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REMOVAL NOTICE.

Dr. J. Parker Pray has opened his new Chiropodist and Manicure parlors at 10 and 12 EAST 23D-ST., four doors from Bartholdi Hotel, overlooking Madison Square Park. Enlarged and superior conveniences. Skilful treatment and moderate charges. Elevator, etc. Est. 1868.

Keep's Dress Shirts to measure, 6 for $9 00; none better at any price. 809 and 811 Broadway, between 11th and 12th sts.

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106 West 42d-st., near 6th-ave.
20 West 14th-st., near 5th-ave.
257 West 42d-st., between 7th and 8th aves.
157 4th-ave., corner 14th-st.
1,338 3d-ave., between 76th and 77th sts.
1,323 3d-ave., between 75th and 76th sts.
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150 East 47th-st., corner 3d-ave.
156 East 125th-st.
243 West 125th-st.
26 East 42d-st., near Madison-ave.
1,708 1st-ave., near 89th-st.
760 3d-ave., corner 47th-st.
854 3d-ave., near East 57th-st.
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17 Canal-st. and 157 Division-st.
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New-York Daily Tribune

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

SUNDAY, APRIL 29, 1894.

TWENTY-SIX PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—Emile Henry, the Paris Anarchist, was found guilty of bomb-throwing and was sentenced to death. ═══ Further details of the damage caused by the earthquakes in Greece were received. ═══ There were fifty-nine new cases of "cholerine" in Lisbon on Friday.

Congress.—Both branches in session. ═══ The Senate: The Tariff debate continued. ═══ The House: The Army Appropriation bill was considered.

Domestic.—The Coxey "army" arrived at Rockville, Md., and was joined by the Philadelphia contingent. ═══ "Gen." Galvin's division of Coxeyites was arrested at Mt. Sterling, Ohio, by State militia, for "holding up" a B. and O. train; United States troops have been ordered to assist the civil authorities against Coxeyite lawlessness in the Far West. ═══ Senator Morgan's wife died in Washington. ═══ Knights of Labor on the Great Northern Railroad system were called out on strike; it is expected that the strike will extend to every system west of Chicago. ═══ The motion for a new trial in the case of Pollard against Breckinridge was overruled by Judge Bradley, but time was granted for exception. ═══ Brooklyn defeated Washington at the National capital.

City and Suburban.—One man was killed and three persons were seriously injured in street runaways. ═══ New-York won the opening baseball game at the Polo Grounds from Baltimore by a score of 9 to 6. ═══ The Chamber of Commerce Rapid Transit Committee resolved to send a delegation to urge Governor Flower to sign its bill. ═══ A reception was held at the opening of the new Grammar School, No. 6. ═══ Several women suffrage meetings were held. ═══ Excepting Sugar Refining, which rose over 3 per cent, and National Lead, which gained 2¾, the stock market was dull, without material changes. The closing was at about the highest figures.

The Weather.—Forecast for to-day: Showers in the morning, followed by fair, cooler weather in the afternoon. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 71 degrees; lowest, 59; average, 63⅝.

Mr. Hale in the Senate yesterday succeeded in getting from Mr. Harris what is practically an admission of the long-denied charge that important changes are to be made in the Tariff bill for the sake of bringing into line Senators who have special interests to conciliate. "Large concessions in order to secure the passage of a bill" is a pleasant euphemism for secret bargains and sectional concessions. All the pretence of impartial and honest tariff revision falls to the ground as evidence begins to appear of a scramble on the part of the promoters of the bill to purchase votes enough to pass it by favors incorporated in its schedules.

The popularity of baseball was never more thoroughly tested than at the Polo Grounds yesterday, when the championship season in this city was inaugurated before over 18,000 people. Four hours of rain could not dampen the enthusiasm. With fair weather the crowd would in all probability have been the largest ever seen at a sporting contest in this neighborhood. The Giants played in good form and won by a score of 9 to 6. Their rivals, the Orioles from Baltimore, fought nobly, but fate was against them. The Giants have now won three straight games, and if Ward's men can keep up the good work New-York City is likely to join the rest of the country and go baseball mad.

The Coxey tramps are on the edge of Washington and may encamp in Brightwood Park to-day. Instead of making a triumphal entry with banners flying the leaders are now talking of exhibiting the camp as a circus sideshow at 25 cents a head. We trust that this programme will be carried out. It will disclose the vulgarity and inanity of the Commonweal military operations, and bring the Populist uprising of the unemployed into richly earned contempt. If a dozen or more of the tramps could then be arrested by the police and committed to the workhouse for vagrancy, the bottom would fall out of this Socialist conspiracy. Coxey's tramps would then disband, and the train-stealers and lawbreakers now enjoying unlicensed privileges for mischief in the West would be prosecuted without delay as ordinary criminals.

The good influence of the Columbian Exhibition is seen in the increased interest taken by the people of the United States in showing their industries to the outside world. Hitherto we have rarely done ourselves justice at world's fairs, but the good effect of the example of Europe in Chicago last year is shown at the great Belgian Exhibition, which is to open next Saturday in Antwerp. An American corporation has erected on the most choice site of the grounds an edifice second only to the chief exhibition buildings. American manufacturers have set up display factories, and the principal industries of the country have adequate representation. With the exception of the Belgians themselves no people will appear to better advantage than those of the United States.

In nominating William D. Owen for Secretary of State the Republicans of Indiana have placed in the field an exceptionally strong candidate. Mr. Owen represented the Logansport District in Congress for two terms, despite the fact that it usually gives a Democratic majority, and as chairman of the Committee on Immigration he performed excellent service in reforming the laws on this important subject. In recognition of his work President Harrison appointed him Superintendent of Immigration when that office was created. This position he filled in a highly satisfactory manner, particularly to the workingmen of the country, by whom Mr. Owen has always been highly esteemed. He is a man of clear views, positive convictions, unblemished character, and with the requisite ability to fill any office to which he may be called with credit and distinction. His election is practically assured.

TRAMPS AND WORKERS.

The demagogues now organizing and leading battalions of tramps to Washington proclaim themselves to be commanders of an industrial army. They represent, according to their own declarations, the unemployed masses of the population who are in need of work. The tramps themselves do not confirm the protestations of their leaders. Whenever they are offered work they refuse to fall out of the ranks. Murray's band now trailing across Connecticut might have found employment on a new park, but contemptuously declined it. In Pennsylvania Coxey's tramps refused work. An Iowa farmer driving a wagon-load of Kelly's followers by his farm of 160 acres near Adair guaranteed every man behind him steady employment during the summer. "What do you say?" he asked. "We are going to Washington," one of them replied, "to make Congress do something for the workingmen. There will be two millions of us there, and if they don't give us what we want we'll take Washington—that's what we'll do." These instances might easily be multiplied. There are perhaps a few industrious, sober-minded workmen in each of the wandering companies who have been misled by the infatuated appeals of demented leaders athirst for notoriety; but the main body of these so-called industrial armies is recruited from the idle and vicious classes. Work is the last thing that most of them want.

Senator Wolcott in his sensible and patriotic speech declared that, bad as the times are in Colorado, no man is starving in that State because he cannot find work or friends willing to help him until employment can be secured. "I believe," he added, "that the time has come when those of us who are in public life ought to begin to cultivate more a regard for the perpetuity of republican institutions and to pander less to that miscalled portion of the labor vote whose labor is with their throats and never with their hands." This is the tone which ought to sound out in the debates of Congress and in the discussion of the public press of the anomalous Coxey movement. The honest labor of the country ought always to receive the highest consideration. Its welfare is the most important industrial and National interest. But honest, self-respecting labor is not represented by the troops of tramps begging their way from village to village, and obtaining free rations from communities which are anxious to have safe deliverance from the invaders and to pass them on to the borders of the next town. It is the worst possible affront to the working people of America, who are known to be the most intelligent and thrifty body of toilers on the face of the earth, to assume that these tramp battalions have any right to speak for them.

The real workmen of the Nation are not degrading themselves by joining in this preposterous tramp march to Washington. If they are employed, they are too busy in earning their living and in providing for their families to spare the time for a temporary career of adventure, vagabondage and political agitation. If they are out of work owing to the hard times they are not leaving a stone unturned to secure employment. So far as they have leisure for reflection on current politics they are condemning their own folly in listening to the appeals of ignorant tariff agitators two years ago to join them in overthrowing the industrial system of the Nation, and to do it, moreover, in the most prosperous year of American history. They are not stealing railway trains and swarming to Washington under the leadership of madcap agitators to clamor for the abolition of poverty by legislation or to demand that all the idle and vicious classes shall be supported at public expense.

Indeed, it is a most encouraging sign of the intelligence and virtue of the working people that the companies of tramps now marching across the continent have received only inconsiderable accessions to their numbers. Coxey's band in tramping from Ohio to Washington has gained very few recruits on the way. Honest workmen have looked on in silence and contempt upon this disreputable demonstration of the miscalled industrial forces of the country. The same fate has overtaken the other companies of tramps and lawbreakers. Sober-minded workmen have not been in sympathy with them. The times are hard, but the unemployed even in their extremity are not in a mood to be imposed upon by demagogues and charlatans. The temper of the masses of labor is unmistakably hostile to these degrading manoeuvres of Populist fanatics and the idlers accompanying them. That is a good sign, for it indicates that the best product of the well-educated, self-respecting and well-organized labor of the Nation is the upright, faithful, common-sense, law-abiding workman.

THE BASEBALL SEASON.

As an ingenuous writer for the press cordially asserted the other day, the baseball season of 1894 has opened under auspicious auspices. Large assemblages of persons whose freedom from the cares of this life is as remarkable as their cheerfulness in a period of general gloom is engaging have greeted the players already on several more or less loosely contested fields, and the opinion of experts is that the National game is emerging from the shadow of a partial eclipse and about to irradiate the continent. This is as it should be. The Tribune is always inclined to take a serene and philosophical view of public institutions and events, and, accordingly, has never thought it necessary to violate custom and tradition by cultivating or inculcating an absolutely reckless enthusiasm for baseball. But nevertheless we bestow upon it our constant approval and have occasionally pronounced a temperate encomium. It is a good game. It is neither tame nor ferocious. While productive of temporary exhilaration, it ultimately tranquillizes the spirit and promotes the public peace. For it lures its votaries into the sun and air, opens their pores, expands their lungs, exercises their vocal organs and gently stimulates the action of their hearts. It involves in only a slight degree the dispensation of ardent spirits and gives no encouragement to the corroding passions of the gambler. It is appropriate and beneficial to all ages, is entirely if not peculiarly compatible with a previous condition of servitude, and cares not whether the word "male" be or be not stricken from the Constitution.

For these and other reasons, therefore, we offer a benignant salutation to the opening season, but not without a word of remonstrance and of caution to the ardent young gentlemen who will record its progress. The main drawback to the game of baseball is the manner in which it is too frequently reported. In the lapse of time and through the exercise of a perverse ingenuity it has been invested with an artificial terminology which may possibly in years gone by have produced that pleasant sense of surprise which is said to be the essential test of wit, but which in its persistent iteration has become a weariness to body, mind and spirit. We are pained to observe that all these jaded vocables have been promptly mustered into service once more to disfigure the chronicle and exasperate the reader. As of old the batsman "fans the air," the runner "purloins second" or "perishes at the plate," and "the planet-searcher is pulled down in left"; while again the record grows tiresome and shabby with outworn nicknames and epithets. It is a mistake. So far from needing these amiable attempts at the picturesque and sprightly, baseball owes to them perhaps in some degree its recent decline, and assuredly can recover its prestige more readily without than with them.

Certainly no reasonable being would wish to impede the recovery of a harmless and healthful sport, especially at a time like this, when the country is sad because of Waite and Peffer, of Tillman and Lewelling, of Cleveland and Coxey. A large infusion of innocent merriment would be a boon, and those who are capable of making a considerable contribution of that sort are worthy of gratitude in addition to their hire.

AN AMERICAN ACADEMY.

America is entitled to an Academy, but why restrict its membership to the beggarly number of twenty-five, as the bill or two bills before the House authorizing its foundation provide? That limit would hardly allow room for the great men, let us say, of Buffalo or Canandaigua. What is to become of the rest so liberally distributed throughout the country? Is it imagined that they would tamely submit to be relegated to a subordinate position and have the laurelled twenty-five crowing over them in public and private, and confiscating all the renown which should be partly theirs? Not a bit of it. They would move on Washington, where the sittings of this august and exclusive body are appointed to be held, and drive them out of their chamber, upsetting their tripods and throwing their diplomas out of the windows. They would swarm in upon the timorous and tremulous academic conclave in numbers surpassing those of the Coxey armies, and very likely elect a new membership under the walls of the Congressional Library sufficiently numerous to fill the entire building instead of the one chamber which the bill sets apart for academic use.

France may be contented with a chapter of only forty Immortals, but that is a country still constricted by some of the belts and bands of mediaevalism, and is without the spontaneous and expansive liberality which belongs to a new and growing land like ours. The same may be said of Great Britain and Germany, and in fact of all the European countries. Their academicians comprise only a handful of samples, so to speak, and, unlike strawberries and peaches, the fairest specimens are not always placed on the top. Such a restricted plan would never do for this country. To satisfy the ambition of aspirants membership would have to be unlimited, perhaps to be determined by neighborhood election, if not by the affirmation of the candidate certifying his own claims and qualifications. An Academy founded on this liberal plan and having its root in these popular methods would be worth having. It could unite military drill with its literary and lingual and learned exercises, and be called out as militia in time of need. It would be a bulwark in case of invasion. The wing of fancy droops as it flutters above the stretching horizon of its possibilities. But with so narrow a membership as that which the enabling statute prescribes for it, it could do nothing but excite jealousies and occasion a scrutiny of the pretensions of its members by those who would like to advance pretensions of their own which the former would doubtless find as searching as the probe of a Patchogue mosquito or the cross interrogations of a Philadelphia attorney.

General Lew Wallace, author of "Ben Hur," is the draughtsman of one of these bills, and Professor Spofford, Librarian of Congress, of the other. They are substantially alike in their provisions. A committee of three from the Senate and House are to select five members who are to compose the nucleus of the order, and these shall select twenty associates, which will complete the organization of the body. Only when a member dies is another to be appointed, following the ordinances of similar institutions the world over. The plan is too narrow and would leave too many great men out in the cold. And what with the jealousies excited in those left "outside the breastworks" those within would be likely to find it too hot for comfort, and would have either to die or resign in order to recover a moderate and equable temperature.

GOODSELL HAS YIELDED.

The spectacle presented by a good man engaged in a desperate struggle to escape from a public office which he knows to be seeking him with lanterns and torches, fishpoles, pitchforks, oyster-tongs and scoopnets always appeals to the sympathies of the humane. It becomes in the highest degree pathetic when the fugitive is overtaken and reluctantly yields to the solicitations of his fellow-men to be a candidate for something. It is just such a spectacle that is now wrenching the susceptibilities and tugging at the heart-strings of the people of Connecticut. Mr. Zalmon Goodsell, of Bridgeport, who is described as "an energetic business man in the plumbing and real estate trade," was made aware some time ago by a publication in a weekly Democratic newspaper that the Democratic party of Connecticut was thinking of him very profoundly as a candidate for Governor. At first he did not regard the matter seriously. Such men never do. History is full of instances of guileless men pursuing unsuspectingly their vocations—plumbing, car-driving, bar-tending, or whatever they might be—who, failing to take seriously the first rumbling in the great heart of the people which presages an uprising, have kept right on doing business at the old stand until some day a newspaper reporter appeared with a request for a photograph and an interview, accompanied by a formal announcement of the popular mandate and the startling intelligence that the enthusiasm had broken out simultaneously in many places and could no longer be kept within bounds. And, it being then too late to flee, these men reluctantly consented to take public office. To such an extent has this been carried during the last four years in this city that there are very few bar-tenders who would receive a summons to take off their aprons and put on the ermine of a Police Judge with any manifestation of surprise.

Mr. Goodsell, as already said, did not "catch on," so to speak, when the weekly paper sounded the alarm, but calmly pursued his plumbing; unconscious, apparently, that the office of Governor was in quest of him. Content with the calm joys of private life and the adequate rewards of successful plumbing, undisturbed by political ambition, and too unmindful, perhaps, of his duty as a citizen to devote to the public welfare so much of the surplus of his general intelligence as was left over after attending to his plumbing, he plumbed right along just like any other plumber. The call of the people found him plumbing. It was one day last week that a representative of "The New-Haven Register" appeared to Mr. Goodsell in the midst of his plumbing, and, after unfolding to him the situation, requested a picture of him for publication, together with his views on various public questions, and particularly with reference to the popular uprising for Goodsell for Governor. There is no reason to suspect that violence was used, though a resort to force to draw out a candidate would not be unnatural in the present condition of the party in Connecticut. Mr. Goodsell seems to have yielded—reluctantly, of course, but without such strenuous opposition as compelled extreme measures. "The Register" accordingly printed a picture of Mr. Goodsell and two columns of his views. His account of his struggle with himself over the question; how surprised he was at the first intimation that there was a popular desire that he should take the nomination for Governor; how he had "no ambition to be Governor of the State"; how much he would prefer to have Elias Cornelius Benedict—the close, personal friend of President Cleveland—take it; how he had "supposed and hoped that the whole thing would drop out of sight in a week," but had been "very much mistaken"; and how, finally, "if the lightning should strike" him he would accept the nomination; all this is told with vividness and power and an abundance of detail calculated to gladden the heart of a space-writer.

Mr. Goodsell is accordingly in the field. While he recognizes the fact that the uprising is general throughout the State, he is also aware that the boom started in Bridgeport. His "great hobby," he says, "is Bridgeport." "I think so much of this city," he says in a little burst of enthusiasm, "that I don't like to be away from it over night." But, of course, having conquered his aversion to public life, he has reconciled himself to the necessity of going to Hartford to do the governing, at least while the Legislature is in session, returning to Bridgeport every night. And now that this painful struggle with himself—the recital of which in his own ingenuous language is calculated to wet every eye from Greenwich to Thompson—is over, we take leave to say that in the whole proceeding Mr. Goodsell, in the language of another eminent statesman, "done noble." The Democratic situation in Connecticut is one that calls for devotion and self-sacrifice. Goodsell has shown it, and accompanied the exhibition with a picture of himself as a guarantee of good faith. And it should also be said that Mr. Elias Cornelius Benedict, who heard more than a year ago faint indications of a similar outburst of enthusiasm for himself as candidate for Governor, showed an uncommonly level head when he took his yacht and fled away from it into the Mediterranean Sea. The smile with which Elias Cornelius gives way for Goodsell is worth putting on canvas.

WELSH DISESTABLISHMENT.

The motion for Welsh disestablishment, introduced in the House of Commons last week by Mr. Asquith, had been so clearly foreshadowed in the Welsh Suspensory bill proposed by Mr. Gladstone last year that it will take no one by surprise. Indeed, the only reason for surprise is that the Liberal party has so long delayed bringing in such a measure; for the Established Church in Wales has even less claim to be called the Church of the people than had the Established Church in Ireland. In fact, there is no such thing as the Welsh Church, which it is now proposed to disestablish. It is the Anglican Church, an alien body, which the people of Wales never asked for and which they do not now want; and as the Anglican Church is not to-day the Church of the English people, except in name, its establishment in Wales is an attempt by statute to make a reality out of a shadow of a shade.

It would, of course, be useless to present facts to the thick-and-thin champions of the Anglican establishment, some of whom appear to do the thinking on this subject for the Episcopal journals of this country. Their sole argument is the assumption that the Church was once the Church of the people, and that, therefore, it must always be so regarded. In other words, the people who lived several centuries ago are to decide what ought to be the official religion for the people who are living to-day; and those who venture to dispute this claim are guilty of sacrilege, blasphemy and infidelity.

But unbiassed men will decide the question in accordance with the facts; and the facts in regard to the miscalled Welsh Church show that its continuance has no justification in the forum of conscience, a tribunal to which even the most bigoted Churchmen must finally bow. In 1851 the Anglican Church in Wales provided sittings for 268,953 persons; the Nonconformists provided sittings for 599,520 persons. During the fifty years preceding that date the Anglican Church added only 36,223 sittings, while the Nonconformists added 484,413. On a certain Sunday in 1851 a census of Church attendance in Wales was taken, which showed that the attendance of the Established Church was 140,197, while that of the Nonconformist Church was 805,779. In 1883 the population of Wales was 1,574,000, of whom 1,100,000 were Nonconformists, the remaining 474,000 being divided between the Anglican and Roman churches and unbelievers, the latter of whom numbered about 250,000. In 1879 an Anglican clergyman, the Dean of Bangor, said: "Of the 1,600,000 souls who speak Welsh 800,000 are attached more or less closely to the 3,000 Nonconformist chapels." Lord Aberdeen said at the same time that "religion would have disappeared from the country had it not been for the exertions of the Nonconformists." Another Churchman, Archdeacon Howell, in a sermon preached in 1890, said: "The majority of the people in Wales are not found within the pale of the Church. The Dissenters have raised buildings not only sufficient, but in excess of the requirements of the country." When the Welsh Suspensory bill was being agitated last year a meeting of Anglican clergymen was held in London, at which the injustice of the establishment was acknowledged. Prebendary Eyton said that, as one walked through Wales, the impression left on his mind was that Dissent was very much more the Church of the people than was the Anglican Church. And Canon Scott Holland declared that the Welsh people had said in the only way they could say it—namely, at the polls—that they did not acknowledge or desire the Established Church. This assertion was amply borne out by the fact that when it was made, of the thirty-four Welsh members of the House thirty-one were in favor of disestablishment. "In view of these facts," asked Prebendary Eyton, at this same meeting, "is it right to maintain a privileged body, which creates a feeling of intense bitterness, not in a mere faction, but in the great body of the people?"

This is the question that is now to come before Parliament. How the Welsh people would answer it, if they were consulted, is evident from the figures quoted above. But the deciding voice will not be the Welsh people, or even the House of Commons, but the House of Lords, whose traditional attitude on all questions of justice to the people has generally been one of stolid opposition.

THE END OF THE WORLD.

Elsewhere will be found the views of some well-known clergymen of this city on the end of the world. As might naturally be expected, there is a wide diversity of opinion on the question; for with all their learning and ability these men have not one whit more information on the subject than any average man of intelligence has.

It is a simple statement of fact to say that no one knows when, or under what circumstances, the world will come to an end. But for that very reason the question has always been a fascinating one. Christians in every age have been especially attracted by it because there are so many passages in the Bible that have been regarded as predictions of the event. But, unfortunately—or shall we say fortunately?—these predictions are so veiled in obscurity that there has never been any agreement as to their meaning. There have always been in the Church men like the Rev. A. B. Simpson, who have been able to get a meaning out of these prophetic utterances that has satisfied at least themselves. It will be observed that Mr. Simpson finds in the Book of Daniel a prediction that there will be a great crisis in the fortunes of the Jewish race in the year 1895 or 1896. One marked advantage in this interpretation is that it cannot be disproved until next year or the year after. In fact, it may not be disproved then; for if the crisis that Mr. Simpson looks for does not occur, it will be open to him to figure out the problem again and discover that he had fallen into some error. This is what has constantly happened in the past. The Christians of the ninth century were just as certain that the Bible predicted the end of the world at the begining of the year 1000 as Mr. Simpson is of his impending crisis. But when it was seen that the world did not come to an end then, the millenarians at once set about to reconstruct their theory so as to secure for it the safety that only a projection into the future can give it. We would not be understood as denying any of the predictions of present-day millenarians who say that the world is coming to an end. Indeed, from a scientific point of view, the statement is literally true. The presence in space of so many dead worlds indicates clearly what is to be the fate of the world on which we live. All we desire to suggest is that whatever may be the meaning of the prophecies of the world's ending in the Bible, the interpretations of these prophecies by good and earnest men have been simply guesswork.

It is, however, plain that many modern Christians do not take these prophetic utterances of the Bible literally. "The coming of Christ I believe in," says Dr. Greer, "is the coming of the spirit of Christ, and that I do believe is coming. I believe it is coming more and more every day. The Kingdom of the Son of Man is being established on the earth, in the sense that the type of character which the Son of Man represents is becoming the dominant type. The coming of Christ, which means the advent of a higher and a nobler humanity, the recognition of truth by all mankind, does not involve the destruction of the physical world." That may be regarded as fairly representing the modern view of the question. As to whether or not it is a legitimate interpretation of the Scriptural utterances on the subject, there will be a difference of opinion. But there can be no question that it has a far greater ethical value than the abortive attempts to find the date of the world's end in various obscure passages in the works of the Hebrew prophets.

McGarrahan, just dead and buried in Washington, was the representative of hope deferred, but it did not make his heart sick, and he outlasted a long succession of public men, carrying his continuing disappointments with never-failing cheerfulness, and probably making a better living out of his visionary Mexican claim than if he had come into its possession forty years ago when he first began to petition Congress in the matter and expound its particulars to any who would listen to him. Whether there was anything in his claim may probably never be known to anybody, and it will now take its place with other historical mysteries. Some one asked Palmerston to tell him the real facts about the Schleswig-Holstein question. "There never were but two men in Europe," Palmerston said, "who knew anything of that matter. One of them is dead and I am the other, and I have forgotten all about it." Of the McGarrahan case there is very likely not now even a single survivor who ever knew anything about it, and, perhaps, nobody ever did. Its name is the emblem of illusion and its place among things fantastic and made out of moonshine. Not much more will be heard about it in all likelihood, but it will be remembered, for a while, as a province of shadowland and fable, sparkling with visionary opulence, but vanishing before it could be approached.

The health officer of the District of Columbia declares that if he finds a case of contagious disease in either of the advancing detachments of Coxeyites he will at once quarantine and impound the entire army. It would be a useful industry in its way just now to provide contagious cases as a part of the marching outfit of these troublesome myrmidons and lay them all by the heels in quarantine till the vicious folly which they exhibit was winnowed and fumigated from them. But it is probably as true now as it was in the Biblical days that though you bray a fool in a mortar yet will not his folly depart from him; and the infection of Coxeyism might withstand all experiments, medical and moral, for its extirpation, except that of going to work and earning a living.

May day, which with the American has erewhile been an anniversary of some confusion owing to the general municipal habit of moving on that date, has of late across the water become an occasion of Anarchistic demonstration of a festal and oratorical sort, the bomb-throwing and incendiary incidents of the order being, as a rule, then transiently suspended. They are endeavoring to bring about celebrations in London, Paris, Rome, Madrid and other European capitals on that day, encountering obstacles in each case and doing what they can to surmount them. In London the Anarchistic committee addressed Herbert Gladstone, Second Commissioner of Public Works, asking permission to assemble in Hyde Park to perform their annual ritual, but the official permission is curtly declined, and the petition, metaphorically speaking, kicked into the infinite ether by the indignant official boot which would doubtless joy in like contact with the basis of each petitioner, projecting one and another in far parabolas into the region of the interstellar waste, wanderers with the comets and Saturnian moons. If they contemplate no May day demonstration here, leaving the occasion as usual consecrate to broken furniture and general domestic upheaval, it will doubtless be for the reason that Coxey and Coxeyism are now abroad filling the entire stage of attention and that a meeting or procession of that sort of people, even if it were headed by John Most and all the other monarchs of the sect, would attract no more attention than a chowder party.

Ex-Consul-General Adamson, whose arrival from Panama was recorded in yesterday's Tribune, was one of the victims of Mr. Quincy's raid on consulships. He was one of the oldest and most useful members of the Consular service, having entered it in 1861 and been continuously employed in Pernambuco, Melbourne, Honolulu, Rio de Janeiro and Panama for thirty-three years. President Cleveland was well aware of the utility of his services, for the State Department during Secretary Bayard's term of office thanked him for the energy and sound judgment displayed by him during the naval occupation of the Isthmus. But an honorable record did not prevent his displacement by a political partisan favored by the Panama Railroad corporation and French interests in the Isthmus. The President's professions of zeal for consular and Civil Service reform have always been voluminous. His public acts have told another story.

PERSONAL.

The Rev. Dr. Thomas C. Yarnall has just celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his rectorship of St. Mary's Episcopal Church, Philadelphia. When he became rector of the parish it was in the straggling village of Hamilton, and the church was surrounded by farms. It is now in the heart of the city of Philadelphia.

The wife of Crispi, the Italian Prime Minister, is a confirmed smoker of cigarettes. Her husband does not use tobacco in any form.

The Rev. Dr. William Henry Brooks has been secretary of the Episcopal diocese of Massachusetts for thirty-one years.

"Dr. Pepper," says "The Philadelphia Press," "besides the loss incident to his revenue as a physician by the time he has given to the University, has declined to accept any salary as provost, but on the contrary he has made contributions to the University amounting to from $30,000 to $30,000 a year. Even yesterday he accompanied his letter of resignation with a gift to the University of $50,000 to meet the subscription which he offered toward a fund for the extension of the University Hospital. During his term as provost the value of the University lands, buildings and endowments has risen from $1,000,000 to $5,000,000; its teaching force has increased from 88 to 268 and the number of its students has grown from 981 to 2,180. Dr. Pepper was the eleventh provost in the University's life of forty years. Charles C. Harrison has been for some time regarded by the friends of the University as Dr. Pepper's successor. He is well acquainted with the demands of the University, he has raised large sums in its behalf as chairman of its Committee on Finance, he has long conducted its financial affairs, he has in recent years reorganized several of its departments, he has administrative abilities of a high order and has for years been a student of educational problems."

Three United States Senators were born in foreign lands—McMillan in Canada, Pasco in England, and Walsh in Ireland.

Deacon S. K. Foster and his wife, of Springfield, Mass., celebrated the fifty-fifth anniversary of their wedding last week.

The Rev. F. E. Clark, the originator of the Christian Endeavor movement, is generally known as "Father Endeavor" Clark. "The name originated as a huge joke," he says. "It was given me by an old schoolmate, who possessed a remarkable propensity for punning on names. He took the initial letters of my name, and from these originated the name 'Father Endeavor Clark.'"

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Referring to the statement in a Boston paper that the woman candidate for overseer of the poor at Dedham was the first of her sex to aspire to the office, "The Nantucket Inquirer" says: "Nantucket elected a lady overseer a year ago (Mrs. Malinda S. Barney), and again in 1894 has reelected the same lady and another—Mrs. Susan P. Jones. So Nantucket is a year ahead, and proud of the step she took."

The other day I heard a queer idiom which I herewith present to collectors of linguistic curiosities. The speaker was one of the ladies in the family of a Government official who had been serving his country abroad for a short time. "No," she said, "we did not care for Europe; we thought it very dull. We were not bunched once during our whole stay abroad." The expression was so unusual that an enterprising listener, bolder than the others, asked what it might mean. "What do I mean by 'bunched'?" repeated the first speaker in surprise. "Why, no one sent us any flowers. What else could I mean?"—(Kate Field's Washington.

They are discussing the deadhead question in Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., in a very live way. It appears that the president and faculty of the institution are very fond of witnessing a game of baseball, and they maintain that their official position entitles them to witness all the university games as deadheads. The students are of the opinion, however, that they should pay their way in, like any one else; and when the professor of ethics the other day tried to deadhead his way into a game he was refused admission unless he paid a quarter. He appealed to the faculty, which sustained him.

Mother—Come, Willie, and say your prayers.
Willie—I guess I hadn't better to-night.
Mother—Why, what do you mean?
Willie—Well, since papa said he wouldn't give me a bicycle I haven't felt in the proper frame of mind.—(Detroit Free Press.

It may interest those who have read pension speeches to know that there are about 4,000 persons living in foreign countries who receive checks from Washington quarterly in payment of pensions. There are 2,000 in Canada, who receive $345,-000 a year; 600 in Germany, receiving $98,600 a year, and 750 in Great Britain whose checks aggregate $126,990 a year. One man in the Fiji Islands draws $24 every three months, and four times a year checks are sent to men who are living in Africa.

Jonesey—Say, Brownie, can you let me have two——
Brownie (hastily interrupting)—I haven't a blamed cent, Jonesey.
Jonesey—Two fives for a ten?
Brownie (heartily)—Certainly, old fellow; with pleasure.—(Judge.

ANOTHER RHYME FOR MASSACHUSETTS.

At the ball Miss Grace de K.
Turned a loving swain away
With a "Thank you, but I'm just engaged for two sets."
Then he smiled a livid smile
And remarked: "I'd wait a while,
But I take the midnight train for Massachusetts."

J. G. S.

Joseph Pierce, an American citizen of Meriden, Conn., has been in this country since he was ten years old, served through the Civil War and is now on the pension rolls, but as he was born in Canton, China, he has been ordered by the Internal Revenue Collector of Meriden to register as a Chinaman, under the Geary act. Joseph naturally objects, as he fears his registration may lead to deportation after May 1.—(Philadelphia Ledger.

"La Gerarchia Cattolica" for this year has just been issued from the Vatican Press. Leo XIII is the 263d Pontiff, counting from "St. Peter, of Bethsaida, Prince of the Apostles." During the sixteen years that he has occupied the throne ninety-four cardinals have died; the present number of cardinals is sixty-one, of whom nine were created by Pius IX. The first in point of precedence is Cardinal La Valletta, Dean of the Sacred College, who is now taking Monsignor Kneipp's cold-water cure. The oldest on the list is Cardinal Mertel. There are 1,225 prelates in the Church at the present time.

Latter-Day Etiquette.—Mrs. De Science—Hereafter, when visitors call, you are not to take their cards. You must ask them their names. My husband has discovered 900 different kinds of bacteria on visiting cards.
Servant—Yes, m'am.
Mrs. De Science—And when they mention their names you are particularly to notice if their voices are hoarse. Colds are catching.—(New-York Weekly.

One of the newest plans for the economical use of artificial ice has recently been patented by Van der Weyde, of Holland. The invention is based on the fact that two smooth surfaces of freshly cut ice when brought into contact at a temperature below 32 degrees will unite firmly. At a higher temperature the junction yields to a blow, and the ice breaks into the original parts. Van der Weyde casts blocks of ice into small cubes, which are stamped with a trade-mark. These cubes are joined into a larger cube of any desired weight and sent out for use. The mark is a guarantee that the ice is pure, and the small cubes, weighing an ounce each, are easily separated into a shape convenient for use.

"Briggsley and his wife do not seem to get on very well together."
"Oh, yes they do, considering; but then they can't help showing a little contempt for each other for the poor taste each made in choosing a partner in marriage."—(Boston Transcript.

"The Tacoma (Wash.) Union" says that there is a dramatic star now in the horizon who will soon make his way to the zenith. He is a young man of Tacoma, named William Johnson Fife. "Soon," says "The Union," "he is going forth to do the things that he has set his heart upon. The pitiful sneers of them that have attempted what he intends to do will not be seen by him. He will be too far away from them at the beginning. He is fully equipped, and Tacoma will present to the world the fin de siècle tragic actor, the man whom art will applaud." The Rialto had better keep its eye open for William Johnson.

And Ethel Blushed.—Tommy—Yes, cats can see in the dark and so can Ethel; 'cause when Mr. Wright walked into the parlor when she was sittin' all alone in the dark, I heard her say to him: "Why, Arthur, you didn't get shaved to-day."—(Life.