Amusements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—8—The Black Crook.
AMBERG THEATRE—8:15—Kinder der Excellenz.
BIJOU THEATRE—8:30—A Society Fad.
BROADWAY THEATRE—8—Prodigal Father.
CARNEGIE MUSIC HALL—10 a. m. until 10 p. m.—The Dore Gallery.
CASINO—8:15—Fencing Master.
COLUMBUS THEATRE—8:15—Aunt Bridget's Baby.
DALY'S THEATRE—8:15—The Hunchback.
EDEN MUSEE—The World in Wax.
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—8:15—A Gilded Fool.
GARDEN THEATRE—8—Robin Hood.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—8—The Scout.
HARRIGAN'S THEATRE—8—Mulligan Guards' Ball.
HARLEM OPERA HOUSE—8:15—Cleopatra.
HERRMANN'S THEATRE—8:15—Little Tippett.
HOYT'S MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—8:30—A Trip to Chinatown.
KOSTER & BIAL'S—8—Vaudeville.
LYCEUM THEATRE—8:15—Americans Abroad.
MANHATTAN OPERA HOUSE—8—The Isle of Champagne.
NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN—Art Exhibition.
PALMER'S THEATRE—8:15—Aristocracy.
PROCTOR'S THEATRE—8:15—County Fair.
STANDARD THEATRE—8:15—The Masked Ball.
STAR THEATRE—8:15—A Fool's Paradise.
SOCIETY OF AMERICAN ARTS—Art Exhibition, No. 215 West 57th-st.
TONY PASTOR'S—2—8—Vaudeville.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE—8:15—Zola's Therese.
14TH STREET THEATRE—8—The Ensign.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1892.

TWELVE PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign—The French Chamber of Deputies invested the Panama Investigating Committee with judicial powers; a vote of confidence in the Government was passed; "Figaro" says that M. Herz, a partner of Baron Reinach, can clear up many points now obscure. ==== In the Reichstag Chancellor von Caprivi announced that Germany would adhere to the gold standard. ==== Mr. Gladstone has called a special Cabinet meeting for discussion of the Home Rule bill. ==== The North Atlantic Steamship Association has decided to raise passage rates, reduce the number of sailings and withdraw special World's Fair rates. ==== Mr. Edmund Yates writes of the World of London.

Congress.—Both houses in session. ==== Senate: Senator Vest's resolution to open the Indian Territory was discussed; the Anti-Option bill came up but went over till to-day; Person C. Cheney was nominated for Minister to Switzerland. ==== House: Speaker Crisp was cheered when he took his place; the Army Appropriation bill was introduced.

Domestic.—Philip D. Armour will present an institute for technical and industrial education to the city of Chicago; it will cost $100,000 and be endowed with $1,400,000 ==== Ignited oil from a broken tank floating on Miller's Run, Penn., did great damage ==== The twelfth annual session of the American Federation of Labor began in Philadelphia. ==== A band of Garza's revolutionists crossed the border, captured and burned a Mexican barrack, and returned to Texas ==== A relative of Justice Lamar was killed by Mayor R. A. Chaffee, of Aiken, S. C.; the Mayor and Marshal Gaston were fatally wounded.

City and Suburban.—The wills of Jay Gould and Wilson G. Hunt were offered for probate. ==== The trial of the Rev. Patrick Corrigan was begun at Newark. ==== New York Central Railroad officials said that the difficulty with the engineers was settled. ==== Republicans prepared for their primaries. ==== The first Patriarch ball of the season was given. ==== Stocks were strong for the industrials, and the Gould shares suffered only moderately under realizations; the late reactions were due to the gold engagements; money on call, 4a4 1-2 per cent.

The Weather. Forecast for to-day: Slightly warmer and generally fair. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 38 degrees; lowest, 30; average, 33 5-8.

Professor H. P. Smith, of the Lane Theological Seminary, has been found guilty of heresy on two of the charges preferred against him—those relating to his views of the inspiration of the Bible. On one charge the vote was close. The question of the penalty to be inflicted was referred to a committee, which will report to-day. The conclusion of the heresy trial in Cincinnati will lend fresh interest to that in this city, where Professor Briggs will to-day begin his defence.

The enrolled Republicans of this city should not overlook the important primary elections to be held this afternoon and evening in all the Assembly districts for the election of a new County Committee and of district committees for the coming year. By these primaries the Republican organization will be completed in the Assembly districts as rearranged by the last Legislature. Tammany made a clean sweep at the last election, but there is every reason still for maintaining and strengthening the Republican organization throughout the city. There ought to be a large vote in every district to-day. The hours for voting will be from 3 to 9 p. m.

Speaker Crisp was the recipient yesterday of an unequivocal compliment, which must have been as gratifying as it was unexpected. When he took up the gavel to call the House to order, the members present, Republicans as well as Democrats, burst into hearty applause. The meaning of the demonstration was unmistakable. It was a spontaneous expression of the resentment felt at the affront put upon Mr. Crisp at the Reform Club dinner. If the Speaker's friends alone had indulged in it, it would not have lacked significance. In the circumstances, it is certain proof that the strongest kind of fight will be made to secure Mr. Crisp's retention of his high office in the coming Congress.

Mr. Philip D. Armour has put Chicago under large obligations to him. The fact was made public yesterday that he has erected, at a cost of $1,500,000, a building which is to be the home of the Armour Institute, an educational institution which will be to Chicago substantially what the Pratt Institute is to Brooklyn and the Drexel Institute to Philadelphia—that is, a complete school for technical training and for instruction in science and art. In addition to the building, Mr. Armour has provided an endowment yielding an annual income of $50,000. This is a splendid benefaction; and Mr. Armour has gone about it so quietly that the building is nearly finished before the people of Chicago have an inkling of what it is intended for.

A bit of intelligence of more than common interest comes from Chicago. It is that Mr. Gladstone has been or will be invited to deliver the oration at the opening of the World's Fair on May 1, and there are some people in Chicago who believe that he will accept. This report might be correctly labelled "Important, if true." Of course all Americans would be delighted beyond measure if the great Englishman should come to this country for this or any other purpose. The welcome which the Grand Old Man would receive here would be unbounded in cordiality. But Mr. Gladstone will be eighty-three years old on the 29th of this month, and the probabilities are that not even this honor will tempt him to make his first voyage across the Atlantic, at a time, too, when the important duties attaching to his office will monopolize his attention.

THE PUZZLE FOR DEMOCRATS.

About two months and a half from this time the Republican Administration will turn over to the Democrats a Treasury with probably more than $125,000,000 surplus, which would have been much larger but for Democratic extravagance in the last Congress. The Administration recommends that the present Congress make no attempt to change the revenue laws, but leave that task to the new Congress just chosen by the people. This recommendation must be approved by men of all parties, since it would be foolish and in a measure discourteous to enter upon a most responsible labor which has just been intrusted to other hands. If the coming President considers the present tariff an intolerable burden, he can bring together the new Congress from the people within about three months to deal with the matter.

Evidently he begins to see the difficulties of the task. But these will not vanish or lessen if deferred. Every day of experience under the present tariff will make it more difficult to satisfy people about each change proposed. Personal habits, the customs of business men, the growth of villages and of establishments, will make it increasingly inconvenient to the people to have the existing order of things overturned. In the hope that tariff revision will not disturb them, whoever else may be disturbed, men of all industries are making their preparations to meet the increasing needs of the country, and if a change is to be made will find it more costly the longer it is deferred. The regular long session never succeeds in getting a general tariff bill through until midsummer, and between that time and the elections of November, 1894, there will be time for voters to learn only where the new law hurts, and not where it may help.

The problem is to raise at least as much money as the Government now raises, for the Democratic House does not consent to cut down expenditures. Nor is it proposed by Democrats, or likely to be, that the internal taxes on whiskey, beer and tobacco shall be increased. About the same amount that is now raised by customs duties must therefore be raised by some Democratic duties. The existing law will yield in 1894, it is officially estimated, about $210,000,000, and, if it is to be altered, for every million taken off there must be a million added. This may be done by adding duties on some articles, or by so reducing the duties that the larger imports shall yield a larger revenue. The latter is the mode which Mr. Springer, present chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, publicly advocates. He would take off duties on wool and other raw materials, which now yield many millions, but he would cut down the duties on woollen goods so far that the greatly increased importations would yield a larger revenue than the present duties. By an easy calculation it is found that imports of woollens would have to be increased about threefold to answer his purpose. No duty on wool, lower duties on woollens, and three yards imported where one comes in now—that is the essence of Mr. Springer's plan. Instantly it is attacked with bitterness by Democratic journals which have been among the most zealous for tariff reform. That sort of thing, they say, would ruin the cause and the party.

But where are the additional millions to come from, men and brethren, if you do not secure larger importations? In answer, another set of reformers proposes to restore the duty on sugar. That, with repeal of the bounty, would add revenue enough to permit removal of duties on raw materials. So the farmer who now gets the benefit of the duty on wool, and the miner who gets the benefit of a duty on ore, must lose that benefit and at the same time pay 2 cents per pound more for his sugar. This is the other end of the dilemma. How it would work out in votes the next Congress is expected to learn. But the problem is a difficult one, and the Congress which is to handle it had better be called together quite early.

OUR SHIPPING IN THE FOREIGN TRADE.

Commissioner Edward C. O'Brien, of the Bureau of Navigation, has submitted to the Secretary of the Treasury an interesting and instructive report. It not only furnishes an account in detail of the present conditions in which our shipping interests are placed, but it gives a clear and accurate historical statement of the shipping question and the varied treatment it has received from the foundation of the Government. Mr. O'Brien's conclusions are those to which every one must come who considers the restoration of our merchant marine an important National matter. It is no longer possible to claim that the concession of American registry to foreign-built vessels will solve this problem. The difference in the first cost of a vessel here and abroad is something, but it is no longer serious. The great difference in expense is in running the ship, but even if it occurred in the original construction, he would be a short-sighted person who would advise a policy which necessarily involves the destruction of our valuable shipbuilding plants. In any aspect, however, the question is largely the old one of labor, and, in its settlement, the people are called on to say whether they will have our industrial system preserved or substituted by that existing abroad.

But it is not wholly a question of labor. A merchant marine has come recently to possess a relation to both the Naval and Postoffice Departments of the Government which render it in an auxiliary sense a part of the administrative machine, and its strength and efficiency have become, as a mere matter of public economy, necessary to every nation that has a large foreign commerce to care for. These considerations induce England and France to expend large sums annually, charged to their admiralty and postal accounts, to maintain their foreign shipping, and such considerations secured from the List Congress the passage of a Shipping act which, though sadly emasculated from its original shape, has been of avail in upholding, if not in extending, our merchant fleet. The value of the freights now being paid by American merchants on cargoes shipped to foreign countries is not less than $200,000,000, and it ought not to require a great deal of argument to impress a sensible and patriotic mind with the fact that this is a fund worth preserving at home, especially when to do so will be to render the Nation, in a Naval sense, ten times stronger than it is to-day.

LOOKING AFTER HIS CLOTHES.

"It is not true that I left the banquet hall in a disgruntled condition and did not return, as has been published. I left my seat temporarily to look after my clothes in the cloak-room." Thus, Speaker Crisp in correction of the story which was generally circulated on Sunday that he left the Reform Club dinner on Saturday night in a huff at not having been called upon to deliver the speech which he had prepared and given to the Associated Press.

We accept the explanation and correction. And now the question naturally arises why at that particular time, when the feast of reason was at its height and the flow of soul was slopping over every one of the twelve-dollar plates in a way that even Roswell Flower could not successfully down—why at such a moment did it occur to Speaker Crisp that he had better be looking after his clothes. It does not appear that his speech was in his "clothes"; even if it was, the time had passed for its being called for and he must have known that he would have no use for it that night. What was it that so suddenly inspired him with the thought that this was an occasion and a place when and where it behooved a prudent man to drop everything else and give his whole mind to looking after his clothes? Perhaps it was not a sudden inspiration. It may be that as he sat and listened to the eloquent speeches of the Reformers the conviction gradually grew upon him that it was the sort of company in which very few things were safe. Perhaps he recalled the wise words of Emerson: "Beware when the Almighty lets loose a thinker on the planet. Then all things are at risk." There he was in the midst of some of the greatest and best thinkers ever let loose upon the planet. It is not impossible that the startling truth grew on him gradually as the exercises proceeded and the great thoughts went humming through the smoke like bursting bombs, that the thinkers were all loose and everything was at risk. What wonder then that of a sudden he plunged wildly toward the cloak-room to "look after his clothes"?

And yet there was nothing in the speeches if he accepted them as a sincere expression of the sentiments of the Reform Club, and the honest opinions of the great thinkers—nothing that need awaken any anxiety concerning his clothes. On the contrary they were pervaded by a high moral tone, a strenuous assertion of holy and upright purposes, and a kind of gushing goodness, that if taken at their face value would have passed anywhere as good for at least one entire suit of clothes without the voucher of even a hat check. It would be interesting to know by what intellectual processes Mr. Crisp reached the conclusion that the best thing he could do under all the circumstances was to look after his clothes. Mr. Ellery Anderson had told in beautiful language how honest the Reform Club was and how it was giving this dinner at the low price of $12 a plate to Mr. Cleveland because he was so aggressively and offensively and magnificently honest; Mr. Cleveland had consecrated himself anew to being honest; Mr. Schurz had enlarged upon the circumstance that the nomination and election of Mr. Cleveland were due to the efforts of the honest men he was addressing; Roger Q. Mills had adjured his hearers to continue to be honest; ex-Governor Campbell had said with deep feeling "let us be honest"; Congressman "Tom" Johnson had talked about the paramount necessity of being honest, and ex-Governor Stone, Senator Carlisle, Congressman Breckinridge and ex-Congressman Collins had talked and talked and talked with the greatest fluency about the honesty of the Democratic party in general and the Reform Club in particular, and how beautiful and comfortable and in the end profitable it would be if they could only keep honest—and right in the midst of it Mr. Crisp suddenly bethought himself that he had better be looking after his clothes. So thinking, he fled incontinently to the cloak-room. With such speed and precipitancy that men said he was disgruntled about something.

Thank goodness, it is not so. Speaker Crisp is still harmonious with the party, and with the Reform Club and with Mr. E. Ellery Anderson, and all hands will work together to be honest themselves and keep the party honest. And when he started out to look after his clothes it was not by any means because the distinguished Anderson had studiously ignored him—not at all—it was simply because he suddenly realized that the thinkers were loose and all things were at risk. That being the case and he not having any public duties on hand it was only natural that he should go and look after his clothes.

THE CASE OF SENATOR OSBORNE.

Commissioner Shields has given a construction to that part of the voting law relating to residence which has enabled him to dismiss the charge of illegal registration preferred against Osborne, the guilty fraud who stole Senator Deane's seat at Albany. The Commissioner holds that the crime of illegal registration is mainly a matter of intent, and inasmuch as Osborne claimed his residence to be at Poughkeepsie, and as he had always voted there heretofore, and as he did not at this time offer to register anywhere else, he is entitled to the assumption that he acted innocently. If this is the law, it is not the way the law reads. We are not so ingenuous, of course, nor so little used to the wonderful art of judicial construction as to be ignorant of the fact that the way a law reads is rarely a safe guide to its meaning in a court of justice. According to Commissioner Shields's view there is practically no such thing as illegal registration. The lodging-houses of this city can be packed with rogues from all over creation, and all they have to do to make good a claim of residence is to think they live here, and if the court thinks they think sincerely, it is all right. Any tramp who conducts his migrations so as to reach the Bowery once a year on the last day of registration is, according to Commissioner Shields, entitled to vote.

Osborne has not lived in Poughkeepsie for several years. The proprietor of the Nelson House, in that city, with whom Osborne claimed a residence, testified that he did not live there at all, and had been there only occasionally during the last four or five years, and only for a day or two at a time. It was also proved that, at his own request, Osborne's name had been placed on the non-resident list of a local club, and the only fact which sustained his claim to live in Poughkeepsie was the negative fact, so significant to Mr. Shields, that he did not appear to claim to live anywhere else in particular. The notorious fact is that the man lives in Albany, where a few people will consent at times to speak to him, and where he legislates—heaven save the mark!—in behalf of the people of the State of New-York on a certificate of election given to him by Frank Rice, Edward Wemple, Elliot F. Danforth, Charles F. Tabor, and John Bogart, as a State Board of Canvassers, in knowing and wanton defiance of a decision of the Court of Appeals declaring that they must not do so and that he was not entitled to it. They acted on his lying pretence that certain quad-marked ballots, cast for his opponent, were ballots marked for identification, a self-evident falsehood which the Court of Appeals has in another case repudiated as such. Osborne is the contemptible beneficiary of this shameful fraud, and when Commissioner Shields declares him to be entitled to any assumptions of innocence where there is a fact or two against him, he overlooks his record. This, too, of course, is in accordance with the law, but it is very remote from common-sense and common decency. We trust that District-Attorney Mitchell will examine this case personally with a view to its presentation to the Grand Jury in despite of Mr. Shields's decision.

CLIMATE INDOORS AND OUT.

The winter has barely begun, yet many complaints are already heard of the debilitating influences of the climate. Americans live in overheated houses and are unconscious of the degree to which they are pampering and enfeebling their bodies by furnace air. By the middle of October the fires were kindled. Two months have passed and lassitude and depression are already felt. It is the climate indoors that enervates rather than the climate outdoors. Men become accustomed during the winter to living and sleeping in overheated houses and to working by day with steam radiators and furnace flues in full blast. Physically they are weakened by this artificial atmosphere. They go about with plaintive outcries against the sudden changes in "the worst climate on the face of the earth." They seem wholly unconscious of the fact that the sharpest changes are those which are artificially produced between the climate indoors and the climate outside.

Overheated houses and offices are not only promoting pulmonary disease and physical exhaustion, but are also imparting an impetus to a midwinter exodus of health and pleasure seekers. Southern Europe retains its old-time popularity as a refuge for consumptives; but within ten years a strong tide of midwinter travel has set in toward Florida, the West Indies, Mexico and Southern California. For a protracted winter sojourn Florida, Nassau and Barbados have perhaps unrivalled attractions on this side of the Atlantic; but for short outings there is a wide range of midwinter travel, and it is of such excursions that the debilitated hothouse plants of Northern climes already feel in need. A voyage to Jamaica or to the Leeward and Windward Islands, or a journey to Cuba or Venezuela, or a railway excursion through Mexico with a conducted party and a vestibule train, have become popular interludes in the social recitative of a Northern winter. With the close of the Christmas holidays the flight of these winter-birds begins, and for two or three months the tourist is a familiar figure in those portions of tropical America which can be readily reached and visited with a fair degree of comfort so far as hotel accommodations are concerned.

As soon as these birds of passage are on the wing they experience the invigorating effects of fresh air. For a single night out of New-York Harbor at sea the breath of a coil of steam pipe may be welcomed in sleeping cabin or social hall; but from the second day the tourist lives without artificial heat. Whether he is crossing the Gulf Stream on his course to the Bahamas, or circling about the lovely highland islands of the Lesser Antilles, or revelling in the sunshine and balmy breezes of Cuba, he is filling his lungs with fresh air on land or sea, and when he awakes in the morning he is spared the sensation of having been more or less cooked by dry heat while he has been asleep. When his outing is over and he returns reluctantly to his home and business, "braced up," as he describes it, for enduring the ravages of "a beastly climate," he finds himself gasping for breath as he crosses his own threshold and passes into the sphere of artificial heat; and he awakes the next morning with neuralgic pains in the head and a general sense of having been shut up overnight in a furnace flue. Then if he be a wise man he will have less to say about the evils of an inclement and changeable climate, and will reflect soberly upon the conditions of the artificial and unwholesome climate indoors which the furnace-maker has created, and he himself tolerates to his own physical degeneracy.

The railroad companies of the country are preparing for an immense amount of business next year, on account of the big show at Chicago. Striking evidence of this is found in the large orders now being filled by the car-builders, whose works are being run at high pressure. One concern has orders on hand for 5,000 cars, and is turning out seventy-five cars per day. At that rate it will be more than a year before the orders now in are met; so it is evident that such of the companies as have not been beforehand in arranging for new rolling stock will be embarrassed when the World's Fair business is at its height. Of course, there will be huge quantities of freight as well as large numbers of passengers to be carried.

When Mr. Cleveland says that the Democratic party needs "a self-purgation from all ignoble and unworthy tendencies threatening to enter into our motives and designs," is he not clearly demanding that which is impossible? After such a "self-purgation," where would Tammany Hall be?

Arrangements have been fully completed for the preservation of the house where John Greenleaf Whittier was born as a memorial of the beloved Quaker poet. On Saturday the deed conveying the property to nine trustees was recorded in Salem, Mass. The Whittier homestead is at Haverhill, a public-spirited citizen of which has purchased the house and farm and dedicated them to the public. The name of this benefactor is James H. Carleton. The Whittier birthplace is to be under the control of nine trustees, and is to be at all times open to the public. Every admirer of the poet will rejoice at the completion of Mr. Carleton's laudable plan. There are too few shrines in this country and too little veneration for things that are old. The preservation of this ancient and memorable house is a cause for great satisfaction.

Member of Congress: "Mr. Speaker——"

Speaker Crisp: "The gentleman will please come to order. I'd like to recognize him, but the Reform Club (limited) has decided that a Speaker can't speak."

The preliminary organization of the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers has been effected at Washington, and a meeting of the council is to be held next month, when the exact date of the first general meeting will be decided upon. It will probably be held in this city at the time of the International Naval Review in May. The president of the society is Clement A. Griscom, president of the International Navigation Company, and its first vice-president is Chief Naval Constructor T. D. Wilson, of the Navy. Its other officers and members include a large number of the most influential men in this country connected with naval architecture and marine engineering. Societies similar to this exist in Great Britain and other European countries, and their influence in the development of naval architecture and marine engineering has been felt in a marked degree.

It is reported that Louisville, Ky., speculators have purchased 60,000 barrels of whiskey. Can it be that the star-eyed goddess of Reform has moved?

Opposition by Democratic Senators to the nomination of ex-Congressman McComas, of Maryland, to be a Judge of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, on the ground, as we understand it, that he is a stanch Republican, will not be likely to defeat his confirmation. The charge is unquestionably a true one, and it is also true that he is a good lawyer, an upright man and a gentleman. He will make a good Judge, and it is not a gracious spectacle to see him opposed because he believes in the principles of his party.

Mr. Ellery Anderson would do well to explain that he merely intended to make good the definition of a Speaker as "the member who never speaks."

"In voting down protectionism," says "The Albany Argus," "the people of the United States have also incidentally removed one of the most serious dangers which menaced the suffrage." "The Argus" then proceeds to argue that "protectionism" was largely responsible for "corrupt elections." It might be well for "The Argus" to send a marked copy of the paper containing the article from which we quote to the Cobden Club. The Cobden Club would appreciate its humor immensely—as would also the gang of Free Traders which stole three seats in the State Senate last winter.

The reform to which the Reform Club ought to give its undivided attention just now is a reform in the manners of the Reform Club.

Under ordinary conditions the selection of December 27 as the day for laying a cornerstone would excite remark, if not criticism, for the weather in the last week of the year is likely to be unfavorable for the holding of out-of-door exercises. There is a special reason, however, for laying the cornerstone of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine on that date, since it is St. John's Day; and, moreover, there is a chapel at hand in which the greater part of the services can be held, if necessary. Anyhow, it is the intention to make the services brief, although, of course, they will be imposing and impressive. When spring opens, it is expected that the building of a part of the Cathedral will be pushed rapidly.

Better is a dinner of herbs which proceeds smoothly and cheerfully to a decorous conclusion than a twelve-dollar-a-plate banquet which sets half the guests to wondering whether they have been deliberately insulted or subjected to ignominious treatment through mere inadvertence.

Within the last three weeks Gibraltar has for the first time been placed in railroad communication with the remainder of Europe, and the journey from London to Gibraltar has thereby been reduced from six days to fifty hours. There are many who do not hesitate to regard the work just completed as the first step toward the establishment of a land route to India, the railroad starting from a point on the African coast exactly opposite Gibraltar, and proceeding through Algeria, Tunis, Tripoli and Egypt into Syria, and thence down the Euphrates and Persian Gulf to England's great Oriental dependency.

Reformer E. Ellery Anderson remarks in a surprised tone of voice that he cannot imagine why Mr. Crisp should have supposed he was wanted to speak at the Reform Club jubilee. Well, one reason probably can be found in the fact that Mr. Crisp was the highest official Democrat in the country—the Speaker of Congress. What reason better than this could exist?

PERSONAL.

The Rev. Dr. Thomas A. Tidball, Episcopal, rector of St. Paul's Church, Camden, N. J., has accepted the call to the rectorship of the Church of Epiphany, Philadelphia, which was recently extended to him and will enter on his duties on January 1.

The famous Bryn Mawr School, near Philadelphia, has for its medical director a lady, Dr. Kate Campbell Hurd, who is the daughter of a physician, and after her college course had practical experience in hospital and dispensary in Boston, then took up athletics under Professor Sargent, and finally visited England, France, Germany and Scandinavia, to study her specialties still further.

Considerable talk has been caused in Germany by the fact that Count William Bismarck was invited by Emperor William to attend the recent State dinner at Hanover, as well as the Imperial hunt in that neighborhood. By some people the invitation is interpreted as an indication of the desire on the part of the Emperor for a reconciliation with Prince Bismarck. Count William is the ex-Chancellor's youngest son, and for a long time was a "Landrath" of Prussia. Although he is handsomer in the face than either the Prince or Count Herbert, he is much shorter in stature, and stouter. Indeed, owing to this latter peculiarity, he was induced to submit to the Schweninger cure. He afterward induced his father to try it. He is married to a cousin.

Dr. Kohn, the new Prince Archbishop of Olmuetz, Austria—the first Hebrew to attain so high a rank in the Catholic Church—is described as a man of medium height, slender of figure, with dark, curly hair, a fine, oval-shaped face, a large nose, dark eyes and heavy red lips.

The condition of Queen Elizabeth of Rumania, according to European papers, is still so serious that her return to Bucharest has been postponed indefinitely. She prefers to remain in one of the castles of her family in Germany and devote herself to writing poetry. It is said that she declined positively to return to the Rumanian capital to attend the ceremonies following the wedding of the Crown Prince and the Princess Marie of Edinburgh. Her Majesty is still true to Mlle. Vacaresco, who won the heart of the young Prince two years ago. The wedding of the future King will take place at Sigmaringen, Germany, his native place. The young pair will then proceed to Bucharest, where they will receive the blessing of the Metropolitan in the Metropolitan Church. The children of the marriage are to be brought up in the religion of the Greek Church.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

"The Boston Transcript" tells of a funny incident at a funeral. A patent medicine wagon stopped at the entrance to the cemetery during the interment, on which were such signs as these:

USE BINKS'S SARSAPARILLA.
STOP THAT GRAVEYARD COUGH WITH WILKINSON'S BALSAM.
TRY FURNESS'S PILLS BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

Presently the crowd were all wending their way out of the cemetery, and as the chief mourner, the dead old man's son, passed the patent medicine wagon, an indescribable expression passed over his face, while a tear rolled down his cheek.

"What are you thinkin' of, John?" a relative whispered to him.

"I was thinkin,'" answered John, wiping the tear away, "how he would 'a' enjoyed that!"

A wedding notice in a Maine paper the other day ended with the words, "No cards, no cake, nobody's business."

Question of Casuistry.—Johnny, suppose I promised you a stick of candy and I did not give it to you, what would you think? Young Three-Year-Old (promptly)—That you had told a story, papa. Old Discipline—Well, suppose I should promise you a whipping and did not give it to you? Young Hopeful (doubtfully)—Papa—I—dess—that—would—be—a—story, too. But I think Dod would forgive you.—(Harper's Bazar.

The views of Bishop Phillips Brooks on immigration are exciting much favorable comment in Boston. "If the world," he says, "in the great march of the centuries is going to be richer for the development of a certain national character, built up by a larger type of manhood here, then for the world's sake, for the sake of these very nations that would pour in upon us that which would disturb that development, we have a right to stand guard over it."

Young Earnest—Do you know, Miss Seaside, everyone thinks you a great flirt.

Miss Seaside—Well, they are very unjust. I am most constant, for my love is eternal—though the object changes.—(Harper's Bazar.

"The Philadelphia Record" says that the liquor dealers are putting up their wares in an attractive form for the holidays. The liquor is put up in glass jars representing books bound in blue and buff. The title "History of the Bourbons" adorns the back of some, while on those in which port quietly reposes the legend "History of Oporto" appears. A library composed of such inspiring companions as these would doubtless cause a more genial glow in the breast of its possessor than many a volume of poetic lore.

Dynamite as Freedom's friend?
'Tis the foul fiend's latest juggle.
We must fight it to the end,
Firm, unfaltering in this struggle.
Mere "Political Offence,"
All this murder, mashing, maiming?
'Tis a pitiful pretence,
Honor-blinding, wisdom-shaming.

Indiscriminate, ruthless raid!
Mad chance-medley of disaster!
Sophistry, the fiend's sworn aid,
Never better served its master!
Than in calling such hell-birth
A new gospel, holy, human,
Blasting as with maniac mirth
Blameless men and guiltless women!

No! The Dynamiter's creed—
Though hate swagger, though cant snivel—
Fires no "patriotic" deed;
Base-born, all its ends are evil.
Let caged wolves and tigers free!
What more wicked, what absurder?
Amnesty to Anarchy
Means encouragement to Murder!
—(London Punch.

"The Hartford Courant," of Saturday, contained a thirty-two page supplement, giving the history of "the oldest newspaper in the United States." Among other things, it printed a fac-simile of the first page of "Number 00" of the old "Connecticut Courant," printed by Thomas Green, "at the Heart and Crown, near the North Meeting-House," on October 29, 1764. One of the news items in this issue was as follows: "A furprizing concatenation of events to one man in one week. Published a Sunday—married a Monday—had a child on Tuesday—stole a horse on Wednesday—banished a Thursday—died a Friday—buried a Saturday—all in one week." From which it may be inferred that life in those days was not altogether like whipped syllabub.

In a certain class in chemistry there is a young lady who has a special aptitude in and liking for that study. The other day, when an examination was apprehended, this young lady said to her companions (out of the class, of course): "Girls, if you should be asked to explain vapor density could you do it?" The girls found that they were unanimously shaky on vapor density; and so this proficient young chemist explained it all to them off hand, going over it con amore. Sure enough, when the examination came on, there was a lot about vapor density; and the girls were very glad that they had had their memory jogged by their companion. They got through it very well—all but the young lady who had generously coached her companions, and who was so completely rattled by the examination that the whole matter of vapor density, which she knew perfectly well, was for the time being evaporated from her poor head!—(Boston Transcript.

THE DRAMA.

MR. WILLARD IN COMEDY.

The Star Theatre was the scene of much enjoyment last night,—for Mr. Willard appeared there in comedy, and he pleasingly manifested in a subtle study of eccentric character, fluently expressed, that flexibility of style and that dry, droll, unobtrusive humor for which he is so admirable and has long been so much admired. After Blenkarn and Judah the character of Sir Peter Lund must afford a welcome relief to the emotions of the actor. Mr. Willard's presentation was certainly a delight to his public. It shows his versatility and it reminds even the most careless observer what wealth of powers and of resources makes the equipment of an accomplished actor. Mr. Willard's change to comedy is felicitous, and it will have its just reward. The community is in a holiday humor and its mind is framed to pleasant things.

MRS. POTTER AND MR. BELLEW.

Mrs. Potter and Mr. Kyrle Bellew appeared at the Union Square Theatre last night, presenting a mass of fustian and inelegancy in the shape of a theatrical composition, entitled "Therese Raquin," made by that pestilential literary scavenger, Mr. Zola. To describe that noxious rubbish in detail would be to offend the readers of this journal. Whenever it becomes right to dip into a sewer for refreshment, it will become right to present upon the stage, in a work of art, persons who are monsters of depraved carnality and pictures that reek with vulgar crime. Till then all sane minds will view such a use of the stage as an insolent manifestation of effrontery. Mrs. Potter is quoted, in print, as having declared that she sees no vileness in the play of "Therese Raquin." So much the worse for Mrs. Potter. When that young woman went upon the stage it was proclaimed that the stage was to be "elevated" by her influence. Having succeeded, with the help of Mr. Kyrle Bellew, in reaching the level of Mr. Zola, she might well desist from her missionary labors. With reference to the acting there is no occasion for particular remark. Mrs. Potter, although a passable amateur, was never a good actress, but she is as good now as she ever was. She has now taken to imitation of the ominous demeanor and the nasal bleat that form such prominent devices in the armory of Sarah Bernhardt. The original is not too impressive: the copy is paltry. Ida Vernon acted well as the mother of the victim of the twin monsters of lust and murder. Mr. Bellew is a good actor who has been spoiled by vanity and affectation, and thus barred even from such success as his constitutional artificiality might yet have allowed him to win. Both performances were hollow, insincere and vapid. In fact these two players were about as interesting as a couple of grasshoppers would be, arranging their stridulous loves in the hollow of a cabbage leaf. Time has not dealt leniently with either of them, and with reference to both the significant lines of Halleck are appropriate—

"Fanny was younger once than she is now,
And prettier, of course."

THEATRICAL INCIDENTS LAST NIGHT.

Mr. Willard, at the Star Theatre, appeared in "My Wife's Dentist" and "A Fool's Paradise." . . . The farcical play called "The Prodigal Father" was brought forward at the Broadway Theatre. . . . Miss Fanny Davenport appeared at the Harlem Opera House in "Cleopatra." . . . The melodrama of "The Scout" was shown at the Grand Opera House. . . . Mrs. Potter and Mr Kyrle Bellew emerged, at the Union Square Theatre, in Mr. Zola's play of "Therese Raquin." . . . Visitors to the Columbus Theatre saw "Aunt Bridget's Baby." . . . Marie Wainwright, as Lady Teazle, and Denman Thompson, in "The Old Homestead," acted in Brooklyn. Mr. Mansfield has ended his engagement in Boston, and has begun a tour of the New-England towns.

THEIR INTERESTS LARGELY IDENTICAL.

From The Utica Herald.

There is a sort of birds-of-a-feather unanimity in the criticisms of President Harrison's Message by the Democratic papers in the United States and the Canadian and English papers.

A TRIFLE TOO PRECIPITATE.

From The Norwich Bulletin.

"The New-York Evening Post's" id