Amusements.

AMBERG THEATRE—8:15—Kunst Bacillus.
ACADEMY—2—8—Country Circus.
BROADWAY THEATRE—8—The Lion Tamer.
BIJOU THEATRE—2—8:15—Incog.
BROOKLYN COLUMBIA THEATRE—8—Alabama.
CASINO—8:15—Uncle Celestin.
COLUMBUS THEATRE—2—8:15—Eight Bells.
CHICKERING HALL—3:30—Illustrated lecture.
DALY'S THEATRE—2—8:15—Love in Tandem.
EDEN MUSEE—Wax Tableaus.
FOURTEENTH STREET THEATRE—2—8—Blue Jeans.
GARDEN THEATRE—8:15—Ten Thousand a Year.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—2—8—Yon Yonson.
HARRIGAN'S THEATRE—2—8—The Last of the Hogans.
HARLEM OPERA HOUSE—8:15—Miss Helyett.
HERRMANN'S THEATRE—8:15—Gloriana.
HOYT'S MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—8:30—A Trip to Chinatown.
KOSTER & BIAL'S—2—8—Vaudeville.
LENOX LYCEUM—10 a. m. to 10 p. m.—Food Exposition.
LYCEUM THEATRE—8:15—Squire Kate.
MUSIC HALL—8:15—Mountains of the Moon.
METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE—2—Faust. 8—La Sonnambula.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—Bicycle Tournament.
NEW PARK THEATRE—8:15—Tuxedo.
NIBLO'S GARDEN—2—8—Pearl of Pekin.
PROCTOR'S THEATRE—8—The English Rose.
PALMER'S THEATRE—2—8:15—A White Lie.
STAR THEATRE—8:15—For Money.
STANDARD THEATRE—2—8:15—Fritz in Ireland.
TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE—8—Vaudeville.
THALIA THEATRE—8—Fine Leichte Person.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE—2—8:15—The Last Straw.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9, 1892.

TWELVE PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—General Barrios, the newly elected President of Guatemala, has been arrested by order of President Barillas. ═══ The Quebec election returns indicate a decided Conservative victory. ═══ Minister Rouvier has drafted a new French budget. ═══ The discontent among the workingmen in Leipsic is spreading.

Congress.—Both houses in session. ═══ The Senate: The Behring Sea arbitration treaty was received and discussed in executive session; the consideration of the Paddock Pure Food bill was practically completed. ═══ The House: After a short sitting, an adjournment was taken out of respect to the late Representative Kendall, of Kentucky.

Domestic.—The East River Bridge bill and the Supplemental Elevated Railway bill were amended in the Assembly in accordance with the Governor's suggestions, and the Senate concurred in the amendments; the Senate Judiciary Committee decided to report the Cantor Freedom of Worship bill favorably. ═══ It was said that the Reading and Erie officials had entered into an alliance to prevent disturbances in coal rates and prices. ═══ The Corbin party was badly beaten by the Prince men at the annual meeting of the New-York and New-England stockholders. ═══ The Democratic ballots cast in the Burlington County, N. J., election, are all believed to be illegal. ═══ Republicans won a sweeping victory in the Rochester charter election.

City and Suburban.—The Bar Association voted almost unanimously to appoint a committee to investigate the conduct of Judge Maynard in the case of the Dutchess returns. ═══ An old man was tied to his bed by robbers in Caldwell, N. J., and may die from fright. ═══ The arrest of a bookkeeper who had lost $30,000 of stolen money at policy playing led to a raid on the policy shops. ═══ The annual dinner of the West Side Republican Club took place. ═══ Stocks were weak under further realizations, but the decline was sympathetic with special downward movements.

The Weather.—Forecast for to-day: Foggy and cloudy, possibly with a little rain, followed by clearing; slightly warmer. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 45 degrees; lowest, 39; average, 41 1-8.

Columbia College alumni are making an earnest effort to prevent the ruin of the proposed new site for the institution by cutting a street through the property. They appeal to the Mayor and Board of Street Openings to urge upon the Legislature the passage of an act exempting this land from street openings so long as it is used for educational purposes. This is a reasonable and proper request.

The protest which nearly a hundred prominent citizens of New-York have signed against the proposed driveway on the west side of Central Park is made none too soon. The bill has already passed the Senate in some mysterious way without attracting public notice. It is now in the hands of the Assembly Committee on Cities, and unless this protest is heeded, and others like it which we hope to see made, there is the gravest danger of a favorable report and the passage of the bill in the lower house. If Central Park is to be saved from the hand of the spoiler, the people of this city must bestir themselves at once.

The Democrats' disregard of their cardinal doctrine of home rule for cities, as manifested in a number of bills passed at this session of the Legislature, has done them no good in Rochester. The rearrangement of wards there was made in the belief that Democratic control would by that means be assured. Nevertheless, at yesterday's election the Republicans elected fifteen out of the twenty Aldermen chosen, defeated the Democratic Mayor, who was a candidate for another term, and in general made a clean sweep. This is good news indeed. It is a rebuke direct to the partisan majority in the Legislature, and is therefore especially significant.

There was no room for doubt as to the tone and temper of the Bar Association at the meeting held last evening to act upon the Maynard matter. It was one of the largest meetings in the history of the association, and thoroughly representative as well. One or two apologies for Maynard were offered, but they were received with scant patience. One of the most forcible speeches on the other side was made by Mr. Coudert, an eminent Democrat. The resolutions merely call for the appointment of a committee to inquire into the grave charges against Judge Maynard and to present a report a fortnight hence. They were passed by a practically unanimous vote. If President Peckham in making up the investigating committee is guided by the sentiment of this meeting, there will be no whitewashing report.

THE RESPONSIBILITY.

The party in power in Congress has decided by an unquestioned majority, not only of its own members, but of the whole House, that the consideration of the Silver bill shall not be postponed. It will be considered, debated and probably passed. Its advocates feel confident that it will pass both houses and go to the President. Fortunately, there is no danger of its becoming a law. Should it reach the President, it will be returned with a Veto. It is a circumstance of some significance at the present juncture that the only barrier to this sort of legislation, the only thing that stands to-day between the business interests of the community and a great financial disturbance, if not an absolute panic, is the fact that Benjamin Harrison, a Republican, occupies the White House and has the confidence of the whole people. Were any Democrat in that place—and remembering the facility with which he loosens his hold on great principles when the interests of party are involved, we do not except Grover Cleveland—the vote of Monday would have caused something more than uneasiness or anxiety; it would have weakened public confidence, affected the value of American securities abroad, and shaken the foundations of public credit. The fact furnishes food for reflection.

For several days before the vote was taken our Mugwump friends were making frantic appeals to the Republicans in Congress to vote for postponement, in order that the Democrats might be saved from a blunder. It turns out now that even if they had responded to the call it would have made no difference in the result. The free-silver Democrats have a clear majority of the whole House. We presume, however, that our Mugwump friends will continue to hold Republicans responsible. They usually do. Young Mr. Hoar said the other day with his usual solemnity and something bordering on pathos that "if the Republicans do not use every opportunity to help defeat or postpone consideration they must be held responsible for the financial results of their action and for the increased energy which any, even temporary, victory may give to the free-silver men." That is, we suppose, Mr. Hoar will hold them responsible. Saddening as this circumstance will be to, the Republican party, it looks as though the party would have to endure it and bear up under the weight of it as best it may. It has carried responsibilities almost as great before. It was once held responsible by Mr. Hoar's older political associates for violating the Constitution in putting down an armed rebellion which was directed to the destruction of all that the Constitution was made for. It has since then incurred the responsibility of differing with Mr. Hoar on various questions, one of which was, and we believe still is, whether the party itself ought not to throw up the sponge and dissolve.

"The New-York Times" was very much of Mr. Hoar's opinion, that the Republican party would be responsible for whatever happened on the silver question if they did not actively and enthusiastically assist in saving the Democratic party from suicide in order that it might be in a position to carry the next Presidential election by the old confidence game it has so often played; by which, in fact, it makes its living. The view of "The Times" was that Mr. Reed and the Republicans in Congress ought to oppose the Silver bill at all points, and cordially co-operate with the opponents of free coinage on the Democratic side to that end. Not to do it was, in its judgment, "a petty game"; "not very high politics," and would not "show much sincerity or courage or manliness." If they would only vote to postpone the bill, it thought "they would stand better with the people, and those of them who have a conception of the importance of honest currency and the duty of every man in public life to give his utmost aid to keep the currency honest would stand better with themselves, would have a clearer conscience and a sense of having served their country faithfully and wisely." This, too, was a touching appeal, and calculated to be very effective among Republicans who remember how anxious "The Times" has been these many years to have them "stand better with the people." It breathes such an air of sincerity and candor and earnestness, and is withal so redolent of "high politics" that only those stubborn and narrow-minded Republicans who are desperate enough to disregard the counsels of the best thinkers could let it go unheeded.

But was it a "petty game"? Compared with the great game which the Mugwumps wish to see played in the coming campaign, perhaps so. That game was by postponing action on the silver question to leave the Democratic party in a position to take votes from both sides, from the silver and anti-silver men, in the approaching election. Postponement had no other excuse or explanation. A majority of the Democratic party favor free silver. Let them have the opportunity in their one hundred and fifty majority to say so, and make the issue plain; not avoid the record so as to get by the aid of the anti-silver men the power to pass a Free Silver bill. "Financial results"! Don't be disturbed, Mr. Hoar. There will be none. A Republican President, Benjamin Harrison, stands between your one hundred and fifty Democratic majority and any harm they can do.

OPENING OF TAMPICO HARBOR.

A dispatch from Tampico announces the arrival at that port of an English coaling steamer drawing 17 feet of water. American steamers had previously entered the harbor, and the success of the jetties had been practically demonstrated; but as this is the time of year when northers prevail on the Mexican coast a shifting of the sand bar which has obstructed that port for many years was to be apprehended. The entrance of the English steamer discloses the permanency of the harbor improvements. The depth of water over the bar which the engineers have been promising is 20 feet, and this result has been secured. American capital and engineering skill have supplied Mexico with a thoroughly good harbor on the Gulf Coast. The capital has been furnished by the Mexican Central Railway Company, which has built a branch line from Aguas Calientes to Tampico. The engineer in charge of the work has been E. L. Corthell, Captain Eads's associate.

The Tampico jetties are similar to those constructed at the South Pass of the Mississippi. The approach to a navigable river was blocked by a sand-bar, over which the breakers were always foaming. Two jetties, 1,000 feet apart, have been built out for a distance of 7,000 feet to and beyond the bar. These jetties have been curved at the outer ends at right angles with the prevailing current. The work was begun two years ago, and has been an exceedingly difficult one owing to the mobility of the bar and its exposure to northers. Its complete success is a conspicuous triumph of American engineering skill. As the current of the river is strong enough to wash out the channel, it is safe to assume that the harbor will be permanently open and that no new bar will be formed outside. Tampico is now the only Mexican port on the Gulf where steamers of great draught can enter and discharge their cargoes at wharves equipped with railway tracks. At Vera Cruz a mole is under construction to the reef, but the plan is unscientific, and its failure is predicted by many engineers. At Progreso there is no harbor and lighterage is attended with great difficulties, steamers often being detained there for three days.

The opening of Tampico Harbor is an event of the highest importance in its bearings upon the commercial development of Mexico. It provides a new and trustworthy line of communication with the central plateau and the mining regions. Steamers from New-York can land freight at Tampico for the City of Mexico and all the important inland cities, and the expense and delay of lighterage will be avoided. Lumber vessels from Mobile and Florida ports will have facilities there which have been lacking heretofore, and steamers carrying coal and coke from the Alabama coal-fields for the smelters and manufactories of Central Mexico will have a port where their cargoes can be transferred directly to railway-cars. The Monterey and Gulf Railway as well as the Mexican Central will make this harbor a terminal point, and it will not be long before the Interoceanic approaches the town from the south. Tampico is now an insignificant town, but American capital and energy have opened a great future for it. San Luis Potosi, which lies inland, is already the most important manufacturing centre north of the City of Mexico. The opening of Tampico Harbor will inevitably convert it into a hive of industry.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE WEBSTER TRIAL.

Albert B. Wood, the sturdy foreman of the jury before which Burton C. Webster was tried, has received threatening letters since the trial on account of the position which he took in the jury-room. Mr. Wood deserves the support of every friend of public order, and of every one who believes in the punishment of murderers. In a letter which Mr. Wood has written in reply to some of the attacks made upon him, he declares that he "both loathes and despises cowardly assassins of unarmed men." In these words he has expressed justly and forcibly the exact truth about the murder of Charles E. Goodwin by Burton C. Webster. It was a cowardly assassination. Every dastardly blackguard who plots against the lives of honest men was rejoiced beyond measure that the jury disagreed and failed to bring in a proper verdict. Webster had the active sympathy of every rascal, every lawbreaker, every man who practises or sympathizes with crime. THE TRIBUNE has already expressed its conviction that the prosecution was not conducted with nearly so much ability as was the case with the defence. It still adheres to this conviction. It was not intended to intimate that the Assistant District-Attorneys who had charge of the prosecution deliberately suppressed or held back any testimony; but it was intended to assert that the prosecution might have been conducted with far more ingenuity, skill and thoroughness. The prosecution was no match for the defence.

There were several amazing things about this trial, but the most amazing of all was the charge delivered by Judge Cowing. In delivering this charge Judge Cowing did not appear to be filled with anxiety for the protection of human life in this community. He did not make it clear to the jury, as he ought to have done, that an armed assassin who follows an unarmed man to the victim's own room is a trespasser upon the room of that victim, and that Goodwin had a perfect right to eject Webster from his apartment. He did not point out to the jury in direct and effective language, as he ought to have done, that Webster's action in following Goodwin and entering his room was in itself sufficient to bring suspicion of murderous intent upon Webster, because Webster was a man of violence, a ruffian and the associate of ruffians, a man who had always been in the habit of carrying a pistol, and a man who from his way of life and his character would not hesitate to use a deadly weapon at any time. Judge Cowing seems to have been influenced—unconsciously, no doubt—in favor of the prisoner rather than in favor of his victim. Here was an honest man, earning an honest living, shot down in his own room by a vile blackleg. But so far as the charge to the jury was concerned, the death of Goodwin might have resulted from a quarrel in the street between two men, one of whom was as well prepared to repel assault as the other. Insufficient stress was laid upon the fact that Webster carried a pistol while Goodwin was unarmed.

The charge of Judge Cowing aroused the utmost enthusiasm on the part of the prisoner and on the part of his counsel, and was hailed with acclamations of rejoicing and approval in every poolroom in New-York, and among all the worst elements that can be found in our population. It was a most unfortunate error on the part of the Judge not to present the case to the jury in its proper light; and it was most lamentable that the prosecution had not taken sufficient pains to secure an intelligent and fair-minded jury. The eight men who voted for the acquittal of this cowardly assassin were lacking in consideration of public order and of public decency, and in respect for human life. Mr. Wood is entitled to great credit for his complete mastery of the case, his thorough understanding of the matter, and his firmness in adhering to his own convictions. The acquittal of Webster would have been regarded everywhere by people who comprehended the case as a victory of lawlessness, a triumph of assassination. It ought to have been possible to get before the jury more clearly and effectively the infamous character both of the assassin himself and of the woman who instigated his crime, and to have shown to the jury in a way that would have dwelt in their memories the fact that Goodwin was liked, esteemed, respected among his business associates, and held an excellent position in the regard of many leading merchants in the drygoods district.

THE GOVERNOR'S FRANCHISE MESSAGE

Governor Flower has done the right thing in the matter of the three-handed grab which "Ed" Murphy, Richard Croker and Hugh McLaughlin have shoved and are shoving through the Legislature. We shall not find fault with the Governor that he did it ungracefully, nor that he allowed himself to be made responsible for some silly remarks about the newspapers. That which was sensible and important in his message, the decision not to sign the grab bills and the demand that the interests of New-York and Brooklyn be protected by fair charges on gross earnings, we take to be his. The stilted speech and the supercilious reflections on the press must appertain, we are sure, to that funny Cornell professor, Mr. Collin, whom the Democratic machine has annexed for the apparent purpose of keeping it clear of the Penal Code and of correcting its grammar and spelling. The Cornell Collin is a brother of Senator Hill's former law partner, now Hill's local boss in Elmira, and with these connections he has been established at Flower's right hand charged, among the rest, with the duty of seeing that no such powerful "parts of speech" as "Rats! Rats!" shall creep into the Governor's State papers. We are bound to admit the necessity of having somebody available for this kind of service, but the present occasion is a good one for warning the Governor that he will gain little in the end by leaving out "Rats" if he allows Collin to put in such twopenny stuff as is contained in the paragraph about the press.

That the Governor's courage and honesty have been put to the severest test by Murphy and the machine is not to be doubted, and it is gratifying to find that they are not his masters to the extent of their pretensions. Confronted with a plain matter of business, Mr. Flower has not been fooled or driven. He well understands that such franchises as his political companions are after possess enormous value, and that the city which gives them that quality is entitled to be decently paid. The sturdiness with which he has withstood the demands of Murphy far more than the bombastic words of the message give confidence and security to the people. They will feel, hereafter, that if they can only get the facts of a given situation into the Governor's head he will act on it fairly and sensibly. That which they desire to impress upon him, therefore, is the duty of keeping a sharp eye fixed on the gang of dirty politicians who surround him and claim him as their own. They have already led him into as great and mischievous a blunder as he could possibly commit—the appointment of Maynard to the bench of the Court of Appeals. That event seemed to argue his total lack of both judgment and principle. Probably it argues nothing worse than ignorance. He did not understand what Maynard had been doing, and did not appreciate the public feeling which such a scandalous appointment would excite. This, at all events, is the view we are desirous of taking. We wish to think as well of Mr. Flower as we can, and are glad to be encouraged in the idea that if he is not clever, at least he is not devoid of good intentions and moral strength.

HYPOCRISY AND THE LIQUOR BILL.

The Democratic leaders at Albany evidently expect that the decent people of the State will pat them on the back because they ordered the Excise Committee of the Assembly to report the infamous Liquor bill minus the section providing for open saloons on Sunday. "The Albany Argus" is pained because THE TRIBUNE has not commended this particular act of the committee. "One looks in vain in its (THE TRIBUNE'S) columns," it remarks, "for the hint that the committee has done wisely in rejecting the proposition to permit the sale of liquor on Sunday. On the contrary, it devotes nearly a column to inflaming the wrath of those who sought for the license which has been denied them."

It is true that we have not been eulogizing the Excise Committee of the Assembly. If that body had not been essentially untrustworthy, it would have killed the measure in question as soon as it came into its possession. For a more abominable piece of legislation never was seen at the Capitol; no, not even in the palmy Tweed days. A committee which could tolerate it any longer than it would take to read it through and mark it for destruction is not a committee which merits the slightest consideration. Accordingly, when the Liquor bill was reported with the Sunday section absent, but with other sections scarcely less outrageous undisturbed, it did not occur to intelligent people that the time had come for speaking well of the Excise Committee. It simply occurred to them to inquire: "What was the committee's little game in striking out the Sunday section?" The question was not unjust to the committee. Not at all. It had earned the right to be distrusted.

"Fortunately," says "The Argus," in a fine burst of unconscious humor, "the approbation of hypocrites is not sought for by the Democracy. It is a good thing intrinsically to have stricken out the Sunday clause from the Excise bill." It is to be gathered from this that the organ of the Democracy at the capital expects its readers to believe that the Sunday clause was stricken out because Murphy, Croker and the rest of the bosses who are running this Legislature believed that it was "a good thing intrinsically" to strike it out! The marines may be impressed with this suggestion. Other folks will take more stock in the report which is in circulation in Albany that the Sunday section was taken out of the bill so that in the campaigns of the future, as in the campaigns of the past, the saloons may be blackmailed into the support of the Democratic ticket. Pass the bill with the Sunday section in it and the saloons would be rendered comparatively independent of the Democratic leaders, since they could sell liquor seven days in the week without "seeing" anybody. But leave out the Sunday section, and then, if they are to do business on Sunday without being disturbed, the saloons must come down handsomely for the expenses of the Democratic canvass.

We can tell the Excise Committee of the Assembly the way to command a first-rate notice from THE TRIBUNE. Abandon this vile bill entirely and report a well-considered high-license measure.

DOMESTIC POLICY OF SECRETARY RUSK

The Secretary of State is not the only member of the Cabinet sometimes confronted with grave questions demanding prompt and statesmanlike consideration. Even Secretary Rusk has his perplexing problems to dispose of. Perhaps one of the most important cases which has arisen in the new Department of Agriculture is the demand just made by a certain Mr. Pangborn, of Vermillion, South Dakota. Mr. Pangborn wants a wife, and has written to Secretary Rusk about it. But Mr. Pangborn is not one of those distant cranks who occasionally address Mayor Grant or Postmaster Van Cott with a request that one wife be sent, C. O. D. Mr. Pangborn has a claim on the Agricultural Department for a wife with more or less justice behind it, as his story will show.

It appears that a year ago, at the instance of Mr. Pangborn's Congressman, Secretary Rusk sent him (Pangborn) a package of new and improved cucumber seed. Mr. Pangborn planted the seeds, and the cucumber plants which resulted thrived with unnecessary vigor. Indeed, Mr. Pangborn now writes to the Secretary and imparts the melancholy information that eating the cucumbers from the new vines last summer was responsible for the death of Mrs. Pangborn. Continuing, the unfortunate man says: "Your blamed cucumbers robbed me of my wife, so instead of sending me cucumber seed this spring, send me another wife. I hear there are a number of likely women in your Department."

To this appeal the Secretary has replied that he has no appropriation from which he can draw to meet the expense of forwarding a wife to his correspondent, but he invites him to come on to Washington, look over the ladies in the Agricultural Department, and do the best he can with the selection. This was, of course, the most diplomatic reply which the Secretary could make, but it is, after all, a parrying of the real question, a question which must some time be squarely met, either by this Administration or some subsequent one. Is the Department of Agriculture under any obligations to furnish Mr. Pangborn with another wife? On the whole, we think that it is not, though we admit that there is much that may be said on both sides. Our view of the question is that the well-known deadly character of all cucumbers should serve to exculpate the Department. For Mr. Pangborn to demand reparation from the Agricultural Department is very like Mr. Baker, of Missouri, suing for getting crushed in a folding bed. If Secretary Rusk had sent out squash seeds, let us say, the product of which had cut off the complainant's wife, it seems clear that he would have been entitled to another wife from the Department, since the squash is supposed to be harmless.

But the treacherous, gory-minded nature of the cucumber is known to everybody. Over every specimen of this fruit the cautious man seems to see this sign: "Dangerous! Beware the green cucumber!" No doubt the unhappy lady knew that she was playing with fire on that fatal night when she sliced up four cucumbers and ate them with vinegar before she went to bed. It is not likely that it was the first time she had thus taken her life in one hand, as it were. The difference was that this time her hold slipped. It is true that the Secretary's cucumbers may have been somewhat stronger than the ordinary kind, but this was to be expected, else why send for his? Secretary Rusk's potatoes are supposed to be larger and mealier, his watermelons sweeter and juicier, his stringbeans richer and stringier and his cucumbers greener and deadlier than are the ordinary varieties of these vegetables. We cannot expect the Dakota man to rejoice that the cucumbers killed his wife, but we do expect him to feel a just pride in the fact that the Department of Agriculture is in hands so competent that such marked and far-reaching results may be accomplished.

In a recent editorial "The Buffalo Courier" speaks of "the bosses of the Hill machine" as "these party wreckers," and the context shows that it was referring particularly to Edward Murphy, jr., and Lieutenant-Governor Sheehan. Harmony with a club is making rapid headway in the Democracy of New-York.

Here is a nice question for the debating societies: Shall we speak of F. Hopkinson Smith as a writer who paints, or as a painter who writes? The question is suggested by the fact, lately made public, that the author of "Colonel Carter of Cartersville" painted forty water colors in Venice during the month of September of last year which he has since sold for $10,350. New-Yorkers purchased sixteen of them for $4,850, and Bostonians nineteen for $5,500. These figures attest the appreciation which Mr. Smith's brush commands. Whether Colonel Carter has added an equal or a greater amount to the Smith bank account is not stated, but by common consent the Colonel is one of the most winning gentlemen to whom the dear reader has been introduced for many a day.

Frederick Schwatka, the traveller, once experienced a temperature of seventy-one degrees below zero in the Arctic regions, near Burk's Great Fish River. It is said to be the coldest ever endured by civilized man.—(The Philadelphia Times.

We judge from this that Schwatka is one of the few men who can have anything like an adequate conception of how it feels in Hill's bedroom these days.

Seven cities contested for the honor of passing into history as the birthplace of Homer. On the other hand, two cities, Albany and Poughkeepsie, are determined not to be known as the present residence of the fraud-elected Osborne of the XVth District. "The Albany Express" endeavored to credit Osborne to Poughkeepsie, but "The Eagle" of the latter city promptly protests, saying: E. B. Osborne has not been a resident of Dutchess County for years. He belongs to your own city, and is the bright peculiar flower of Albany Democracy. He packs his carpet bag and comes down here for a couple or three weeks in the fall and begs for votes, but that is all the claim that he has on us. We do not want him, and will not have him. It is to be hoped for Albany's sake that she can succeed in showing that Osborne does not reside within her borders. If she cannot, it is high time the city was fumigated.

The whole world will get to the Fair before New-York if the Empire State does not hurry up that Tammany Legislature.—(The Chicago Inter-Ocean.

But what is the whole world to a Tammany Legislature "out for the stuff"?

The remark of Mr. Stanhope, the British Secretary of State for War, during the debate in Parliament on Monday, that urgency existed for the completion of the fortifications at Esquimalt, British Columbia, is not altogether clear. What is the urgency? Who is threatening Great Britain at Esquimalt or at Halifax, Bermuda, St. Lucia, or Jamaica? What does England propose to do when all the forts are built and guns mounted which have been arranged for near, and in front of, the coast of the United States? If it is a matter of urgency to get these warlike preparations completed, it must be because England thinks they are immediately needed. Are they? Then, what for?

When David B. Hill undertakes to steal another election, he will omit the Boards of Canvassers of Dutchess, Steuben and Onondaga from his calculations.

It is said that Charles E. Walker, the bi-chloride-of-gold young man who is sitting in the seat in the State Senate to which Franklin D. Sherwood, by an undisputed majority of 1,762 votes, was elected, is manifesting a degree of independence of Murphy and Sheehan which as much perplexes as enrages them. They want Walker to vote for the ousting of Senator Richardson in favor of C. Fred Lamont, the man who was turned out of the office of Supervisor by his neighbors last week; and of Senator Derby in favor of "Mike" Collins, "Ed" Murphy's man in Troy. But Walker hesitates, and says he doesn't think such things are right. We can imagine the state of mind into which that kind of remark from Walker would inevitably throw such virtuous persons as Murphy and Sheehan. "Right?" they would certainly reply, with much picturesque expletive: "Right! Who said it was? Who cares whether it is right or not? What business is that of yours? It is right enough for the likes of you, isn't it? If it was right to seat you over another man who had 1,762 more votes, who are you to raise a kick about seating Lamont who was beaten by only 707, or Collins who came within 661 of an election? You're a fine plum, you are, to talk about it's not being right! And this is what we went to all the trouble and risk of stealing you a seat for, is it? You come down here on the tail end of a magnificent political burglary, which you haven't got sense enough to appreciate, and begin to read us moral lectures! You, the fine chap who wrote letters to the newspapers during the campaign to say that you wouldn't take a certificate on a technicality, nor unless you received a full plurality of the votes cast! You, who went around Corning and Bath when honest men asked you where your honor and manliness were whining that you must make the contest because Hill had ordered you to and you couldn't get out of it! You are a sweet specimen of scruples and high moral notions, now, aren't you?" And for once in their lives, Murphy and Sheehan are very near the truth.

PERSONAL.

Dr. Samuel E. Appleton, for thirty-two years rector of the Church of the Mediator (Episcopal) in Philadelphia, preached his anniversary sermon last Sunday, and received many congratulations and expressions of gratitude from his people.

During part of the time spent by the late Edwards Pierrepont in England as the American Minister his son Edward was with him, and, in preparation for a course at Yale, the latter had for tutor a Mr. Seymour, a clergyman, then rector of Holme-Pierrepont. One Sunday student and pastor attended service and were on the way home when Mr. Seymour, scandalized at the spectacle of eleven barelegged men about to run a race, commanded them to desist. One of the racers thereupon assaulted the clergyman, and young Pierrepont, in spite of the odds against him, knocked first one and then another of the gang down. Pierrepont himself was felled by a third ruffian, but picked himself up and renewed the contest, with only one other man—not his tutor—to assist him. Subsequently, when brought into court, the sports expressed great admiration for the American Minister's son, who was then but seventeen years of age.

Miss Amelia Louise Groll, of Cleveland, who completed her musical education in Paris and achieved some distinction in that and other foreign cities, is being talked about in the city of her birth as a candidate for solo singer at the National Saengerfest next year. Latterly she has been a prima donna in Carl Rosa's opera company in London. Her greatest triumph was scored when, on last Thanksgiving Day, by royal command, she assumed the leading role in "Cavalleria Rusticana" before Queen Victoria at Windsor Palace.

Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, was greatly devoted to athletic sports a few years ago, and by this indulgence managed at various times to break his nose, one finger and both arms. On two other occasions, while yachting, he has been in such peril as to think it was "all up with him."

Alvan G. Clark, the Cambridge lensmaker, recently saw an announcement of his death in the newspapers, and at first was annoyed thereby. But his wife received so many expressions of sympathy and such tributes to Mr. Clark's virtues, that on the whole he was glad the mistake had been made. The rumor attracted much attention in scientific circles.

Secretary Tracy is quoted by George Alfred Townsend, in a letter to "The Chicago Inter-Ocean," as saying this of his old schoolmate and lifelong friend, Thomas C. Platt: "Mr. Platt is a wonderful man; his activity is unmatchable; he is all vitality. Though he has been a long time at politics and public life, he never made a cent by pursuing either. He never tried to make a cent in politics or office. The only place I know where he is criticisable is in making too much of small opponents and opposition."

An English gentleman recently visiting in Paris is quoted by a correspondent of "The Philadelphia Telegraph" as expressing the opinion that Prince George of Wales will not marry his cousin, the daughter of Prince Christian, as it was reported that he would. The lady is said to be so unattractive, and to possess so long and sharp a nose, that since her sister was married she has been dubbed "The Solitary Snipe" by certain heartless people. The gentleman who is credited with all this gossip went on to express the belief that Prince George, if let alone sufficiently, would in time make proposals for the hand of Princess May of Teck.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

A somewhat belated correspondent of "The Boston Transcript" calls attention to the waste caused by decorating churches with evergreens at Christmas. "It would not seem likely," comments "The Transcript," "at one's first glance at the matter, that the business of furnishing Christmas evergreens could seriously menace our forests of spruce and fir, but there is little doubt that such a wholesale business in young trees as we had last Christmas must do a good deal of damage in the aggregate. Fortunately this Christmas havoc does not affect the pines and the hemlocks. The fir balsam, which is taken to some extent, is not a very valuable tree, nor a long-lived one under any circumstances. It is really a pity, however, that fashion should require such a slaughter. It is comparable, in its way, to the massacre of song-birds to furnish pretty feathers for women's bonnets. Let us hope that it will pass. Meantime, lovers of trees should do what they can to discourage it."

"Well," said the merchant to the young clerk whom he had sent out collecting, "did you have any luck?"

"Some."

"I suppose you got the amount Mr. Fatherington owes. You said he was a personal friend of yours."

"No, I didn't get the money; the fact is I don't exactly know what to make of my experience there."

"How was it?"

"I went in and said, 'Mr. Fatherington, I called to speak about a matter—' I didn't get any further when he put in with, 'That's all right, my boy; she is yours; take her and be happy.'"—St. Louis Republic.

The latest comet discovered is defective, in that it has no visible tail. It is moving in an easterly direction. These two circumstances seem to constitute an evil omen for David B. Hill. Outside of this State he has no more visible support than this comet has tail; and if his boom is moving eastward, it will speedily lose itself in the roaring waves of the Atlantic.

MANLY PROWESS.

Once, manly prowess wore a manly frame,
Muscles of steel, endurance firm and strong,
To meet the onslaught, heedless of the shock;
Dauntless and brave, to victory borne along.

Now, manly prowess means a docked-tail nag—
A jockey cap, high boots with cruel spurs,
Speeding behind the scent of anise bag,
Or hare or fox pursued by well-trained curs!

Or, manly prowess, when a poor greased pig
With limbs jerked out of joint, bipeds behind,
Who strive to catch it—in their country rig,
And their loud laugh "that speaks the vacant mind."

Or pent up pigeons, snared and kept at hand,
Half suffocated, dazed, that scarce can fly—
While outside stands a gaping, heartless band,
Counting the slaughtered victims as they die!

Or, manly prowess, when God's image stands
Low and besotted 'mid a betting crowd,
All battered, swollen, maimed, with bloody hands,
Pain, death, ignored, 'mid plaudits long and loud!

Shade of Olympia! hide within thy tomb!
Or, say, the world for nobler deeds has room!
—Lydia L. A. Very in Boston Transcript.

"The Kennebec Republican," published monthly at Augusta, Me., is so filled with bright and interesting explanations of Republican principles that every one who is loyal to the party gives it a warm welcome. It should be heartily supported and no doubt it will be.

The Keeley Cure.—Mrs. Gumpps—You remember the last time you drank too much, and was so awfully sick, you put all your money in my name, and made me promise that if you ever took another drink I'd put you right under the Keeley cure.

Mr. Gumpps—Yes, my dear.

"Well, you were drinking again yesterday, and so I went right down to Catcheem & Cheatem's and invested the money in Keeley stock."

"Stock!"

"Yes, Keeley motor stock, you know. They said all you had to do was not to take another drink till the motor began to mote, and you'd be cured."—(New-York Weekly.

A Munich servant girl, aged seventeen, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for speaking disrespectfully of the German Emperor. If that bumptious monarch's dignity is so easily deranged by such humble subjects, it is time he hauled it in for repairs.

He Wanted Quince Pie.—A longshoreman entered a coffee and cake saloon in Barclay-st. on Friday, and, after eating a plate of fish cakes, called for "a cup of coffee an' pace ov pot."

"Vot kind of by?" ashed the German attendant.

"Quinz pot."

"Minz?"

"No, quinz, ye thick-headed Dutchman. Do I look like a man that 'ud ate mate on Friday?—(Texas Siftings.

A poet in the current "Atlantic" thus hits off the mouth of March up to date:

A roaring, blustering beast of March,
Set free from out a cloud-hung arch
In pallid skies, as dim of dye
And cold as frosted violet's eye,
A lion March that shakes his mane
To fright those steeds of golden rein
Whose