GEORGE AND M'GLYNN SPEAK.

THEY TALK FROM THE SAME PLATFORM FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS.

THEIR ADMIRERS CROWD CHICKERING HALL AND GREET THEM WITH CHEERS—MR. GEORGE TALKS ABOUT "REVOLUTION."

For the first time probably since 1887 the Rev. Dr. McGlynn and Henry George spoke from the platform of Chickering Hall to an audience which taxed the building to its utmost capacity. They addressed an audience which was composed mainly of old admirers, and the applause was at times extremely hearty. The occasion was the last Chickering Hall meeting to be held this season under the auspices of the Manhattan Single-Tax Club, and it was thought that no fitter time could be selected in which to bring out their "star" speakers. While the audience waited the reporters read a pronunciamento issued by the Single-Taxers, the last paragraph of which was as follows: "In the light of the present disorganization of Tammany Hall, whose clever politicians are quick to note the signs of disaffection and unrest among the rank and file of that organization, this reunion taking place as it does on the very platform for speaking from which the Rev. Dr. McGlynn was excommunicated, is distinctly an omen of coming portentous events."

When Alfred Mason Bishop, the chairman, introduced Dr. McGlynn, the cheering was loud and prolonged. Dr. McGlynn repeated his belief in the Single-Tax movement, and in "the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man," a doctrine upon which, he said, he would never swerve.

Henry George then spoke. He read an extract from a recent address made by the Vicar-General of the Pope, in which he said Mr. George's words "the rich were growing richer and the poor, poorer," were coming true, and that the social question was most emphatically of the present. "Everywhere," said the speaker, "is there suffering, and everywhere are there men who for want of employment are being turned into tramps. We have now all those premonitions of suffering and disaster which precede revolutions, and invariably come before the fall of empires. Ward McAllister (hisses)—don't jeer at him—said a few days ago that he was glad that summer was coming, because the rich people would not be compelled to subscribe so heavily to relieve the distress of the poor. . . . If I mistake not, the next winter will be worse than the last. . . . I am going to a meeting of Free-Traders in Cooper Union, on May 22, and I will then denounce the Democratic party for its cowardice and dishonesty in turning its back upon its promises."

At this point a man in the audience cried out: "What do you think about Hill?"

"He's not worth thinking about," said Mr. George. "He's a tariff reformer who wants to reform the tariff where it will not hurt the trusts. . . . We see now the reverse of Horace Greeley's advice, 'Go West.' People, nowadays, are coming East."

Mr. George then condemned the treatment which Coxey and his men received "for treading on the grass in the Capitol grounds, while the agents of the still trust and the whiskey trust go to Washington and demand that the taxes shall be kept up." The Single Tax, according to Mr. George, is the panacea for all social and political ills, and Cardinal Manning had told him eleven or twelve years ago that the doctrines he preached had not been and never would be condemned by the Catholic Church (loud cheers), and yet the first time that Dr. McGlynn preached the Single Tax doctrine it was condemned by one high in the Catholic Church.

Dr. McGlynn's doctrines were now, however, approved by leading prelates in the Catholic Church and by the highest representative of the Pope in this country.

"Does Satan still find mischief for idle hands to do?" asked a man in the audience.

"Why, certainly," said Mr. George. This happened at the end of the meeting, when all who wanted to know were attended to. Another man wanted to know if Senator Murphy was a legally elected Senator. Mr. George said that he believed so. In answer to the question, "What are you going to do with the traitors in the Democratic party?" the speaker replied: "Fire them."

THE TRIBUNE FRESH-AIR FUND.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Previously acknowledged	$803 96
Entertainment given by six little Dunkhead-sians—Lottie, Jessie, Janet, Mary, Esther and Douglas	2 00
S. P. B.	32 76
Proceeds of a concert held at the residence of M. S. Scofield, 10 West 123d-st., on May 4, by the following ladies: Misses Bedell, Emery, Bogart, Scofield, Grace Scofield, Helen Scofield, Margaret Judson, Webb and Ellis	108 00
Proceeds of a fair held at Miss Whitcomb's Seminary, 59 Remsen-st., Brooklyn, by some of the younger pupils, viz.: Anna V. Merritt, B. Elsie Stevenson, Alice H. Birdsall, Grace Norton, Margaret Miller, Mignon Skene, Kate Simonds, Edna W. Birdsall, Fannie Townsend, Frances Fraser, Arethusa Ross, Clara Lockwood, Susie Read, Louisa Gale, Frances Beneshoff and Caswell Stoddard	76 06
Total May 12, 1894	$1,022 78

GENERAL HARRISON GOING HOME TO-DAY.

Ex-President Harrison rarely misses church on Sunday mornings. As on the previous Sunday he went yesterday to hear the Rev. Dr. John Hall at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church. During the day he had a number of callers, among whom were ex-Senator John C. Spooner, of Wisconsin; General C. H. T. Collis, Bank Examiner Kimball, of St. Lawrence County; ex-Emigration Commissioner E. C. O'Brien and A. W. Soper.

Ex-Senator Thomas W. Palmer and Congressman Burrows, of Michigan, sent their cards up to General Harrison's room yesterday afternoon, but they failed to see him, as the ex-President was out for a stroll.

General Harrison has made his arrangements to start for Indiana to-day.

SAID HE WAS A COUSIN OF E. H. SOTHERN.

A man, representing himself as E. Sothern, a cousin of the actor, E. H. Sothern, has mysteriously disappeared from Balting Hollow, a small village near Riverhead, L. I. He engaged board at the farmhouse of Columbus Terry, who keeps a boarding-house largely patronized by actors during the summer season. While there he also engaged rooms for E. H. Sothern, saying the latter would arrive in a few days.

The man had no baggage with him, and Mr. Terry telegraphed to the Hotel Bristol, as requested for his trunks. He received an answer saying that the man was not known there. The boarder the next day left the house and went in the direction of the woods. He has not been heard of since. Mr. Terry thinks he is demented.

THE TURKISH MINISTER IMPROVING.

Washington, May, 13.—Mavroyeni Bey, the Turkish Minister, who has been dangerously ill with pneumonia, is a little better to-night.

HAD TWO WATCHES AND A BANK BOOK.

The body of a well-dressed man, apparently thirty-five years old, with smooth face and dark hair, was taken from the East River, at North Fourth-st., Brooklyn, late yesterday afternoon, and removed to the morgue. From the appearance of the body it had been in the water only a short time. In the pockets of the coat were found a bank book on the Kings County Bank, bearing the name of Leopold Borachshon, a gold and a silver watch and $6 50 in money. There were no marks on the body that would indicate violence.

RICHARD CROKER'S RESIGNATION.

ITS TRUE INWARDNESS.

From The Baltimore American.

The Tammany boss has resigned his position on account of its duties being so exacting and confining as to threaten his health. Since Tammany's troubles began the prospect of confining duties, with the accent very marked on the confinement, has reduced more than one leading member of that organization to the verge of prostration.

HE TAKES NO CHANCES.

From The New-York Evening World.

"Croker predicts victory." But will take his chances of witnessing the fulfilment of his prophecy from the outside, if you please.

HE SEES TROUBLE AHEAD.

From The Boston Herald.

The only reasonable interpretation that can be put upon Mr. Croker's retirement from the leadership of Tammany Hall is that he sees trouble ahead for that organization and does not wish to be held responsible for it.

NOW TAMMANY OUGHT TO RETIRE.

From The Binghamton Republican.

Boss Croker has retired from Tammany Hall, and Tammany ought to accompany the retired boss. The hope of reforming Tammany is theoretically possible, but practically impossible. It is useless to think of reforming Tammany while the Hall remains in politics. It will take total annihilation to bring Tammany up to the level of ordinary total depravity.

WHAT REALLY AFFECTS CROKER.

From The Pittsburg Dispatch.

The real thing that affects Mr. Croker so that he has laid off the burdens of power, and abjured the profits thereof, is the chance that the people may become so misguided as to elect persons who will insist on investigating Croker.

HIS OPPORTUNITIES GONE.

From The Chicago Tribune.

His successor, if there should be one, will not have Croker's opportunities, however dishonest he may be, unless the people should abandon their present watchfulness and once more become indifferent to the administration of the city as they did after Tweed and Kelly.

SEEKING SHELTER BEFORE THE STORM.

From The St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The influence of Tammany is by no means so potent as it used to be. There are disturbing and disintegrating forces at work in the organization, which forbode serious consequences, and admonish a man of his experience and observation that it is well to seek shelter before the storm comes.

GLANCES HERE AND THERE.

The absent-minded man is unlucky about getting into predicaments, but, like the cat of nine lives, he gets out of them with rare good fortune. A man who can't help forgetting some things had an experience the other evening which is not common. He had taken some friends to the theatre and afterward they went to a hotel in Fifth-ave. for supper. When the waiter brought the bill the host discovered an error of 50 cents in the addition and handed it back to the waiter. The waiter apologized, took away the bill, and shortly returned with it. While the host was scanning the items a second time he ran his hand in his pocket for his money. A blank look came over his face, and he said to the waiter: "I have forgotten my money, keys and everything; will you explain to the cashier and tell him that I will send a check to-morrow? My name is ——." "Oh," answered the waiter, "never mind about that; I'll pay the bill, sir." This having a waiter offer to pay one's bill rather stunned the host, but as he was not known in the hotel he thought the wisest thing to do was to accept the proposition, so he took the waiter's name, saying: "All right, Ernest, I'll come in on my way downtown in the morning and hand you the money." "You needn't trouble to do that, sir," said Ernest. "You could hand it to me the next time you come in." The next morning when the forgetful man went to the hotel to reimburse the waiter he gave him a "fat tip," of course. That was what Ernest was counting on.

Fashionable hotels and restaurants would drive a Bowery proprietor to suicide with their apparently lax and reckless business methods. It is the desire of well-known resorts to save their patrons from all annoyances and embarrassments. An absent-minded man, shortly after he became engaged to be married, invited his fiancée, her married sister and a party to the theatre and afterward to supper. He ordered an extremely good supper, and was feeling rather proud of the result, when it occurred to him that he might have come away from his home without any money. A hurried examination showed that this was just what he had done. Now, no man likes to play the fool before the woman who has recently promised to marry him, and this man immediately felt "panicky." He left the room in a "rattled" condition to make a clean breast of the affair to the cashier. When he reached the desk the cashier said to him before he could give a word of explanation: "Now, I know just what you are going to say. You have forgotten your pocket-book. Don't think about it for a second. It is all right." The absent-minded man went back to his guests with a suddenly improved appetite for supper.

The ideas of "tipping" vary the world over. In Paris the waiter considers that he has a legal claim to a tip equal to 5 per cent of the amount of the bill. If a man eats a luncheon which costs 75 cents the waiter is perfectly satisfied with a "tip" which, in American money, would amount to 4 cents. Of course he will gladly take more, but he is content with the 4 cents. If a man gave a dinner which cost $100, the waiter would expect $20. He looks upon that 5 per cent as his unquestionable right. It is as if there were a law upon the subject of "tips." In New-York there is a characteristically careless American amiability about "tipping." In the fashionable restaurants men who spend money freely give "tips" which amount to about 10 per cent of their bill. If the bill is $10, the waiter gets $1; if it is $20, he gets $2, etc. But Americans who patronize the so-called swell resorts do not follow a percentage rule in giving fees where the amount of the bill is small. For the most trivial service they give 10, 15 cents or a quarter of a dollar. A wealthy Frenchman, following the custom of his beloved Paris, gave a waiter of the best-known restaurant in this country who served him a light luncheon the Paris 5 per cent fee. The bill was 60 cents, and the Parisian's fee was 3 cents. The waiter was so astonished that he stood stock still and watched the Frenchman till he left the room.

An old man from the South who was crossing Broadway between the Postoffice and the Astor House became greatly confused by the cars, the trucks and the cabs, and endeavored to turn back. Seeing that the situation was worse in this direction he again turned and managed to stumble along until he had almost reached the sidewalk. Here he fell, and he was within an ace of being run over when a big policeman, seizing him by the arm, dragged him up to the sidewalk. He was a badly frightened man, and was pale and trembling.

"That was a narrow escape for me, mister," he said to the policeman.

"Yes, it was," answered the other. "Strangers should be mighty careful in crossing Broadway downtown."

"How did you know I was a stranger?" asked the Southron.

"Because you said mister," answered the policeman dryly.

People who build their hopes on claims against the Government are having more disappointments than ever in these times. "What is the use," said a lawyer the other day, "of pressing a claim in Congress nowadays? Suppose you get it through, what good is it going to do you? The Government can't pay. You can't get an appropriation to satisfy the claims. Claims which were passed long ago haven't been paid because there is no money to pay them, and if you open your mouth to Congressmen about appropriations, they shut up like clams. People who have claims would better not count on getting any money out of them for some time."

The American woman never thinks she is too old to learn, and all credit to her for her good sense. In a school for learning foreign languages in this city, all the pupils are out of their teens, many of them married women, and one might easily wonder why they should voluntarily go back to school again and drudge over the French irregular verbs. A married woman, however, perhaps solved the question: "I wish you would find out for me," she asked the writer, "what are the charges of that school for foreign languages. You see, my two girls are growing up and I must polish up my French, which I have, I am afraid, almost forgotten, so that I shall be able to give them lessons in it."

An Englishman a few days ago pointed to a truck on which three or four boys were taking a ride. "That's a thing you would never see in England," he remarked. "The drivers there always have long lashes to their whips and belabor any youngsters who ever dream of such a thing. Even if a small boy jumps up behind a cab or private carriage, some passer-by will call to the driver to 'whip behind.' The driver knows at once what is wanted and the lash comes down on the youngster. I think your way is far and away the better, and there is no doubt about it that you Americans are much easier going and more long-suffering than we are. Why, there would be a riot in any English town if the authorities allowed the streets to be kept in the filthy condition that yours are, and, as far as that is concerned, I do think it a pity that your people don't rise and hang a few of those who are responsible, just 'pour encourager les autres.'"

"Another thing that has struck me," said the Englishman, "is the confidence of the public in the honesty of the people. I have noticed that the tops of your small postoffice boxes have always papers and packages piled up on them, and yet nobody seems to help himself to them. The London touch, to use one of your expressions, would think that the 'softest snap' he had ever run across. Papers and packages would go in a second, and the stamps would soon be converted into drinkables at the nearest public house. Throughout England the post boxes are large circular iron boxes about five feet in height, and can take almost any sized mail."

Lawyers, as a matter of fact, are as a rule extremely amiable with their debtors. Some lawyers of extensive practice and ample incomes have a happy-go-lucky way of sending in bills "some time." A New-York lawyer who is extremely successful in conducting cases, and so not worried about finding bread and butter for himself and his family, recently made a flying trip on business to the Pacific Coast. He was detained there longer than he had expected. One of his New-York clients was spending the season there, and to him the lawyer mentioned that he was running short of funds. "Well," said his client, "I have a comfortable deposit out here. Won't you take $500 of it?" The lawyer accepted it with thanks, and as soon as he returned to New-York sent a draft to his friend for the amount. Now, for five years the lawyer had been conducting extensive legal business for his friend, and in that time his client had never been able to get a bill rendered. So the client wrote back: "Great Scott! Isn't there any way in the world that I can make a payment on my account? I was congratulating myself that I had been able to force you to take $500 on account. Now, you return it to me." To this the lawyer dictated a little consolation in the following form: "You won't congratulate yourself when you get the account." Now the client goes around wondering if there will be anything left of his estate after the lawyer's lightning strikes it.

When men who work hard all the year around take the time to discover a place where they may get a rest, the spot chosen is likely to be a fine one for the purpose. About ten years ago Joseph H. Manley, Governor Bodwell (now dead), of Maine; Arthur Sewall and a few others discovered Small Point. It was just what they wanted. A magnificent beach was there. Hills lay back of the coast. A great, broken, rugged cliff ran along the shore below the beach. There were black reefs, rocky islands, and foliage on the cliff and the hills. The place was far from a railroad, so that it could not be invaded by excursion parties, and the air was electric in its sparkle and sting. So then and there these men encamped, and it has been a lovely summer place ever since. The public, however, "can't come in." There is a "no-trespassing" sign at Small Point.

AT THE LYCEUM AGAIN.

LONDON'S WELCOME TO MR. IRVING AND MISS TERRY.

Mr. Irving, Miss Terry and the Lyceum dramatic company made their re-entrance at the London Lyceum Theatre on April 14, in a revival of "Faust,"—Mr. Wills's version,—altered and amended a little by Mr. Irving, and accompanied with scenery of a magnificent character. The record of the night is thus made by "The London Telegraph":

Saturday evening was one to be remembered—an evening that stands apart and distinct in the brilliant record of Lyceum triumphs. Mr. Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry were to receive their welcome home—to be congratulated on the brilliant success of their enterprise in America, where the artist and the diplomatist have beaten down every barrier of opposition and been taken to the hearts of the American people. It is no mean triumph to conquer the susceptibilities and win the broad sympathies of a proud and sensitive nation. . . . Suddenly a mist, a flash, a spectral vision, and there stood the mocking devil with the Dante face. Then the house came down, with a rock and a roar. It seemed as if the applause would never end. Every heart spoke, and the unison of sentiment was superb. Again and again Mephisto tried to speak; again and again the cheers of women and men drowned his utterance. And when he did speak, what a surprise! It would not have been astonishing to find Mr. Irving, after his tremendous and fatiguing journey, after tedious anxiety of preparation, a little tired, a little nervous, a little harassed. He was not. The voice was strong, the face a perfect index of the mind, the humor more crisp and articulated than it has ever been. He had only to touch the lyre and the music came. This is the kind of acting that delights an audience, the acting of magnetism and expression. As a rule, the audience has to wait for the actor; but Henry Irving as Mephistopheles holds the people as if they were in the palm of his hand. We have seen "Faust" at the Lyceum dozens of times, but never in our memory has Mr. Irving played better, seldom half as well. He grows stronger with success. . . . There is scarcely one scene in the play that has not been altered for the better. The most marvelous improvement is found in the lighting of the scenery and faces. The effects of light and shadow and the transitions of color in the prologue are as wonderful as anything ever seen on the English stage. . . . There was a surprise almost as great as Mr. Henry Irving's infinitely humorous, absolutely consistent, and comically staccato Mephistopheles,—the Margaret of Miss Ellen Terry, who, in the opening scene, and notably in the last picture of poetic despair and madness, beat her own record. The whole of the last act was played with such exquisite tenderness and sincerity that the interest which had flagged a little woke up on the instant. Every heart must have carried away engraven on it those exquisite pictures from one of the poetic actress when she gave her last dying request to the heartbroken Faust.

"The Standard" says:

Accounts of the triumph of Mr. Irving during his recent American and Canadian tour have reached his admirers in London, who seemed determined to show that no applause could be as loud and long sustained as theirs. It was with a roar, a storm, of cheers that he was received, when the house first caught sight of the keen, sardonic face of Mephistopheles gradually growing visible in the rays of the lamps which dimly illumine Faust's study. Such moments must go far to repay an actor for the care and anxiety, the pains and patience, with which he has toiled to reach the summit of his profession. It would, indeed, be a lamentable remissness on the part of the public, did they not recognize and appreciate the work Mr. Irving has done in the highest and noblest interests of the stage, but certainly of such appreciation there is no lack. . . . When, amid the clanging of Easter bells, Miss Ellen Terry, as Margaret, came down the steps of the church, once more the storm was renewed. From every part of the house it arose, and the favorite actress stood, evidently overcome, for, though a very warm reception was to have been expected, she could not have realized that it would be quite like this. Her lips moved, forming inaudible words. The evening was indeed a memorable one for all concerned. Many question arose as to the wisdom of beginning the sixteenth season of the present management with a revival of the late Mr. W. G. Wills's adaptation of "Faust," it seemed to be more than sufficiently answered by the interest obviously excited by the drama, and by the notification on the bills that it was given for the four hundred and thirty-first time at the Lyceum Theatre. When a piece has been acted 430 times, its hold upon the playgoers can easily be gauged. . . . Mr. Irving introduced the tragedy to the London stage on December 19, 1885, when it was played all through the year 1886, and to April 22, 1887. It is not too much to say that nothing so weird and startling as the scene on the summit of the Brocken has ever been witnessed on the stage. It would be impossible to describe the effect of the scenes, with the strangely commanding figure of Mephistopheles always dominant. . . . No word, look, or gesture of Mr. Irving was lost, for none is without rich significance. It is difficult to say whether applause or absorbed silence is the greater tribute to an actor's art; but the Mephistopheles and the Margaret experienced both. Margaret's appeal to the Virgin when kneeling to her image moved the house so deeply that the hush was followed by another outbreak of the cheers which so abundantly marked the evening.

"The News of the World" says:

At the end, the principals having been once again called before the curtain, Mr. Irving came forward, and, in a voice broken with emotion, said: "Ladies and gentlemen, I don't know how to thank you. I have no words in which to thank you for your welcome. (A voice: 'Glad to see you back, sir.') I am sure you know how my heart beats at such a welcome as you have given us to-night. Mephistopheles is no longer the spirit that denies. I feel your greeting and the kindness of your welcome with all my heart, and accept it for one and all, and especially for my dear friend and fellow-worker, Miss Ellen Terry, to whom you have given so warm and joyous a welcome. . . . I am sure you were glad to hear of the open hands and hearts that received us in America, and on our little excursion into Canada. From the Pacific to the coasts of the Atlantic it was one round, one chorus of welcome, and God speed. (A voice: 'You deserve it,' and 'They're English.') Yes, they are English, and they are all brothers. They are brothers, and they all love you. (A voice: 'We all love you.') And, ladies and gentlemen, I must tell you that, standing among you, in my home and among the tried and dear friends of my life and of our lives, our hearts go back with love and gratitude to our cousins and kinsmen across the seas. (Prolonged applause.) But I will not keep you now; what I have to say about the future I will reserve until some other opportunity. I hope we shall meet very often. I reciprocate with all my heart and soul your greeting, if I may say so, your affectionate greeting. (Applause.) I feel it as such (applause) and with respect and with affection I return it with 'God bless you' in my heart and on my lips."

COPENHAGEN FREE PORT.

ADVANTAGES WHICH WILL ACCRUE TO AMERICAN SHIPPING IN THE BALTIC.

September 1, 1894, will begin a new era for American traffic on the Baltic. The Free Port of Copenhagen will be opened on that date.

The import of American products, such as maize, wheat and pork, to Russia, East Prussia, Sweden and Denmark, has been steadily increasing for several years, but, owing to the great distances between the American and the Baltic ports, and to the fact that many of these are blocked by ice for nearly six months of the year, the traffic has hitherto suffered from uncertainty, annoying as well merchants as consumers. The depth of the water in many of the ports is not great enough to receive the big steamers necessary for the transatlantic transport, and accordingly the freight expenses have in many cases reached an amount greater than the price paid in America to the producers. The time in which maize and the other American products are mostly needed on the Baltic is the midwinter and early springtime, when the farmers have consumed all their own crops. Hitherto the first cargoes of maize to Russian and North Swedish harbors could arrive in May at the earliest, often after the farmers have taken their cattle to the grass fields. Many farmers, therefore, have not used maize as feed at all, as they do not want to buy in the summer what they are not going to use for several months.

The Copenhagen Free Port will put an end to all these difficulties.

The Sound is very seldom blocked with ice, and owing to the absence of tides the Free Port affords an easy and convenient access at any time by day and night, summer and winter. The depth of the water in the Free Port will be from twenty-five to thirty feet. There will be a 12,000 feet quay, and the piers will be furnished with the most perfect mechanisms for loading and discharging cargoes, and with excellently constructed warehouses and sheds.

Vessels entering the Free Port will be exempt from the payment of any dues to the Danish State, and only be charged with a pierage of 2¼ pence (5¼ cents) per ton. The charges for warehousing and for the use of stores will be regulated by a tariff, sanctioned by the Goverment. Dock warrants will be issued for goods as warehoused, so as to facilitate their sale or mortgage. A depot of English coals will be kept fully provided, and supplies furnished at the lowest rates.

As the Danish, Norwegian and Swedish merchant fleet counts a great number of vessels and steamers of different sizes, it will not be difficult to ship any quantity to any port, and, as the royal Danish railroads with their low freight rates have their tracks on the piers, and the Free Port is in steam-ferry connection with Malmoe (across the Sound in Sweden), there can be sent carloads to any station in Denmark and Sweden.

The unrivalled geographical position of Copenhagen as a Free Port has always been known and acknowledged. As the city, however, was the "key to the Baltic," there was for Denmark no necessity for taking steps in that direction; moreover, a great number of the Copenhagen merchants were opposed to the idea. When the Prussian Government, four years ago, started the cutting of the channel from the North Sea to the Baltic (the Schleswig-Holsteinische Canal), the Danish Government considered the time had come to act to protect the interests of Denmark trade, and it must be acknowledged that the work has been done in a very short time and with all skill and energy, so that the Copenhagen Free Port now will be one of the most perfect and cheapest harbors in the world.

THE PRESIDENT WILL SHOOT SNIPE.

Norfolk, Va., May 13.—President Cleveland, Secretary Gresham, Secretary Carlisle and Captain R. D. Evans arrived here on the lighthouse steamer Maple at 11 o'clock this morning. The party were transferred to the Violet, and at once proceeded on their way to Currituck Sound, where they will spend three days shooting snipe. They will return to Washington next Saturday.

POLITICAL ODDS AND ENDS.

FORMER DEMOCRATS AT THE RALLY.

THEY HAVE REPENTED NOW AND ARE WITH THE REPUBLICANS IN THE MOUNT VERNON MUNICIPAL CAMPAIGN.

When General Stewart L. Woodford went to the front of the stage of the Fifth Avenue Opera House, in Mount Vernon, on Saturday night, to speak to the citizens of their duty at the local elections that will take place to-morrow, he faced an audience such as never assembled before in the place, excepting on one occasion, when ex-Congressman Roswell G. Horr made his great speech in the Presidential campaign of 1892. The Saturday night meeting was a Republican ratification meeting, under the auspices of the Republican City Committee, and many citizens who have been Democratic voters heretofore were present. A. Noel Blakeman presided, and among others on the platform were Mayor Brush, Edson Lewis, the candidate for the Mayoralty; Colonel Henry Huss, Henry Esser, Edgar K. Brown, James W. Hayes, Dr. S. L. Close, James W. Rich, James Packman and Thomas R. Hodge. The opera house was not only crowded inside, but many, unable to get within, stood in the lobby, the doors being thrown open so that all could hear.

When General Woodford stepped forward he received an ovation full of warmth and welcome, but the applause that frequently interrupted his speech was even greater. Among the telling points was a series of questions that he put to the Democrats as a test to their own consciences as to whether they could vote the Democratic ticket. Some of these were: "Is there a Democrat who is a Protectionist, or who is a Free-Trader, who has confidence in the White House, in the Senate or in the House of Representatives? Is there a Democrat who is a workingman who can deny that the workingmen of this country were getting greater wages, had more comforts for their families, and had better homes on November 1, 1892, than ever before? Were not the perpetrators of the election frauds in New-York and Kings counties, who were convicted and sentenced to jail, Democratic inspectors of election?" General Woodford made these points apply to local affairs, and warned the voters to elect the Republican ticket and to defeat the Tammany Hall adjunct.

Mayor Brush followed General Woodford with a speech full of facts about the local government, and it was a complete answer to all of the efforts of imagination and discovery made by the distributors of Democratic literature. He was followed by Henry Esser, candidate for City Treasurer; Edgar K. Brown, who will probably be the next City Judge; J. N. Lockhart and Judge Isaac N. Mills.

ONE MORE GOOD GOVERNMENT CLUB.

The German-American citizens of the XXVIIIth Assembly District will organize a Good Government club at the Harlem Opera House, West One-hundred-and-twenty-fifth-st., between Seventh and Eighth aves., on Wednesday next, at 8 p. m. The call is issued by Dr. Joseph H. Senner and William E. Junker in the name of the German-American Reform Union.

MR. CROKER IS GOING ABROAD NEXT FALL.

Richard Croker makes no secret of the fact among his immediate friends that he means to spend next winter on the other side of the Atlantic Ocean. He is already making arrangements for his trip abroad, and will leave New-York early in November—in fact, as soon after the election as possible. His present plan is to go direct to Wiesbaden, where he believes his shattered health may be benefited. He was much pleased with the effects of the baths upon his system when he was there four years ago and wants to try them again.

In a prepared interview on Friday, Mr. Croker made a brave declaration of his belief that Tammany Hall would win at the next election. There is excellent reason for saying that Mr. Croker's utterance was made simply in the hope of staying the tide which he sees is running strongly against the Wigwam, and that, in fact, he believes nothing of the sort. Several men to whom he has talked confidentially are of the opinion that he has made up his mind for defeat. This, they say, is what his "abdication" means, and that his preparations for getting beyond the sea as soon as the votes are counted next fall are only additional proof of what his real expectation of the result in November is.

BLISS-PATTERSON MEN TO MEET TO-NIGHT.

The Bliss-Patterson County Committee will meet at Shepard Hall, Sixth-ave. and Fifty-seventh-st., this evening, receive the report of the Committee on Contested Seats and organize permanently. William Brookfield will be made permanent president; James S. Lehmaier will be made one of the vice-presidents; Alexander Caldwell will be chosen treasurer, it is expected, and William H. Ten Eyck, of Kingsbridge, will act as the paid secretary, a ship which William H. Bellamy, after performing the duties for nothing for nearly a decade, declined. It was reported last night that the contest in the 1st Assembly District would be settled by admitting one of the Heatleys and one of the opposition. In the XXIId Assembly District John H. Gunner will be seated, as he has no contestant. It was said that a compromise had been effected as to the other two members here also by which one of the Oppenheimers and one of the opposition would be admitted.

EL DORADO OPENED AGAIN.

Victor Herbert opened the summer season yesterday at "El Dorado" with Gilmore's Band. An ideal day it was, too, and so thought the great throng that made its way to the wooded heights on the Palisades. The grounds were in fine condition, and there will be no stint in expense in making El Dorado a charming pleasure resort. Th Rhine castle, the broad piazzas, the cool walks, and the ever-present band will allure thousands after the turmoil of city life is ended at sunset.

Mr. Herbert played yesterday for the first time his new composition, entitled "El Dorado, 1894." This march was so much appreciated that it had to be played several times before the great audience would consent to the performance of the next number on the programme. Mr. Herbert also played his "American Fantasie," also a new composition, which will no doubt become a favorite. Conrad Behrens and Mlle. Louise Terni sang. Gilmore's Band, Mr. Herbert conducting, will play every Sunday hereafter until June 9, from 3 to 7 and from 8 to 10 p. m. Beginning June 9 the spectacle "Benamela, a Midsummer Night's Dream," will be produced every evening except Sundays. Weekday concerts will then be given at 5 p. m., and after the performance at 10 o'clock. The grounds will be open until midnight, and many a "good Havana, many a Cuba stool" will be smoked under the stars.

El Dorado can be reached by the Franklin, Barclay, West Fourteenth and West Forty-second sts. ferries.

MRS. CLEVELAND GOES TO BUFFALO.

Washington, May 13.—Mrs. Cleveland, accompanied by the babies, Ruth and Esther, and their nurses, and escorted by Mr. Thurber, left Washington for Buffalo over the Northern Central Railroad at 7:10 o'clock this evening. The party occupied Frank Thomson's private car, the famous "No. 60," and are due to reach their destination at 11:40 to-morrow morning. Mrs. Cleveland goes to visit her mother, Mrs. Perrine, for a few days before proceeding to Gray Gables for the summer.

THE PRINCESS COLONNA IN TOWN.

Princess Colonna, John W. Mackay's stepdaughter, arrived in this city at 2 p. m. yesterday from California, in her special car "Traveller," by way of the New-York Central and Hudson River Railroad. She was accompanied by her two children and her brother, who met the car at Chicago. She was driven at once to her father's apartments at the Belgravia, Fifth-ave. and Forty-ninth-st. She and her children are in the best of health. Princess Colonna will remain here a few days, and then she will go to London and spend the season with her mother. The children will remain here, and the mother will return in the autumn and make her permanent home here. She says there is no truth in the rumor that she is going back to her husband, nor did she go to the West to secure a divorce, as has been intimated.

THE CORRECT TIME.

From The Chicago Inter Ocean.

"This piece of music is quick and lively. Do you care anything about the time I play?"

"Mr. Candid—Er—well, if you don't mind, I think four or five years from now would suit me better."

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN TREASON AND REFORM

From The Washington News.

Much speculation has been caused by the frequent conferences between Representative Tracey, of Albany, and Representative Lockwood, of Buffalo, with Senator Hill. "The News" reporter ascertained to-day that the conferences related to the tariff. Messrs. Tracey and Lockwood, however, went to the Senator on their own responsibility, and not as representatives of their faction. Buffalo and Albany are great grain points. The Congressmen want the barley and malt schedules revised by the lowering of duty on the one or the increase of duty on the other. Senator Hill is reported to have agreed with the two members as to what should be done, but to have said with great seriousness:

"If there is to be any increase, gentlemen, you had better get Vilas to ask for it. If he does it it will be tariff reform. If I do it it will be treason."

SENATOR DIXON'S SEAT IN DEMAND.

From The Boston Advertiser.

When Senator Dixon retires from the Senate, as he will do in the course of a year, there will be a lively scramble for his vacant chair in the Senate chamber on the part of his colleagues. It is really one of the best seats on the floor, down in the front row as it is. It used to be the seat where Edmunds sat, and from which he directed the Republican Senators. When Dixon secured it there was great surprise manifested that a man who had just come to the Senate should secure such a prize chair. Edmunds and Dixon were great friends, and just before Edmunds resigned, he told Dixon that he was to do so. Dixon immediately put in an application for the seat, and it was the first application, as none of the Senators dreamed that the Vermont Senator would resign, and to Dixon the seat went.

OBITUARY.

CAPTAIN CHARLES C. MORRISON.

Captain Charles C. Morrison, of the Ordnance Corps of the Army, died at Governor's Island yesterday from appendicitis. A surgical operation was performed on him Saturday. This is the second death within a short time among the officers of the Ordnance Corps stationed at Governor's Island. Only one Ordnance officer, Captain Heath, is now left on the island. Captain Morrison was born in Ohio in 1849, and was graduated from the Military Academy at West Point in 1871. He served as second lieutenant in the 6th Cavalry until 1875, when he was promoted to be first lieutenant. In 1879 he was transferred to the Ordnance Corps. He became a captain in 1886. From 1880 to 1883 Captain Morrison was assistant at the Springfield Armory. He was then stationed at the Midvale steel works, Pennsylvania, and from there transferred to Governor's Island. Of late he had been actively engaged in the tests of guns and armor-plate at Sandy Hook.

CAPTAIN JOHN OLIVER.

Captain John Oliver, commander of the river steamer Belle, died suddenly yesterday at his home in this city. He was seventy-five years old, and for half a century was well known as a Hudson River steamboat man.

THE REV. DR. FRANK CHANDLER.

Asbury Park, May 13 (Special).—The Rev. Dr. Frank Chandler, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of this place, died last night about 11 o'clock, after an illness of three days. The cause of his death was apoplexy. Dr. Chandler was one of the best-known clergymen of the Presbyterian Church in New-Jersey. He held the office of Moderator of the Monmouth Presbytery for several years, and for thirty years had been examiner of candidates in that body. About four years ago he was Moderator of the New-Jersey Synod of the Presbyterian Church. He was born at Elizabeth, N. J., sixty-two years ago. He was graduated from Princeton College, and his first charge was at the Presbyterian Church at Freehold. He continued in charge of this church for twenty-nine years, and during the last five years of his pastorate was the president of the Freehold Seminary. During the Civil War he was one of the stanchest friends of ex-Governor Joel Parker, and was frequently intrusted by the old War Governor with confidential messages to President Lincoln. Seven years ago he came to Asbury Park, and assumed charge of the First Presbyterian Church here. Dr. Chandler lost his only daughter recently. Her death was a severe blow to the father. He was a brother-in-law of Anthony Comstock, and leaves a widow. The funeral will be held on Tuesday.

JOSEPH H. RAMSEY.

Albany, May 13.—Ex-Senator Joseph H. Ramsey died at Howe's Cave, Schoharie County, yesterday, aged seventy-eight. He was born in Sharon, Schoharie County, on January 29, 1816. The first half of his life was devoted to the legal profession, and the latter half to railroad affairs. He has been styled the "Little Giant" of the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad, which now forms a part of the Delaware and Hudson system. It was while he was president of this road that Jay Gould and James Fisk, jr., tried to secure control of the road which had been constructed from here as far as Binghamton, in order to make it an appendage to the Erie road. Mr. Ramsey took a prominent part in the successful efforts to impeach Judge Barnard which followed. The last years of Mr. Ramsey's life have been devoted to a proposed construction of a railroad connecting New-York City and the St. Lawrence River.

DR. GEORGE W. BROWN.

Trenton, May 13.—Dr. George W. Brown, secretary of the State Medical Board, whose home is at Long Branch, died last evening of consumption at the Trenton House, where he had been a guest since January 22 last. He came here to avoid the rigor of winter at the seaside. Dr. Brown was a son of ex-Mayor Brown of Long Branch. The deceased man was thirty-six years old, and was graduated at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New-York City, about fourteen years ago. A wife and a ten-year-old daughter survive him.

KURD VON SCHLOZER.

Berlin, May 13.—Kurd von Schlözer died here today.

Herr von Schlözer was a diplomatist of high rank. He was also a historian and philologist. He was born in Lübeck in 1822, studied in Bonn, Gottingen and Berlin, and in 1850 entered the Prussian Ministry of Foreign Affairs. After occupying several subordinate diplomatic offices he was made Minister to the United States in 1871. About ten years later he was sent to the Vatican. His mission was a delicate one, as the Kulturkampf was hardly past, but he discharged his duties unerringly and to the full satisfaction of his chief, Prince Bismarck. In July, 1892, he was recalled and retired because he had neglected to acquaint his Government with the Pope's intention to espouse the cause of France. He had, in fact, been hoodwinked by Cardinal Rampolla. He was a warm friend and admirer of Bismarck.

COUNTESS MATILDA KRONHJILIN BURIED.

Countess Mat