Amusements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—8:30—Blue-eyed Susan.
AMBERG THEATRE—8—Gipsy Baron.
BIJOU THEATRE—8:15—A Jolly Surprise.
BROADWAY THEATRE—8—The Lion Tamer.
CASINO—8:15—Child of Fortune.
COLUMBUS THEATRE—8:15—The Charity Ball.
DALY'S THEATRE—8:15—The Rose, That Lawyer's Fee, A Double Lesson.
EDEN MUSEE—Wax Figures.
FOURTEENTH STREET THEATRE—8:30—Polly Middles.
GARDEN THEATRE—8:30—Husband and Wife, and Drifted Apart.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—8:15—A Night at the Circus.
HARRIGAN'S THEATRE—8—Reilly and the 400.
HARLEM OPERA HOUSE—8:15—The Egyptian.
HERRMANN'S THEATRE—8:30—Mr. Wilkinson's Widows.
HOYT'S MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—8:30—A Trip to Chinatown.
KOSTER & BIAL'S—2—8—Vaudeville.
LYCEUM THEATRE—8:15—The Grey Mare.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN CONCERT HALL—8:15—Concert.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—7:30—The Actors' Fair Fair.
MUSIC HALL—8:15—Urania.
NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN—Annual Exhibition.
NEW PARK THEATRE—8:15—Starlight.
NIBLO'S—2—8—Vaudeville.
PALMER'S THEATRE—8:15—Jupiter.
PROCTOR'S THEATRE—8:15—Across the Potomac.
STANDARD THEATRE—8:15—Incog.
STAR THEATRE—8:15—The American Minister.
TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE—8—Vaudeville.

Index to Advertisements.

	Page.	Col.		Page.	Col.
Amusements	11	5-6	Instruction	8	1-2
Announcements	12	4	Lectures & Meetings	11	6
Auc Sale Real Estate	8	4	Marriages & Deaths	7	5-6
Bankers & Brokers	10	6	Miscellaneous	9	2
Business Chances	9	3	Miscellaneous	12	2-6
Business Notices	6	1	Musical Instruments	8	2
Copartnership Notice	10	6	New Publications	8	1
Country Board	11	3	Ocean Steamers	11	4-5
Dividend Notices	10	5-6	Real Estate	8	3-5
Dressmaking	9	3	Railroads	8	5-6
Domestic Situations Wanted	9	6-8	Special Notices	7	6
Excursions	8	2	Steamboats	8	2
Financial	10	3-5	Storage	8	2
Financial Meetings	10	6	Summer Resorts	11	3-4
For Sale	9	3	Teachers	8	2
Help Wanted	9	2	The Turf	11	6
Horses & Carriages	9	1	Winter Resorts	11	3
Hotels	8	6	Work Wanted	9	4-5

Business Notices.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

MONDAY, MAY 2, 1892.

TWELVE PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—May Day passed off in Europe without any serious disturbances, a few explosions in several places doing comparatively little damage. ==== Mrs. Osborne was released from prison. ==== British troops captured Toniataba after a spirited defence by the natives.

Domestic.—A proclamation by the President was made public announcing the completion of reciprocity negotiations with Honduras. ==== Missionary mass-meetings were held in Omaha preliminary to the opening of the Methodist General Conference. ==== Three red flags borne in the May Day parade in Chicago were seized by the police, and the men bearing them arrested. ==== A jury in Sioux City sustained the rates fixed by the Iowa Railway Commission. ==== Lizzie Farrell, the servant girl who was assaulted and robbed in Red Bank, died from her injuries.

City and Suburban.—Only seventy excise arrests were made, and the law was openly violated; police called off by Tammany Hall. ==== A small boy died after saving the life of his little sister in a burning house. ==== A patrolman was killed by a ladder falling on him at a fire in the Thirteenth Street Presbyterian Church.

The Weather.—Forecast for to-day: Light showers; warmer. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 63 degrees; lowest, 48; average, 56.

The latest step in the development of Reciprocity is the conclusion of a commercial arrangement whereby Honduras secures the benefit of the policy embodied in the third section of the McKinley Tariff law. This action has been anticipated, and Honduras was therefore not included in the recent proclamation of the President regarding the reimposition of duties on the articles specified in this section.

Senator Hill went to Albany on Friday evening, and spent Saturday in putting the screws on Roswell P. Flower. The result was the executive approval of the most important bills left by the Legislature for the Governor's action. The Election Inspectors bill, the Excise bill, the Reapportionment bill and the Constitutional Convention bill are all laws in consequence. Is there any need of characterizing the Governor's conduct? Has he not written himself down in unmistakable terms as the merest dummy of the most unscrupulous boss that ever cursed the State?

The lad of eleven who was so badly burned in the Brooklyn fire early yesterday morning that he died in a short time displayed a courage and unselfishness altogether admirable. He made a heroic effort to save his sister, and when carried out from the burning building by a policeman and restored to consciousness, his first question was in regard to his mother and sister. As for himself, he insisted that he was only a little hurt; his sole thought was for those dear to him. Not many of yesterday's sermons, we dare say, taught a nobler lesson than this pathetic incident.

Perhaps no one will be surprised, after what has taken place during the last few months, to learn that Tammany Hall entertains the idea that the police force of the city is not on duty to enforce the laws, but only such laws as Tammany Hall thinks ought to be enforced. This is the only inference that can be drawn from Police Commissioner Martin's order to the force on Saturday. Virtually, he called the policemen down and told them to let the saloonkeepers do as they pleased on Sunday. His instructions calling attention to a resolution of the Police Board adopted some time ago were given in the temporary absence of Superintendent Byrnes on Saturday. It is said that Mr. Byrnes's eyes snapped when he learned of what had been done. Will he seize the opportunity and fulfil the pledges made at the time he assumed his present duties? It will be interesting indeed to see Martin putting the new Superintendent on trial before the Police Board for enforcing the excise law in a straightforward fashion!

DEMOCRATIC FACTIONS.

Hill's plan to blackmail his own party required the passage and signature of the Election bill. Therefore a Governor, who once was a reputable business man but is now the tool of a political trickster, signed the bill, and Hill's contrivance is complete. He will now say to his party in National Convention: "Can you elect without New-York? If so, nominate whom you will. If New-York is needed, name me, and you know how the votes will be counted."

The Democrats have not one chance in fifty of winning without New-York, and they know it. They have seen that town elections promise anything but victory for them in this State unless they have the counting machine. In the last agonies a man will sometimes take a very nauseous pill. That Hill is nauseous to many Democrats, particularly to men who will find him too big a load to carry in their own States, will not prevent his nomination if Democrats conclude that he can count New-York as he pleases, and that no one else can. Neither honesty nor decency will prevail, but the passionate temper of individuals, whose hopes Hill's nomination will kill, may thrust him aside. From the disgrace of such a nomination his party will not be saved by any virtue, but possibly by spite.

The friends of Mr. Cleveland lift up each day their solemn warnings. Hill cannot carry New-York, even by fraud, they say. His counting machine is actually the Democratic machine, and will be used as readily for counting in another man. To name him would drive out of the party Free Traders and Tariff Reformers by the thousand, and men by the thousand who want good money. A large body of delegates will go to the Convention with these warnings on their lips. Enough are instructed for Mr. Cleveland already, it is claimed, to make the nomination of any one else impossible under the two-thirds rule. When the party sets aside that rule, it splits and goes down. So the Cleveland men denounce the blackmail candidate, utter their warnings, and wait.

The third faction hopes that Cleveland and Hill will kill each other off, and leave the nomination and the New-York counting machine for some one else. It includes all who are scheming for a dozen other candidates. One offers Maryland, which is Democratic in any case; another Indiana, which he cannot carry against President Harrison; another Massachusetts, and another Illinois, which neither can carry in any event; and another Iowa, which will vote for a Republican President, Prohibition not being the issue. All these and others have friends who would like to see New-York candidates put out of the way, on the broad ground that a strife here has made it impossible for any New-York man to succeed. They will quote the declaration of the Hill delegation that Cleveland cannot carry New-York. At the same time they will quote the warning of the Cleveland delegation that Hill cannot carry New-York. Both are right, they will say; therefore, take a man from ——. There comes the trouble. If the third faction had one man, its argument might prevail. But when the delegates who want to "drop New-York" try to agree on one man among themselves, they are quite likely to have a part of their votes drift to Cleveland or to Hill.

Behind the wrangle about men there looms up with more and more threatening aspect the strife of interests and ideas. The tariff smashers have been taught by the election of Governor McKinley that they cannot go West for gains. What they do must be done with the Eastern importing cities and the Mugwumps as their basis. But that force is apt to fade out of sight if Mr. Cleveland is shelved. The more-money faction insists that the party will go to its death if it does not set things right with the Alliance people. That means the shelving of Mr. Cleveland as the first step. But what man can be named whose nomination can save the Democrats from division at the West and South, and yet can give them half a chance in the doubtful Eastern States?

FREE SHIPS.

The Democratic Free-Ship bill introduced by Mr. Fithian and reported favorably by the House Committee on Merchant Marine and the Fisheries is a measure for closing American shipyards and working irreparable injury to every industry dependent upon them. It provides that after January 1, 1893, any citizen of the United States may purchase the whole of any steam or sail vessel, no matter where it may have been built or whether it may have been owned in whole or in part by an alien, and secure an American registry for it in the same manner as though it had been built in this country. Repealing laws which have been on the statute books for a century, it throws open, not only the foreign carrying trade, but the coastwise trade and the lake and river navigation as well, to foreign-built ships. If this bill be enacted, there will be nothing in the way of employing foreign-built ships on the coasts and on the rivers and great lakes. The coastwise and lake trades, which under the protection of law have remained in American hands and furnished employment for a large number of shipyards, will be thrown open to the competition of the world. The American flag will float over any and every cheaply built foreign hulk. The shipyards of the country, which launched last year 1,384 steam and sail craft of an aggregate tonnage of 307,301, will be at the mercy of foreign shipbuilders.

This is Democratic statesmanship. Under the pretence of restoring the American flag to the high seas by enabling purchasers of foreign ships to raise it over craft representing the cheap labor of European coast towns, it aims to destroy the shipbuilding industry of the country and to bring the inferior cast-off shipping of England, Germany and Norway into general use in internal navigation and coastwise traffic. With wages from 50 to 100 per cent higher in American than in foreign shipyards it would be impracticable for shipbuilders in this country to remain in the business. American shipbuilding would cease altogether, and vessels for the Navy would have to be constructed, if at all, in the Government navy yards. In the course of ten years the American-built commercial marine, now aggregating 4,684,759 tons, would be replaced by a foreign-built fleet on ocean, lake and river. Every one of the cognate industries now supported by American shipbuilding, from the mine and forest to the gates of the shipyards, would be damaged. The Nation would be deprived of shipbuilding resources and left at the mercy of England and Europe in any emergency of foreign relations. All these disastrous results would follow the enactment of this monstrous Free-Ship bill.

THE REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE.

A single criticism is to be passed upon the action of the Albany Convention. In the opinion of many Republicans the convention, in failing to provide for the enlargement of the State Committee, made a mistake. It is generally conceded that Republican success in this State in November depends in part upon such a reorganization of the committee as will make it potent in every school district. As the committee is now made up—a member being assigned to each Congressional district—it is practically impossible for it thoroughly to supervise the State. But it needs no argument to prove that in the absence of such a supervision it is useless to expect that the entire Republican vote will be polled at any given election. Why not enlarge the committee, therefore, so as to give each county a representative upon it? The suggestion is met with the objection that a member for each county means a committee of sixty, and that a committee of that size would be unwieldy. A similar objection was urged when it was proposed, a few years ago, to enlarge the State Convention. The State Convention of 1883 consisted of 496 delegates; the Albany Convention of 777 delegates, but so far as we are aware the convention of 1892 was as easily handled as that of 1883. If a convention of 777 delegates does not prove unwieldy, why should a committee of sixty?

In urging these considerations we do not lose sight of the fact that the State Committee which was chosen on Thursday at Albany is a most excellent one. Each Congressional district is represented by a sagacious, earnest and experienced Republican worker. In fact, the committee is so good that the only fault to be found with it is there is not more of it. Its thirty-four active members are equal to the accomplishment of much telling work, but can they do all that ought to be done? The committee was selected by Congressional districts under the new apportionment. Some of these districts not being composed of contiguous territory and containing a number of counties, no one man, whatever his devotion to the Republican cause, can adequately represent them. The result will be loss of votes in localities which have not been carefully looked after. In saying this we are not forgetting that the State Committee is reinforced by county committees and other subsidiary organizations which can be depended upon to render good and faithful service. We are simply contending that the best interests of the party require that the main committee shall be large enough to discharge all the duties which it undertakes to perform.

The good of the party evidently demands that this subject shall be constantly agitated until the Republicans of New-York have the satisfaction of realizing that the State Committee is equal to all its obligations. During the past year, especially since the November elections, a number of suggestions have been made with a view to rendering the committee more useful. These suggestions have attracted much attention, and sooner or later will bring forth good fruit. In the meantime let us all rally around the State and the county committees, co-operating with them as best we may. If every thorough-going Republican will resolve himself into a committee of one for campaign work we shall carry New-York this fall by a handsome majority.

JERSEY CITY'S RELEASE.

We have seen the close of the rule of Mayor Orestes Cleveland, which for six years has brought discredit and disgrace upon the long-suffering people of Jersey City. The election of Colonel P. F. Wanser as Mayor on the 12th of April was a notable triumph of honesty, good order and good government over greed, corruption and organized lawlessness. The members of the Jersey City Ring overreached themselves when they devised the plan of putting one of their tools in office for a long period, and in order to do so increased the Mayor's term from two years to five. Possibly the community would have been only half aroused by the prospect of a continuance of the former state of things for two years longer; but when the prospect of five years more of corrupt Ring rule confronted them, there came a moral awakening, which swept the rascals from office so completely that any attempt to count in the Ring candidate was seen to be hopeless. Jersey City has learned a lesson, and it has taught one. Neither lesson should be lost sight of. When any other ring-ridden community desires to throw off its shackles, it can look to Jersey City for an example and an inspiration. When Jersey City itself is again confronted by such an emergency as it recently faced, its citizens cannot fail to take courage from their recent experience and enter upon the contest with stout hearts.

The opportunity which is presented to Mayor Wanser is such as comes to few men. It is true that to a certain extent he finds his hands tied by legislation passed in the interest of the Ring, but, nevertheless, he will be able to make his influence felt at once on the side of economy and clean government. In one respect his administration has exerted a good influence in advance of its actual beginning. The men appointed last week by Cleveland as a Tax Appeal Board refused to take office at the hands of a Mayor who had violated his pledged word in making the appointments, and the vacancies remain to be filled by Colonel Wanser. The new Mayor will also have some further appointments to make at once, though the Ring men have done a good deal toward preventing him from assuming full and complete responsibility for the affairs of the city. He has made sure of public confidence, not only by his high and honorable character, but by an emphatic declaration that he is not a candidate for Governor, believing that his duty lies in the city which has placed its fortunes in his hands for the next five years.

We congratulate Jersey City and the Mayor-elect upon the bright prospects before them. After five years of such municipal government as Mayor Wanser is certain to establish, it is inconceivable that Jersey City can consent to return to the old methods of administration which have so long cursed it.

MONEY AND BUSINESS.

A revision of the dictionaries is needed. Depression has come to mean the largest business ever transacted. That sort of prostration in business and industries, of which currency and tariff agitators are always talking, is co-existent with a greater volume of trade than the country has ever known before at this season of the year. Exports at New-York in April surpassed those of that month in any previous year by nearly $2,000,000. Imports in April, 1891, were the greatest then ever known in any month, but imports at New-York this year show an increase of $1,600,000. The movement of wheat has been the greatest ever known in April, the movement of flour and corn extraordinary, the movement of cotton surpassed only last year, and the largest receipts of cattle ever known in any day at Chicago were last Monday. Railroad earnings on ninety-one roads for the first half of April and seventy for the third week were $21,132,001, against $20,559,984 last year, an increase of 2.8 per cent, but the earnings on 91,000 miles were last year 5 per cent greater than in 1890, and in 1890 the earnings were 14 per cent greater than in the same month of any previous year. Exchanges through all clearing houses outside New-York were 4.8 per cent greater in April than last year, not 1 per cent smaller in 1891 than in 1890, and greater in 1890 than in April of any previous year. These few comparisons show that the business of April, in quantities and values, has been far beyond that of the same month in any previous year.

Extreme low prices cause disheartenment in some branches and sections, but that state of things has two sides. If some men are tried because prices of cotton and iron and wheat and manufactured goods are very low, a much greater number gain if able to buy these things more cheaply. While profits in some trades are narrow, there is compensation in the fact that sales are very large and collections more prompt than usual. No other manufacture has found more embarassment in low prices than the woollen industry, but sales of wool at the three greatest markets in the past six weeks have been 36,688,250 lbs, against 32,242,226 for the same weeks last year, a gain of 14 per cent. Last week was pronounced unprecedented in the dress goods trade, and unusual activity for the season is seen in some other branches. American spinners have taken 15,039 bales more cotton in April than last year, a gain of over 10 per cent. Boot and shoe factories are unusually busy for the season, and in April shipments from the East were 312,586 cases, against 294,359 last year, a gain of 6 per cent. The iron business, in spite of over-production and low prices, has a better tone, and though the output of pig iron is much greater than last year, and even greater than two years ago, stocks seem now to be moving but little, the Thomas Company has reduced stocks during the month, and there has been less visible pressure to sell with no further decline in prices. The demand for structural iron is especially large at Chicago, and there is also an enormous consumption of barbed wire. Copper, tin and lead are stronger with somewhat better prices.

The country continues to market unprecedented quantities of its staples. Exports of wheat for four weeks have been 12,236,949 bushels, flour included, much greater than in April of any previous year. Western receipts in four weeks have been 11,300,000 bushels, against 6,300,000 last year, and the price for May is a fraction lower than a week ago. Corn has been disturbed by an April corner, but May sells at the same price as a week ago, and oats half a cent lower. Pork is also 50 cents per barrel lower, and hogs a shade lower. Coffee is lower, with the great receipts in March from countries which have declined reciprocity and to which duties on coffee now apply.

Cotton has been lower, with speculative sales exceeding 800,000 bales, and port receipts and exports only about 68,000 bales less in April than last year, but receipts from plantations have been 114,000 bales, or about a third less. Already over 8,600,000 bales have come to sight, and last year over 450,000 bales came into sight May 1-September 1, so that the crop of 1891 is not likely to prove less than 9,000,000 bales. The decline in spot has been only an eighth, but stocks of American in sight here and abroad have been reduced 95,000 bales. Yet they exceed even now 3,250,000 bales, against 2,150,000 a year ago. "Bradstreet's" reports from 826 counties an average decrease of 20 to 25 per cent in expected acreage, and a general increase in acreage put to other crops. But planters are apt to change their minds and plant more cotton if they believe in a short crop and higher prices.

During the past week the shipments of gold amounted to $5,000,000, with the prospect that more will go. Though the stock markets are well supplied with money for the season, so that lenders would prefer to see some specie exported, speculators of all sorts feel that it is not going to be an easy matter to carry the accumulation of stocks sent back from Europe, and all the accumulated stocks of wheat, cotton and other products besides, if banks are to be depleted by shipments of gold. The loans of New-York banks are now $493,000,000, against $404,000,000 a year ago, which will indicate something of the burden to be carried. Uncertainty about the coming crops will presently affect stocks and products also, and the Treasury will hardly continue to disburse as freely as in April, about $6,000,000 gold in excess of receipts, while the silver on hand has increased $1,000,000 more than all kinds of notes outstanding. In the stock market thus far prices have been remarkably steady, having yielded but little as the net result of last week, notwithstanding disappointment about Richmond Terminal reorganization and gloomy reports of a receivership for New-England. But some curtailment of the monetary supply seems to be needful every spring to enable or compel the speculative markets to unload their extra burden. If stocks continue to come back from abroad, the country may be pushed for supplies of gold next fall.

New-York is in a position to learn something from Jersey City as to the proper treatment of liquor-dealers who keep their shops open for business on Sunday. In this city violators of the Excise law are habitually let off with a light fine. Why do not our judges imitate Judge Lippincott, and send some of these men to the penitentiary, in addition to imposing heavy fines upon them?

The theory that education and morality go hand in hand seems to have "suffered shock" in the arrest of the librarian of the Milwaukee Public Library on the charge of embezzling $5,000 from the city. His method of operation was to duplicate bills for books, etc., and pocket the proceeds. He is president of the National Library Association, and is familiar with six languages. The case is a sad one. The only explanation of his crime is that he desired to live in a style beyond his means. Even the ability to speak six languages does not put one out of the reach of the temptations that assail the mass of mankind.

The reappointment of Commissioner Gallup shows that the Mayor is determined to retain on the Park Board a man whom he can trust to follow instructions obediently whenever he has another project like the speedway to push through. No other reason can be assigned for selecting Mr. Gallup, who has only been saved from doing serious mischief by his own timidity, vacillation and infirmity of purpose. It is only fair to say that the other Commissioners should bear a share of the blame for the faults of Mr. Gallup's administration, for they delegated to him powers which they should have exercised themselves, and imposed upon him duties which they had no right to shirk. Mr. Dana, who succeeds Mr. Gallup to-day as president, has shown by his letter in favor of repealing the Speedway bill that he has a clear comprehension of what are the true functions of an urban park, and he has a safe counsellor in all matters relating to the design of the parks in Mr. Vaux, the advisory landscape architect of the department. Mr. Dana takes the reins at an opportune moment. The people have just made an imposing demonstration of their interest in the welfare of the parks and their affection for them, and he will be safe in counting on the active approval and co-operation of our citizens in every effort he makes to increase the efficiency of his force and give a dollar's worth of honest service for every dollar of the Park appropriation.

After the elections of 1890, Democratic doctors generally agreed that the Republican party was at the last gasp. Such of them as have succeeded in keeping themselves above ground are now quarrelling over the problem of saving their own household from destruction. It's a queer but exceedingly interesting world.

The latest direct information from Minneapolis is to the effect that the accommodations for the delegates to the Republican Convention will be ample, and that arrangements for the comfort of the thousands of people who will flock thither next month are being made on a most satisfactory scale. Minneapolis will be found "a comfortable and delightful place" for the convention, it is stated. There can be little doubt that the citizens of Minneapolis will do their utmost to make this prediction come true. They realize that they have a good deal at stake, and feel bound to give their city a splendid reputation as a place for holding a great National Convention. Unless the present signs fail, they will not fall short of success.

Senator Hill was able to browbeat enough Democratic Representatives to secure a beggarly majority of fifteen in favor of his friend Rockwell in a House containing 150 more Democrats than Republicans. He will find bulldozing the Judges of the State of New-York a very different thing.

PERSONAL.

Colonel A. K. McClure, Editor of "The Philadelphia Times," was attending a Grant banquet on the evening that his office was burned down. Intelligence of the fire was brought him as he was about to respond to the toast, "The Press." Hastening to the scene, he quickly took in the situation, saw the case was hopeless, and then coolly returned to the festivities from which he had temporarily absented himself.

Miss Constance Lodge, daughter of Congressman Henry Cabot Lodge, of Boston, is to be married on June 16 to Mr. Augustus Gardner.

Lady Dufferin, assisted by her husband, received at the English Embassy in Paris on Tuesday of Easter week, and although the day was very cold her rooms were inconveniently full. A letter to "The London Telegraph" says that, owing to the large number of public men from England who spent their Easter holidays in the French capital "one might say that the Houses of Lords and Commons attended the reception."

Mr. T. Jefferson Coolidge, the newly appointed American Minister to France, was once inclined to believe in free trade, but of late years he has been a good protectionist.

M. Elisee Reclus, the French geographer, recently had a narrow escape from death, according to "The Pall Mall Gazette." Having spent several weeks in Spain, collecting materials for a history of Spanish colonization, he took ship at Carthagena in order to visit one of his daughters who is settled at Oran. One of those squalls for which the Mediterranean is famous just at this season caught the vessel, and it was only by a very close shave that she escaped from foundering. M. Reclus, who has been for nearly half a century at work upon his monumental book, is now on his way back to Paris. Later in the year he will make a final visit to South America, after which it is his intention to rest from his active labors and devote what may be left to him of life to the placid enjoyment of literary leisure.

A statement that General Longstreet was ignored by the Confederate veterans at their recent gathering in New-Orleans has gained some currency in the North. "The Washington Post," however, thinks it must be erroneous. "The Post" had a man on duty at this reunion, and he neither heard of nor saw anything of that sort. Our contemporary is moved to observe that its representative "saw General Longstreet several times, met him in the clubs and elsewhere, and can testify that the latter was cordially received on every hand. The old warhorse has become infirm with years. He is now quite deaf, and conversation with him has to be negotiated through an ear-trumpet. It is quite possible, therefore, that a majority of his old comrades contented themselves with such greetings as lent themselves readily to gesture and pantomime, the average citizen not being fond of the ear-trumpet as a medium of reminiscence and conviviality."

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

The following professors of Clark University, Worcester, Mass., have decided to go to the University of Chicago: C. O. Whitman, professor of biology; A. A. Michelson, professor of physics; H. H. Donaldson, assistant professor of neurology; George Baur, docent in paleontology; F. P. Mall, adjunct professor of anatomy; W. N. Wheeler, fellow and assistant in zoology; S. Watase, assistant and lecturer in zoology; Messrs. Lillie, Meade, Bristol, Johnson and Jordan, fellows in biology. In every instance they are to receive a larger salary. "The public generally," says "The Worcester Gazette," "know Professor Whitman best through his connection with the Woods Holl Summer School of Biology, Professor Michelson because of his recent discovery of a new method to measure stars, Dr. Donaldson by his careful examination of Laura Bridgman's brain, Dr. Baur through his recent explorations in the Galapagos Islands, and Dr. Watase through his nationality, as he is a Japanese."

An Organized Appetite.—The willingness of the New-York Democrats to serve the public is not unlike the greediness of children. The New-York Democracy reminds one of the little cherub who having devoured food ravenously, is asked in a tone of gentle reproof:
"Well, what does the hungry boy now say to its kind mother, that has given him all these good things?"
The hungry boy with his mouth full replies, "More."
The New-York Democracy is willing to take almost anything that comes along.
It is like the little boy who is watching the old lady making custard pie and insinuatingly intimates:
"I like pumpkin pie."
"But, sonny," the old lady responds, "these are not pumpkin pies, they are custard."
"Well," responds the boy, who is not particular "I reckon I like any kind of pie." Of course, he gets another piece. Who can resist such an appeal?—(Texas Siftings.

YES, IT IS ALL THESE THINGS.

"Gerrymandering," that's the word, pray tell us
what it means!
Is it changing all the counties from the north way
down to Queens,
Is it cutting off the corners where Republicans do win,
And adding little slices of Democracy and sin?
Is it turning topsy-turvey all the settled rules of
State,
Is it pulling down the fence and throwing open wide
the gate,
Is it re-arranging townships by some Democratic
notes,
To tell just how a "Deestrict" goes, before a body
votes?
W. R. W.

Educational News.—First New-Yorker—To what college do you propose sending your son to acquire a classical education?
Second New-Yorker—To Yale, of course; haven't you read how the Yale baseball team whitewashed the Harvard twice in succession last season?—(Texas Siftings.

A Douglassville, Ga., paper tells of a quick courtship. A man stopped at a house and asked a country woman for a glass of water. When he had quenched his thirst he asked her if she was married or single. She replied, widow. On which the man said that he was a widower in search of a wife. "Walk in," answered the widow, "and we'll talk the matter over." One hour later the twain were made one by the nearest minister.

The Missing Cipher.—"O papa! only £50 from Sir Gorgius Midas! Such a millionaire—why, he ought to have sent £500 at least!"
"Ah, I'm afraid he forgot he ought, my dear!"—(Punch.

"The Bradford (Penn.) Evening Star" attributes the recent shocks of earthquake to the shrinkage of the Hill boom.

Husband—What sort of a dress was that Mrs. Snooper wore to-night?
Wife—Demi-train.
Husband—That's precisely what Twemlow said when he trod on it. How on earth did he know its name?—(Modern Society.

Among the advertisements for curates in "The Guardian," of London, the other week was one for a bachelor, who must be an "earnest evangelical Catholic, without a mustache." The church which wanted him was described as in a "healthy, bracing and lovely district," observing all the "Six Points" of ritual in its worship.

Pleasing a Boy.—Paterfamilias—Have you boys' bicycles?
Dealer—Yes, sir. Do you want a safety or the other kind?
"Hum! Let's see. Is a safety so named because it is safe?"
"Yes, sir."
"Perfectly safe?"
"Absolutely, sir."
"Then I feel very sure my boy will prefer the other kind.—(Yankee Blade.

Paradoxical as it may seem, when a man gets in on the ground floor, he always finds it easy to climb up to the topmost stories of success.

God never had much to say to people who insist on living in the dark.
It is much easier to backslide at campmeeting than it is in time of shipwreck.
Nobody knows better how the Christian ought to carry himself than the hypocrite.
The crookeder a man can make other people look the straighter he thinks he is himself.
It is a dangerous day for a preacher when he preaches the greatest sermon of his life.
The woman who paints her face forgets that the world is full of people who have good eyesight.
When God wants to know how much real salt there is in the earth, He doesn't go to ministerial reports to find out.
The devil is more afraid of the testimony of a young convert than he is of the tallest kind of a church steeple.
The world is full of trouble because there are so many folks who would rather have ten cents now than ten dollars after a while.
A man never needs the grace of God any more than he does when, by some unusual exploit, he begins to find a good deal of satisfaction in looking at himself.—(Ram's Horn.

THE BOOKLOVER.

M. BERALDI AS THE CHRONICLER OF MODERN FRENCH BIBLIOGRAPHY—A WORD ON MR. TREDWELL.

London, April 20.

Of books about books which have lately appeared, the most interesting is the catalogue of M. Beraldi's library, published in Paris by M. Conquet, under the title Estampes et Livres. The Estampes part has a value of its own, but more than three-fourths of this quarto volume of nearly 300 pages is devoted to M. Beraldi's books, and to his comments on them and their fortunes. Not an interesting subject? Well, there are catalogues and catalogues. All catalogues are useful; most are dry; M. Beraldi's is both useful and amusing. His collection is one of the finest anywhere to be found in private hands. His catalogue of it is a history of French bibliography for the last twenty years; a history of book buyers and booksellers and Bookbinders; all by one of the most accomplished bibliophiles of an accomplished period; and by one who knows how to tell his story. The catalogue form is strictly adhered to throughout; all the anecdote, comment, revelations, and other diversified matter are given in the shape of notes to the separate titles. The volume contains forty-three illustrations, all but two reproductions of bindings, twelve of them in chromo typographie by Danel of Lille, who is also the printer of the book. He has no rival anywhere in this specialty of bindings reproduced in color.

"My library," says M. Beraldi, "consists of four hundred works and about a thousand volumes; almost all exceptional copies; which together form a connected history of the art of book-illustration from the Daphnis and Chloe of the Regent, that is, from the first production of vignettes in the eighteenth century down to the present time." If there be anybody in America who wishes to know this connected history, let him seek it in M. Beraldi's catalogue, or, still better if he can, in his library. I say if, but I know there are many. The American bibliophile has for some time past made himself felt in Paris; he makes part of the recent development of what the French call "bibliophilie;" a word that becomes awkward if fendered into English with an English ending.

The library is, therefore, sometimes more than a collection of fine books; it has an aim; it is a logical whole; you can study on M. Beraldi's shelves the progress of the most exquisite arts ever known. That is a concession, or sounds like one, to the Philistine; to him who does not think the mere possession of a number of beautiful things itself its own justification. But M. Beraldi is something more than a collector of books, a compiler of catalogues. He is an expert—even an amateur may be an expert—and an author. He has written a history—he prefers to call it a guide or manual—of the engravers of the nineteenth century; in twelve octavo volumes. There may be readers, who, till this moment, had not guessed what a large subject this is of engraving in the nineteenth century.

This present catalogue is also, as I said, a history, and surely one of the most curious ever written. No more competent hand to write it than M. Beraldi, from whatever point of view you look at him. He has the enthusiasm of the collector, and perhaps a contempt for the collector who is a collector and nothing more. He has always had a clear object before him; not always the same. It was the art of the last century which first attracted him, and he has become the prophet of the art of this. From the point of view of the bibliophile, the art of this century, so far as it has to do with the illustration of books, is much more modern than the century. It grew up without much help from the amateur of books; appealed far more to the public than to the select band of delicate minded persons who care for books as books whether illustrated or not. The legacy of the eighteenth century had been almost exhausted before the legatees turned to the nineteenth. In other words, the illustrations to books and the books for which these illustrations were designed had either passed out of the market or had reached prices which were prohibitive to all but millionaires.

There were, and are, plenty of poor copies and of poor impressions; some of which the millionaire who knows no better still buys. But for the true collector these are valueless; if he cannot have early proofs and eaux-fortes, and separate impressions, and everything in its most brilliant and beautiful state, he will have none. The number of original designs was, of course, still more limited. Well, in these circumstances, driven off the great battle-field of the last century, the collector bethought himself of the present. The combat had ended, not for want of combatants, but for want of something to fight about. the eighteenth had first superseded the seventeenth with its treasures of original editions of the masterpieces of the noblest period of French literature; in its turn to be superseded by its successor. It is not more than ten years ago that I heard M. Morgand—the great Morgand who is the Achilles of M. Beraldi's epic—mourn over the decadence of bibliography.

"Nobody cares any more for original editions of the seventeenth century; there are no more illustrated books of the eighteenth to care for. Can you guess, can you imagine, what the new generation of bibliophiles is buying? You will never guess and I am ashamed to tell you; the illustrated books of the last fifty years; most of them the greatest rubbish on the face of the earth." If M. Morgand had said some of them, many of them, were rubbish, he would have been quite right. He generalized a little too much—it is a French habit. He had been brought up in the heroic school; had helped form it; through his hands had passed almost everything of the great days that was most lovely and rare and admirable. He could not turn readily to what was so much less admirable. But his lamentation marks with precision the transition from one to the other.

M. Beraldi not only justifies his own share in this movement; he glories in it. When he had exhausted one age, he turned complacently to another. Collection is excellent, but is not creation more excellent still? Is the art of Audran, of Boucher, of Cochin, of Oudry, of Eisen, of Chofford, of Moreau, of Tragouard, to die and leave nothing after it? Were there to be no successors to these delightful artists? If they were to have successors, there must be a public for them; or not a public but a select band of critical admirers with a leader who had authority enough to organize a new departure. M. Beraldi was that leader; a leader in other matters also; and this is his account of his faith, a statement of his point of view; a record of his mission.

"So long as the bibliophile is but a passive admirer of the books of earlier times, so long as he is merely a variety of the bric-a-brac buyer, he is only a man whose mania lends itself to ridicule. . . . The title of bibliophile only becomes interesting, useful, serious when it denotes a man who, according to the measure of his forces, is an active agent in the preservation and renewal of four arts: typography, illustration, engraving, and binding. It is plain that those who are starting out to-day on their career have a fine part to play. Let us wish them every success. The bibliophile of 1875 is dead—long live the bibliophile of 1900!"

If a contrast were wanted to Mr. Beraldi's good sense and intelligent love of books and intelligent use of them, it might be found in the huge volume on Privately Illustrated Books by Mr. D. M. Tredwell, who seems to hail from Flatbush, Long Island. Mr. Tredwell calls his book a Plea for Bibliomania. It is; and in it reappear some of the grotesque eccentricities of Dibden, whose Bibliomania, like his other bibliographical books, has ceased to interest the book-loving world. The Grangerite was always the least respectable of collectors. He is to be seen in his most pretentious form in these pages. His work is essentially one of ostentation and extravagance. "No man," says Mr. Tredwell, "ever became an illustrator who was not a lover of books." A slight change would make the sentence more accurate, and it would then run: "No lover of