C. S. JOHNSON KILLS HIMSELF.

HE COMMITS SUICIDE ON THE YACHT YAMPA.

IT IS BELIEVED THAT HE WAS TEMPORARILY INSANE FROM NEURALGIC PAINS--HE HAD GONE ON A CRUISE TO BERMUDA WITH R. SUYDAM PALMER.

Bermuda, Feb. 21.—Cuthbert S. Johnson, who was a guest on the American schooner yacht Yampa, owned by R. S. Palmer, of New-York, shot and instantly killed himself on board that vessel yesterday afternoon. The act was committed while he was suffering from an attack of temporary insanity. The Yampa arrived here a few days ago from a cruise, and Mr. Palmer intended shortly to proceed to the West Indies.

The death of Mr. Johnson, who was a son of the late William M. Johnson, and was a guest on board R. Suydam Palmer's beautiful yacht Yampa, was the principal topic of conversation in yachting circles yesterday. The Yampa arrived at Bermuda on February 19, and was making ready to proceed to the West Indies when the incident took place, which will certainly cast a gloom over what was looked forward to as a merry cruise. The Yampa is the largest and one of the finest schooners in the New-York Yacht Club fleet, and her owner is an enthusiastic yachtsman. Mr. Johnson was the stepson of Edward M. Townsend, No. 19 East Twenty-second-st., and the brother of Mrs. Robert C. Townsend, who lives at the same place.

Edward M. Townsend, of the firm of Yale & Townsend, No. 345 Broadway, said yesterday in speaking of the unhappy news: "The news of my stepson's death was a great shock to both myself and his mother, for whom he had a very warm attachment. He had no financial troubles of any sort, his grandfather having left him a handsome property. For several years he had suffered from extremely violent attacks of neuralgia, and he must have been mad at the time of his death. I received a cable message to-day saying that Theodore C. Zerega, George A. McCormick, Cambridge Livingston and Mr. Palmer were on shore at the time. No one was on board except the captain and the crew. My stepson was not feeling well and had not arisen. He returned with Mr. Palmer from Southampton last October on the Yampa. Together with Mr. Palmer and the three other gentlemen mentioned, he left Boston a week ago last Tuesday for the Bermudas. They arrived there on Sunday and they must have been only a short distance out when the shooting occurred. A short time ago he had visited his grandfather, the late Bradish Johnson, and intended to stop at New-Orleans before returning home.

"The Yampa was expected here on May 1. My stepson has not been in the best of health, but I did not think that his illness was of a serious nature. The message which I received from Mr. Palmer did not inform me as to whether it was suicide or the result of an accident. If the former, it must have been due to temporary insanity caused by the severe neuralgic pains."

George Griswold Haven had gone home for the day when a Tribune reporter called at his office, No. 22 Liberty-st. His private secretary said the two following dispatches had been received yesterday morning from Mr. Palmer:

Bermuda, Feb. 20.—Cutty Johnson committed suicide on board the Yampa to-day while suffering from neuralgia. All in the cabin were on shore. Coroner's inquest to-morrow. Will cable further particulars after inquest. (Signed) PALMER.

Bermuda, Feb. 21.—Coroner's verdict "that said Johnson died on the 20th inst. by a pistol discharged by his own hand while suffering intense pain, causing temporary insanity." Death painless, instantaneous. Body embalmed, goes Monday steamer, Trinidad. Marion Story on board with particulars. Will continue cruise. All well. Love for all. Cable age and father's name. (Signed) PALMER.

ICEBOATS RACE OFF POUGHKEEPSIE.

THE BLITZEN DEFEATS THE NORTHERN LIGHT, SAILING SIX MILES IN SEVENTEEN MINUTES--PREPARATIONS FOR THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP PENNANT.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Feb. 21 (Special).—The wind was blowing a gale from the northwest to-day, and the members of the Poughkeepsie Ice Yacht Club had great sport. For the first time in several years the conditions were such as to allow a race to be sailed between the first-class boats.

The first race called was between Dr. Baron's Northern Light and Archibald Rogers's Blitzen. It was a two-mile course, to be sailed over three times, making a distance of six miles. The wind was so strong that the Northern Light became unmanageable at one time and threatened to run away with her skipper. She was finally brought about, and an elegant race was sailed, the Blitzen finishing first, making the six miles in seventeen minutes.

All arrangements have been completed for the world's championship pennant, and now the only thing desirable is a little cold weather to cover the cracks with ice, so that a course of sufficient length can be laid out. Then the race will be called by the Regatta Committee. The Hudson River Club has entered the Blitzen, Jack Frost, Icicle and Northern Light. The pennant is now held by the Jack Frost. The Carthage Landing Club has entered the first-class boat Ranger.

"COGGY" SEES PLATT.

THE ONEIDA SENATOR APPARENTLY BACK IN THE EMBRACE OF THE MACHINE.

Senator Henry J. Coggeshall, of Oneida County, was among the statesmen who came down yesterday from Albany to spend Sunday in the city. Mr. Coggeshall lost no time in calling to pay his respects to Mr. Platt. In spite of the fact that "Coggy" has been branded for nearly a year as a traitor to the machine, and scarcely two months ago was classed among the unwashed Democracy of the Senate in the official register of legislators put forth by B'rer Fox, of the Republican State Committee, presumably under the Tioga man's directions, Mr. Platt is said to have received the Oneida prodigal with open arms. Mr. Platt's reason for this change of demeanor toward Coggeshall, as made known in the Fifth Avenue Hotel corridors, is that "Coggy" has already brought forth fruit meet for repentance, and will loyally support all of the Lexow Greater New-York measures, the Raines bill and whatever other bills Mr. Platt may ask him to support.

The return of Mr. Coggeshall to the fold was the subject of prolonged congratulation among the oilers and greasers of the machine around Republican State headquarters last night.

Word was passed along the line yesterday that the general Greater New-York Committee will restore Hempstead and Flushing to the new metropolitan district map, from which the special committee has eliminated them.

Faith in the enactment of the Raines Excise bill continued to be strong in the atmosphere of the State machine headquarters last night, in spite of the contrary reports. The opposition to the measure was characterized as "sporadic" and "only on the surface."

ARRIVAL OF GENERAL RUNYON'S BODY.

IT CAME YESTERDAY ON THE HAVEL AND WAS TAKEN TO NEWARK FOR BURIAL.

The body of Theodore Runyon, late Ambassador to Germany, which arrived on the North-German Lloyd steamer Havel at Hoboken yesterday morning, was taken to Newark and placed in the chapel of St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church, of which General Runyon was a member.

The coffin, which was stowed aft among the freight, had been placed in a great wooden box, on top of which was nailed an American flag, bearing the following inscription: "Ambassador Extraordinary, Theodore Runyon, Newark, State of New-Jersey, North America." No member of General Runyon's family accompanied the remains to this country. H. C. Haskins, a son-in-law of General Runyon, reached New-York on the Teutonic Thursday.

At the pier the coffin was taken in charge by a Newark undertaker, under direction of General Joseph W. Plume, commander of the New-Jersey National Guard. With him were these members of the staff: Colonels Dodd, Clark and Oliphant; Lieutenant-Colonels Miller and Strange, and Major Gifford. They were in civilian dress, Mrs. Runyon having decided against a military display. Before the coffin had been placed on the train, H. T. Timkin, acting Mayor of Hoboken, placed upon it a wreath of laurel, orchids, violets and lilies of the valley. The wreath bore a card on which were these words: "City of Hoboken, Hudson County, N. J."

The body will lie in state in St. Paul's Church, Newark, until 2 o'clock Monday afternoon when the funeral will take place. The burial will be in Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

GOLD EXCITEMENT IN OKLAHOMA.

Perry, Okla., Feb. 21.—Excitement over the recent gold finds near here continues. Hundreds of people have visited the place and a large company has been formed here to work the mines. Experts say the vein of quartz is five feet thick and will assay over $400 to the ton. Business men and farmers have quit business and gone to prospecting.

AT THE IRVING PLACE THEATRE.

To the long list of new plays with which Mr. Conried, of the Irving Place Theatre, has made the New-York public familiar since the beginning of the present season, another was added on Thursday night. It was "Das Glück im Winkel," the latest piece from the pen of Sudermann. "Das Glück im Winkel" deals with problems similar to those always to be found in the plays of the German author. The present piece has many attractive features, and is full of interesting and clever speech-making. It is not necessary here to discuss its morals. The auditors, who filled the theatre, seemed highly pleased with the play, and were prodigal in their applause. The acting, as usual, was excellent. The principal parts were taken by Hubert Reusch, Miss Charlotte Durand and Bruno Geidner, who were recalled several times. Mme. Schlueter, Miss Forst, Miss Von Romanowska, Max Haenseler, Mrs. Otto and Julius Strobl were also well received. The play will be repeated this afternoon and this evening.

OLD AND MODERN PAINTINGS.

THE COLLECTION OF THE LATE WILLIAM SCHAUS.

The Schaus collection, which is now on exhibition at the American Art Galleries, is small but choice. It is composed of about thirty pictures, which were the especial pride of the late William Schaus during the period between his retirement from active business and his death. Some of them, the old masters, were shown for a while by their owner at his house, and he seemed to have an affection for them which few things in his long career as a dealer could have inspired to the same extent. His feelings were justified. "The Portrait of an Admiral," by Rembrandt, is a noble work. It is without the golden mellowness which is associated with Rembrandt at the apex of his art, and, indeed, the dark tawny color is in a key and of a quality which give the spectator pause as the purity and beauty of some of the great works of the master are recalled. But if this painting is not an entirely great production of Rembrandt's, it is at any rate marked by some of the qualities which made him great. The modelling is superb, the free, flowing brushwork is in the happiest style of the painter, and as a bit of characterization it is typical in the fullest sense of the word. Rembrandt did better work than this, but he was still the master when he painted it; it is still a fine example of his art.

It is difficult to say as much for the polished portrait of "Isabella Brant" given to Rubens, for, while it shows the Flemish master's finesse about the face, it lacks his accustomed elasticity. The Ruysdael also is a marine, with all of Ruysdael's virtues in it, all his precision and suavity, all the minutae of his art, but without the last and loveliest charm he had, the charm of crystal-clear and most exquisite light. Even in his storm scenes, among which this painting must be placed, Ruysdael has a certain pellucid quality, a certain thin and ravishing atmosphere, which it is disappointing to miss upon the present occasion. But if some of the old masters here are to be praised with reservations, if the Cuyp portrait and the Van Goyen landscape are not completely satisfying specimens of the men to whom they are ascribed, at least there is one work upon which the warmest words of critical approval might be lavished, and not a single phrase of discontent be uttered with them. This is the portrait of "The Fisherwoman," by Frans Hals. It is as virile, as beautiful in its technical self-confidence and power as though Hals had painted it yesterday. In its modernity of spirit it might have come from the brush of Manet. The psychological cleverness of the thing is amazing. The character of the model is expressed as pithily as in a line of Carlyle. And the charm of the workmanship, the latter being of the painter's best, is so potent that it almost gives loveliness to the woman's homely face.

With these old masters there are hung several modern paintings of rarity and artistic strength. There is a fine little panel by Meissonier, one of his studies after an old military type, and there is a portrait of Bismarck by Lenbach, somewhat strident in color and overhasty in workmanship, which is, despite its shortcomings, a brilliant piece of painting by one of the great masters of modern portraiture. For the rest the Schaus collection owes its distinction to the Barbizon works it includes. Both the Corots are good, and one of them, "Landscape with Goats," is an unusual piece. There is a "Sunset" by Diaz, which blazes with a magnificence not common even with him, and among the five Rousseaus there is one large and massive design, "Edge of the Woods," which gives the full measure of his dramatic power in the handling of clouds, of his bold firmness and vigor in the expression of landscape structure. This canvas is somewhat restricted in color, it is true, for all that the sky is so vivid; but there is grandeur in the work, irrespective of the range of tone it illustrates, and merely as a picture surcharged with beauty it is the most imposing modern performance in the gallery. There are some admirable pictures by Daubigny, Diaz, Dupre and Troyon, but this landscape by Rousseau towers above them all. It kills some of the other works shown in the same room. Fantin's "Flight into Egypt" has always been a source of delight to those who have known it, and it has lost nothing in its long period of seclusion. It is still a wonderfully delicate bit of painting. But to enjoy it one must see it before glancing at the Rousseau, to which reference has been made. The Schaus pictures will all be sold at Chickering Hall next Friday evening. There will be sold with them a piece of sculpture by Jules Desbois, that is on exhibition in a safe deposit company's office, and a handsome ivory casket of Renaissance workmanship.

THE REICHARD COLLECTION.

At the Fifth Avenue Art Galleries there may be seen until the middle of next week a collection of about 150 modern pictures brought together by Mr. Gustav Reichard. On Wednesday and Thursday evenings they will be sold at Chickering Hall. They come from Continental and American studios, and most of them are by men who aim to give a mixed public the kind of picture that pretends to no esoteric quality, but is simply and solely a pleasing work of art. A few of the pictures shown, landscapes by Homer Martin and the late A. H. Wyant, a strong sea-piece by Courbet, a lovely marine in pearly tones by Daubigny, appeal to the imagination with peculiar subtlety, and are distinguished works. But in the majority of cases the style exemplified is in harmony with the style of Beraud, of Bourguereau, of Martin Rico or of Gerome.

In its popular way this collection is a good one, and is likely to provide a wide circle of buyers with what they want. The picture by Gerome of "Women of the Harem Feeding Pigeons" is a delightful illustration of his gayer vein. L'Hermitte, who is always a strong and picturesque painter, is at his best in "The First Communion." The genre of Casanova and Jiminez Aranda, the landscapes of Mr. Chase and Jan Monchablon, the studies of Madeleine Lemaire, François Flameng, Hellbuth, Henner, Jacquet and a score of others, who are more than familiar to every amateur, are uniformly adequate examples of the various men. The collection contains nothing that is remarkable, but it comprehends few bad pictures, and its dispersal must be a matter of interest to collectors.

NOTES OF THE STAGE.

Work began this week on the new Murray Hill Theatre, which is to be erected at Forty-second-st. and Lexington-ave. The contracts for the iron work, masonry, carpenter work, etc., have been given out, and Mr. Murtha expects to open the house to the public on October 1. The new theatre will seat 1,700 people.

The next exhibition of the students of the Empire Theatre Dramatic School will be given on Thursday in the Empire Theatre. The new plays will be "Mama's Waterloo," by H. Stebbins; "In Time of Strife," by Madeliene Lucette Ryley, and a farce called "A Flying Wedge," by Grace Livingston Furniss.

John Hare is meeting with such success on his tour that he has decided to extend his American season for three weeks. It is probable that he will visit this country again next season.

THE WEATHER REPORT.

GENERALLY CLEAR THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

Washington, Feb. 21.—An area of high pressure still covers the Central valleys and lake regions, extending southward to the Gulf and embracing the Southern and Middle Atlantic coast. The western edge of the late storm is still apparent in New-England. A fresh storm covers the Western Canadian provinces and is moving steadily eastward. No precipitation of moment is reported in any portion of the country, and the weather is generally clear except in the Southwest, where there is an increasing cloudiness and the first indication of a storm. The cold wave has pushed on to the extreme South, freezing weather having reached the East Gulf coast and Northern Florida. The temperature has risen throughout the Central valleys, the lake regions and the West, although it is still far below the normal in all districts east of the Mississippi. Fair weather will continue Saturday in the Atlantic coast districts, the Ohio Valley, the lake regions and the Northwest. Cloudy and threatening weather is indicated in the Southwest, probably followed by rain. The temperature will rise in all parts of the country except the Central slope and Southern Florida.

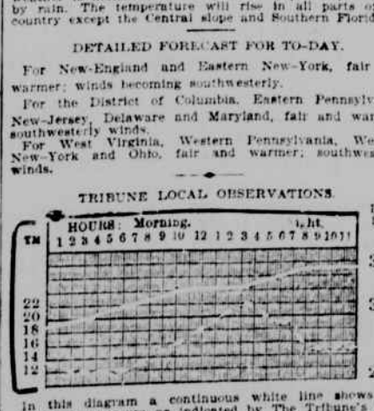
DETAILED FORECAST FOR TO-DAY.

For New-England and Eastern New-York, fair and warmer; winds becoming southwesterly.

For the District of Columbia, Eastern Pennsylvania, New-Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, fair and warmer; southwesterly winds.

For West Virginia, Western Pennsylvania, Western New-York and Ohio, fair and warmer; southwesterly winds.

TRIBUNE LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.



In this diagram a continuous white line shows the changes in pressure as indicated by The Tribune's self-recording barometer. The dotted line represents the temperature recorded at Perry's Pharmacy.

Tribune Office, Feb. 22, 1 a. m.—The weather yesterday was fair and cold. The temperature ranged between 12 and 22 degrees, the average (16) being 1¼ degrees higher than that of Thursday and 21¼ degrees lower than that of the corresponding day of last year.

The weather to-day will be fair and warmer.

AT THE CRIMSON FEAST.

HARVARD MEN EXCEL ALL OF THEIR BRILLIANT RECORDS.

PRESIDENT ELIOT SPEAKS FOR THE UNIVERSITY AT CAMBRIDGE--HIS FINE TRIBUTE TO PRESIDENT LOW, OF COLUMBIA--DR. STORRS, MR. CHOATE AND GENERAL MILES AMONG THE OTHER SPEAKERS.

Harvard men, young and old, last night, as they departed from their crimson feast, in the early morning hours, united in declaring that the annual dinner of 1896 was the gayest, most brilliant and most inspiring of all the dinners at which Harvard's sons have gathered together. And that is saying a good deal, for, as President James C. Carter remarked, in opening, it was more than a quarter of a century ago that the first of these feasts was held, and since that time his contemporaries had grown grim and grisly—and here he looked particularly hard at "his friend, Choate," who a little later repaid him for the compliment in like coin.

The dinner was held at Delmonico's, and the great banquet room was ablaze with lights, shaded with crimson tissue, and was brilliant with flaming banners, while over the head of the presiding officer hung the great seal of the college. It was by far the largest gathering of Harvard men ever held in this city, and the most loyal and enthusiastic. The toasts were admirable, the speeches were brilliant and the songs of old "Johnny Harvard" came full from the throat. But it was not the member of Harvard men present that made the dinner notable (though that was gratifying in itself) so much as it was the spirit of the eminent speakers and of their audience. It was not one of those college dinners where the speakers devote themselves to the praise and laudation of the alma mater. There was, to be sure, loyalty in plenty shown for Harvard, but the speakers all dwelt rather on the ideal of the American college and university, and in speaking of Harvard pointed out her part in this work of building up the university ideal.

Not often is gathered at one board so many eager and able speakers as sat at the head table fronting the diners last night. There was James C. Carter, who presided with all his wonted grace and courtesy; there was his friend and oft-time foe, the witty and forceful Joseph H. Choate, whose words were received with rapturous applause; there was General Nelson A. Miles, the head of the Army, with his enkindling words of patriotism and of admiration for his late brother-in-arms, General Francis C. Barlow, a Harvard man; there was President Eliot

CHARLES W. ELIOT.

himself, representing the University, with his clear and terse statement of the present conditions at Cambridge and his admirable appeal to all University men; there was the venerable Dr. Storrs, of Brooklyn, who, himself deeply interested in public questions, urged the participation of all college men in the questions of the day; there was the eleanout and forcible Lieutenant-Governor Roger Wolcott, of Massachusetts, and there were other speakers, full of grace and wit and force.

It had been expected on many sides, on account of the recent reports, that President Eliot would touch upon the question of a reduction of the college course at Harvard from four years to three; but he alluded to this only in a distant way, when he assured his hearers that the greater attention now being given to the professional schools at Cambridge would tend rather to foster the academic and undergraduate college than to injure or smother it. There was almost nothing said of athletics, and in that fact was the dinner again unique.

THE DINERS AT THE SEVERAL TABLES.

At the middle of the speakers' table sat James C. Carter, the presiding officer. At his right were President Eliot, of Harvard; Joseph H. Choate, the Rev. Percy S. Grant, William G. Lathrop and Gordon K. Bell, while at his left sat General Nelson A. Miles, United States Army, the Rev. Dr. Richard S. Storrs, Roger Wolcott, Thomas Thacher, Hugh L. Cole and Franklin Bartlett. The following men were at the several tables:

Table A, Arthur M. Sherwood presiding: Edward C. Moore, Reynold W. Wilcox, John W. Brannan, W. R. Warren, William Burnham, L. G. Du Bois, C. C. Brewster, Simon Davis, Henry H. Hoyt, D. Crawford Clark, Lucius N. Littauer, F. T. Wendell, Paul Dana, Lawrence E. Sexton, Louis C. Clark, Robert Bacon, John E. Cowdin, Homer Ts Richardson, Francis R. Appleton, Amory G. Hodges, Edwin W. Morse, Lawrence Jacob, F. Winthrop White, R. Burnham Moffat, S. Dana Kittredge, Herbert D. Greene, George F. Canfield, C. D. Dickey, jr., S. V. R. Townsend, Frank Brainerd, Frederic T. Brown, G. Willett Van Nest, Gorham Bacon, Charles H. Russell, William S. Seamans, Lawrence Godkin, Walter Trimble, Amos T. French, August Belmont and Henry S. Van Duzer.

Table B, Nathaniel C. Smith presiding: Evert Jansen Wendell, Louis B. McCagg, Gordon Woodbury, Wendell Baker, Lemuel Hayward, Jacob Wendell, jr., George N. Miller, Charles Ware, Edward S. Hawes, F. J. Worcester, John H. Cole, John S. White, George H. Adams, Clement Cleveland, C. H. Wight, George Hill, James J. Myers, Edward Q. Keasbey, Austen G. Fox, Gordon Wendell, George K. Swinburne, John S. Melcher, Camillus G. Kidder, Howard Townsend, L. E. Opdyke, Frederick P. Forster, W. B. H. Bowse, Nelson L. Robinson, Sumner B. Stiles, Henry K. Spaulding, George T. Chase, Arthur H. Cutler, Frederic G. Ireland, Edgar Huidekoper, Frank P. Bennett, Prescott Hall Butler, Francis Rawle and William T. Hall.

Table C, John Greenough presiding: Frederic C. De Veau, William H. Rand, jr., William P. Daniels, Frank S. Billings, William K. Draper, John McArthur, Carroll Dunham, Theodore Dunham, E. K. Dunham, Chauncey G. Parker, Albert Stickney, Frank B. Arnold, George S. Greene, jr., Edmund Wetmore, J. Hampden Robb, Charles McBurney, Francis G. Gorham, Henry W. Poor, T. Frank Brownell, Walter Alexander, Walter D. Clark, Henry E. Meeker, James G. King, Perry D. Trafford, James H. Proctor, George E. Turnure, Theodore Sutro, George R. Osborne, George W. Weld, J. Herbert Senter, F. W. Hackett, Elihu Chauncey, Frederic Cromwell, Thomas S. Moore, Edward H. Kidder, James T. Kilbreth, Edward L. Parris and Enos Wilder.

Table D, Edward King presiding: Eugene Treadwell, James E. Carpenter, D. Ives Mackie, Frank E. Jennison, William Freeland, William H. Page, jr., Harry Billings, W. H. P. Oliver, Audley Haslett, Theodore W. Moses, C. C. Parsons, Robert Treat Paine, George H. Sargent, Edward R. Andrews, Charles Fairchild, Henry L. Higginson, George C. Clarke, Joseph L. Cilley, Nathan P. Rice, Edward D. Lindsey, Thomas White, John B. Noyes, T. Astley Atkins, James W. Hawes, Amos K. Fiske, H. W. Brinckerhoff, J. G. Creamer, Henry C. Townsend, Charles A. Peabody, William G. Choate, E. Ellery Anderson, Jonathan Dwight, James J. Higginson, F. W. Huidekoper, H. F. Walker and George Hagden.

Table E, Ernest L. Conant presiding: Samuel P. Clarke, Thomas S. Bettens, Thomas F. Taylor, George M. Pinney, jr., Harry Hubbard, Henry F. Jenks, Grenville H. Norcross, William B. Coley, Arthur L. Fisk, Ernest A. Thomson, T. C. Von Storch, Churchill Carmalt, Lincoln R. Peabody, Louis Hicks, Aaron C. Thayer, William B. Whitney, Arthur C. Rounds, Myron P. Denton, John B. Walker, William S. Beaman, L. H. Babcock, Edward D. Bettens, John W. Houston, Alexander Tison, F. L. Crawford, Francis J. Swayze, C. Alexander Nelson, H. C. Backus, Sayre McLeod, George E. Dadmun, R. E. Dodge, William C. Downs, Frederick S. Duncan, Carleton Greene, Arthur Sweeny, Wisner B. Martin, A. R. Weld and M. J. Drennan.

Table F, Lloyd McK. Garrison presiding: H. S. Gans, H. G. Hockstadter, Arthur Lehman, V. Sidney Rothschild, William Laimbeer, S. Vernon Mann, jr., Rolfe Floyd, George Walcott, Percy F. Burrows, Howard C. Smith, Stewart M. Brice, Percy R. Turnure, Reginald Furman, Rupert C. King, A. R. Halliday, G. T. Goldthwaite, Edwin Emerson, Benjamin A. Gould, jr., William Littauer, Thomas W. Slocum, H. de F. Lockwood, Julius F. Wendell, Henry S. Wardner, E. S. Bayer, Alfred F. Seligsberg, Samuel Fechheimer, Paul Van Duzee, W. W. Naumburg, A. C. Potter, J. W. Ames, Alexander M. Crane, Lewis C. Hall, W. A. Pease, jr., Harris Fahnestock, W. E. Maynard, Melville E. Ingalls, jr., Seymour L. Cromwell, Thomas W. Lamont, Robert Me M. Gillispie, Columbus C. Baldwin, Philip T. Brown, Kinsley Magoun, George Mairs, Walter W. McKay, Arthur C. Jackson and Graham Brewer.

PRESIDENT CARTER'S WORDS OF WELCOME.

President James C. Carter was greeted with a storm of applause when, at 9:30, he arose and called the diners to order. He said:

Brethren, Sons of Harvard: In the name of the Harvard Club and of all the influences for good which cluster about that venerable name, I welcome you. This is our thirtieth anniversary, and when I think of the little group which first met, over a quarter of a century ago; when I look at the grim and grisly faces of my contemporaries, I realize that I am old. Now, this dinner, too, whether you like it or not, is to be run on ancient lines. I can't talk of football, baseball or rowing. I don't know anything about athletics or its diplomacy, which is now vastly more intricate than the Monroe Doctrine or the Venezuelan question. I still look upon Yale with feelings of friendliness, united, of course, with the animosity natural to all of us. (Laughter and cheers.)

The great roll of the sons of Harvard has now become so prodigiously extended that some of them are constantly dropping out of sight. I trust that we shall hear words in their special memory to-night.

There is one subject just now which is exciting especial interest both at Cambridge and outside of it. It is the project for the formation of a University Club. Class distinctions have so disappeared that there seems to be a need for some such centre as this proposes to be for both graduates and undergraduates, where they can meet and hold intellectual and social intercourse.

Why is it, gentlemen, that we meet here in this way annually and celebrate Harvard with song and cheer? Why, it is to maintain Harvard, as she has always been, at the head of the American universities; but when I say this, understand me, Harvard is not an end, but only a means to the end. Let us not, in loyalty to Harvard, forget the truth in every realm of human thought, for the perpetuation of which Harvard was founded. Especially at this, of all times, should we remember this; at this time when we hear from men in the highest places words of hatred, for the purpose of stirring up strife and for arraying all that is good in one country against all that is good in another nation. Let us raise loud our voices in a tone which shall drown this savage jargon. (Applause.)

And now, gentlemen, to your feet to a toast for "Our Fair Mother" and her loyal son, President Eliot, on whom she has leaned for twenty-five years, and may he live to stand there for twenty-five years more!

A SONG OF COLLEGE DAYS.

There was tremendous cheering for Harvard, led by Evert Jansen Wendell, after which the company rose and sang "Fair Harvard."

Fair Harvard! thy sons to thy Jubilee throng,
And with blessings surrender thee o'er
By these festival-rites, from the age that is past,
To the age that is waiting before.
O, relic and type of our ancestors' worth,
That has long kept their memory warm!
First flower of thy wilderness! Star of their night,
Calm rising through change and through storm.

Farewell! be thy destinies onward and bright!
To thy children the lesson still give,
With freedom to think, and patience to bear,
And for right ever bravely to live.
Let not moss-covered error moor thee at its side,
As the world on truth's current glides by;
Be the herald of light and the bearer of love,
'Till the stock of the Puritans die.

CHEERS FOR PRESIDENT ELIOT.

Hand-clapping and then more cheers followed when President Eliot rose to speak. He said:

Mr. Carter does not seem to know why he was chosen as your president. I know. I know that this club helps forward the growth of the university when it presents before the public the leaders of the New-York bar, and the leaders of medicine and surgery here, Drs. Bull and McBurney. (Cheers.)

Why is it that Harvard, the oldest of American institutions of learning, shows this vigor of youth? There are certainly reasons. I believe that the prime source of power is individual liberty, which is as good for student as for citizen, and which is sure to bring advance and progress. This liberty is shown at Harvard in the elective system; in the freedom of thought an speech accorded to both student and teacher. Harvard has always been this, and it is likely to continue to be the "hotbed" of every sort of free thought. Again, Harvard has exemplified most thoroughly the principle of religious toleration. We have, too, frankly abandoned the desire for equality of possessions. Everything in the universities, as in the State, tends to inequality. Equality in our possessions is not the true principle of liberty. Equality can be gained only through despotism. Given liberty and you will have social inequality. (Applause.) But we do want, in both university and the Republic, a condition where the meritorious man can get up.

These just mentioned have been some of the forces leading up to the rapid increase of Harvard. But can this go on? Can Harvard in ten years contain 7,000 students? In 1870 there were sixty-seven students in Harvard who were graduates of other colleges. Now 525 graduates from other colleges are with us. Thus the character of the university has changed. This increase of professional work changes Harvard. I know most of you are deeply attached to the old academical Harvard College. Let me point out to you just here how these professional schools help the college. Already the Divinity School and the Law School require the A. B. degree for entrance, and just this week the medical faculty has voted that five years hence every candidate for the Medical School must have first gained the A. B. degree. This will place the academic college in a position of unexampled strength.

A new influence has lately been brought to bear, and a great one. It is the uniting of the colleges in thought and action, and to this end the influence of President Seth Low has been great. You may be sure that President Seth Low—if he lives for the next twenty-five years—will accomplish great things for education in America. He has already introduced a most helpful harmony between the colleges and secondary schools that is constantly increasing in its valuable results.

DR. STORRS ADMIRES HARVARD.

President Eliot was listened to with deep attention, and was interrupted frequently with most appreciative applause. His announcement concerning the intentions of the medical faculty was received with interest. His remarks on social questions were heartily indorsed, and the audience broke into cheers at his glowing words concerning President Seth Low's work.

Three rousing cheers were given first for Dr. Eliot and then for Harvard. Then Mr. Carter introduced the Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs, of Brooklyn, who spoke admirably. He took the opportunity to score, in a quiet way, the proceedings of the recent Greater New-York Senate Committee, of which Mr. Lexow was the chairman, and this part of Dr. Storrs's speech called forth especial comment. In opening he said:

Though only a stepson of Harvard, as it were, one of my red letter days was when I attended a commencement of Harvard College in 1833. (Laughter and cheers.) I have always rejoiced in Harvard's dignity of age, and perhaps you will think that I share that dignity if I attended the exercises as far back as 33. As for Harvard and her noble spirit, I will say that there is no new college out on the prairies that is readier to adopt new and progressive ways than this most ancient seat of learning, Harvard. The old plan of stated requirement in the colleges has some advantages, but it bars out much that is the broadest in thought and action. The new system encourages and fosters these. What a noble thing it is to be reaching out in this way, with enterprise, vigor and action! Harvard men are certainly leaders in their communities. I don't believe in the theory of averages. Rufus Choate embodied my views on that once in an argument before a legislative committee of Massachusetts. That was a time when you could get at legislative committees in Massachusetts, and perhaps in New-York, too. I don't really remember just when the present utter insensibility to argument took possession of those committees. (Laughter and applause.)

You should be proud of your graduates, your lawyers here, your physicians and your public men. There are many of them, and they stand for different things. There is Theodore Roosevelt! I don't altogether approve of Mr. Roosevelt, by-the-way. (Laughter and cheers.) We have always considered that New-York was bigger than Brooklyn, but that Brooklyn was always better than New-York. Now, however, when a Brooklyn man wants to get shaved on Sunday morning—as he ought not—he has to go to New-York to get it, but when a New-York man wants to get drunk he has to come to Brooklyn to do that. (Great cheers.) Now, that is an absolute reversal of all conditions—a tremendous upheaval, in fact.

We of the younger colleges are not envious—we are emulous of you, and will strive with you for scholarship, manhood and truth, in making the country noble and in giving brightness and spirit to our annals.

THE USUAL JIBE AT MR. CHOATE.

"We have Mr. Choate here to-night, and suppose we must call on him," was Mr. Carter's introduction to Joseph H. Choate, who said:

I don't know so much about the university, but I am a Harvard man through and through. (Hand-clapping.) Mr. President, you do not seem to know why you have been summoned from a remote antiquity to preside at this dinner. (Laughter.) Now, as one of the young men of Harvard will tell you, when Lafayette returned to America after forty years he was greeted at Washington by Henry Clay, who welcomed him with great felicity, and in a spirit with which I welcome you, Mr. Carter, to-night. (Laughter and applause.) I can tell you of the great things that have happened since you were on earth before, like Rip Van Winkle. Mr. Carter has forgotten his names, and when he called on "The Rev. Dr. Miles" I looked to see the great General break forth in prayer and the reverend gentleman on my right (the Rev. Mr. Grant) assume all the airs of the church militant.

One of the things that I am glad of to-night is that justice has at last been done to woman. I had the felicity of attending the first commencement of Radcliffe College, and it made my mouth water. (Great Laughter.) Gentlemen, here is a question which is a vital one, how to bring our boys earlier into the real business of life. They should be brought there earlier than they are under the present system. Something should certainly be done to bring our young men earlier on the stage of life. But don't, for heaven's sake, break up the classes! Crowd it back on the preliminary and preparatory schools! There is too much vacation given to our boys. (Cries of "Good!") Four months or three months are not necessary.

Gentlemen, Harvard once gave up her halls as barracks for the Army to fight against the British, and Harvard is ready to do this again. But (and Mr. Choate raised his hand) there is no such cause existing now. You have all read the Queen's speech and its tender and delicate praise of friendship. Was there ever a mighty nation that returned such a kiss for such a blow as that! (Great cheering.) I know that, in spite of all that may be said, Harvard men are those who believe that peace could never be broken between these two sister nations, on whom hangs the fate of liberty.

GEN. MILES'S TRIBUTE TO GEN. BARLOW.

General Miles was received with the most royal welcome, the whole audience rising and cheering him to the echo for several minutes. When the applause had subsided, General Miles said:

It is one of the glories of our country and civilization that within so few years after the Pilgrims landed they founded such an institution as Harvard. I do not believe there was a battle of the Civil War fought in which the blood of some Harvard man was not shed. I met in 1861 a graduate of Harvard. He struggled step by step till he reached the highest rank of scholarship. He came to New-York and then went to the war, serving as a private soldier. He and I became warm friends. As colonel of the regiment he seemed more full of interest and enthusiasm than any colonel in the corps. He had his command in perfect order. I remember well the day after Fair Oaks. This regiment of Barlow's was formed into line and that is a time when discipline shows. He put himself at the head, and every man stood in his place without a sign of wavering. They received the waves of the enemy and rolled them back. From that time on throughout the whole war was given many an exhibition of Barlow's courage and character. He had that heroism that inspires courage in all about him. In the supreme hour of battle he was utterly oblivious of himself.

In civil life, too, he occupied positions of great responsibility, but he dared to speak the truth under all circumstances. As a man, soldier and statesman of high noble purpose, he was all that could be thought of, and if Harvard produces such men our institutions will be cherished, forwarded and protected.

Lieutenant-Governor Wolcott, of Massachusetts, next made a forcible address. Thomas Thacher responded for Yale, Hugh L. Cole for Princeton, and the other speakers were Franklin Bartlett, William G. Lathrop and Gordon Bell.

ODD PROVISIONS OF A TESTATOR.

TO RESTRAIN HIS BROTHER FROM GAMBLING—BLOOD-LETTING AND CREMATION.

Cyrus Beckel, in his will, filed yesterday in the Surrogate's office, leaves his estate to his mother in trust, and on her death to his sister, Carrie Roth. In the case of their death Emil H. Roth, the executor and trustee, is directed to pay to the testator's brother, Moses Beckel, the sum of $500 in instalments, providing that the latter has in the mean time proved himself an industrious man, and has left off gambling. If after the first instalment is paid, Moses Beckel should yield to the fascination of the card-table, he is to get nothing further.

The testator directs that his relatives shall attend to their business and pleasures as if he were not dead, and that they should not wear any emblems of mourning. He says his body is to be cremated, but first an artery in his arm is to be opened by the physicians, to make sure that he is really dead.

SOME WILLS FILED YESTERDAY.

The will of Mrs. Jennie Oakley was filed for probate with the Surrogate yesterday. Her estate of about $130,000 was divided between her son, Walter W. Oakley, and her daughter, Dorothy J. Oakley. Mrs. Oakley was the wife of Walter R. Oakley.

Dr. Alexander S. Hunter, of Spuyten Duyvil, left an estate of about $50,000 by his will, which was offered for probate yesterday at the Surrogate's office. All of the property is left in trust for his wife, the income to be paid to her unless she remarries, in which case half of it is to be paid to his daughter, who is to receive all of the property upon the death of Mrs. Hunter.

The will of George Faust was filed yesterday with the Surrogate. He directs that his house, No. 213 Spring-st., shall be sold for a sum not less than $24,000. Of this amount, $1,000 is left to his sister, Maria Anna Zipf; $1,000 to his sister-in-law, Julia Braun, and $500 is set aside for the expenses of the probate of the will.

THE SURROGATE AFFIRMED.

The Justice of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, in a decision rendered yesterday, affirmed the decree of the Surrogate in admitting the will of Michael Seagrist to probate. Seagrist was a contractor with considerable property, half of which was left to his niece, Theresa Seagrist, wife of Fr