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Business Notices.

All lovers of the delicacies of the table use DR. SIEGERT'S ANGOSTURA BITTERS to secure a good digestion.

A.—Left-Off Clothing.—We pay twice as much as any dealer in either city for gents' left-off clothing. Send postal. 209 Flatbush-ave., Brooklyn.

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At the HARLEM OFFICES, 180 East One-hundred-and-twenty-fifth-st.; 243 West One-hundred-and-twenty-fifth-st., and 820 West One-hundred-and-forty-fifth-st., up to 8 p. m. at regular office rates.

In Brooklyn, at 63 Court-st.; 505 De Kalb-ave.; 1,200 Bedford-ave., up to 8 p. m. at regular office rates.

London Office for advertisements, 263 Regent-st., W.

OFFICES OF THE TRIBUNE.—Main office of The Tribune, 154 Nassau-st., New-York. Main uptown office, 1,242 Broadway. Address all correspondence simply "The Tribune," New-York.

THE TRIBUNE AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

THE TRIBUNE can be found especially on sale at the following places in Chicago:

All Newsstands at the World's Fair.
Leland Hotel.
Palmer House.
Grand Pacific Hotel.
Auditorium.
Sherman House.
Postoffice News Co.
C. McDonald & Co., 55 Washington-st.

New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

SUNDAY, JUNE 11, 1893.

TWENTY-FOUR PAGES

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—The Valkyrie won another yacht race; the Britannia came in first, but the Valkyrie secured the prize on time allowance. ==== Thomas F. Bayard, the American Ambassador to Great Britain, reached Southampton on the steamer Paris; addresses of welcome were presented by the municipal authorities and other bodies, and he made a reply. ==== There were seventy deaths from cholera in Mecca on Friday; one death occurred at Narbonne, France, yesterday.

Domestic.—Chief Justice Fuller issued a stay of proceedings in the World's Fair Sunday-closing case, and the Fair will be open to-day. ==== The Infanta Eulalie again visited the World's Fair; it was Commercial Travellers' Day at the Fair. ==== The new battleship Massachusetts was launched at Cramp's shipyard, Philadelphia. ==== Several Fall River policemen testified for the prosecution in the trial of Lizzie Borden at Fall River. ==== The gunboat Machias reached New-London, having averaged 15.17 knots on her trial trip, the required speed being thirteen knots. ==== The Duke of Veragua and party arrived at Niagara Falls.

City and Suburban.—The brutal remark of Poindexter Dunn about pensioners in connection with the Ford's Theatre disaster aroused widespread comment. ==== The open-air horse show came to an end. ==== Winners at Morris Park: Roller, Ouida, Banquet, Domino, Comanche, Strephon, Yorkville Belle. ==== The New-York team beat the Louisville men at baseball by the score of 7—6. ==== Frederic R. Coudert returned from Paris. ==== Stocks advanced steadily, and the closing was virtually at the highest figures; some industrial stocks gained 2@3 per cent, but the general advance was about 1 per cent.

The Weather.—Forecast for to-day: Fair. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 92 degrees; lowest, 62; average, 76 7-8.

Our Navy received an important addition yesterday morning when the big battleship Massachusetts was successfully launched from the Cramp yards on the Delaware. The naming was performed with the customary ceremony by the daughter of the Secretary of the Navy, who was present, together with Attorney-General Olney, the latter representing the State which has given its name to our new cruiser.

The week which begins to-day promises to prove of exceptional interest to the yachting element of our community. Three big regattas are to take place between to-day and Sunday next, and by that time we shall know for a certainty whether the new schooner Emerald is the crack racer which she is expected to show herself to be. The first of the series of regattas will be that of the Atlantic Yacht Club on Tuesday, that of the New-York Yacht Club follows on Thursday, while the Corinthian Yacht Club will have its annual races on Saturday.

A grand parade in the ring of all the horses that have won prizes during the week brought the second Open-Air Horse Show at Manhattan Field to a conclusion yesterday evening. The exhibition had been somewhat handicapped by the fact that unpropitious weather had rendered the inaugural show last year a failure, and that several leading horse breeders, discouraged thereby and fearing a repetition of the unpleasant experience, remained unrepresented. Notwithstanding this drawback, however, the exhibition proved a popular success, as the large crowds that thronged the grounds throughout the week, and particularly yesterday, furnished ample indication.

William Steinway, chairman of the Rapid Transit Commission, has urged the Commissioners who have resigned to meet again and to go on with their work until their resignations are accepted and their successors appointed. It is doubtful if they will do this, however, but John H. Starin does not mean to give Tammany Hall an opportunity to rush through a Manhattan Elevated road deal. He announces that he intends to hold the Rapid Transit fort, and the Mayor admits that he has no power to remove Mr. Starin. It has been fortunate that New-York has had some one in the Rapid Transit Commission to guard her interests jealously.

Both the Giants and Bridegrooms are now playing in good form, and followers of baseball in this neighborhood are well satisfied with the condition of affairs. Brooklyn's representative team is near the front in the race for the National League pennant, while the Giants are slowly but surely crawling up from the rather lowly position they have occupied so far. The interest in the game has never been greater all over the country than it is to-day. Baseball is also increasing in popularity in Canada and the West Indies, while regular championships are being contested for in England and Australia. Many people maintained that the Englishman at home would never adopt baseball on account of his love for cricket. But he has adopted the American sport, and he likes it, too.

That was a high compliment which Northern business men and veterans of the Union Army paid to General John B. Gordon, of Georgia, when they invited him to deliver in this city a lecture upon the closing days of the war and to give his personal estimate of the two great captains, Grant and Lee. General Gordon has accepted the invitation, and in doing so he pays a tribute to the North and assures those to whom he sends his letter that what he has to say will be said in the spirit and interest of a sincere and cordial American fellowship.

THERE MUST NOT BE ANOTHER.

Persistent neglect of unmistakable warnings has culminated in a horrible disaster at Washington. Employes of the War Department are the first victims of official heedlessness. Who will be the next? Ford's Theatre is not the only building occupied for public purposes at the Capital which has long threatened to collapse. How soon will Friday's catastrophe be repeated? If any one of several other dilapidated structures in which Government business is transacted should suddenly crumble and bury hundreds of persons in its ruins no one could honestly say that the wreck was unexpected. The Public Printing Office is the terror of its occupants. Its condition is thoroughly known to the authorities. It has been officially condemned. The attention of Congress has been invoked over and over again in behalf of those whose lives it endangers. There are thousands of them. How soon will they be sacrificed? The Patent Office has been on the verge of collapse for years. It is creditable to those in control of it that they began to lighten its load yesterday. They at least have done something, and they best know whether they have done enough. Employes of the Government and citizens of Washington generally and reasonably suspect other fragile buildings in which public business is conducted, and are asking how long their natural fate will be averted.

Responsibility for the first of several threatened calamities will be placed in due time, we hope, where it belongs. Shame and remorse ought to induce Congress to atone as far as possible and at the earliest possible moment for its long subservience to the sham economists whom Mr. Holman leads, by an adequate provision for the obvious, the glaring, needs of the Government service. But in the mean time a tremendous obligation rests upon the officials who are directly charged with the care of public buildings and the lives of their occupants. How many of them are taking chances in defiance of Friday's fatal and ominous warning? We assure them that they cannot afford to incur any further risks. The country is not in a mood to forgive a repetition of that horror.

ANOTHER BATTLESHIP.

The launch of the battleship Massachusetts is another sign of the progressive and symmetrical development of the American Navy. Like her sister ship, the Indiana, now rapidly nearing completion, she is virtually a compromise between the original Monitor and the modern French and English battleship; but she will be a most formidable antagonist in a sea fight. She will be as invulnerable as armor of the best quality can render a ship; she will have main and auxiliary batteries of tremendous power, the guns being arranged so that fire can be concentrated on either bow or quarter; and she will have a speed ranging between 16 and 17 knots so as to give her high manoeuvring power. The Massachusetts and the Indiana, while not as large as the most ambitious European battleships, are designed to meet the extreme requirements of naval warfare. As coast defenders their batteries can be employed at long range against a hostile fleet; and as battleships they are prepared for as hot an engagement as that between the Monitor and the Merrimac in Hampton Roads.

The success of these fine vessels when subjected to the official tests of their trial trips will be the final proof that American designers after a long period of indifference to and neglect of naval interests have mastered the most complex problems upon which their rivals in England, France, Italy and Germany have been engaged without interruption since the doom of the wooden navies was sealed by the loss of the Cumberland and the Congress. It is barely ten years ago that the Dolphin, Atlanta, Boston and Chicago were planned as modest and conservative pioneer ships of the new Navy. Finer cruisers cannot now be found in any fleet than the American ships; the New-York sets the pace for ships of war under any flag, and is incomparably the best armored cruiser afloat; the Columbia and her sister ship will be unique as commerce destroyers, both from their phenomenal speed and their remarkable coal endurance; and even in the highest class of naval architecture, the battleship, the superiority of American inventive skill and practical judgment has been disclosed. While every arm of the service has been developed, very little, if any, of the work has been experimental like the many miscalculated failures which have caused official disappointment and public criticism in England.

This conspicuous success has been achieved mainly through adherence to the time-honored policy of encouraging American designers and developing home industries. There are two or three ships in the new Navy which are built from English plans purchased by the first Cleveland Administration; but with these exceptions the fleet is designed by American expert talent, and every type of vessel bears characteristic marks of originality. Ten years ago there was no plant in the country for making ship armor and modern guns of the highest power, and the shipyards and navy yards alike were unprepared to undertake work of the highest class. Now everything is changed. All the complex naval industries have been introduced. A great shipyard like that of the Cramps can build in the course of three years a pair of battleships of the highest type. The Nation not only has a modern fleet, of which it has no cause to be ashamed, but it has also facilities for rapidly increasing its naval resources in an emergency. It is immeasurably more secure against the danger of foreign war than it was a decade ago.

THE CLIMAX OF HOLMANISM.

It is gratifying to learn that high officials of the War Department realize the necessity of a searching investigation to determine where the immediate responsibility rests for a catastrophe which there was certainly ample power to prevent. It is to be hoped that there will be no attempt to distribute the blame so widely as to shelter everybody. It is true that the predecessors of those who are now in authority took risks which they could not have justified if they had been brought to account, but they at least refrained from specifically inviting disaster by reckless work around the foundations of a condemned building. It is true also that others are guilty of deliberate and shameful neglect, but nevertheless it is the plain duty of the War Department to find and expose its own delinquents.

But while this official inquiry is proceeding the people will hold another inquest, and we do not believe that they will fail to bring in a verdict against the exponents in Congress of that selfish and false economy which the word Holmanism exactly describes. The Nation has long been disgraced, and not only disgraced but defrauded, by sham patriots who cluster around the Treasury for the purpose of withholding money from just and large public objects and appropriating it to the service of their own ambitions. Behind the neglect and credulity which immediately subjected hundreds of faithful public servants to continuous peril and finally overwhelmed them in disaster stands exposed this miserable pretence of civic virtue. It has never been anything better than a counterfeit. It has always been detestable. It is now clearly shown to be intrinsically brutal. We do not believe that the people of the United States will much longer submit to a policy of manslaughter.

YOUNG REPUBLICANS IN THE FIELD.

It is gratifying to observe that the young Republicans of New-York, so far as they are represented by the Republican League of the State, appreciate the fact that an exceptional opportunity is afforded the party this fall to regain control of the Legislature and elect a State ticket. They manifest this feeling by their call for a State Convention of the clubs at Saratoga on June 27 and 28. This is an unusually early date for such a gathering, but the League men argue that in view of the disgraceful record made by the late Democratic Legislature, the way in which the Democracy is rent in twain by contending factions, and various other features of the political situation, no time should be lost in getting Republicans in fighting trim. To do this they propose to fire the opening gun as soon as possible. Accordingly, instead of waiting, as in former years, until August or September, they have decided to come together, even while the summer is young, to talk over plans of campaign and organize for the November battle.

The view taken by President McAlpin and his associates in the League management is unquestionably correct. They are perfectly right in asserting that now is the time to begin the good work. The sooner the League resumes activity, and the sooner headquarters are opened for the distribution of literature, the better. Political documents that would be thrown in the fire if offered while a canvass was going on will be read now, and it is therefore eminently desirable that the voters of the State should be supplied, as the clubs propose, at the earliest moment with abundance of carefully prepared reading matter. The unsavory history of the Legislature—one of the most outrageous that ever marred the annals of the Commonwealth—ought to be placed in the hands of every citizen, and the way in which the legislation of the entire session was directed, without regard to public interests, by one man in Tammany Hall, should be pointed out with plainness and precision. That legislative record alone, properly presented, ought to insure Republican success at the polls, even against a united Democracy.

Every well-informed politician cheerfully admits that the League has proven itself to be a valuable ally to the regular organization. In its ranks is the youthful vigor, the active, aggressive element of the party, and in entering upon the fall campaign at this time on the lines suggested it demonstrates anew its vigilance and its untiring devotion to the welfare of the party and the public. Naturally President McAlpin desires that this coming convention prove a success in point of attendance and in every other respect. There is no valid reason why his desire, which is that of every true League man from Lake Erie to the sea, should not be gratified.

A COMPREHENSIVE SUMMER DIRECTORY.

We have no hesitation in saying that many of our readers will peruse the summer resort advertisements in to-day's TRIBUNE with a personal interest which they will not feel in reading even the most interesting of its news articles. In fact, the long list of resorts, both European and American, to be found in THE TRIBUNE at this season is, for a large number of people, the most important kind of news; for out of it they are sure to find some place which, if not ideal, will yet meet at once their desires and the exigencies of their purse. For some years past the proprietors of the best resorts have recognized the value of THE TRIBUNE as a summer resort directory, but never so generally as this year. Not only they but our readers are the gainers by this generous recognition. Where to go for the summer is, perhaps, not so deeply fundamental a question as the tariff, or the Briggs case; but it is of great importance, nevertheless, to all sorts and conditions of people, many of whom would hardly know the Briggs case if they met it on the street. Indeed, those who take the most prominent part in the great questions of the day are for that very reason glad to lay them aside for a season. There are many also who feel the same way about what may be called the minor activities of modern life. Strange as it may seem to the baseball enthusiast, or the lover of other manly sports, there are people to-day looking eagerly for some quiet retreat where they will be able for a time to escape all knowledge of these contests. Human nature abhors monotony just as physical nature abhors a vacuum.

There are always people in the world who are inclined to "view with alarm" any great movement or tendency of the day; and so we occasionally come across croakers who utter solemn jeremiads in regard to what may be called the "summer resort habit" of Americans. This desire to live gregariously, they say, is all wrong; it tends to weaken the love of home, and fosters a frothy, superficial sort of life that should be condemned. The conclusion is not correct; and the premise on which it rests are therefore wrong. It is only a superficial view of the case. The tendency in question is not peculiar to this country. It is at work in every country. It might easily be shown that it is an outcome of modern life and civilization, one of the ways, in fact, in which men are showing that desire to be knit more closely together in the bonds of fellowship, which is so marked a feature of the present age. But it is enough here to state the fact. There were no gathering places for the people, such as our summer and winter resorts, in ancient Greece or Rome. There were none in the mediaeval age. The reason was that men could not then be trusted to come together in peace and amity. Only picked men, with some special bond of union, could do that. So in classic times we had the schools of the philosophers, meeting together to discuss some esoteric doctrine; and in the Middle Ages there were the communities of religious men or women, or the roving bands of chivalric marauders and swashbucklers, such as are so graphically described by A. Conan Doyle in "The White Company." There was no common bond of friendship or unity, and therefore there was no social life in the true sense of the word.

Doubtless there are drawbacks and evils incident to the herding together of many people in great hotels. Yet on the whole, we believe that such places fulfil a useful and necessary function in modern life. They are, so to speak, social clearing houses, where the various classes of people that make up our composite population may meet, and in meeting learn to divest themselves of some of their former prejudices or dislikes. But whatever may be the tendency of popular resorts, they have become an integral part of modern life, as a brief inspection of THE TRIBUNE to-day will abundantly show.

RELIGION AND LIFE.

Now that Professor Briggs has been formally condemned, and the smoke of the battle has had time to clear away, the combatants in the case are trying to find out where they stand; and are a little surprised, and perhaps also a little disappointed, to learn that they stand pretty much where they did before. Nothing, indeed, has been settled, except that Dr. Briggs has been for the time being suspended from the ministry of the Presbyterian Church. The men in the Church who accept his views or sympathize with his general attitude are not going to leave the Church; and it is certain that no serious attempt will be made to drive them out. The contest between conservatism and liberalism will go on in the Church just as before. The trial of the Professor and the long discussion that led up to it doubtless mark an epoch in the history of American Presbyterianism. But they will not constitute such a crisis as many have been predicting. Just as before, the opposing schools of thought will contend for the mastery. Just as before, they will occasionally call each other unpleasant names, and just as before, they will continue to remain members of the Church which, in different ways, they both love; for though they sometimes cannot get along with each other, they could not for any length of time get along without each other. In every human organization there must be a conservative and a progressive tendency. The two tendencies belong to the very life of an organization. Indeed, they inhere in human nature itself. If two honest, sincere and well-meaning Christians, holding the same general views, were by some fortune cast on a desert island, they would probably split into two schools of thought before a month, and organize two churches within a year. So impossible is it to produce an absolute uniformity of thinking or believing while human nature remains what it is.

Of course, the narrow partisans, and there are such in both camps, cannot see this. They believe that their ex parte view of the questions at issue is the only possible view that can be taken. And they hold that those who disagree with them are not merely mistaken, but are, to a certain extent, wicked and immoral, since they consciously deny what is divinely true. A heresy trial like that of Professor Briggs always projects a number of these well-meaning partisans right on the centre of the stage. But they should not be taken too seriously; they are merely incidents of the moment, and will lose their heroic proportions in the great perspective of history. Neither in civilization nor religion does humanity advance on straight lines. Our thinking is threaded on a spiral, whose convolutions are almost infinite in number. Progress by such a method is slow, and often imperceptible in a single generation. But while the multitude of good, honest souls are painfully winding their way around this endless circle that leads to the ideal of perfect knowledge, a few clearer thoughted men here and there may leave the beaten track, and by a short cut reach a position in advance of the rest. Such men become leaders in every sphere of thought and activity. Yet they must be content to endure the penalty which such advanced leadership entails. During their life they will wear a crown of thorns. Only after they are dead, when the world has caught up with them, may they hope to have that recognition which they deserve. Always in this world, whether in religion, politics or science, it is the descendants of those who stone the prophets that erect monuments in their honor. The man who suffers for truth's sake, or for what he conceives to be truth, must be willing to commute present comfort for future homage.

Our Republican friends in Ohio are heartily united and thoroughly in earnest, and they mean to pull together vigorously in order to re-elect Governor McKinley. He made a rarely energetic campaign two years ago, and will undoubtedly enter upon the fight this year in the same spirit. The Democrats in Ohio are not "in it" when Major McKinley takes the field.

Holmanism and manslaughter are convertible terms.

State Senator Roesch had the happiness of seeing a man whom he backed appointed to office the other day, and then in half an hour the unhappiness of seeing his candidate "bounced." It seems that he had never entertained the idea for a moment that because a Tammany person had once been removed from an office, this circumstance would be a bar to his securing another place when occasion served. Many things in Tammany politics would justify Roesch in the view taken by him, and he ought to be pardoned for not knowing that the standard has been raised since Scannell, Koch and others secured their places. Mayor Gilroy took Roesch sharply to task, it is said, for his indiscretion; but if he had dared, the Senator might have retorted with a positively crushing argument.

The only consolation which can be derived from Friday's catastrophe is the assurance that some false reputations for patriotism and public spirit lie buried in the ruins of Ford's Theatre.

In this issue of The Sunday Tribune is opened a series of articles to be published during the season on the common wild flowers to be seen in this latitude. It is contributed by Mrs. William Starr Dana, a well-known and highly accomplished investigator in this field of popular science. We are sure that whoever begins the series will look forward eagerly to the succeeding numbers. Mrs. Dana has a charming literary style, and discloses powers of minute observation and analysis and close sympathy with nature.

There is very little chance that those Brooklyn "boodlers" will soon be brought to justice, in spite of District-Attorney Ridgway's announced intention to press the cases to trial as speedily as possible. After getting fairly under way, the trial of Alderman McKee has been postponed for a fortnight because of the illness of one of the "side justices" sitting in the case; the incident showing the absurdity of a system which makes it necessary for so competent and experienced a judge as Henry A. Moore to be assisted in all criminal trials by a brace of justices of the peace, whose opinions on any subject are of small importance to any one. And after the McKee trial, it appears, it will be necessary to devote the entire time of the court prior to the hot weather to jail cases, so that the other indicted officials may breathe freely until next fall. This is leaden-footed justice, in sober truth. The unlawful expenditures were made in October; the indictments were found in December; now it is June, with nothing done, and little likely to be done for four or five months at the earliest.

There never was a more glaring misnomer than the official designation of the Rapid Transit Commission.

The sham economy of which the disaster at the Capital is a horrible consequence has been exalted as a virtue by its exponents. What do they and their constituents think about it now? And what do the majority of the people propose to do about it? They have time enough before the extra session to make Congress understand their opinion of the past and their wishes for the future.

"The San Francisco Examiner's" special World's Fair edition, published last Sunday, has reached New-York. It is the largest issue of a daily paper ever sent out from a printing office, and contains 120 pages. It is filled with interesting and valuable reading matter, a special feature being made of the history of the development of California and California institutions. The cover is printed in colors, the general typographical appearance of the paper is neat and the presswork excellent. We congratulate our contemporary on its enterprise and on the possession of a staff and a plant capable of turning out such good work.

PERSONAL.

Henry McCalmont, the owner of Isinglass, winner of the Derby, lives at Cheveley, once the seat of the Duke of Rutland, not a great way from Newmarket. Mr. McCalmont has just entered his thirty-third year. At Eton he was a successful athlete, playing on the football team and rowing on the eight. He inherited a fortune of $20,000,000 from his great-uncle somewhat unexpectedly, into the full possession of which, however, he did not come until his last birthday.

Mrs. Arthur Stannard (John Strange Winter) has just been elected a fellow of the Royal Society of Literature, a distinction that has only been conferred on one other woman since the society was founded in 1823. The other lady fellow is Mrs. Napier Higgins, wife of the Q. C. of that name. This lady wrote a standard work on the women of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, which took her ten or twelve years. A curious and not generally known peculiarity of Mrs. Stannard is her fancy for old horseshoes, of which she has a remarkable collection.

One of the most magnificent presents to Princess May on her marriage to the Duke of York will be that which Lady Wolverton has decided to make. It will be the fine residence belonging to the Duke of Cambridge, near Wimbledon Common, known as Coombe Warren. Lady Wolverton has possession of it on a long lease, and will make it over entirely to the royal couple.

Senator Vance of North Carolina writes to a friend that the quiet and rest of his mountain home, "Gloomoon," are restoring him to health, and he hopes to be strong enough when Congress meets to resume his duties in the Senate.

Mr. T. Fisher Unwin, the London publisher, and his wife in their recent visit to Boston were active in visiting the people and places that would be most interesting to those of literary tastes. Cambridge, Concord, Wellesley and Manchester-by-the-sea were some of the places on their list. Mrs. Unwin is the daughter of Richard Cobden, the English free-trader. She is an ardent woman suffragist, and visited Chicago to attend the Women's Congress recently held there.

According to Colonel Murphy, the agent of the Agricultural Department to advance the interests of American corn abroad, the Infanta Eulalie has acquired a marked taste for corn bread since her arrival in America. He is reported as saying: "Some days ago in Washington when looking over the bill of fare of the typical American dinner given the Infanta, I noticed that corn bread was not mentioned. I asked the proprietor of the Arlington the reason for this and he said sweet corn was not in season and there was no need of having corn bread on the bill of fare because the Princess insisted on having it served at every meal. When the Infanta first got to the hotel in Washington all kinds of bread were placed on the table, and the royal guest picked out some corn muffins. On the day of her arrival the Princess, dining at the Palmer House, asked the waiter at once for corn muffins."

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

The most serious menace to churchgoing in England is said to be cycling. A few churches have tried to induce the wheelmen to come in for morning service, but the bicycles of a few who have done so have been stolen by local church members, and the wheelmen now say that they will not go to church unless the church insures their machines. Many of the clergy have become enthusiastic wheelmen, and it is said that one country parson who was recently called on to officiate at a funeral wanted to ride to the cemetery on a wheel, wearing his surplice.

One of the drawbacks to the wearing of russet shoes is the fact that they so easily take on a rusty look. An easy scheme for keeping them clean and bright is given in "The Chatham Republican" by one whose own footgear testifies to the value of his plan. He says: "With a piece of nice, ripe banana I can not only keep russet shoes clean, but I can keep them polished as well. I simply take a piece of banana and grease the leather with it, and then polish it with a cloth. In this way all the discolorations are removed and a polish is obtained."—(Troy Times.

There is a New-England woman whose pastor recently asked after her health. Her reply was: "I feel very well, but I always feel bad when I feel well, because I know I am going to feel worse afterward."

Little Johnnie—You ought to have seen Gus de Smith and sister make lemonade.
Mrs. Brown—How did they do it?
Little Johnnie—Sister Birdie held the lemon while Gus squeezed Birdie.—(Texas Siftings.

The Rev. Robert F. Horton, of England, who delivered the Yale lectures on "Preaching" a few weeks ago, tells "The Independent" of London that while in this country he was surprised by "the enormous proportion of keenly intelligent men" in American church congregations. He found the domestic life of the United States more ideal than it is generally in England. "Man and wife," he says, "are more truly comrades and partners in the business of life. The wife, in the case of ministers, is more distinctly admitted into her husband's work and her husband's thought, and the children are more taken into intimate friendship, and live the life of the parents."

Fond Mother (listening to baby's cries)—What a sweet-toned voice she has, dear! She'll be a splendid singer. We must send her to Italy and have her voice cultivated.
Brutal Father (trying to sleep)—Send her now.—(Tid-Bits.

An Idaho woman is reported to have established a floating bank, which will cruise along the shores of Lake Kraterai, transacting business for towns too small to have a bank of their own. Such a bank would find it easy to water its stock.

Settled Him.—"I hear," said the city editor, "that you claim to be able to put into intelligible print any kind of American dialect."
"That's what," said the airy new reporter.
"I'm glad to hear it. I wish about a column story for Sunday in the dialect a young woman uses when she is chewing gum and talking at one and the same instant."
The story has not yet appeared.—(Indianapolis Journal.

Dr. Ernest Hart, the Editor of "The British Medical Journal," who is now in Chicago, says: "I consider Chicago's water supply the best of all the great cities in America. The greatest danger was done away with when the old inshore intake was abolished. But the city will not be absolutely safe until the two-mile crib is abandoned and the four-mile intake used exclusively."

A BLOW TO FRIENDSHIP.

Perhaps you've met a fellow whom you thought of pretty well,
When you had a brand-new story, that you fairly ached to tell;
So you'd pin him in a corner or against an area rail,
And begin with joyous unction to relate your little tale,
While he hearkened, all attention, with the buddings of a smile
Showing faintly on his interested countenance the while—
And you try to be dramatic, and to interest your friend,
While he listened most intently till you almost reached the end;
Till you'd nearly reached the climax, where the listener should roar;
Then he'd say: "It gets just this way—I've heard that yarn before."
—(Indianapolis Journal.

"Rattlesnake Pete," of Oil City, Penn., as his name would indicate, is a man of somewhat growsome tastes. He is now proudly wearing a double-breasted sack coat and a pair of trousers made of rattlesnake skins so arranged that the yellow and black stripes form a pleasing effect; that is, Pete thinks they do. It took him four years to gather the skins for this suit, and he had to kill 125 snakes to do it. The buttons of his coat are rattlesnake heads mounted with gold.

Mrs. Winterwheat—What's the matter with the horse-car, Jube, that it don't come along!
Mr. Winterwheat (of Hush Centre, Kan.)—Hush, Mariar, er the folks 'll hear ye. It 'tain't a horse-ker, but one of them there cables. She'll be here direckly now, fer b' go-sh! I've just dropped a nickel in the slot.—(World's Fair Puck.

THE WEEK IN SOCIETY.

The tidal wave of heat which came upon this part of the country in the early days of last week caused a stampede among the fashionable forces to the green fields of the country and the cooling breezes of the sea beach. City homes were hurriedly closed and their owners stood not upon the order of going, but went at once to the more comfortable places in the suburbs or far away in the mountains. Not even the attractive programmes arranged by the managers of the Open Air Horse show, at the Manhattan Field, were sufficiently tempting to keep a large number of people prominent in society in town, and for that reason the horse show could by no stretch of the imagination be called a success socially. While there was an excellent turning out of people who love the horse, and while there were rare good sport and much enthusiasm on the grounds nearly every day, the attendance was disappointing and far below the merits of the show, for the committee worked and left nothing undone to insure the success of the show. Their efforts were crowned with victory so far as the exhibits were concerned. The gathering in the boxes on the piazzas of the pretty little clubhouse and on the grounds was brilliant on Thursday, when the weather was favorable and the programme interesting—probably the best offered during the show. It included several contests in which society was specially interested; for instance, the class for the hunt clubs and the four-in-hand teams. Conspicuous in the crowd which filled the boxes were Mr. and Mrs. James P. Kernochan, the latter in a beautiful costume of lavender and white foulard, trimmed with white lace, and a small white lace bonnet; Mrs. Burke-Roche, dressed handsomely in black and white silk, ornamented with black jet, and wearing a small black jet bonnet; Mrs. Charles G. Francklyn in a costume of mauve and white silk, trimmed with cascades of white lace, and a close-fitting bonnet to match; Mrs. Frederic Nelson, who was one of the most faithful attendants during the week, in a gown of chestnut brown silk trimmed with black lace, and her guest Miss Emily Vyse in a costume of black and violet India silk; Mrs. R. S. Huldekoper, who did not miss a single day, wearing a costume of black satin and antique lace, and a small black jet bonnet, with strings of white satin ribbon; Miss MacLean, of Baltimore, Mrs. Huldekoper's guest, in a dress of mauve silk combined with black satin, and a large hat of white straw and heliotrope ribbons; Mrs. Archie Pell, one of the brides of the last Lenten season, in a costume of cream and purple striped silk, trimmed with lace; Mrs. Richard Irvin in black silk and lace, and Mrs. Harry Alexandre in a striking costume of black India silk combined with white silk, and a small black jet bonnet. Among others were Mrs. S. S. Howland, Mrs. Cass Canfield, Miss Amy Townsend; Mrs. Richard P. Lounsbery, Mrs. Belmont Tiffany, Mrs. Charles Russell Hone, Mrs. Peter Cooper Hewitt, Mrs. James Hude Beekman, Mrs. Sidney Dillon Ripley, Mrs. Charles F. Havemeyer, Mrs. Archibald Rogers, Mrs. Albert Stevens and Mrs. Egerton Winthrop.

There were a few coaches present, a number of tandems, victorias, and T-carts by the dozen. In the evening the tables on the upper piazza and in the dining room were filled with gay dinner parties. Last year the lack of good weather interfered with the success of the show, and this year the overpowering heat affected it.

The suburbs are enjoying a little preliminary gayety before their residents go to Newport and Bar Harbor, both of which places promise to be particularly lively and interesting this summer in a social way. The opening of the polo season on the grounds of the Westchester Country Club was an especially interesting incident of Wednesday, when an excellent game was played between the Meadowbrook Club and the Independence Team of the Morris County Country Club. There was a large attendance of spectators with no lack of enthusiasm. The day was won by the team from New-Jersey. Much quiet entertaining is being done in the neighborhood of the Meadowbrook clubhouse, where there is a colony of genuine lovers of the hunt. The opening of the racing season at Sheepshead Bay is looked forward to with great satisfaction by those merry hunters on Long Island. They look upon the Coney Island Jockey Club much the same as the residents about the Westchester Country Club regard the season at Morris Park. It needs only fairly good weather at Sheepshead to insure a large crowd of the hunting set from Long Island on any of the race days, so that on Saturday, when the Suburban Handicap is run, Hempstead, Westbury, Far Rockaway, Lawrence, Wave Crest, Huntington and Oyster Bay will contribute their contingents of beautiful women to the throngs which will go from this city.

The handsome homes along the Hudson are just now in their greatest beauty, and with a few exceptions are nearly all open and occupied. Mr. and Mrs. Levi P. Morton are at Ellerslie; Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor are dispensing their usual informal hospitality at Ferncliffe; Mrs. Lydig Hoyt and Miss Gertrude Hoyt are occupying their beautiful place at Staatsburg; Mr. and Mrs. William B. Dinsmore, with Mrs. Huntington, their daughter, as their guest, are at their spacious and gorgeous home at the same place; Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Rogers, having remained in town long enough to enjoy the horse show, are entertaining a number of guests at Crumwold Hall, at Hyde Park, preparatory to going to Newport for the season; Mr. and Mrs. Reginald W. Rives, who were also faithful patrons of the horse show, are settled for the summer at Carnwath, their place at New-Hamburg. Gay house parties are to be found at all these country places, the hosts and their guests "killing time" in the most delightful manner, driving over the well-kept country roads and sailing on the river.

Newport is filling up fast even for the leafy month of June. Many cottage owners are already settled in their summer homes, and in a few days most of the places along Bellevue-ave. will be open and occupied for the season. Mrs. William Astor has arrived at Beechwood; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt have a house full of company at Rough Point, including Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Howard, in whose honor Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt gave a sailing party on Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt on Friday night gave the first large dinner party of the season. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. William R. Travers, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel B. Fearing, Mrs. Charles M. Oelrichs, Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, Mrs. John Whipple, Miss Bessie Hunter, Frederick O. Beach, and William Robinson Hunter. Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan Winthrop and Miss Marie Winthrop, who have leased No. 3 of the Pinard cottages, close their Fifth-ave. house to-morrow and go to Newport for the season. Mr. and Mrs. Borden Harriman, Mr. and Mrs. A. Cass Canfield and Louis Rutherford will be among the cottagers at the Marquis de Croisac's establishment. The booming of cannon from yachts in the harbor is a pleasing sound to the lovers of life on the ocean wave and there is at present a pretty good representation of amateur and genteel sailors at Newport, all of whom are tremendously interested in the Colonia, the Rogers syndicate cup defender, also in the Iselin-Morgan cup defender, which is expected to be ready for launching either to-morrow or next day. The exciting incident yesterday was the trial trip of the Colonia. Woodbury Kane is at Newport, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Royal Phelps Carroll. Mr. Carroll's yacht the Navahoe, in which its owner and Mr. Kane are to sail over to England, is being got ready for the voyage, and it is expected will be ready to start in a short time. Ralph Ellis, who was to accompany Mr. Carroll and Mr. Kane across the ocean in the new craft, was, on account of the condition of his health, obliged to abandon the yacht trip. He sailed a short time ago in one of the fast ocean steamers and