Amusements.

ABBEY'S THEATRE—8:15—Cinderella.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC—8:15—The Girl I Left Behind Me.
AMBROSE PARK, South Brooklyn—3—8:15—Buffalo Bill's Wild West.
ATLANTIC GARDEN, 52 and 54 Bowery—10 a. m. to 10 p. m.—Concert and Vaudeville.
BIJOU THEATRE—8:15—The Skating Rink.
BROADWAY THEATRE—8:15—Tabasco.
CASINO—8:15—The Passing Show.
COLUMBUS THEATRE—8:15—Vendetta.
EDEN MUSEE—2:30—8—World in Wax.
GARDEN THEATRE—8:15—1492.
HARDMAN HALL—8—A Chance Meeting.
HOYT'S MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—8:30—Lady Gladys.
KOSTER & BIAL'S—8—Vaudeville.
LYCEUM THEATRE—8:30—The Amazons.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—8:15—Sousa's Band.
POLO GROUNDS—4—Baseball.
PROCTOR'S—10 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.—Vaudeville.
STANDARD THEATRE—8:15—Sam'l of Posen.
TONY PASTOR'S—2—8—Vaudeville.
14TH STREET THEATRE—8—Minstrels.

Index to Advertisements.

	Page.	Col.		Page.	Col.
Amusements	11	6	Instruction	8	1-2
Announcements	12	4	Marriages & Deaths	7	6
Bankers and Brokers	11	4	Miscellaneous	9	2
Board and Rooms	9	2	Miscellaneous	8	2
Business Chances	9	3	Miscellaneous	12	4-6
Business Notices	6	1	New Publications	8	1
Country Board	8	6	Ocean Steamers	5	6
Dancing Academies	8	2	Pianos	11	4
Dividend Notices	11	4	Real Estate	10	5-6
Dressmaking	9	3	Real Estate	9	1
Domestic Situations Wanted	9	6-8	Religious Notices	7	6
			Railroads	11	4-5
Excursions	8	3	Sales by Auction	11	6
Financial	11	3-4	Special Notices	7	6
Financial Elections	11	4	Steamboats	11	6
Financial Meetings	11	4	Spring Resorts	8	6
For Sale	9	1	Summer Resorts	8	3-6
Help Wanted	9	4	Summer Resort G'des	8	3
Horses and Carriages	8	2	Teachers	8	2
Horses and Carriages	9	1	The Turf	11	6
Hotels	10	5	Work Wanted	9	4-5

Business Notices.

Roll Top Desks and Office Furniture.
Great Variety of Style and Price.
T. G. SELLEW,
No. 111 Fulton-st., N. Y.

TRIBUNE TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos.	1 mo.	Single copy.
Daily, 7 days a week	$10 00	$5 00	$2 50	$1 00	....
Daily, without Sunday	8 00	4 00	2 00	90	3 cts.
Sunday Tribune	2 00	1 00	50	....	5 cts.
Weekly Tribune	1 00	....	....	....	3 cts.
Semi-Weekly Tribune	2 00	....	....	....	3 cts.
Tribune Monthly	2 00	....	....	....	25 cts.

Postage prepaid by The Tribune except as hereinafter stated.

CITY POSTAGE.—The law requires that a 1 cent postage stamp be affixed to every copy of the Daily, Sunday, or Semi-Weekly Tribune mailed for local delivery in New-York City. This postage must be paid by subscriber. Readers are better served by buying their Tribune from a newsdealer.

FOREIGN POSTAGE.—To all foreign countries (except Canada and Mexico), 3 cents a copy on The Sunday Tribune; 2 cents a copy on Daily, Semi-Weekly and Weekly. This postage must be paid by subscriber.

REMITTANCES.—Remit by Postal Order, Express Order, Check, Draft, or Registered Letter. Cash or Postal Note, if sent in an unregistered letter, will be at the owner's risk.

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

European Branch, for advertisements only, 1 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C., London, England.

BROOKLYN OFFICES.

397 Fulton-st., 1,152 Myrtle-ave., 63 Court-st., 505 De-Kalb-ave., 1,260 Bedford-ave.

New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

TUESDAY, MAY 29, 1894.

TWELVE PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—The Hungarian Council of Ministers demand that the Emperor create enough new Magnates to assure the passage of the Civil Marriage bill in the House of Magnates. ═══ The supporters of the Provisional Government are said to have secured a majority in the Hawaiian Constitutional Convention. ═══ Prince Charles of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen and Princess Josephine of Flanders, niece of the King of the Belgians, were married in Brussels.

Congress.—Both branches in session. ═══ Senate: The lumber schedule of the Tariff bill was discussed, without reaching a vote. ═══ House: District of Columbia business occupied most of the day.

Domestic.—Governor Flower removed Sheriff Beck, of Erie County, for his failure to perform the duties of his office at the November election in Buffalo. ═══ The Presbyterian Assembly adjourned after selecting Pittsburg as the place of their next meeting; a protest was made against the admission of Utah as a State. ═══ Colonel Breckinridge's bill of exceptions to the verdict in the breach of promise suit was rejected by Judge Bradley on a technicality. ═══ A Federal injunction was issued prohibiting strikers in Indiana from interfering with coal trains; in Illinois more troops were ordered out to preserve order; the Pennsylvania operators decided to resume by force.

City and Suburban.—Judge Gaynor gave a decision discharging P. J. Dwyer. ═══ Kenneth F. Sutherland, the fugitive Gravesend Justice, returned to Brooklyn and surrendered himself. ═══ At a meeting of the Anti-Compulsory Vaccination League, of Brooklyn, speakers denounced the Health Department. ═══ A meeting to arrange for a big mass-meeting against the income tax was held. ═══ Delegates of the National Municipal League met and organized. ═══ An explosion of gas occurred in Spring-st., tearing up the pavement and badly scaring the occupants of neighboring buildings. ═══ Winners at Gravesend: Rubicon, Watterson, Mosquito, Don Alonzo, Butterflies, Clarus. ═══ Stocks were dull, with a cessation of foreign purchases; the closing was heavy at bottom points, with net declines in leading issues one per cent. Foreign exchange rates hardened, and $1,000,000 gold was engaged for export. Money on call ruled easy at one per cent.

The Weather.—Forecast for to-day: Showers in the morning, followed by fair; much cooler. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 72 degrees; lowest, 48; average, 62¼.

Governor Flower talks virtuously about neglect of duty and lack of alertness and misconduct as justifying the removal of Sheriff Beck, of Buffalo. As a matter of fact, Beck's conduct in connection with the last election was scandalous, and he richly deserved removal. The fear entertained at the time H. W. Bentley was appointed to take testimony in the case, that the Governor meant to whitewash the accused official, has not been justified; but since Mr. Flower himself will name Beck's successor it is easy to believe that a political motive may be at the bottom of his action, and it would be truly remarkable if that motive were wholly disconnected with William F. Sheehan. The new Sheriff of Erie County is certain to be Sheehan's choice.

Signs are not absent that Thomas F. Gilroy is in training as Mr. Croker's successor in the Tammany leadership. That this important post is to be confided permanently to John McQuade is extremely unlikely; doubtless he was put there temporarily, to fill the gap until the real leader should be selected or available. That Mr. Gilroy is qualifying for the place is at least suggested by the fact that many Tammany men are finding their way to the City Hall these days. The callers were so numerous yesterday, for example, that Tammanyites were reminded of the Wigwam after the return of the Boss from a few days' absence. Apparently word has gone out quietly that Gilroy is the coming man; hence the desire of the "leaders," great and small, to make themselves "solid" with him.

Granger sprang into sudden conspicuity a week ago; then vanished into complete obscurity. Will he reappear, and again go on the witness-stand in the police investigation? These conundrums are still to be answered. How diligent the efforts to find Granger have been is a matter on which some people would like to have light thrown. Despite the anxiety manifested for his reappearance, it was said at Police Headquarters yesterday that no warrant for Granger's arrest had been issued. A Mount Vernon lawyer has been in communication with the fugitive, however, and if he were wanted badly it would seem as if he might be discovered without great trouble.

Further steps were taken yesterday in the direction of securing an emphatic expression from the business men of New-York in opposition to the proposed income tax. The plan agreed on was to call a mass-meeting at the Carnegie Music Hall on Friday evening of this week. The committee which met yesterday adopted resolutions denouncing the income tax as unnecessary, indefensible, inquisitorial and Socialistic in principle and tendency. There will be no difficulty in securing a large attendance at a meeting in this city to echo and indorse these sentiments, and the character of the men interested is a guarantee that it will be a representative gathering. The effect of such a protest as this will be against this odious bill remains to be seen.

The more the Governor's attack on the Legislature in his speech Saturday night is studied the more clearly is his pettifogging attitude disclosed. Among other things, he took the Republican heads of State departments to task for securing increased appropriations, while he ignored the fact that by a roundabout method he had obtained an increase of $6,000 in the appropriation for his own Executive Department. This amount is to be raised by levying a tax of 75 cents on each notary public appointed, and out of it some new officials, to be known as notary clerks, are to be paid. This is a petty bit of extravagance which Mr. Flower should have had in mind before he began to find fault with small but necessary increased expenditures by the Secretary of State, Controller and Attorney-General.

AN OBVIOUS REMEDY SPURNED.

The most remarkable feature of the present deplorable business situation is that a remedy for it lies right at hand, under everybody's face and eyes, with no prospect of its being used. It is now well known that the diagnosis of the Democratic financiers and political economists at the beginning of the Cleveland Administration, which attributed business depression and financial disturbance to the operation of the Silver Purchase law and prescribed the repeal of that provision as a sure cure, was entirely erroneous. The law has been repealed, in compliance with Mr. Cleveland's prescription, though Republican votes were necessary to carry it through a special session of a Democratic Congress called for that sole purpose. Instead of a revival of business the conditions have been daily growing worse, until now they are so discouraging that it is thought necessary to hold public meetings in all our large cities to bring pressure from the people to bear upon Congress to hasten legislation of some sort. "Of some sort!" That is the cry. Everywhere the people are saying: "Why doesn't Congress do something—anything—to relieve the uncertainty and start the wheels of enterprise? No matter what it does; it ought to do something to end the suspense, than which nothing can be worse." It is the cry of desperation: of a great people humiliated and distressed beyond measure by the fact that all their business interests are in the hands of men not only incompetent to handle them skilfully, but unable to let them alone. With this situation confronting Congress there is, as we have said, a simple remedy at hand, one which every member knows would be efficacious if applied; and the party in control does not dare resort to it, because to do so would be a confession of fallibility and weakness.

What is the remedy? Ask any business man, manufacturer, tradesman, banker or broker, Democrat or Republican, what the effect would be if the party in control of the Senate should within the next twenty-four hours signify a purpose to drop the Tariff bill upon which they are wasting so much time and energy and temper in vain endeavors to harmonize, and proceed to the consideration of other pending measures. Or what would be the effect if the majority in the Senate should simply vote to postpone further consideration of the bill until next December? Not one business man in ten thousand would hesitate a moment to say that, in his judgment, such action would be followed by a revival of confidence everywhere, which in a few days would set wheels and spindles in motion in silent mills, kindle fires in dead furnaces and forges, start again the prosperous music of hammer and anvil, put new life into all the currents of trade and commerce and change the whole aspect of affairs. Candid Free Traders and revenue reformers will make the admission, though perhaps reluctantly, that the effect of a cessation or suspension of the tariff agitation in Congress would be a speedy revival in business. Why is it not done? Simply because the Democratic party now in control of Congress has committed itself to certain notions of tariff reform, and is obstinately bent on the experiment of putting them in practice at whatever cost to the country. The leaders who have made a hobby of tariff reform, and are no doubt sincere in their belief that a tariff for revenue only will eventually promote the general welfare, are wedded to their theories, and having now, as they think, the opportunity, which may never come again, to put them in practice, are determined not to lose it, whatever may be the temporary distress it occasions. They admit that the treatment is drastic, but insist that at some time in the remote future it will prove to be the true economic policy and the best thing for the country.

Meantime business is pretty nearly at a standstill, awaiting the result of the wrangling and bargaining and dealing, out of which something is expected to come that will furnish a definite basis upon which for the next two or three years capital may be invested and labor employed. No harm can come to any one by the postponement of the tariff discussion until after the Congressional elections next November. If the people are of the same mind that the Democratic leaders say they were at the last election, and are desirous of a repeal of the McKinley law and the passage of a tariff for revenue only, they will signify it by returning a Democratic majority. Fortified by such renewal of confidence, the present Congress will find fewer impediments to carrying out the popular will in December. And it will not be long to wait. If, on the other hand, as is feared, the people signify by the election of a Republican majority that they favor a Protective instead of Revenue tariff, the Democratic party will not have to answer for the blunder of saddling unpopular legislation on the country as their first important act after returning to power. All that anybody asks of the party in power is to postpone action upon this question until the country can be polled and the will of the people ascertained. It is a reasonable request for only a few months' delay. And it is strengthened by the undeniable fact that if granted it will have a most beneficial effect upon the business interests of the whole country and the welfare of the whole people. To pursue the present purpose in obstinate disregard of these considerations is more than a blunder; it is a political crime. The party in power is confronted by a most distressing situation, for which the remedy is simple and obvious. It consists merely in assuring the people that during the next six months it will refrain from trying experiments. No possible harm can come from such a course. Nothing but mischief can result from any other.

SUTHERLAND'S SURRENDER.

The voluntary surrender of Sutherland, who escaped from justice after his conviction of oppression in dealing with Gaynor's watchers and copyists last November, will enable the prosecutors of the Gravesend lawbreakers to complete their work. The eight new indictments found against him for various felonies would have furnished a basis for his extradition from Canada, although he could not have been sentenced, under correct international practice, for the crime of which he had been previously convicted. His surrender has evidently been arranged by his friends, with the understanding that he is to plead guilty to one of the new indictments and then to throw himself upon the mercy of the Court. He ought not to be allowed to escape with anything less than a term of three or four years in the State prison. A maximum penalty would be seven years, but consideration may properly be asked in return for his surrender and the saving of time and expense which will be effected by his pleading to the new indictments.

The escape of Sutherland, while it involved a temporary miscarriage of justice, served a most useful purpose. It alarmed the bondsmen in the other cases, forced the prosecutors to keep all the indicted members of the Gravesend gang under surveillance, and speedily cleared the calendar, since all his associates pleaded guilty and appealed to the Court for mercy. The collapse of a conspiracy to secure the disagreement of juries by bribery and perjury was the immediate effect of his cowardly flight from Brooklyn. Newton and all the underlings made a clean breast of everything that they knew about the Gravesend election, and by their confessions established their own guilt as well as McKane's and Sutherland's. All the details of the conspiracy to evade judicial processes and to cast a fraudulent vote on a grossly padded registry were revealed. Sutherland was a most useful fugitive from justice, although his services to the State were unpremeditated. Now that he has returned after two months of exile in Montreal, prosecutors have reason to be grateful to him, although they are not under obligations to be unduly lenient in dealing with him. Justice requires that he should be sentenced to Sing Sing, where McKane is paying a righteous penalty for odious crime. The only member of the Gravesend gang who can be said to have cheated justice is Newton, who turned State's evidence most opportunely for his own interests.

The facility with which this audacious gang of lawbreakers has been broken up increases the feeling of public amazement that they should have been allowed to conduct fraudulent elections for a long period without molestation. Defiance of injunctions from two courts and malicious and oppressive prosecution of Gaynor's representatives were the only new elements in the conspiracy of last November. Year after year the registry had been artificially padded and the vote fraudulently increased. These crimes were notorious; the registry lists and the election returns were reeking with fraud; yet no attempt was made to hold McKane and his lieutenants accountable for what they were doing or to prevent the recurrence of these outrages. When public opinion was aroused, and the District-Attorney's office was placed in the hands of honest lawyers, the collapse of the Gravesend ring followed with astonishing rapidity. Then the truth was revealed that McKane, Sutherland and Newton were ignorant and weak men, without other resources than audacity and a talent for low political intrigue. The District-Attorney's office could have secured their conviction long ago if it had taken up the prima-facie evidence of fraud disclosed by the registry and the election returns. The responsibility for a long series of election outrages rests there. Notorious crimes were connived at, condoned and instigated year after year by the negligence and inaction of public prosecutors whose sworn duty it was to protect the interests of the State.

PULLING DOWN THE FLAG.

The Canadian private appears not to have yet heard that the British Lion and the American Eagle have made it all up and are going to live like first cousins hereafter: to fight each other's battles, lend each other money, and do all they can for each other, letting the rest of the world look out for itself and get out of the way of the great conquering English-speaking race, which possesses the clearest right, as it does the most certain prospect, of inheriting the earth and restoring an image of Roman authority around its entire periphery. That is what was practically settled the other night in London at the banquet to the Chicago's officers, with Captain Mahan, author of "Sea Power in History," as a front figure. The British Lion there roared you gently as any sucking dove, and the Eagle on its part, not to be outdone when civilities were going, squawked placidly and smoothed a hundred years of ruffles out of its feathers; both voicing harmony and concord and eternal fraternity and unity several times in the remark that blood is thicker than water, and other like affectionate and demonstrative formularies of speech not much used in diplomatic negotiations or political adjustments, but brought forward now and then on occasions of international feasting, as if the whole thing were a new idea.

If the Canadian private had heard of this unofficial but solemn concordat he would not have pulled down the American Consul's flag at St. Thomas the other night, getting himself into no end of hot water and sending a thrill of apprehension from one end of the world to the other. It is to be said for these misguided soldiers, first, that they were drunk, and next, that they were Canadians, which explains anything they might do and need involve no international complications.

IN VINDICATION OF MR. MILLS.

No less an authority than the esteemed "Milwaukee Journal," which enjoys the distinction of being considered as the especial organ of the Hon. William F. Vilas, is responsible for the sentiment that Senator Mills was quite right in refusing to meet Mr. Havemeyer, of New-York, on a certain famous occasion. By way of explaining this proposition "The Journal" informs us that "other members of the Senate have been charged with having given way to trust influences in the shaping of the Tariff bill." We are told further that Mr. Mills knew that "the baron of the Trust was in Washington" at the time, and are then gravely informed that it would have been a waste of time anyhow to listen to Mr. Havemeyer's arguments and asseverations, since Mr. Mills had made a lifelong study of the sugar question, and on that subject his "education was complete." And then, as if this were not richness enough for one day even in Senator Vilas's organ, the esteemed "Journal" concludes with the following burst of wisdom:

> It is well known that General Butler for many years before his death absolutely refused to see any woman in private, no matter what her business might purport to be. He had a constant fear of being made the victim of the female blackmailer, and for that reason he always insisted that there should be a witness present at all interviews with one of the sex.

Nobody, perhaps, will ever know whether it is intended in this ingenious and profound utterance to accuse Mr. Havemeyer of being a blackmailer or a female. We are not sure, indeed, it is important that anybody should know. What really concerns the public is the declaration here implied that a Democratic statesman, charged with the formulation of legislation that affects millions of invested capital and the living of thousands of American workingmen, is warranted in looking upon the representative of such an enterprise as a deep-dyed villain with whom it is improper to speak, and to whose respectful statements it is sinful to listen. We do not undertake to analyze the proposition. Whether it means that the representatives of great industries are necessarily the objects of Democratic hostility, or whether the implication is that Democratic statesmen cannot be trusted within arm's length of a five-dollar note, we do not dare to guess. It is enough to know that the esteemed "Journal's" hypothesis involves one or the other of these propositions, and to feel that with either of them the Democratic party must be sufficiently in evidence.

To what extent, if any, Senator Mills will thank Senator Vilas for this vindication through the medium of the latter's particular organ, we shrink from conjecturing. That is a conundrum which may with propriety be referred to the gentleman from Texas. But the country will not forget that two such Democratic authorities as Senator Mills and "The Milwaukee Journal" maintain the theory that great American industries are the appointed victims of Democratic legislation, and that the representatives of those industries are pariahs with whom it is dangerous to come in contact.

AN ONLY ONE.

The veto messages which Governor Flower's young man prepared for Executive signature and promulgation during the period of thirty days following the adjournment of the Legislature were sufficiently wearing to flesh and spirit. Consequently there was general rejoicing when that dismally employed opportunity ended by constitutional limitation last week. It was conceded that the people needed and deserved a rest, and that an interval of silence and seclusion prior to the opening of his agricultural fair campaign would be the sweetest boon which the Governor could confer upon the community. But that cheerful expectation of relief was cruelly disappointed on Saturday evening under the auspices of the Democratic Club. Moreover, the circumstances rendered so unexpected a frustration of cherished hopes peculiarly galling. It was an occasion of hospitality. The function was a dinner. The intention of those who paid for it was to diffuse happiness. The Governor was a guest—in fact, the guest. The speech with which he assailed the company was not merely an error of judgment, it was a breach of faith.

What a speech it was! It was a condensation by the Governor's young man of all the veto messages which he had spent thirty days and nights in fabricating. It was embellished here and there, to be sure, from the accumulations of a treacherous memory, but in substance it was the same old familiar perversion of recent facts. It was a reissue of the coarse and stupid fiction which has been distributed from the Executive Chamber for the last four weeks. Once more the Governor described the Republican majority whom the people sent to Albany to overthrow a fraudulent despotism as faithless, selfish and extravagant, and declared that he alone had saved the State from disgrace and misfortune, chiefly by the heroic exercise of that singular species of non-partisanship which insists on keeping Democratic rascals in office because they are Democratic rascals. The speech was a characteristic illustration of the Governor's assiduous hypocrisy, and an even more than ordinarily striking example of the fatuous vanity which makes him ridiculous in all eyes except his own.

There was just one novelty in this performance. It is found in a sentence which is two-thirds false and one-third true: "There is no reason," said the Governor, "why we should be classified as Cleveland Democrats, or Hill Democrats, or Flower Democrats." There are reasons, mostly very plain ones, why members of the Governor's party should be classified as Cleveland Democrats or Hill Democrats; but when he says that there is no reason why any of them should be classified as Flower Democrats he hits the bullseye. Moreover, there is not only no reason for such a classification, but there is no such classification. All the back counties have been heard from, if we are not mistaken, and to the best of our knowledge and belief, Governor, you are the only Flower Democrat in the United States.

A CONDITION, NOT A THEORY.

The Democratic Senators, who have been whipped into line in support of the Gorman bill, affirm with one consent that it will yield a surplus of revenue. The estimates of this surplus differ widely, but Senator Gorman, Senator Jones and all the leaders admit that it will be large and that it will increase rapidly with the restoration of prosperity. They describe the Wilson bill as it left the House as a measure for creating a deficit, and claim for themselves the merit of having transformed the deficiency into an overflowing surplus that will be more than ample for meeting the requirements of the Government.

We are not concerned at this time with the general accuracy of these estimates, but for the sake of the argument accept them at their full value. Let it be granted that the Gorman Senatorial combine has patched up a tariff which will not only enrich the trusts but will also create a surplus. What follows? These Senators are deliberately reproducing a condition of unnecessary surplus revenue, against which President Cleveland inveighed in the strongest possible terms in 1887, as the following passage from his famous tariff message plainly shows:

> Both of the great political parties now represented in the Government have, by repeated and authoritative declarations, condemned the condition of our laws which permits the collection from the people of unnecessary revenue, and have, in the most solemn manner, promised its correction; and neither as citizens nor partisans are our countrymen in a mood to condone the deliberate violation of these pledges. Our progress toward a wise conclusion will not be improved by dwelling upon the theories of protection and free trade. This savors too much of bandying epithets. It is a condition which confronts us—not a theory. Relief from this condition may involve a slight reduction of the advantages which we award our home productions, but the entire withdrawal of such advantages should not be contemplated. The question of free trade is absolutely irrelevant; and the persistent claim made in certain quarters that all efforts to relieve the people from unjust and unnecessary taxation are schemes of so-called free-traders is mischievous and far removed from any consideration for the public good. The simple and plain duty which we owe the people is to reduce taxation to the necessary expenses of an economical operation of the Government, and to restore to the business of the country the money which we hold in the Treasury through the perversion of Governmental powers.

If the Senators are sincere in their declarations that the Gorman Tariff will yield a very large surplus, it is their duty, President Cleveland himself being the witness, "to reduce taxation to the necessary expenses of an economical operation of the Government." They need not waste time nor beat the air in dwelling upon the theories of Protection and Free Trade. "This savors too much of bandying epithets." It is a condition which confronts them, not a theory. Instead of legislating with premeditation and deliberation for providing surplus revenues, they ought at once to pay heed to President Cleveland's historic warning and to avoid levying unnecessary and oppressive taxation. Let them drop the income and sugar taxes at once, since according to their own confident assertions their Trust and Socialistic bill will yield surplus revenues which are not needed for legitimate government purposes.

A bill of sale to the most rapacious trusts in the country cannot be regarded as a statesmanlike compromise. It resembles the bargain made with the priests of the temple by one Judas. The essence of the transaction is a base and sordid betrayal of party principle.

Another building in the "old brick row" at Yale has been devoted to destruction. The chief wonder is that these ancient edifices did not burn up long before it became necessary to pull them down. They never made the slightest pretence of being fireproof, and they have been inhabited by many generations of young fellows who never gave a thought to embers, lamps, matches or cigar stumps as a prolific cause of conflagrations.

"One at a time," seems to be the rule of pleasant days "about this time."

Assemblyman Butts and his Tammany Hall compatriots are pluming themselves mightily on the enactment of the Five-cent Fare bill, and claiming all the credit therefor. Just like them. But Mr. Butts was in the Legislature last year and tried just as hard to get his bill through then, but in vain. It remained for a Republican Legislature to pass it, and the honor should be placed where it belongs. The Governor's signature was secured through the strenuous efforts of property-owners in the North Side wards. Mr. Butts is entitled to credit for pushing his bill, but there is palpable injustice in claiming all the glory of its passage for Tammany.

Governor Flower never acts so much like an impostor as when he is trying hardest to convince the people that he is a statesman.

The District-Attorney has discharged a number of subpoena-servers. It would be interesting to know whether they are the ones whom Mr. Wellman found he could not depend on when he was trying the election thieves last winter, or the ones whose services he demanded and obtained with excellent results for the cause of justice.

The courtesy of the Senate is a fine old phrase, with a flavor of crusty port and long-kept Madeira, and, like them, rather more suited to a former time than to this one. It supposes the Senator, as such, to be ex-officio entitled to peculiar politeness and consideration, as if such stamp and attestation of merit as went with the place were a sufficing warrant therefor under all circumstances. But suppose the Senator ought not to be a Senator at all. Suppose him to have been a stock jobber out of the Senate and to be one in it; suppose him to have bought his Senatorship out and out from the proceeds of a successful and not too creditable stock jobbing transaction; or suppose him to have won it by proficiency in the dirtiest kind of politics, or in many of the ways in which the once-high place is now won;—is such a Senator entitled to the courtesy of having his performances covered up and slurred over by his investigating colleagues, or to have charges against him sifted behind closed doors and out of the hearing of the public? It has, no doubt, been supposed by the capitalist who put his money into a Senatorial place, that all the honors went with it; but he may some time wake up to the fact that they do not always and necessarily do so.

The Vigilant is ready to sail for honors in foreign waters. Good luck to her!

The Board of Aldermen should give careful attention to the arguments of the citizens who wish to preserve Fifth-ave. from trucks and drays. Upper Fifth-ave. runs through a part of the city which is devoted to homes. It is not at all necessary that heavy wagons loaded with merchandise should use it for a carting street. Keep the trucks and drays off both Fifth and Madison aves!

Mayor Wanser, of Jersey City, justified his reputation for economy and sound sense by insisting on the utmost simplicity in the ceremony of laying the corner-stone of the new City Hall to be erected in that town. Some of his fellow-citizens wanted to have a "regular blow-out," a parade, decorations and all the usual accessories. Mr. Wanser said "No," firmly, remarking that the city needed a good many things more than it did a grand junket. He even insisted that the dinner eaten in honor of the occasion should not be at the public expense. It would be interesting to know, by the way, what relationship there is between a dinner and a corner-stone laying.

Kenneth F. Sutherland's idea seems to be "better a prison in my native land than freedom in a foreign country."

If Governor Werts had possessed the same veto power as Governor Flower, the results of the session at Trenton would have been decidedly different. The power of the New-Jersey Legislature to override the Governor's veto by a simple majority vote has worked greatly in the people's interest this year.

PERSONAL.

The Rev. John Cotton Brooks, of Springfield, Mass., a younger brother of the late Bishop Brooks, has been appointed Archdeacon of the Episcopal Church for the western counties of Massachusetts. The office of archdeacon is a comparatively new one in the Episcopal Church. The clergy who hold it are generally put in charge of the missionary work of the district for which they are appointed.

Holger Henrik Herholdt Drachmann, the Danish poet, was born in Copenhagen on October 9, 1846, and is the oldest son of the well-known physician, Professor A. G. Drachmann. The boy was at first destined for the navy, but was later sent to the university. He was graduated in 1865, took a course in drawing with Professor Helsted, and went to the Academy of Art. It was in 1870, during a stay in London, that his poetic genius ripened. His famous poem, "English Socialists," was published after his return to his native land, and caused his name to be entered upon the list of "the favored few." Since that time Drachmann has published an enormous mass of poems and prose works. His mastery of rhythm is marvellous, his lyric gifts are great, and his original forms of expression have made him very popular in Denmark.

The New-Orleans Chamber of Commerce has just passed resolutions eulogizing Captain George L. Norton, Editor of "The Marine Journal," of this city, who was formerly a member of that body when he lived in New-Orleans.

Right heartily have Admiral Erben, Captain Mahan and other officers of the Chicago been welcomed to England, and one of the reasons for this is that the cordial and bountiful hospitality offered to the British Squadron when here at the Columbian Naval Review last year should receive some acknowledgment, including the banquet promoted by the Royal United Service Institution.

The Rev. Dr. Alexander Hamilton Vinton, rector of All Saints' Episcopal Church, Worcester, Mass., has been chosen archdeacon of Worcester.

Mrs. Dandridge, the only surviving daughter of Zachary Taylor, has recently been visiting Washington. While General Taylor was President she married Colonel Bliss, his chief of staff. She presided in the White House and was generally known as "pretty Betty Bliss." Some time after the death of Colonel Bliss she married Philip Pendleton Dandridge, of Winchester, Va., a place which was often the scene of hostile encounters during the war. "In spite of the fact," says "The Washington Post," "that her whilom brother-in-law was President of the Southern Confederacy, and her brother, General Dick Taylor, in active service at the head of his command, Mrs. Dandridge was never molested or in any way disturbed. Many of the Union officers had served under her father—many had followed him to Mexico twenty years before—some of them had paid their devoirs to the fair daughters, and remembered 'Pretty Betty' with warm admiration. It is said that one of the Federal commanders in Winchester, passing her house, remarked, 'My old sweetheart, Betty Bliss, lives here; I must call upon her at once.' He lost no time in doing so. The officers of the old army invariably paid their respects to Mrs. Dandridge. Although ardently and unalterably Southern in her feelings and sympathies, she always received them with the most gracious courtesy. Since then, except an occasional European tour, Mrs. Dandridge has been living quietly at her home in Virginia. She is the only surviving child of the hero of Buena Vista, and is still a charming woman."

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

The President, the sister ship of the old Constitution, still exists in the West India Docks at London.

A Great Man Vindicates Himself.—"You will not take it as an insult, I presume," said the confidential agent of the Consolidated Franchise Grabbers, "if I offer you this?"

"Yes, sir!" replied the incorruptible Alderman from the 'Steenth Ward, a flush of honest indignation rising to his face as he counted it hastily and thrust it into his pocket. "I take it, sir—as an insult! It isn't—hum—quite what I had expected, sir!"—(Chicago Tribune.

The uneasiness which was felt in India recently by the smearing of the mango trees in some of the provinces has been much allayed. As it occurred prior to May 10, the anniversary of the great mutiny, it was interpreted as a mysterious native signal portending some seditious movement, but that date having passed, Sir Alfred Lyall, Lord Landsdowne and others have concluded that it had no political significance.

How He Won Her.—Miss Richgirl, of Chicago—And so you kissed the Blarney Stone at the Columbian Exposition? Ha, ha! It was nothing but a Chicago paving stone.

Mr. Smartchapp—So I heard at the time, but I thought perhaps you might have walked on it.

Then she married him.—(New-York Weekly.

The rector of the Episcopal Church in a Western town was called upon a short time ago by a man who asked for assistance, and said he was "a 'Piscopal." The rector was not favorably impressed by the man's appearance, and at last asked:

"How may I know you to be an Episcopalian?"

"Because I have done the things I ought not to have done, and have left undone the things I ought to have done, and there is no health in me," promptly replied the applicant.

"You'll do," said the rector, and gave him enough money to get out of town with.

Common salt is one of the most valuable remedial agents the world contains. Used as a tooth powder, alone or with a little prepared chalk, it whitens the teeth and makes the gums hard and rosy. It is a good gargle for sore throat, and if taken in time will benefit, if not cure, diphtheria. It will stop bleeding of the mouth, and in warm water is a good emetic and remedy against several poisons. There is nothing better for sore feet and hands than salt and water, and for ordinary sore eyes, though a painful application, will often effect a complete cure.—(Indianapolis News.

The old veterans in the United States Soldiers' Home at Santa Monica, Cal., have been buying town lots lately at a rapid rate, and have formed a little village which they have named "Keeley." This is in grateful recognition of the effects of the gold cure, for many of the old soldiers were unfortunately most fit subjects for the treatment. On the quarterly pay-days for the pensioners, the dusty road from Santa Monica-by-the-Sea out to the Soldiers' Home, a distance of three miles, would be lined with the poor soldiers who had spent their meagre and fitful incomes in riotous living. The public-spirited people who live in the town took a practical interest in the sad failings of the old soldiers, who have used the cure with effective results and who now propose to do some hard work in their new village.

Dr. H. V. Hilprecht and T. H. P. Sailer, of the University of Pennsylvania, sailed last week for Constantinople, where they will spend the summer studying the Assyrian tablets and monuments in the Imperial Museum. It is expected that a great deal of new material from the University's explorations at Niffer, where the work of excavation has been progressing for years, will arrive in Constantinople during the coming summer. The two university men will prepare the curios for shipment to Philadelphia. Dr. Hilprecht spent the entire summer last year in the Imperial Museum, classifying the collections there for the Sultan. This year he expects to add many "squeezes" and copies of inscriptions to those he obtained for the university museums last summer. The work of publishing the results of the university's explorations is to be actively pushed next year.—(Philadelphia Record.

THE DRAMA.

"LADY GLADYS" IN THE MADISON SQUARE

Robert Buchanan is not a conciliatory person. He has taken part in so many quarrels, and has fallen foul of so many English penmen that it cannot be doubted that his temper is singularly short and his utterance customarily explosive. Just now he is at swords' points with a well-known British contributor to newspapers, and the two have had many hard things to say of each other. Mr. Buchanan has been so impatient to take offence these many years, and he has been so headstrong and violent in his controversies, that he has stirred up the most pungent prejudices against himself on both sides of the Atlantic. Many of his plays, many of his verses, many of his writings of all sorts, have been received with the swiftest of sneers and the severest of scorn and censure. And yet Robert Buchanan is not altogether outside the pale. He has intellect enough to entitle his writings and utterances to careful attention. His favorite deliverance may be Scotch invective of the most acrid flavor, and he may use muriatic acid in preference to ink, but he has put in words now and then some ideas not so insignificant as to be idly ignored. He has recently been waging a turbulent warfare against an English essayist on the drama, who not long ago indulged in fervent eulogy of a brute and a blackguard, the prize-fighter Corbett. Mr. Buchanan may be wrong in a great number of things, he may be all awry in a large variety of matters, but if he takes the ground that prize-fighting and prize-fighters are utterly contemptible and detestable at any and all times, no matter how many English newspaper men may use their pens in praise of the pests of the prize-ring, he will have with him in that regard the cordial support of every honorable and high-minded man, woman and child in this country or any other.

Robert Buchanan is the author of the play of "Lady Gladys," which was seen in the Madison Square Theatre last evening. The first act of this play ends with a strong and impressive climax. The second and third acts are well constructed, powerful and effective. But the last act is comparatively clumsy and inept. In a few words the story is of the just and righteous vengeance of an English woman, Lady Gladys Hope, whose father has been robbed of house and lands by the villany of his enemy, the inheritor of a family feud. This wicked foe is Sir Gilbert Vane. Lady Gladys suffers with her stricken and wretched father and breathes the spirit of revenge from his poverty and distress, and also from his prayers that dire retribution may overtake his adversary. Her father dies, and his final injunctions urge his high-spirited and vehement daughter never to forgive the family that has brought ruin upon them.

Lady Gladys goes away from the ancestral Devonshire estate of which her father and she have been defrauded. She travels to distant climes. At Monte Carlo—fit home of treasons, stratagems and spoils—she appears in the second act under an assumed name as the companion of a friend and sympathizer, Lady Dolly Fitzgerald. Strange to say, the tables of Monte Carlo are not exhibited, and the roulette wheel is not even referred to. So far as present recollection serves, this is the only play in which a scene is represented in Monte Carlo without any allusion to gambling. Edgar Vane, son and heir of the dastardly and pitiless Sir Gilbert Vane, falls in love with Lady Gladys, not knowing that she is the woman whose father was so grievously wronged by his father. They are married, and the young husband gives to his wife the ancestral estate which had been taken from her father, and bestowed upon him by his father. The married pair go to England, and Lady Gladys Hope, now Edgar Vane's wife, reveals her true self, and casts into outer darkness her husband's father, Sir Gilbert Vane, who has been living at Penarvon, the estate which he filched from the father of Lady Gladys. Edgar Vane, the son, chooses to go forth and wail and gnash his teeth with his father. But in the last act all is reconciliation. Sir Gilbert Vane pleads forgiveness, and she discovers that her husband is a far nobler man than she had thought him. So the clouds are dispersed.

This play was produced by Miss Minnie Seligman and an able company. The first, second and third acts were received with genuine enthusiasm by the audience in the Madison Square Theatre. But the last act was looked upon with less favor. Still it is certain that the play interested every hearer, and, on the whole, its reception was distinctly favorable. Miss Seligman was uneven in her acting. At times she was strangely distraught and seemed to be disturbed by outside influences not relative to the play. But in the scenes of storm and stress and struggle and passion, her control of the audience was manifest, and her acting was praiseworthy. John Glendinning as Edgar Vane was sufficient to the occasion and something more. He was manly and earnest and touched the right note. Miss Lillian Lawrence as Lady Dolly Fitzherbert played her part with delicacy, refinement, vivacity and charm. Herbert Ayling was ingeniously amusing as Major Fitzherbert and exhibited rare aptness and versatility. It was an excellent piece of work on his part. Other members of the company, including especially Miss Maggie Holloway and James K. Hackett, gratified and interested the audience.

Here is the cast:

Edgar Vane	John Glendinning
Rev. Jack Harland	James K. Hackett
Sir Gilbert Vane	Arthur Lawrence
Earl of Doone	Harry St. Maur
Major Fitzherbert	Herbert Ayling
Mr. R. Mackworth Pope	H. D. Byers
Count Di Wimeraux	Marcus Moriarity
Dick Pensance	Redfield Clarke
John Rudd	Edward Gavin
Lady Dolly Fitzherbert	Miss Lillian Lawrence
Mrs. R. Mackworth Pope	Miss Clara Braithwaite
Martha Rudd	Miss Maggie Holloway
Mrs. Baxter	Miss Lizzie Morgan
Lady Gladys Hope	Miss Minnie Seligman