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AMBERG THEATRE—8:15—Waffenschmied.
BIJOU THEATRE—8:15—A Texas Steer.
BROADWAY THEATRE—8—Panjandrum.
CASINO—8:15—Adonis.
COLUMBUS THEATRE—8—Tony Pastor.
DALY'S THEATRE—2—8—A Lesson in Love.
EDEN MUSEE—The World in Wax.
ELDORADO—Naval Review.
EMPIRE THEATRE—8:15—The Girl I Left Behind Me.
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—8:15—Peg Woffington.
GARDEN THEATRE—8:15—The Poet and Puppets.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—8—Cleopatra.
HARRIGAN'S THEATRE—8—Cordelia's Aspirations.
HARLEM OPERA HOUSE—8:15—A Society Fad.
HOYT'S MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—8:30—A Trip to Chinatown.
KOSTER & BIAL'S—8—Vaudeville.
LYCEUM THEATRE—2—8:30—The Guardsman.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—8—International Concert.
MANHATTAN OPERA HOUSE—8—The Three Guardsmen.
NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN—Clarke and Dodge Prize Pictures.
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PALMER'S THEATRE—8:15—The Division of the Court.
POLO GROUNDS—4—Baseball.
STANDARD THEATRE—2—8:15—The Arabian Nights.
STAR THEATRE—8:15—Brother John.
TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE—2—8—Vaudeville.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE—2—8—Froth of Society.
14TH STREET THEATRE—8—The Span of Life.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1893.

FOURTEEN PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—Emperor William narrowly escaped injury by the overturning of his carriage near Rome. ==== There were no further outbreaks in Belfast. ==== Queen Victoria left the Villa Palmieri to return to England. ==== The Ameer of Afghanistan is said to be intriguing against the English in Chitral. ==== Dissensions in the new Servian Cabinet are reported.

Domestic.—A score of people were killed and much loss to property done by a tornado in Oklahoma. ==== Much enthusiasm was displayed over the Liberty Bell in its progress to Chicago. ==== The appointment of Henry F. Dimock, Don M. Dickinson, J. W. Doane, Fitzburgh Lee and Joseph W. Paddock to be Government directors of the Union Pacific; A. T. Sullivan to be Postmaster of Brooklyn and Otto Doederlein to be Consul at Leipsic was announced. ==== Attorney-General Rosendale granted leave to begin quo warranto proceedings to test the validity of the Lansingburg election. ==== Nine men were reported to be killed by the breaking of a log jam in Michigan.

City and Suburban.—The international fleet of warships steamed from the Lower Bay to the anchorage in the North River; Ericsson's statue in Battery Park was unveiled; a reception for the naval officers was given at the Union League Club; President Cleveland came from Washington to review the fleet. ==== Dr. Robert W. Buchanan was found guilty of murder in the first degree. ==== Captain Gilbert C. Wiltse, U. S. N., died. ==== The Audubon monument in Trinity Cemetery was unveiled. ==== Stocks were dull and featureless. Reading advanced on rumors of a new bond issue, and Distilling declined, possibly because there will be no issue of bonds. The closing was strong, even if sluggish. Call money ruled at 4 1-2 per cent.

The Weather.—Forecast for to-day: Warmer with occasional showers. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 54 degrees; lowest, 40; average, 45 1-2.

Yesterday was a quiet day in the naval pageant now in progress in the waters around New-York. To-day there will be the thunder of cannon and the roar and boom of the mighty engines of destruction which constitute such an important part of the navies of the present era. The contrast will be striking in the eyes and minds of all who witness both exhibitions. Good weather favored the procession of men-of-war to the anchorage in the North River, but the outlook for to-day in this respect is not altogether encouraging. The Naval Parade has been an unequivocal success thus far, and an occasional sprinkle to-day will not impair its brilliancy.

The "true inwardness" of the recent election in Lansingburg was laid bare in an application made to the Attorney-General of the State yesterday for permission to begin an action to oust the Democrat who claims to have been elected president of the village. Such proceedings as characterized this election cannot fail to bring popular government into contempt, and the thorough exposure of them is the duty of all public-spirited citizens. There seems to be no doubt that the Lansingburg election was deliberately stolen by the Democrats; and there is reason to fear that work of the same kind may be attempted next fall in Buffalo and other "Sheehanized" cities.

The appointment by the President of Mr. Andrew T. Sullivan as postmaster of Brooklyn is Civil Service Reform of a practical and pleasing kind, and we are glad to commend it heartily. Mr. Sullivan has been employed in the Brooklyn Postoffice since 1886, being made cashier then solely because of his business ability; a few weeks ago he was appointed assistant postmaster, and since the death of Postmaster Collins he has had charge of the office. His present promotion is a recognition of his conspicuous fitness for the office of postmaster. Such a practical illustration of Civil Service principles is worth volumes of professions and theories.

The case of Commissioner Brennan was not heard by an impartial and unbiassed judge, and the result will not surprise any one familiar with the present state of this town. Mayor Gilroy gives the head of the Street Cleaning Department a clean bill of health. All the charges are dismissed, Mr. Brennan not even being reprimanded or warned to do better next time. Nevertheless the work of the City Club has not, we think, been in vain. The Commissioner and the Mayor have learned that there are persons in the city who will not be content with a slipshod performance of duties affecting the entire community, and who will not relax their vigilance because of one rebuff. The moral effect of this seeming failure is certain to be considerable.

After deliberating for about twenty-eight hours the jury in the Buchanan case finally agreed last night on a verdict of murder in the first degree. The similarity of this case to that of young Harris has attracted to it a large degree of public attention. An additional element of interest was supplied by the appearance of a lawyer who was also a physician, but his cross-examination of the prosecution's experts does not appear to have impressed the jurors profoundly. Buchanan's own appearance on the stand was hurtful to him, and the weight of evidence leaves little doubt as to the justness of the verdict.

ERICSSON AND NAVAL PROGRESS.

The unveiling of the Ericsson statue, while an interlude between the acts, was in harmony with the naval drama of the week. The Swedish inventor was identified with two revolutions in the science of marine architecture. The first was the introduction of the screw propeller, which converted the navies of the world into steam fleets. Fulton's original invention was not immediately utilized in naval warfare because the paddle-wheels were out of water and vulnerable. It was not until Ericsson succeeded in sinking the propelling machinery below the water line that the doom of the old ships of the line and the three-deckers and sailing corvettes was sealed. It was without effect that he sought to interest the British Admiralty in his invention. Dismayed by the coolness with which his ideas were received in England, he came to the United States, where encouragement was not withheld. The American warship Princeton was built in 1839 after his designs with a screw under water. It transformed the navies of maritime Europe from sail to steam.

Ericsson's Monitor wrought a similar revolution. The idea of using iron for the protection of vessels was an old one. The Romans introduced it in arming the prows of their triremes, and the Normans as early as the twelfth century put belts of iron around their vessels. France, England and Spain in the great sea fights of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries made no attempt to revive the idea. The main struggle was over the improvement of ordnance and the multiplication of guns, deck above deck, with the deadly carronades on top for short-range fire. The metal went into the guns instead of the sides of the ship, and battles were won by the superior weight of broadside fire. It was not until after the Crimean War that the French built the Gloire, the Invincible and other ironclad ships; or that the English followed their example in the British Warrior and the Black Prince. Even then the types of naval architecture were not changed. Iron was substituted for wood, but the builders adhered to the old lines and models. It was not until the American Civil War, and then largely in consequence of the Monitor's fight with the Merrimac, that the methods of naval architecture were revolutionized. John Ericsson, by his invention of the propelling screw and by his originality in devising a new model for a fighting ship, had more to do than perhaps anybody else in creating the modern navy. The honors paid to his memory while the squadron under many flags was passing in stately procession to its anchorage were well timed.

It is singular how little practical experience with this vaunted modern navy there has been since that historic engagement in Hampton Roads. At Lissa in 1866 the efficiency of an iron ram was demonstrated when the Re d'Italie was sunk. In the bombardment of Alexandria a fleet of ironclads succeeded after many hours of concentrated fire in knocking to pieces several antiquated forts and in silencing earthworks armed with poor ordnance served by ignorant gunners. In the west coast wars of South America the Independencia and the Huascar failed to prove their marked superiority to wooden ships, and the Blanco Encalada, taken unawares on a dark night, was blown up by a pair of torpedo boats. This practically sums up the experience of the modern fleets as a fighting service. One nation has vied with another in constructing floating fortresses like the Nile and the Royal Sovereign; every year the armor has increased in weight, the batteries have become more formidable, and the steam mechanism has been made more complex; and each new model and device has remained largely experimental. The nations build their costly fleets, but there are no naval wars in which the comparative efficiency of types, guns, armor and mechanism can be tested. There is not a naval engineer so foolhardy as to venture a deliberate opinion on the ability of one of the great leviathans to endure the sting of one of those tiny wasps of the sea—a well-served torpedo boat.

If the offensive and defensive powers of modern navies require that practical test which made Ericsson's Monitor famous and revolutionized methods of warfare at sea, they serve nevertheless to promote the ends of peace. Perhaps their prestige is increased by the fact that it is hardly possible for any engineer or constructor to forecast what would be the results of actual warfare at sea or with coast fortifications in determining the precise utility of these floating batteries and naval armaments. Their destructive potentiality is unknown, yet feared. Maritime nations which have modern fleets for the defence of their seaboards and commerce possess the armaments for keeping peace with their neighbors. When this view is taken of the matter a great inventor like Ericsson, who provided the means of developing the naval resources of the world, looms up out of the past as a man of peace; and the great spectacle which is offered to-day on the North River is nothing less than a symbolic tableau representing the great nations of the modern world as more or less in dread of one another, but in a state of profound tranquillity and good will.

THE NEW OUTLOOK.

Now political calculations can start with something definite. President Cleveland has made himself a "gold bug." One must go West to understand quite what that means. Enough for the present that the Western and Southern Democrats love him now, just as Tammany Hall loves him. Both have learned that the only victory they won last November was a victory over themselves. Not promptly, indeed, nor altogether creditably, he has yet done so well that the silver fanatics and the "more money" lunatics of his party want his scalp.

The decision about the Treasury notes gratifies everybody, except the majority of Democrats. To the men who have the Farmers' Alliance and the Populists to fight in their districts it is a thousand times more important than anything he could have done about the tariff. Before December passions might cool. But he is likely to be forced to call an early session. The outgo of gold and foreign trade restricted by prospects of a "change" make delay hard for him. Whenever Congress meets circumstances will thrust the money question to the front, and his one chance of preventing fatal action is that a minority of Democrats and the Republicans may sustain him.

The President stooped to accept a nomination from a party whose monetary ideas he detested. The game played was "the biter bitten," and to the Democrats of two-thirds of the States his first financial act is an affront. There are still postoffices to come, and most of the cursing will be in whispers. Painful delay and indecision revealed that the President knew what the trouble was. But when he had to act, Wall Street Democracy had its messenger ready. New-York, New-Jersey and Connecticut were near and large to his eyes. To stake everything on the Democracy of the West and South was to him an impossibility.

Will the next be a Do-Nothing Congress? Will all its loud vaunts of change fade into thin air? Not if the President can help it, but what is his power? He cannot escape the necessity of demanding action about money. Solvent business everywhere will require it of him. Yet when he has split his party wide open, in trying to save his Administration from the shame of repudiation, he has next to glue it together again in order to pass any kind of tariff bill. His policy would run on wheels if he could propose only such a tariff as Senators Gorman and McPherson might suggest, and force the defeat of any change when the West and South reject that. But for Mr. Cleveland, being what he is, that may not be possible. It is a question at this late hour whether the next Congress may not win the blue ribbon from any other for doing nothing.

The laws as Republicans have made them fortify the President in paying gold for notes. He will find it hard to get a Democratic Congress to substitute anything better. The laws as Republicans have made them supply adequate revenue for liberal, though not for wasteful, government. He will find it exceedingly hard to get a Democratic Congress to raise the money that is needed, and yet to reduce duties on products of protected industries. When he has thought out the whole matter President Cleveland may discover that a Do-Nothing Congress would be a useful Congress.

And then? There is no reason why a Cleveland Democracy should get the votes of the Populists and the Alliances of the West and South. There is no reason why the other kind of Democracy should get the votes of any Northern State. It was a mistake to imply that Mr. Cleveland could split the Democratic party. There never was union enough to make a split possible. What he can do is to make everybody see that a fortuitous agglomeration of unrelated and mutually repellent elements, brought together only by a fierce appetite for office, is not a party.

AN AMERICAN MINISTER.

The disposition manifested in certain quarters to discredit our Minister to Hawaii on the ground that he has been a loyal American, extremely useful to his country, efficient in the promotion of its interests and successful in defending it against the intrigues and conspiracies of those who seek to overthrow American influence in Hawaii, furnishes disagreeable evidence of the fact that there is room in this country for the development of patriotism. The relation of Hawaii to the United States may not inaptly be compared with the relation of Egypt to England. All, certainly, that can be claimed to justify the British occupation of Egypt, enforces our duty to annex Hawaii. The difference in the two conditions is simply this—that the people and rulers of Egypt are opposed to England's domination, and that France and Turkey claim to have rights in Egypt comparable with England's, while Hawaii, by the admission of all nations, is peculiarly within the sphere of American influence, and the people resident there who have tangible interests in the islands are sincerely and ardently desirous of its incorporation into the Union. The acts of British agents in Egypt—acts remarkable for their audacity and their disregard of the susceptibilities of the Egyptian natives and of other foreigners than Englishmen—are hailed by both parties and by the public press of England without exception as wise, patriotic and deserving of applause and reward. It does not appear that Minister Stevens has done anything in Hawaii except upon the request of the acknowledged Government of the islands and in accordance with the desires of the Hawaiian people. He has simply acted the part of a prudent American Minister, regardful of his responsibilities and resolute in the performance of his duty; but the fact that he has interpreted his duty to be the advancement of his country's influence is seized upon by a certain section of the Democratic party, apparently with the sympathy of President Cleveland, as a ground for abusing him. It appears to be the reason of the Government's action in dispatching a special commissioner to Hawaii, with "paramount authority in all matters affecting the relations" of that country and ours.

In this aspect of Mr. Cleveland's policy it is offensive to all intelligent and patriotic Americans. They are a little tired of having their representatives abroad abused by Democratic newspapers and politicians for no better reason than because they have upheld the authority and dignity of the United States. It was thus that Mr. Egan was misused, while with great sagacity, moderation and good sense he was endeavoring to compose our difficulties with Chili. It is getting to be characteristic of the Democratic party to show distrust of any diplomatic officer of the Government who seems to think the American flag a significant emblem. Minister Stevens is accused of encouraging the revolution in Hawaii, whereas it is notorious that he was absent from the capital when it occurred, that he had been absent for ten days, that the revolution was precipitated by Queen Liliuokalani's arbitrary and unlawful conduct in attempting to promulgate a new Constitution seizing for herself absolute power, and that she took the occasion of Minister Stevens's absence as opportune for the performance of this act. His recognition of the Provisional Government was prompt, but its promptness was more than justified by the similar action of every other foreign representative except England's, and that was not long delayed. The fact that Minister Stevens's opinions were frequently expressed to the Provisional Government concerning the administration of affairs pending the negotiation at Washington was a necessary result of the appeal for annexation, and he would have been false to his trust had he failed to see to it that nothing was done prejudicial to annexation and that the conduct of the affairs of the islands was such as would make the situation acceptable to the American Government in case Commissioner Thurston's negotiation was prosecuted to a successful conclusion.

Beyond this Minister Stevens has done nothing, and it is a National reproach that President Cleveland should have humiliated him by sending out another representative to inquire into his acts. They were acts that needed not inquiry, but confirmation; not criticism, but applause. It is to the lasting credit of President Harrison and his Secretary of the Navy that American diplomatic and naval officers during the last Administration were made to know that in being Americans and in doing their duty they were expressing the spirit and wishes of their Government. The President who examines all the acts of an American Minister in the desire and effort to prove that his zeal for his country is an offence to the American people understands them poorly. Minister Stevens may regret from public considerations the mistaken policy which has involved his own ill treatment and the injury of American interests in Hawaii, but he has little reason to regret it on his own account. The American Nation at large appreciates his wise, discreet and truly American conduct.

A WYOMING ANTI-MONOPOLIST.

It strikes us that Senator Beckwith, the state man who by appointment of the Governor represents the State of Wyoming in the United States Senate, is getting just a trifle overheated on the silver question. The State of Wyoming is itself rather young to be snapping the whip over the heads of the forty-three other members of the Union into whose society it has lately been admitted, and as for Mr. Beckwith, the method of his appointment would seem to invest him with the authority to speak for only one man—the Governor—rather than the whole State. But Mr. Beckwith has, notwithstanding these facts, taken it upon himself to settle the financial question out of hand in an interview which was published in a Chicago dispatch to THE TRIBUNE on Tuesday. He not only settles it, but adds thereto that if his view of the situation is not accepted "the Congressmen and Senators from the South and West will arise as one and wipe Wall Street and all the toadyism and forms of finance bred for the few into the sea." Considering the newness of Wyoming in the Union, the circumstances of Mr. Beckwith's appointment, the fact that he has not yet been admitted to the Senate and the possibility that he may not be, the language of this statesman seems uncommonly vigorous.

He is reputed to be the wealthiest man in Wyoming, and seems to be an Anti-Monopolist. It is noteworthy that many of the leaders of the Anti-Monopolists are men of large wealth. Ex-Senator Van Wyck, who is the leader of that party in Nebraska, is reputed to be one of the richest men in that State. What troubles them is "the toadyism and forms of finance" which, according to Senator Beckwith's clear and convincing statement, are "bred for the few," and which they propose to "wipe into the sea." Naturally the question arises under what particular "forms of finance" these millionaire Anti-Monopolists and champions of the oppressed poor accumulated their own enormous fortunes. Have they always been opposed to monopolies? Has the Wall Street notion of requiring the payment of honest debts in honest money always been so shocking to them? Have they always been champions of labor; always insisted on paying the highest wages to their own employes; always sold goods to them at the lowest prices, giving them long credits and taken pay in any sort of doubtful notes or depreciated currency the creditors offered?

Let us see. Some eight years ago there was a bloody riot at Rock Springs, a little coal mining town in Wyoming on the Union Pacific road. The white miners rose up against the Chinese employed in the mines, shot and killed a considerable number of them, drove the rest out into the desert to starve, burned their dwellings and cleaned out the entire Chinese settlement, so that the United States Government had to send troops there to reestablish order and prevent further bloodshed. In the investigation which followed the white citizens of Rock Springs defended their action on the ground that the railroad company which owned the mines had contracted with a mercantile firm doing a large business and having branch houses in various parts of the Territory to furnish laborers for the mines, and that this firm had under that contract imported cheap Chinese laborers to the prejudice and exclusion of white citizens. They said that this firm had a monopoly in the employment of labor, and that in consequence of that monopoly they compelled the laborers to trade with the firm, whereby they had a monopoly of mercantile business in the mining section. And this state of things, they said, had exasperated the white miners and citizens to such a degree that they had risen up in desperation against it. It was a poor excuse for wholesale murder and riot, but the facts were not denied.

The name of the firm was Beckwith, Quinn & Co. The head of the firm was the statesman who is now proposing to "wipe Wall Street and all the toadyism and forms of finance bred for the few into the sea."

AS TO PRAIRIE DOGS.

It will be remembered that three or four years ago the prairie dogs in Central Park did not come up in the spring. Even the amateur in zoology will understand, we hope, that we do not mean to imply that the prairie dog is a vegetable and is planted like tomato seed or early peas by the Park authorities, and comes up and grows like a cabbage plant, or rushes off up a pole after the manner of a hop vine. What we mean is simply that the prairie dogs failed to burrow up to the surface with the appearance of warm weather as they should have done. Our remarks will lead the close student of natural history readily to suspect that the prairie dog hibernates, and he will have guessed correctly.

But in the spring to which we have referred no prairie dogs appeared. The Park superintendent stamped around on the ground, and for a week or so told the waiting reporters that the prospect was very doggy, and that he confidently expected them up in a few days; but they never came, and the authorities had to send to Western dealers and get a new lot. The non-coming of the prairie dogs produced much excitement in local scientific circles, and a number of ingenious theories were put forward to account for their disappearance. The Tribune said nothing for several days, being desirous to give the professional scientific folks all the chance in the world, but when we saw that they were getting further and further away from the true explanation, we gently but firmly pointed out what we considered the facts in the case. We told the scientific people, in short, that the prairie dogs had become confused by their long sleep, and had lost their sense of direction—become "turned around," as the saying is—and that they were digging downward instead of upward, but that there was little hope, owing to the climate and distance, of their ever coming out on the other side of the earth. The reader may scarcely believe it, but our explanation, simple and evident as it was, was met by jeers on the part of the scientific persons. They ridiculed us in Latin and hooted at us in Greek, and advised us to stick to politics and new inventions, and let scientific questions alone. We maintained a dignified silence. Nevertheless, we "laid low." We knew that we were right, and our feeling toward the scientists was that of pity rather than anger. We felt with Kepler that our theory could well wait a century for a reader.

But fortunately we have not had to wait a century for our vindication. We were willing to wait as long as that, but we are glad that we were not obliged to. Recent occurrences at the Detroit Zoological Gardens show that we were in all probability right. Among the animals which have long been in the Detroit Gardens are a number of prairie dogs. For five years they sat up and barked and kept time with their tails. Each fall they went down into their burrows and pulled the burrows in after them, and each spring they came up and resumed their summer's barking, checking off each bark with their tails, as is customary with them. Last fall they went down as usual. Spring came but they did not return. Local scientists, of course, stood about and made absurd suggestions, but they no more grasped the situation than did the giraffe. But fortunately the superintendent of the Gardens, Mr. Wigett, is another sort of man. He can put two and two together. He can reason out cause from effect. He had heard of our theory, and saw that it was simple and based on good common-sense. He laid his ear close to the ground and could distinctly hear fierce prairie dog digging. Gradually it grew fainter. The intelligent dogs were burrowing toward China for dear life.

Mr. Wigett instantly decided to follow the mistaken dogs down into the bowels of the earth. The scientists made a great uproar, and nearly laughed themselves into hysterics. "Taxpayer," "Old Subscriber," "Pro Bono Publico," "Vox Populi," "Sic Semper Tyrannis" and other well-known citizens wrote to the newspapers and denounced the idea. But Mr. Wigett calmly hired a gang of Italians and began sinking a shaft. At the end of three days they were down fifty feet, but apparently were no nearer the dogs. It was clear that the animals were descending as fast as the men. Mr. Wigett hired more men and put on night and day shifts. On the afternoon of the sixth day, when they had reached a depth of one hundred and thirty feet, there was a great shout from the Italians, and one of them cried: "Ve kitch ze dog-a!" The prairie dogs were emptied out of the bucket on the ground. The knowing beasts looked about a moment and then seemed to smile a sort of sickly smile as much as to say: "Well, the joke is on us this time;" after which they began barking and winking their tails for the summer. The local scientists walked home disgusted.

We call the attention of the New-York scientists to these facts in no vindictive spirit. We simply ask them what they have got to say now. It was easy to gibe at and flout our modest little theory, but what will they do with these active, aggressive and, so to put it, barking and burrowing facts? A fact cannot be disputed; at least, disputing plain facts is unremunerative employment. Even after you get a fact thoroughly disputed it is still apt to remain a good deal of a fact. We fancy that our local naturalists will think twice before they sit up and bark at our theories again.

It is of the utmost importance that judges should refrain from using their great powers for the purpose of persecution. Punishment for contempt should be resorted to only in cases in which the dignity of the Court is clearly affronted. When Judge McAdam fined a witness $25 yesterday it was by no means plain that his action was justifiable and proper. All judges should take the greatest pains to avoid any abuse of their authority which may lower the public estimate of their fairness and discretion.

President Cleveland will doubtless be convinced before the sunset guns are fired this afternoon that there is no "structural weakness," or weakness of any other sort, in that floating palace the Dolphin.

Everybody in Brooklyn knows that what Mr. Depew said at the Montauk Club dinner was true. The only difference of opinion is as to whether the time and place for saying it were well chosen. Mayor Boody acted wisely in refraining from making a reply; he could not answer the points so deftly put by Mr. Depew, and naturally he did not wish to confess judgment. There is a plan under way to get Mr. Depew to speak at length on Brooklyn's shortcomings in the Academy of Music in that city. Why would not a joint debate between Mr. Depew and Mayor Boody be a good thing? At any rate, a box should be provided for the Mayor on the occasion of Mr. Depew's address.

No intelligent person can find fault with any reasonable precautions for preventing the spread of cholera in case of an outbreak here. It is announced that arrangements have been made by the Health authorities with the elevated railway officials for the switching and detention of all cars in which persons may be attacked with this disease. Is the public to infer from this that a sanitary inspector is to travel on every train this summer, or are travellers to be subject to the wisdom of the train guards? It is not known that ability to determine a case of cholera is a requirement for appointment to such a position, but it seems to be taken for granted that whenever a case of sudden illness occurs on an elevated train the guards will be able to decide at once whether it is cholera or something else. A new danger for elevated travellers appears to be threatened.

The Aldermen of this town have both their private griefs and their public sorrows. Of all the people in the city they alone have any fault to find with the arrangements for the Naval Parade, just as they were alone in thinking that they did not get all they were entitled to while the Duke of Veragua was the guest of the city. These things, coming so shortly after the collapse of the scheme to increase their salaries $1,000 a year, show that the New-York Alderman, unsupported by philosophy—and a good deal of it—or by some other powerful stimulant, must be having a pretty hard time of it nowadays. The "Aldermanic business" isn't what it used to be by any means.

What a self-complacent individual Speaker Sulzer is! He actually says, and seems to think he is telling the truth, that his "administration of the office of Speaker has met with the unqualified indorsement of both" the party and the people, and that "the best reward for a faithful public servant is his own consciousness that he has been honest and that he has been true." For unconscious humor Sulzer is fairly entitled to a chrome.

PERSONAL.

President Julius D. Dreher, of Roanoke College, Virginia, now at the Grand Hotel in this city, is a Southern man, who takes an intelligent and practical interest in the uplifting of the colored people in the South, as well as of the Indians. He has just been making a number of stirring addresses in Boston and Providence in the interests of the Hampton Institute, which, in his opinion, is doing much to solve the problem of these two races in this country. At the coming commencement in Roanoke there will be graduated a full-blooded Choctaw Indian, who is one of the best speakers in his class.

Admiral Paris, "the Father of the French Navy," died recently at the age of eighty-seven. His first important service was performed sixty-seven years ago, when he accompanied Dumont d'Urville in a voyage which added considerably to our knowledge of the Pacific Islands. Unlike most sailors of the old school, he early appreciated the advantages of steam. It was under his command that the Cape of Good Hope was first doubled by a French steamship, and he lost an arm at Pondicherry through an accident caused by a steam engine ashore. During the Crimean War he was captain of a two-decker, and won the rank of vice-admiral. He was appointed curator of the Naval Museum at the Louvre after his retirement in 1871. He devoted his official salary to the improvement of the collection under his charge.

The Rev. C. W. Metcalfe, of Baltimore, has accepted a call from Bishop Kingdon, of Fredericton, Canada, to become an assistant priest in the Fredericton Cathedral. He is at present assistant rector at St. Michael and All Angels' Church, Baltimore.

A movement is on foot to insist that the proposed statue to Lord Roberts on the Calcutta Maidan be made exclusively after a British design, of British material, and by British workmen. Some one has complained that the Dufferin statue bears upon it the inscription that it was supplied by Messrs. Blank and Blank, of Bayreuth, a state of things which vexes the patriotic spirit of the Anglo-Indians, who argue that a tribute to British valor should not bear any stamp of the "made in Germany" order.

The people of Havre have a centenarian of whom they are proud. He is Dr. De Boissy. In honor of his having completed his 100th year recently, he was feted at a dinner given by the medical faculty of his native place. In accordance with French custom, he presided himself. After eating a hearty dinner he made a lively and amusing speech, which was much applauded. His father, he declared, lived to be 108 years old, and as for himself, he had every hope of going on for a long while yet to come, laboring in the cause of suffering humanity. During the late cholera epidemic Dr. De Boissy greatly distinguished himself, and is said to have gained a medal of honor for the arduous work he performed.

Major D. N. Speer, formerly State Treasurer of Georgia, died in Atlanta a few days ago. He was born in Troup County, Ga., in 1836, and was graduated from Oglethorpe College. When the Civil War broke out he enlisted in the Confederate service as captain. During the years 1861-62 he served as a major on the staff of General John B. Gordon. For the remainder of the struggle he was a colonel on the staff of General Buckner, of the Transmississippi Department. After the war he began the practice of law, and was elected State Treasurer in 1880. After vacating the office of Treasurer he was elected president of the Exposition Cotton Mills.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

"Boston is notable rather for its talk of art than for its art of talk," says a New-York man who has recently been there.

Mrs. Youngwed—Tom and I had quite an argument over whether we should buy a bicycle or a tricycle.

Fond Father—How did you settle it?

Mrs. Youngwed—Compromised on a baby carriage.—(Buffalo Courier.

It must not be supposed that the rivalry between Chicago and St. Louis has ceased because Chicago appears to have forged ahead lately. The papers of the two cities are still as full of fight as ever; but they have become almost inarticulate, and are not able to do much more than exclaim: "Poor old Chicago!" "Poor old St. Louis!"

Now the merry batter goes to work a-thumping, work a-thumping
On the worn and battered visage of the ball, of the ball;
And the much-detested umpire is a-umping, is a-umping,
And oh-daining jeering comments on his "gall," on his "gall."—(Indianapolis Journal.

Professor Baer, of the University of Munich, recently published the result of his investigation of the use of face paints by the ancient Egyptians. The studies were made through the medium of mummies found in graves near Achmim. The Egyptian belles, it appears, were adepts in the art of enhancing their beauty and deceiving their admirers as to their age. The main ingredient of the paint was a lead preparation. As there are no lead ores in all Egypt, the Professor says that they must have been brought to the country from India and sold at very high prices to the Egyptian women. The women also were addicted to the use of a green paint to give an emerald hue to the whites of the eyes. Particles of this paint were found in the tomb of a Princess Ast, who lived about 3,000 years ago. A similar custom, the Professor writes, is still prevalent among the Tauric Tartars and in some parts of Arabia.

In a neighborhood north of Indianapolis all the farmers except one have up notices to hunters warning them against trespassing on the land. For several miles one sees every few hundred yards a notice like this:

NO HUNTING ALLOWED ON THIS FARM.

On approaching one neat farm house there is to be seen a notice somewhat larger than the others. But it is the text of the notice that attracts attention. It reads:

HUNTING IS ALLOWED ON THIS FARM. WHEN YOU HEAR THE DINNER BELL RING COME IN AND EAT WITH US.

It is related in the neighborhood that this farmer has never suffered from the depredations of the hunters from the city, while his neighbors have had much cause for complaint.—Indianapolis News.

"The Chicago Evening Journal" celebrated the forty-ninth anniversary of its existence last week. The paper was founded by the political friends of Henry Clay. It has always been strong, sturdy and clean, and it fully deserves its present prosperity.

The following composition was written by a ten-year-old nephew of Josh Billings when the teacher gave him "Dogs and Cats" for a subject: "Dogs and kats allways fite ech other when tha git a chance, but a dog ain't no match for a kat because a kat kin make her tail biggern a ball club and run up a tree whil a dogs gettin riddy."—(Interior.

"The Philadelphia Press" gives six ways in which people may make clean streets impossible. But here in New-York the most effectual way is to let Tammany Hall have the job of cleaning them.

THE TROUTER'S INVOCATION.

Come, Rusticus, let us meander
To brook where the branchlets do tangle,
Where we to our hobby may ponder
And practise our favorite angle.

The almanac certifies plainly
As stars that the heavens bespangle
That this is the season we mainly
Indulge in the trout seeking angle.

The buds on the brakes are excressent,
The catkins from hazel twigs dangle,
The peeper now peepeth incessant
And beckons us forth to our angle.

The vernal ozone sets astirring
The blood in our portions phalangal
And prompts us to fistant concurring
With the popular purpose to angle.

Says Captain G. W. Grant, of the English Army, who is now in Washington: "I have seen most of the armies of the great nations on review, and I consider that the American regular troops are a fine body of excellently drilled and well-officered men; though, of course, the army in this country does not receive the attention bestowed upon the armies of the older nations."

A great deal has been said about the funny Clover Club of Philadelphia, and some comment has been caused by the caustic insinuations of The New-York Tribune to the effect that the Bowery boys could give the club points when it comes to hurrying a speaker. And there is a growing sentiment that The Tribune isn't far wrong. Inviting a guest to make a speech, and then hooting him into silence, isn't nearly as funny as it might be.—(Troy Times.

"The Buffalo Commercial" says that the boys of Buffalo have generally read "Black Beauty," and, as a result, are down on those who are cruel to horses. In Johnson Park the other day a man was whipping his horse, and a group of boys at once began yelling "Horse killer! Horse killer!" He stood it as long as he could and then turned back at the boys, but he could not intimidate them. When he found that he could not stop even the clamor he asked why they yelled that at him. They promptly called back, "Because you are a horse killer. Stop beating your horses if you don't want us to yell at you." And he did, so long as he was in sight at least. The abused horse finds his best friend in the rising generation of our youth.

Society Episode.—"I want somebody to show me where to unload this coal," said the grimy-looking man at the kitchen door.

"You needn't ask me about it," retorted the young woman. "I don't have anything to do with unloading coal. I'm the kitchen-lady."

"I can't help that," he rejoined. "I'm the coal-gentleman and the father of three kitchen ladies, one laundry-lady, and one cash-lady, and if you don't show me where to put this coal I'll call the woman of the house."

"I—I'll show you, sir," she humbly replied, leading the way to the coal-house.—(Chicago Tribune.

A CONSISTENT HOME RULER.

From The Albany Argus.

To Mr. Sheehan's way of thinking there is nothing inconsistent in praying for home rule for Ireland and denying home rule for Buffalo.

BAD PRISON DISCIPLINE.

From The Providence Journal.

The escape of Pallister and Roehl bears all the marks of official collusion, and certainly there should be an investigation into the "system," or lack of system, which permitted the plans of these men to be carried out so successfully and without the slightest restraint. Instead of the most ordinary cautionary measures, there seems to have been a