

Amusements

ADREY'S THEATRE—8:15—The Girl I Left Behind Me.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC—8:15—The Girl I Left Behind Me.
AMERICAN THEATRE—8:15—The Silver King.

Index to Advertisements

Table with 3 columns: Page, Column, Page. Lists various advertisements and their locations.

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254 5th-ave., cor. 22d-st., New York.
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123 1/2 Ave., between 25th and 27th sts., New York.

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This is by no means the case; and other interested bodies might well follow the example of the Board of Trade.

Senator Mills is clearly in a state of mind regarding the Gorman-Brice tariff bill. He thundered ferociously in the index in his speech yesterday, denouncing the amendments as born of the evil one, and protesting that the new bill would be only one remove from McKinley's; and then he meekly admitted that, in spite of the inconsistencies and absurdities he had pointed out, he would, if the amendments were adopted, vote for the bill on final passage. It is worthy of note that while the Texan was pouring forth his denunciations Senator Gorman entered the chamber and took a seat near him. The effect was magical upon what Mr. Mills, a moment before, would probably have called the courage of his convictions.

After taking three days to think over what he announced on Monday, Richard Croker has decided to resign his post as chairman of the Tammany Finance Committee to-day, and will thus sever his connection with the Executive Committee of the organization. This was the conclusion which he arrived at yesterday. It is only fair to say that a good deal of doubt prevails both in and out of Tammany Hall as to the extent to which the Boss is going to surrender the sceptre after all, though there is no doubt of his desire to put on some one else the responsibility for the disaster which threatens to overwhelm the Wigwam.

SENATOR HOAR'S SPEECH.

Senator Hoar has made one of the best speeches which have been delivered during the present session of Congress. Nothing more powerful has been heard in Washington for many years than his arraignment of the Democratic majority, which has flung aside the Wilson bill, wantonly affronted the Finance Committee by offering four hundred amendments to the revised measure and violated every sound principle of legislation and every policy to which the party was unconditionally committed. Senator Gray is ordinarily the coolest and least excitable leader on the Democratic side, but he had completely lost both his composure and his head long before the Massachusetts Senator had closed his argument. As for the other Democratic Senators, they were in a state bordering upon demoralization when the proof was offered that they could not vote for the Gorman compromise bill without violating their oaths to support the Constitution as they understood it. Both Senator Gray and his colleagues by their excitement and wrath paid the highest possible tribute to the destructive force of Senator Hoar's mastery speech.

Not only was it a splendid debating performance of sustained argumentative power illuminated by flashes of sarcasm, but it was admirable also in its literary form. It abounded in epigrams and sententious phrases, keen and brilliant as polished steel. When he declared that the Senate was asked "to enact into law a spasm that the people have got over," he compressed into a single sentence the logic of a complex political situation. Equally effective was his description of the Gorman bill as having no legitimate parentage, "born of an unnatural union between two hatreds, that of section against section and that of class against class," "the passion born of Rebellion, which has never forgiven the Union for its victories," combining "with the passion of ill-will and ignorance against honest labor and honest gain and honest property." Nothing could be more trenchant than this exposure of Democratic hypocrisy: "There is no logical escape for a man who says that a duty for Protection is robbery, and is a violation of the Constitution, and who then comes in and takes an oath that he will support the Constitution as so understood by him. He violates that pledge and that oath when he puts into legislation a new duty or an increase of an old duty—both of which this bill does in abundance—for the mere purpose of Protection."

Senator Hoar is merciless in his dissection of the Tariff bill as the contrivance of sectionalism, the product of hatred, representing no principle, disapproved alike by Protectionists and Free Traders, hostile to capital and labor, abhorred by the country, and enacted, if at all, by legislators who have no faith in it even while they repudiate their pledges in voting for it. He describes it as a measure which is already unmistakably condemned by the country, and which is respected only in "some remote and benighted regions where they have not yet heard from Appomattox, or where they still blaspheme the doctrines of Jefferson in the name of Jefferson and still crucify Jackson on the 8th of January." "There are," he adds, with acrid humor, "doubtless still, in some great cities, newspapers subsidized by foreign importers, speaking to men bred under foreign policies, controlled by some Englishman or by some example of that rarest of monstrosities—some Irishman without the love of liberty in his bosom—that still preach Free Trade and fancy the American people do not know the difference between the rising and the setting sun. But where American sentiment, coming from American hearts and spoken by American lips, finds any utterance, there is one broken chorus of loathing and abhorrence for this Wilson bill, for the men who begot it and the men who are its godfathers in baptism."

Denunciations like these come from the heart of a patriotic statesman, whose righteous indignation has been aroused by Bourbon appeals to sectional hatred, and by the pandering of Democratic demagogues to the prejudices and passions of discontented and restless classes. Senator Hoar has never rendered the country more effective service than he has in turning upon the group of Democratic intriguers and charging them with being false to their oaths of office as well as to all principles of legislation and party pledges. His speech is one that will make a profound impression upon the country.

CITY EXPENSES IN BROOKLYN.

The Board of Estimate in Brooklyn is already in readiness for its work this year, but actual consideration of the various items which will make up the annual budget has not yet begun. Before the 15th of May each head of department and each city and county officer is required to submit to the Board his estimate of expenses for the coming year, and the Board is required to pass upon the various estimates and complete the budget by the first Monday in July. As the result of the change in government brought about by the election of Mayor Schieffelin last fall it is natural for the people of Brooklyn to expect a decrease in their tax rate for the coming year. It must be borne in mind, however, that, despite Republican control of the city government, the Board of Estimate is still in Democratic hands, and consequently Mayor Schieffelin and his associates cannot be held entirely responsible for the expenditures to be made by the various branches of the municipal and county governments. The Board of Estimate consists of the Mayor, Controller, City Auditor, Supervisor-at-Large and County Treasurer. Of these only two were elected last year, the Mayor and the Supervisor-at-Large; the other three officials are Democrats, and can of course outvote their Republican associates. The hope for the people lies in the reduction of expenses by the heads of departments appointed by the present Mayor, of which there are some promising indications already.

The tax rate for the last year, for which the

Body administration was responsible, was 2.81; for the previous year it was 2.77. These rates are very high as compared with this city, where the rate for the current year is 1.82. It is not surprising that our neighbors across the East River complain of their high taxes, and that a good many of them would welcome annexation to New-York if they could see any assurance of reduced taxation through such a step. That any great reduction in taxes will be secured in the first year of Mayor Schieffelin's administration is not very likely, even apart from the fact that the Democrats have three of the five members of the Board of Estimate. A city which has been run on the extravagant plan for years cannot be placed on an economical basis in a week or a year. What is assured is an honest expenditure of municipal moneys and a strenuous endeavor on the part of all responsible officials to conduct their departments as prudently as possible. An excellent example of this purpose is shown in the estimates just submitted by Fire Commissioner Wurster. The estimate of the Fire Commissioner last year was cut down more than \$300,000; but Mr. Wurster asks nearly \$100,000 less than was then allowed. He has figured closely, and probably is entitled to every dollar that he asks for. We look for similar work from the other heads of departments. This is the spirit which the people of Brooklyn want to see; and if they see it, they will not complain if no extensive reduction is made in the city tax rate at once.

THE CONVENTION AND THE PARTY.

Democrats whose most serious pursuit when they are in power is the game of grab are distressed because the Constitutional Convention has been organized with Republican officers. Their moral susceptibilities have been grievously offended by this proof that the political majority to whom the people intrusted the control of the Convention, and whom they will hold responsible for its work, understand the obligation and are ready to fulfill it. Beyond exciting considerable amusement, mingled with contempt, for the hypocritical pretensions of these representatives of a party which was never known to let a chance go by for promoting the greatest good of the smallest number, we do not imagine that these Democratic protests will produce much effect. They suggest an occasion, however, for a few words to the responsible majority in the Convention.

Delegates of both parties, we trust, have come together with a sincere purpose to do their duty as they see it. Their views of duty may differ widely, but they ought to be inspired by unselfish aims. To this extent it is proper to insist that partisanship shall have no place in their deliberations. But those who say that distinctions of party are obliterated at the threshold of a Constitutional Convention talk foolishly. The control of this Convention was deliberately given to a Republican majority by the voters of the State, at a time when their choice of representatives for all purposes meant a great deal. That majority cannot in honor or in common-sense evade the responsibility so imposed. The Republican delegates have been instructed to recommend changes in the organic law which will express as accurately as possible the conception of government and the principles of administration for which Republicanism stands. They have intended to signify their understanding of this fact in the organization of the Convention, and in so doing they have not accepted a privilege but performed a plain duty. The same principle of action should govern their proceedings hereafter. The people will approve or condemn their work as they see fit; but it can be honestly and hopefully undertaken in no other way. A popular government can be conducted only through the instrumentalities of parties, and the revisers of the fundamental law of a free State are under a delusion if they think that no party obligation rests upon them in the performance of their grave task. The Republican majority should constantly remember that their control of the Convention represents the popular will, and they should constantly endeavor to fortify popular confidence by fidelity to their trust. That is the way, and the only way, in which they are authorized and expected to serve their party.

This, we suppose, is the sense in which Mr. Choate would have the deprecation of partisanship in his inaugural address to the Convention construed. Our agile and fluent fellow-citizen always understands himself, whether he is in his most stalwart mood on the eve of an election or lapsing into independence soon afterward; but he is occasionally misunderstood. As the choice of the majority of the delegates for president of the Convention, he is doubtless sensible of all the obligations to the party and the people which that choice imposes.

THE BILL OF INCONSISTENCIES.

Democrats grow more disgusted every hour with their "Bill of Sale." "The New York Herald" says: "It looks more like the result of a division of spoils than a tariff measure adapted to the needs of the country; that it is 'selfish' drawn and unsatisfactory; and that 'the Democrats in the Senate have either deliberately trifled with the tariff or shown their utter incompetency to deal with it.' As to the income tax, 'The Herald' says: 'To force this monarchical infamy through would be an outrage on the people and a curse to the Nation. It would give to Populism and Socialism a stimulus whose far-reaching consequences would be more baneful than the evils of Protection.'"

"The New York Times" admits that the stock ticker and gambling in sugar stock have made people understand the nature and object of the new sugar duty, that some of the tariff provisions are "too intricate for analysis and too obscure for comprehension," while others are "too plainly dictated by bargains, and it thinks fixing the bill may be 'a quite different proceeding from enacting the measure.'" The Louisiana Democrats formally protest against changes on rice, which, they say, were dictated by an importing ring in New-York. Mr. Stanton, whose great activity and liberality as a reformer are well known, has returned from Washington disgusted, and is reported about willing to quit the Democratic party. Many Democratic Representatives think the bill cannot pass the House, and some Democratic Senators declare they never pledged themselves to any such bill of shame.

It is very easy to misrepresent this bill either way, because anybody can pick out duties ranging all the way from practical Free Trade to absolute prohibition. The amazing inconsistencies of the bill make it easy to offer proof that it is Free Trade gone crazy, or Protection run mad, just as one pleases. Thus the rates on different acids in the "Bill of Sale," in the House bill and in the bill reported by the Senate committee compare thus:

Table with 3 columns: Acid, New Rate, House, Senate. Lists various acids and their respective rates.

The Borax Rinz did not fail to get in its work, as may be seen by comparing the following and the rate for boracic acid:

ishment in the country which has grasped after a monopoly in steel beams:

Table with 3 columns: Item, New Rate, House, Senate. Lists various steel items and their rates.

Nobody can make a decent excuse for these inconsistencies, and while reductions from present duties are heavy and to many industries destructive, the obvious favoritism to others exhibits the nature of the bill. There is a trick of new classification in the paragraphs on wire rods and wire which covers up a great increase in duties on some products, possibly above the present rates, while other duties are greatly reduced. The duties on cutlery are so beautifully contrived that pocket knives valued at 30 cents or less pay only 25 per cent, those valued at 31 cents pay 65 per cent, those valued at 50 cents pay 75 per cent, and those valued at 81 cents pay 50 per cent. Whoever pleases may call this tariff for revenue or a reform.

It is no wonder that Mr. Stanton, who went to Washington to plead for duties which would give Democratic woollen manufacturers a chance to live, has returned with a profound impression of the incapacity of his party. The woollens duties are reduced most heavily and destructively on those very classes of products which are now open to steepest competition and most largely imported. On woollen cloths, of which imports are about \$15,000,000 in value, duties are fixed at 35 per cent, though the House gave 40 per cent. On dress goods, of which imports are about \$17,000,000 in value, duties are fixed at 40 per cent; on clothing ready made at 45 per cent, and on cloaking and cloths of which outside garments are made at 50 per cent. But it will take at least a month in the Senate to expose the blunders and the mischief-making of this measure. It fully justifies the verdict of "The Herald," that the Democrats in the Senate have either deliberately trifled with the tariff or shown their utter incompetency to deal with it.

"SOJER" FLYNN ON GUARD.

The clock in the chamber of the Board of Aldermen had done its worst. Also its best. It had struck twelve. High twelve. Noon. It could strike no more than that without breaking a cog somewhere in its profoundly mysterious insides. From the instant that the last stroke of twelve fell upon the large, capacious ears of the listening statesmen, and the echoes of its dying cadence mingling with the sharp clang of the cable-car gong began to lose themselves northward toward Spuyten Duyvil and southward in the neighborhood of the Battery, every Alderman knew that the clock had played the limit; that it must now begin, as they say in the Chamber, "de novo"; that, like Sisyphus, its next task was to begin at the bottom and do it all over again. With the exception of eleven a. m., upon the stroke of which the Democratic party everywhere bends its head toward the nearest bar, even as the devout Modern faces Mecca at the call of the Muezzin, the hour of twelve meridian is the most impressive and dramatic time in our daily life. At that hour the horny-handed son of toil "knocks off" work, and on every sea the hardy navigator, recognizing the sun above the main yard, proceeds to "splice the main brace."

It was at this supreme moment that "Sojer" Flynn rose in his place and fixed his eye upon the clock. "Mr. President," said "Sojer" Flynn, "it is twelve o'clock." This announcement had already been made by the clock. The reputation for veracity hitherto sustained by the clock had been impeached. It hardly seemed necessary for "Sojer" Flynn to add the weight of his personal testimony to what had already been stated with considerable distinctness by the clock. Nor was that "Sojer" Flynn's purpose, as presently appeared. A flush of expectancy fell upon the Board, such as falls upon an arid circle when a candidate raps on the table and he says "Well, boys," and the suspicion lurks that he is about to ask "What'll it be?" But "Sojer" Flynn's manner did not suggest conviviality. It was steeped in gravity. Its seriousness communicated itself to the Board. A wave of profound feeling rolled through the chamber. Every one felt in some mysterious way that the hour and the man had met. They knew that the hour was twelve, and they could not fail to see that Flynn was the man. Had the occasion been less impressive some careless utterer might have broken the spell with the inquiry, "What's the matter with Flynn?" No one did. "At this hour," continued "Sojer" Flynn, "the Constitutional Convention will convene. He was there on the dot. He had studied the dramatic possibilities of the situation, and in the language of the profession, "got everything down line." He and the Board of Aldermen and the Constitutional Convention and the clock struck simultaneously.

"Sojer" Flynn had meditated long over the dangers to which civil and religious liberty in this metropolis are exposed by the unbridled license with which, under the guise of revising the Constitution, such men as Joseph H. Choate, Elihu Root, John Bigelow and DeLancey Nicolli may regard everything which the Board of Aldermen upon respect with reverence and "Sojer" Flynn himself holds dear. In order to guard against such mischief at the hands of inexperienced and incompetent amateur statesmen, he moved that a committee of seven Aldermen be appointed to attend the sessions of the Convention "for the purpose of looking after the interests of this city." The question of expense which was raised fluttered a moment in the air, but "Sojer" Flynn dismissed it with the remark that the Mayor and Controller would undoubtedly be generous enough to allow the committee their expenses, and the resolution was passed. The committee will accordingly be appointed, and "Sojer" Flynn, as the mover of the resolution, will be its chairman. He deserves to be. The appointment will gladden all hearts on the metropolis, and tend somewhat to enliven Albany.

Meantime the Constitutional Convention will hardly venture upon any reckless interference with civil and religious liberty on Manhattan Island with the knowledge they now have that "Sojer" Flynn and six other Aldermen less known to fame perhaps, but no less thoroughly equipped for the duties of statesmanship, have them under constant supervision. Citizens of the metropolis who have been anxious lest some of the beauties of our present municipal government might be marred by unskillful or careless handling at Albany may dismiss their fears. "Sojer" Flynn and six others will be on hand. And, when it is all over, all good citizens will remember with gratitude that just as the clock struck twelve on the day the Constitutional Convention assembled "Sojer" Flynn had the presence of mind to move in the Board of Aldermen that a committee be appointed to see that no mischief was done.

The opinion is general that Richard Croker is retiring from the leadership of Tammany Hall for the reason that he foresees defeat at the coming election, and does not wish to have all the blame for it placed on his shoulders. The adversaries of Tammany, however, should have a care about counting on such a defeat as a sure thing. If Tammany is overthrown next fall it will only be as the result of hard, unremitting work for good government in this city. Tammany is a remarkable organization, and although we believe it can be defeated, it certainly cannot be simply assuming that the tide is setting in the opposite direction, and letting things take their own course. Good government can be set

up in New-York only by energetic effort and thorough organization.

Senator Hoar's speech on Tuesday bristled with good points. No wonder the Democrats squirmed.

President Eliot, of Harvard University, has made an elaborate explanation and defence of his new rule concerning political meetings in the college buildings. He does not object to politics, but to partisanship. Discussions of abstract political themes, such as The Ethical Significance of the Iota Subscript on bearing upon the Will of Provois, or The Esoteric Influence of the Sallie Law upon the Geneva Arbitration, are all right; but a rattling speech in favor of the American tariff system, or an argument against revamping wildcat shiplanders and the Income tax, would be all wrong. Which is quite as clear as mud. Does President Eliot really think it so very much worse to hold a "party rally" in a college building, than for a college president to go about making party stump-speeches and issuing party campaign documents over his own signature?

That Central Park "tip" turned out to be a bad one.

The recent step taken by the Third Avenue Railroad Company in letting its patrons transfer to the Grand Canal and One-hundred-and-twenty-fifth sts. lines has given much satisfaction. It was a wise decision, and it is appreciated especially by many poor people, who have been compelled until recently to walk a considerable distance in order to save a few cents, but who are now able to connect with almost any of the company's lines without trouble and without paying an extra fare.

While a society for the reform of husbands is here urgently proposed, and its need maintained by us respected as an authority as Dr. William Draper, who asserts that the prevailing cause of domestic inequity is the insupportable egotism and selfishness of the men, an intercollegiate matrimonial bureau is quite as seriously urged among the students of both sexes at the various seats of learning, the general idea being that highly educated people ought to marry each other and hang up their two academic diplomas together over the marriage certificate. The plan seems a good one, but has not yet gone through its trial. If it turns out well, and collegians continue to espouse each other as the generations advance, they will perhaps, come to be learned, and to know Greek and the mathematics by instinct or accumulated heredity, as Darwin declares that the inferior animals inherit the developed aptitudes of their ancestry. However, this may be, the foundation of the society, if it be founded, will be of interest beyond the schools, and everybody will be curious about its institutes and ordinances. Who are to make the first conjugal advances, the girls or the boys? And the advances to be of a public and official or private and individual character? Many a butterfly and honey bee of conjecture hovers about this radiant and fragrant flower of promise, or breach of promise, but it is useless to consider the subject further until the constitution of the society has been made public and its precise aim and scope revealed. If any husbands result from it, it is to be hoped that they may not be of the kind that Dr. Draper spoke of and for the abatement of whom the reform association was founded.

We should like to know what Springer—our old friend, Springer, of Illinois—thinks of the Tariff bill in its present torn and dismembered condition. At any rate, he must be profoundly thankful that it is the Wilson bill, and not the Springer bill, that is undergoing disintegration in the Senate thrashing-machine.

The Dock Commissioners do not like the law under which they must have their work done by contract. Naturally, it was known that "Andy" White would not be pleased. In fact, there is good reason why he should throw up his office on the ground that he was lured into it by false pretences. But that wouldn't give him back his \$300 Police Justiceship.

PERSONAL

The Rev. Dennis Hill, a clergyman of the Church of England, was unable to get a change because of his being a Social Democrat. Lady Henry Somerset is just reported to be living in Italy.

Miss Dodd, the lady tennis champion of England, is only twenty-one years of age. She is a bicyclist and golf player, as well as a singer and a pianist.

Says "The Philadelphia Record": "W. M. Abbey, the father of the widely celebrated artist, Edwin A. Abbey, and to whom the latter owes his early development as an illustrator, is an active man of business in this city, with an office on West 42d-st., a pupil of Rembrandt Peale, and intended to follow art as a profession, but was diverted from this course by temporary opportunities in business. Edwin's remarkable talent was carefully trained under the father's tutelage. Though now in his sixties, Mr. Abbey's skill as a decorator of china is surpassed by few amateurs."

According to "The London Times" and "The Pall Mall Gazette," Coxe is an Ohio Congressman.

The one millionaire of the United States Navy is said to be Commodore George E. Perkins, and the wealthiest man of the Army is said to be General Nelson H. Switzer.

The Hon. Wallace Bruce, recently United States Consul at Edinburgh, who is now living in Brooklyn, has accepted the invitation of John A. Dix Post of this city, to deliver the Memorial Day oration at the grave of General Dix, in Trinity Churchyard. Mr. Bruce is well known as a lecturer on public affairs. While in Edinburgh he was the leading spirit in securing the erection of a monument in honor of the Scottish-American soldiers of our Civil war, which was unveiled last August in the Calton Hill burying-ground.

English papers announce the coming publication of the diary of Lord Macaulay, so often referred to by Sir George Trevelyan in the biography of his famous ancestor.

Dr. Donaldson Smith, of Philadelphia, who explored Somaliland on the African coast of the Gulf of Aden in 1851, will start June 1 on a scientific expedition to the unknown region between Berra and Lake Rudolf.

The three-hundredth anniversary of the birth of Gustavus Adolphus, King of Sweden, will be celebrated this year with great pomp in that country. Invitations will be sent to all other countries to take part in the tribute to that famous ruler.

MISS COGHAN IN "THE CHECK BOOK"

In her recent appearances in New-York City, Miss Rose Coghlan has shown a commendable intention of giving her audience as thoroughly good and artistic performances of the plays in hand as it was possible for her to put on the stage. The company with which she presented her brother's play, "The Check Book," at the Madison Square Theatre last night was even better than when she was seen a few months ago at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. Miss Coghlan's own sympathetic and fascinating personality again predominated the scene. It was somewhat suppressed in the first part of the play, because the character which she had to display at that point was a little repellent. It was that of a woman of somewhat over-masculine tendencies, and these never move sympathy. Even at this point, however, Miss Coghlan's part merely lacked positive approval. She knows well how to play such a character without making it distasteful. She showed that there was a more womanly nature behind the inflexibility of the exterior, a nature which would show itself admirably if the opportunity should serve.

Augustus Cook easily made a hypocrite who disowned his country, and as such a person ought to be disagreeable as a character in the play, that is to say, not as an impersonation. Robert Fischer, in the best piece of work he has done, finds himself nowhere more at home than in the portrayal of the half-stupid, half-sensitive character. In the addition which he made to the stage pictures, Charles Coghlan understands the stage as few actors or writers do. He has a sense of the slender, and the amount of complication which he produces is large in proportion to the amount of actual drama. The scene between the husband and wife already referred to. The dialogue has many bright sayings, clear and epigrammatic, and the expression, though sometimes a trifle daring. The play is in three acts and two scenes, both of which were prettily set.

CONCERNING GERMAN OPERA.

The announcement that Mr. Walter Damrosch, having received subscriptions for his Wagnerian opera scheme aggregating \$120,000, and as such to meet losses up to \$10,000, will to-day start for Europe to engage artists, is not conforming to many lovers of Wagner or of German opera. In fact it is more calculated to fill them with consternation than joy. How can German opera be given on such a financial basis? If the full sum of \$22,000 were paid in now, with the understanding that it was to be expended in "casting" one work (say "Die Götterdämmerung"), and that a corresponding sum should be forthcoming for each of the other operas on the list, and that then singers were to be engaged worthy of the name, the drama and stage enterprise with equanimity, at least—if not as one likely to produce good results, at least as one likely to do only a minimum of harm to the scheme. It shows only too plainly that the audience is capable of nothing better than such makeshift representations as were given in the season just ended, and whose faults were covered by the cloak of charity. The plan is deplorable. It violates every principle for which German opera stands as distinguished from old-fashioned Italian opera. It can have only one result, which will be to discredit German opera and postpone the period of its restoration to the stage of the Metropolitan Opera House. Intelligent and sincere lovers of Wagner's dramas, who know how difficult and costly is the task of producing works like "Die Meistersinger," "Tristan" and "Die Götterdämmerung," should not sanction such hazardous experiments as Mr. Damrosch is contemplating. In all the turmoil and confusion which followed the announcements of Damrosch and Sedgwick, there was only one plan proposed which had reason and good sense on its side. Had the subscriptions united reached \$100,000, they might have been turned over to Messrs. Abbey and Grau as an inducement to organize a German company in connection with that which will give performances in French and Italian next year. Such an arrangement would have been irresistible. The subscriptions have been larger than that obtained for the French and Italian season, so brilliantly closed a short time ago, and with the house in their hands, with all its servants, furniture and business apparatus, it might have been possible to produce German opera in the style exacted by the term in the sense that it has come to have, and to do so profitably. But independently of the subscriptions, the sum of \$100,000 would be a safe basis for a season of good performances of German opera. What hope, then, is there for the future? The answer is, that a subscription of \$120,000 and a guarantee against loss up to \$10,000. Unless we are to have "scratch" performers, by artists waiting for engagements in this country, more than subscription and guarantee we have to be deposited to secure contracts with artists.

There is no haste about the return of German opera. While it is possible to make a start in language, but opera with the German artistic spirit. Eventually the requirement will be that the language be German, the music be German, but, meanwhile, the important things are adherence to artistic standards, devotion to lofty aims, insistence on high quality, and a repertoire which shall be dramatic in fact and not merely in pretence.

WEDDINGS PAST AND TO COME.

The Memorial Presbyterian Church, Seventh-ave. and St. John's Place, Brooklyn, was, at 8:30 o'clock last night, the scene of the marriage of Miss Arlyn Mai Knapp and Edward Wallace Coxe, of this city. The bride was escorted to the altar by her brother, the Rev. H. H. Knapp, who afterward read the marriage service unassisted. Miss Florence Knapp attended her sister as maid of honor. The bridesmaids were Miss Jennie Pitkin, Miss Gertrude Tate, Miss Katharine Bowne and Miss Ella Olds. The best man was Henry Hoshorn Coxe, a brother of the bridegroom. The ushers were Mr. Eastwick, Alfred P. Riker, Mr. Charles Hamilton Duval and Frank Miller. A large reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, No. 827 Broadway. Some of the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Weston, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Nearing, Edward Nearing, Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Olds, West Meyers, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Roodly, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pinkerton, Miss Pinkerton, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Boody, Mrs. F. Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Rosster, Miss Rosster, Miss Sumner and Alan Sumner.

Miss Florence Sherman, daughter of the late Elijah T. Sherman, was married to Dr. William S. Peersall, at 8:30 o'clock last night, at the home of her mother, No. 114 West Forty-fourth-st. Her father was also the thirty-fifth anniversary of her mother's wedding. The Rev. Dr. Charles