dr. Whiting, of Wisconsin, are now in St. Paul, whence they were to set forth next week for a consultation with the Mille Lacs band. Their opinions are quoted in the dispatches, and it is significant that without apparent conference they agree that the Indians have had strong provocation to attack the whites. "It is simply the result of the long delay in the realization of the promises made by Congress," says Dr. Whiting. "There must have been some great provocation or they would not have committed the outrages," is the conclusion of Bishop Marty. "They are in a wretched condition and very much demoralized. . . . The Mille Lacs have not been a bad people. . . . Their pine lands have tempted the whites to encroach upon the reservation," says ex-Senator Rice, who also attributes the immediate outbreak to drunkenness, whiskey being abundant all around them, and "accessible at innumerable points on the reservation." This is no new thing. Four years ago the agent at White Earth, in his report to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, dwelt upon the opportunities for obtaining liquor which unprincipled white men were constantly putting in the way of Indians in their neighborhood, and upon the inevitable degradation which resulted, and specified the Mille Lacs as being particularly unfortunate in this respect. It is evident from the utterance of Commissioner Rice that the situation has not improved since that time.

Bishop Marty expresses the opinion that the present outbreak will tend to help the Commission by convincing the sensible members of the various tribes that "the time has come for them to give up their reservation life and become like white men." We hope that the result will be beneficial, but we fear that the good Bishop is rather too sanguine. The prospect of becoming like the white men with whom chiefly they are brought in contact cannot be very alluring to sensible Indians who retain in some measure their inherited dignity and self-command. There is, however, cause for satisfaction in the fact that the Commissioners who are about to enter upon negotiations with the Chippewas, and whose task has been rendered more delicate by this latest complication, are in the mood which their conversation with correspondents at St. Paul indicates. Even in the first excitement of an uprising which may assume dangerous proportions they see clearly that the chief burden of responsibility rests not upon the Indians, but upon the whites.

A MENACE OF WAR.

The course of Russian intrigue in Servia is alarming Austria and bringing a small war-cloud into the furthest reaches of the European sky. A dispatch from Constantinople states that the Porte has been advised from Vienna that the present hostility of the Regents in Servia will be regarded as a casus belli unless the good offices of diplomacy can be employed to effect a speedy change. The Regents are Russian partisans who are opposed to Austrian ascendancy in the frontier Kingdom. They have supplanted King Milan's German advisers, are indifferent to the fate of the unfortunate boy King, and are thoroughly in sympathy with the secret aims of Russian diplomacy, one of which is a change of dynasty in Servia. Austria naturally resents the encroachments made in her own domain by her chief rival in Southeastern Europe. Intrigue has followed intrigue until well-informed students of the Eastern Question are now expecting some sudden crime and catastrophe, like the murder of the young King. Austrian war-talk follows naturally, and it is reasonable to regard the situation in Servia as critical, and possibly fraught with momentous consequences to Europe.

The menace of war will be speedily dispelled if Germany and Italy reinforce the demands of Austria for a cessation of hostile intrigues against her in Servia. Undoubtedly Russia will have recourse to diplomatic expedients if threatened by a coalition of the three great Empires. War is not what the St. Petersburg circle of Imperial advisers are anxious to bring about. They desire a treaty of partition with Austria by which the Balkan can be divided, share and share alike, between the rival Empires. Such intrigues and plots as were instigated with Russian money and influence in Bulgaria a few years ago were designed to harass Austria and to force the Emperor to agree to a secret compact for the occupation of Constantinople and Salonica. Servia is a better field for such operations, because Austrian influence has prevailed there since the war of 1877. Russia seems to be going as far as she dares in the dangerous game of goading Austria into accepting a treaty of partition.

THE TWO-DOLLAR-A-DAY BILL.

The Two-Dollar-a-Day bill, which, according to the prediction of the Superintendent of Public Works, may close the canals of this State during the busiest season, is a Democratic measure. The responsibility ought to be put just where it belongs. The bill was introduced and pushed in the Assembly by Thomas Smith, jr., a Democratic member from this city. It passed the Assembly late in the session by a vote of 67 to 26. Forty-one Democrats out of the 49 in the Assembly voted for the bill, and only one Democratic vote was cast against it. In the Senate it was passed by 19 votes to 10 during the last week of the session. Of the affirmative votes, 12, or about two-thirds, were given by the Democratic Senators, every one of whom voted for it. All of the 10 negative votes were given by Republicans. And then the Democratic Governor, taking his cue from the solid support given by his party in the Legislature to the measure, signed it, thus accepting a large share of the responsibility.

It is to be regretted, of course, that the bill should have passed at all. It probably would not have done so if it had been fully comprehended, but it passed at a period when there is great confusion in both houses, and haste seems inevitable. It is in the power of the minority in any legislative body to secure the passage of unworthy bills at such a time by giving them a solid support and at the same time allying with themselves a number of either the more careless or the more unscrupulous members of the majority. This is exactly what happened with the Two-Dollar-a-Day bill. The Democrats in both houses voted for it with the exception of a single member, and the Democratic Governor signed it. It is unfortunate that enough Republican votes should have been obtained in addition to carry it over the constitutional margin, and for this action the members who voted in the affirmative must account to their constituents. But the inception, perfecting and consummation of the measure were, as we have said, in the Democratic party. When Governor Hill makes his annual tour of the county fairs this fall, we imagine he will have some difficulty in explaining to the farmers, before whom he parades as an economist, why he and his fellow-Democrats in the Legislature made this bill a law.

It can doubtless be said for some members that they voted for it through inadvertence, but no such defence can be urged in behalf of the Governor. He has thirty days after adjournment during which to give deliberate consideration to all measures, and in which to call upon various public officials for information as to their probable effect. He did not sign the bill in ignorance of its purport, because Mr. Shanahan warned him that it would greatly increase the State's expenses on the canals, in the construction of the Capitol, and in public works of all kinds. If not repealed, this law will, in the opinion of the State officers, cost the people in the next ten years several millions of dollars. Mr. Shanahan is a Democrat, but he knew that his party in the Legislature had made a bad mistake, and wanted to save the Governor from another. Yet the Governor hastened to sign it in the demagogic hope of currying favor with workingmen.

Meantime the farmers of the State are not able to pay their laborers at the utmost over $30 a month, and the ordinary rate is from $20 to $24 a month. Farm laborers on the line of the canals, seeing the State laborers getting $2 a day, will want the same wages for themselves. These the farmers will be unable to pay, and yet, at the same time, their burdens will be increased by the taxes made necessary to pay the State laborers the increased rate. We hope that in his first county fair speech the Governor will give the farmers a full explanation of his course, and that of his party, in this matter.

HOW A MUGWUMP DODGES.

"The Boston Herald" classifies itself as to morals with the John L. Sullivan end of Boston in its attempt to discuss the worsted duties. The assertion that "the worsted manufacturers of the United States appeared before the Tariff Commission and made precisely the same argument in defence of a higher rate on worsteds that THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE is making at the present time," is incorrect. So, too, the assertion that "the late Dr. Hayes, aided by the association with which he was connected," did enforce upon the minds of Congressmen the fact that methods of manufacture had greatly changed, and that worsted goods were largely used for clothing as only woollen goods had been previously used, is also a complete misrepresentation—to put it mildly. It happens that the report of the Tariff Commission, in which Dr. Hayes and his associates set forth the information and recommendations they had to submit to Congress, is not a rare document. Most persons can get access to copies in public libraries. On pages 29-31 of that report is found whatever the commission had to say about woollen and worsted duties, and the very brevity of the remarks on that topic—occupying less than two pages—suffices to indicate that no change deemed of consequence was proposed or discussed.

Persons who suppose that "The Boston Herald" is entitled to confidence will discover, upon examining these pages of the report, that not one word is said therein about the substitution of worsted for woollen goods in men's wear, or in any other use for which woollen cloths had been employed. Not a trace is to be found of the reasoning by which a change of classification is now supported, as "The Boston Herald" asserts. But the commission did say on page 29, "the commission has deemed it expedient to make no material change in the general structure" of the woollen schedule. The classification and the very phraseology of the act of 1867 is retained by the commission, and was also retained by Congress. This shows how little of integrity there is in the assertion that, after fair examination of the arguments and facts now submitted, and notwithstanding information from the commission, Congress refused to change the classification of woollen goods.

The truth is that the goods which have recently been so largely imported and have taken the place of woollen cloths were not imported at all prior to the change of duty in 1883. But Congress lowered the duties on worsteds, supposing that the term applied in practice, as it did in legal meaning and use up to that time, exclusively to goods manufactured from long combing wool, and in texture unfitted to be used in place of woollen cloths. In that supposition the reduction of duties was intended to affect only the coarse worsted stuffs, for dress goods were separately dutiable under paragraph 365, and paragraph 363 was never intended by Congress to affect any kinds of goods essentially different from those specified as follows: "Flannels, blankets, hats of wool, knit goods and all goods made on knitting-frames, balmorals, woollen and worsted yarns."

When the reduction of duty took effect, from 20 to 10 cents per pound on the cheaper goods of this class, foreign manufacturers immediately began to claim that sundry kinds of cloth made of wool were, in fact, worsteds, and the ignorance of customs officials or their hostility to the protective system presently expanded the classification to cover kinds of goods which not a single member of Congress ever intended to admit at the duties specified in section 363. What Secretary Windom has done is simply a restoration of the law. Secretaries Manning and Fairchild, as well as the entire body of Democratic Representatives in the last Congress, fully admitted the impropriety of the existing classifications by their official acts. But it remains for a Republican Secretary to restore the law, as it was meant to stand by the Congress which enacted it.

A HANGING CORPORATION.

The fact that many men have many minds leads inevitably to many branches of business. The latest reported of these branches is perhaps the oddest of all. Think of a body of men organizing for the purpose of hanging by the neck until they are dead such of their fellow-men as have earned that attention. Naturally, this is a Chicago company. Chicago is nothing if not enterprising, and it never allows its emotions to stand in the way of business. Of course, a number of considerations went to the formation of this attempt to meet a great popular want. It is to be assumed that the company meets a great popular want. They all do—in their eloquent circulars.

The primary object of starting the company was a purely benevolent one—to spare the feelings of sheriffs the country over. As the law now stands the sheriff has to do the hanging of his county either personally or by proxy. A distinguished Democratic statesman, it will be remembered, during his term as sheriff with his own right hand applied a fatal noose. The purpose of the company is to relieve the sheriffs of this painful duty. Again, the company aims to get a corner on the business so that it can afford to hang persons with neatness and dispatch, and at prices to defy competition. It is known that ever since New-York decided to substitute electricity for the rope, the hangmen of the country have felt downhearted, realizing that unless something speedily was done their occupation was bound to go. It is more than likely that the moving spirits of the new concern are hangmen, and that they are determined that their profession shall be rehabilitated. They may argue that if hanging was good enough for those whom their fathers dispatched, it is good enough for contemporaneous malefactors. There is still another good reason for creating such a corporation. It is conceded that a number of men in every community deserve hanging, but for some reason or other are slighted. It is to be assumed that this company intends to do thorough work, and that one department of its business will be devoted to efforts to obtain for these slighted individuals their due.

Rather a repulsive corporation, and still it has its advantages. "All occupations," Jerrold once said, "have something to recommend them. Now, if I were an undertaker, there are some people I could work for with great pleasure." The members of the corporation might cut out this remark of the great wit and paste it in their hats or on their stock certificates. We regret to see that "The Chicago Times," instead of encouraging this new home enterprise, receives it with a wet blanket. It endeavors to prove that there would not be business enough to make the stock of the company a paying investment. Listen to "The Times" as it tries to strangle the newcomer:

> Prudence will suggest to persons contemplating investment in shares of the association for the amelioration of the hangman's feelings an inquiry into the extent of the field it is proposed to occupy. What is the prospect of the gallows crop? Will a paying number of murderers be doomed? If so, how far will sheriffs be willing to employ the services of the company? Hanging, it is generally and vulgarly said, is played out. That some murderers are occasionally brought to the gallows does not challenge the truth of the generalization, for the number of the hanged is to the number of the murdered infinitesimal.

It will be seen that this is a peculiarly cold-blooded attempt to discourage this young and struggling corporation, with its first lot of hemp as yet undisposed of. Not thus is the prosperity of Chicago conserved. Well may those who have boldly plunged into this untried and unique business venture exclaim: Oh, how wretched is that poor man that hangs—on "The Times's" favor. The public will watch the progress of the corporation with no little interest. It may be that the worst use you can put a man to is to hang him. But so long as there is hanging to be done, let this infant Chicago industry have a fair show. Why not?

A correspondent calls our attention to the fact that the present Earl Grey has attained to a greater age than his father, whose name was mentioned in The Tribune as one of the group of English statesmen of this century who have lived to an advanced age. He is now in his eighty-eighth year, having exceeded by twelve months Earl Russell's term of life. While in retirement at his estate in Northumberland, he has not lost his interest in politics, but frequently contributes letters to "The London Times" on controversial topics. Earl Grey has not been in office for many years, and consequently has escaped the tremendous strain of Parliamentary life to which Mr. Gladstone has been constantly subjected. He has imitated Earl Russell's course in retiring from active politics when he perceived that his physical powers were declining. Unlike Earl Russell, he has become less of a Whig and more of a Conservative as he has advanced toward the grave.

The amount of explanation in the electric sugar case is in an adverse ratio to the amount of machinery employed to accomplish the swindle.

Headquarters of the National Democratic Com.,
June 14, 1889.

Proposals will be received at these headquarters until further notice for furnishing the Democracy with the following supplies, to wit:

1,000,000 barrels of prime sweet oil,
3,484,920 selected olive branches,
8,216,410 bottles triple X mucilage,
3,474,219 sticking plasters
9,000,000 gallons paste.

The oil and the olive branches will be used to get the party together; the rest of the articles to keep it together. All proposals must be indorsed "forlorn hope" and will be treated confidentially.

(Signed) BRICE S. CALVIN, Chairman.

He killed temperance reform, he murdered ballot reform, and now he vetoes the great educational reform. And his name is D. B. Hill as he sails, and his favorite boast is that he is a Democrat of Democrats.

Alluding with considerable complacency to the custom of feeing steamship stewards, which a correspondent of The Tribune recently denounced, "The Boston Post" perpetrates this remarkable sentence: "But it may frankly be admitted that stewards are not so wealthy that those who make more than an ordinary demand upon their services—and almost everybody at sea does this—need feel that they are throwing away money in paying them for their trouble." In other words, since almost everybody makes extraordinary demands upon stewards, the ordinary demands are those that are made by scarcely anybody. This is a proposition that even a Boston intellect might shrink from attempting to prove.

No serious trouble is to be apprehended this season in Behring Sea, but a comparison of the naval forces now available on the North Pacific coast enforces the moral that American supremacy at sea must be restored as speedily as possible. The British Admiral has six vessels under his command, one of them a battle-ship of 6,500 tons displacement, with a powerful battery and a speed of fifteen knots, and two of them first-class cruisers of over 4,000 tons displacement. There are no vessels in the United States Navy now available for service to be compared with these three vessels. In San Francisco the Iroquois and the Adams are the only vessels that could be sent north in an emergency to protect the revenue cutters, and both are old vessels with small batteries. The Charleston, when it is accepted and receives its armament, will outsail the Swiftsure, Amphion and the Champion, but it will not have equal weight in guns. As for the old ships, with their smooth-bores, not one of them is a match for either of the three largest British ships. If a sudden emergency were to arise, the Navy Department would be at its wit's end to defend the honor of the American flag. There must be a new navy built with all possible speed and after the most approved modern designs.

Corporations have no souls, of course. But how about those Philadelphia banks which have loaned $1,000,000 without interest to clear away the debris in the Conemaugh Valley? Perhaps some pessimist will take the floor on this subject. While the stage waits for him we venture to remark "Bravo for the banks!"

Some of our esteemed Democratic contemporaries appear to be doing what they can to make a New-York Democratic candidate for President an impossibility in 1892. There might be greater calamities than that, but is it good politics at this stage of the proceedings?—(The Buffalo Courier.

What does this mean? Can it be that "The Courier" has already lost confidence in the respective booms of Grover Cleveland, David B. Hill, William C. Whitney, Hugh J. Grant, Edward Murphy, jr., and Smith M. Weed? All these sagacious statesmen hail from New-York. Is it not cruel to admit that there could be "greater calamities" than the relegation of all of them to the back seat in '92? It is sad to see knifing instead of charity beginning at home.

"Liverpool Jack" is likely to discover that he was born several generations too late. The time was when gentlemen of his peculiar talents and proclivities might be very respectable members of society, but kidnapping, shanghaing and kindred avocations have somehow fallen into disrepute.

It is an agreeable novelty to see two Judges of one of the higher courts going out of their way to make a complaint against a policeman who, in their opinion, had failed to do his duty. That is what Judges Beach and Patterson, of the Supreme Court, did the other day. It appears that they had to make a sudden and unjudicial jump in order to get out of the way of a truck, and when they reached the sidewalk in none too good order they turned and saw a policeman standing on the corner and smiling. Not unnaturally, perhaps, they supposed that he was laughing at the figure they had cut. He refused to arrest the truck-driver at their solicitation unless they made a formal complaint. It looks as if the matter would have gone no further if it hadn't been for that aggravating smile. The moral of the episode apparently is that in New-York a policeman cannot smile and smile without running the risk of being hauled up before the Commissioners. At any rate, far-seeing members of the force will keep a sharp lookout for Supreme Court Judges henceforth, and be as sober as the grave when the judicial ermine heaves in view.

PERSONAL.

General Butler is set down on the Colby University commencement programme for the anniversary oration on July 2. It is just fifty-one years since the General was graduated from that sterling old Baptist college.

Much sympathy is expressed with ex-Governor Waller, of Connecticut, in the loss of his youngest son by diphtheria.

President-elect Reed will preach the baccalaureate sermon at Dickinson College on June 23.

The late Sir Thomas Dakin's body was buried in a paper coffin.

Senator Frye is fishing on the Restigouche.

M. Charles Laurent writes in "Le Paris" as follows, concerning one feature of the opening of the International Exposition: "Yesterday, about half-past 2 in the afternoon, just when M. Tirard, president of the Council and Commissionaire-General of the Exhibition, was delivering his speech before all the representatives of France and foreign countries, we saw a fat little man, carelessly dressed in a blue jacket, with a bulging tie and lorgnette in hand, advance to the centre of the hall, before all the Deputies, Senators, Mayors, Councillors, and Delegates of every kind, who, ranged along the seats, were listening in silence. Every one was dressed in tenue de rigueur—dress-coat and white tie. Deputies, Senators, and Municipal Councillors wore their orders. One, the little fat man, came as he comes everywhere, his hair and whiskers streaming all over his person, in slippers, or very nearly. He stopped, standing, the picture of coolness, in the best place, turning his glass upon the ladies in the upper gallery, the officials, strict in the general execution of their instructions, hesitating to correct the intruder into modesty and decent conduct. Then a spectator said aloud what everybody was thinking of this piece of bad taste, and the fat little man, persisting no longer, retired to a more distant position, proud, doubtless, of the effect which he had produced. It was M. de Blowitz 'The Times' correspondent at Paris, who had once more taught us what to think of his training."

Bishop Potter, of this city, will deliver the address to the graduating class of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, at Troy, on Wednesday evening next.

Dr. Austin Phelps is at Bar Harbor, rapidly regaining health after a dangerous illness.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

To show to what lengths some Prohibitionists will go in indecent and slanderous vituperation, a recent editorial paragraph in "The California Voice" may be quoted. It is as follows: "The Rev. Rummy Howard Crosby complains that he has gone many times to Albany to reduce the saloons, and Prohibitionists opposed him there. Yes they know he is one of the most ardent upholders of drunkenness and vices and grogshops, and the only minister of the land so comprehensively depraved as to publicly labor for the opening of the dramshops on Sunday." It is doubtful if "The Voice" of this city could surpass this in blackguardism.

A Harmony of Altitudes.—Yankeebroad (to Parisian jeweller)—What is that scarf pin worth?

Parisian Jeweller—Five thousands francs.

Yankeebroad—Jewbilikens! And I've been writing home to my friends that the highest thing in the world is the Eiffel Tower!—(Jewellers' Weekly.

"The Philadelphia Record" irreverently declares that the Cape May mosquitoes are anxious to get a nip of Baby McKee. And it represents them as singing in sweet refrain:

> "I am waiting, only waiting
> I am waiting for thee,
> My own, my own darling,
> Sweet Baby McKee."

There is a saloon in a Canadian city called "The Library." The owner undoubtedly had Bacon's line, "Reading maketh the full man," in his mind when he named it.—(Buffalo Express.

It is not strictly accurate to say that Colonel Brice is a rainbow chaser. As chairman of the National Democratic Committee, it will be his business to chase after the pot of gold at the foot of that rainbow, but not the rainbow.

Daughter—When I marry, mamma, it will be for love—

Mother—Do not talk like a simpleton dear.

Daughter—As I was about to observe when you interrupted me, when I marry it shall be for love of position, ease and display. Business before sentiment, mamma.

Mother—Spoken like a heroine! (sotto voce) I must keep an eye on that girl or she'll run away with the first beggar that looks cross-eyed at her.—(Binghamton Republican.

Cincinnati, which loves to be called the Paris of America, is maliciously named the Paris Green of America by "The Buffalo Express."

Some go to the mountains,
And some to the sea,
And some stay at home
'Neath their own fig tree!
And I'm a mosquito,
So happy and free,
With nothing to do
But to do them all three—
And you bet
I will.
—(Washington Critic.

The Rev. Dr. Dods, the famous liberal clergyman of the Free Church of Scotland, has just been elected to a professorship in New College, in spite of the fact that he disbelieves in the inspiration of the whole of the Bible. The older clergy worked hard to defeat him, but he had the enthusiastic support of nearly all the younger clergymen. New College is a denominational institution.

English customs are slowly but surely taking root and being followed in this country. The last one to be taken up is a funeral one, and one long established in the old country. It is that of having hatchments over the front doors of houses where persons have died. They remain not only after the funeral, but frequently for months afterward. The black hangings give a very sombre appearance to the front, and there is no reason why it should be adopted in the United States. Boston, however, took it up—it's English, you know;—New-York followed, and now it is spoken of in Philadelphia. Some even go so far as to favor the introduction of hired mourners and mutes at funerals.—(Philadelphia Inquirer.

The absurdity of applying the title "Mister" to all sorts of men, on all sorts of occasions, is well illustrated in a recent issue of a Southwestern paper, in which it was declared that "the late Mr. Hank Brown was hanged yesterday in the presence of a large and interested audience."

The Juvenile Match-Breaker.—Daisy—Mr. Poseyboy, do you live next to a farm?

Mr. Poseyboy—No, little one, I live here in the city. Why do you ask?

Daisy—Because mamma said you were next door to a calf.—(Burlington Free Press.

"The Brooklyn Times" doesn't like the English habit of omitting the article "the" before the names of yachts, especially in the case of yachts named after women. The omission does seem unfortunate when it makes such statements as these possible: "Cora proved slow in her stays," "Gracie ran her nose in the mud," and "Alice careened and staggered under her heavy load."

Mr. Crimsonbeak—Never strike your mother, my son—never.

Charlie—I never did, father, and I never will.

"Oh, yes, my son; I saw you do it this morning."

"What!"

"Yes; you struck your mother for $5 this morning."—(Yonkers Statesman.

SEDLEY BROWN'S "PINE MEADOW."

"Pine Meadow," a comedy-drama by Sedley Brown, produced yesterday at an authors' matinee at the Madison Square Theatre, is a far better play than is often seen for the first time so late in a season. In both construction and dialogue Mr. Brown's first effort is decidedly meritorious, and the errors he has made are chiefly due to a desire to do too much. Like all young authors, he indulges in an unnecessary amount of explanation, a tendency that was particularly marked in the last act.

The plot is not strikingly original, but several strong situations have been devised, and after the story had been once fairly started, about the accomplishing of which there was a little delay, the action moved smoothly, swiftly and interestingly. Its main theme is the betrayal by a mock marriage of the younger daughter of a New-England farmer, her consequent suffering and shame, her ultimate rehabilitation, and the punishment of her betrayer. That this is a well-worn idea must be evident, but fresh interest is given to it in the working of the sub-plot, which shows how the heroine's elder sister protects and cherishes her. This elder sister even goes so far as to acknowledge as her own the presumably illegitimate child, and by so doing drives her lover from her. At the close of the play, Mr. Brown has dispensed "poetical justice" with a slightly too lavish hand, and he has erred in making his villain almost impossibly villanous and heartless. One scene, in which the heroine, who has become blind, has her child stolen by its father while she is unconscious of the theft, afforded one of the strongest passages. The dialogue is generally terse and well written, and possesses more individuality than is usually found in a first attempt at dramatic writing.

A carefully selected cast has been gathered by Mr. Brown, who himself played the principal comedy part in his accustomed neat and amusing manner. Sheridan Tupper and Mrs. Sol. Smith could scarcely have been improved upon as the old farmer and his wife. Miss Ethel Barrington, though at first somewhat weak, improved as she went on and in the later acts was natural and sympathetic as the injured heroine. Her stronger-minded sister found an efficient representative in Miss Selina Fetter. Miss Henrietta Crossman was bright and spirited in the comedy part, the principal scenes of which lay with her husband, Mr. Brown. The hero was agreeably acted by David M. Murray, and Harry Courtaine gave a breezy and enjoyable portraiture of a retired colonel, possessed of sportive tastes and a tendency to use slang. The least happily placed actor was Charles Norris, who was not able to give to the villain sufficient cold-bloodedness and determination.

An audience largely composed of professional people applauded the piece and welcomed the actors with great enthusiasm. The author was called out at the close of the third act, and the curtain was raised on all the company after the end of the play.

THE ARTHUR MONUMENT EXERCISES.

REASONS WHY NO FORMAL CEREMONIES WILL BE HELD TO-DAY.

Albany, June 14 (Special).—It had been the intention to hold public exercises at the unveiling of the Arthur Monument in Albany to-morrow, a feature of which was to be an address by Elihu Root, of New-York City. It was decided a few days ago that these exercises should be abandoned, for the reason that the monument has already been unveiled, and more or less public honor bestowed upon it. The Grand Army posts of Albany decorated the monument on Decoration Day, in connection with appropriate exercises, and the committee having the regular exercises in charge concluded that supplementary proceedings of a somewhat similar kind would be superfluous. A fund for the erection in New-York of a statue to General Arthur has been raised, and the money has all been paid in. As yet no design has been adopted, but one soon will be and the work will then be begun. The statue will doubtless be placed in one of the principal public squares or parks in New-York City. When it is ready to be unveiled the exercises that were to have been held at the unveiling of the Albany monument, or others similar, will be carried out. The committee will come here to-day, inspect the monument and declare it to have been officially unveiled, but there will be no formal exercises.

MRS. HARRISON PLEASED WITH CAPE MAY.

Cape May, June 14 (Special).—Mrs. Benjamin Harrison and her party have been resting quietly at the pretty seaside cottage of Postmaster-General Wanamaker at Cape May Point since their arrival last evening. They breakfasted shortly after 9 o'clock and spent the day till 4 o'clock at the cottage. This afternoon Mrs. Harrison, her father, Baby McKee and a nurse were driven to Cape May. Dr. Scott sat on the box with the coachman. So pleased was Mrs. Harrison with the beach drive that she was driven over the two-mile drive three times. Mrs. Harrison wore a black silk dress covered with lace. Baby McKee was in good spirits in his pretty white dress and white cap, and kept the nurse busy keeping him in the carriage. While in Cape May, Mrs. Harrison purchased some New-York newspapers, and toy buckets and shovels for children to play with on the beach. Mrs. Wanamaker left here this morning for Philadelphia, and will return to-morrow night. President and Mrs. Harrison may hold a public reception at the Stockton Hotel next week.

POMPEII TO HAVE MORE LAST DAYS.

This evening the first presentation this season of Pain's spectacle "The Last Days of Pompeii" will be given at the Manhattan Beach Amphitheatre. It is announced that there will be 500 people on the stage, including a grand ballet and a large chorus. Among the special features are a marine pageant on the lake, and games and gladiatorial combats. The eruption of Vesuv