Amusements.

AMERICAN THEATRE—8—Pinafore.
BROADWAY THEATRE—8:15—El Capitan.
DALY'S THEATRE—8:15—Kellar.
EDEN MUSEE—8—Waxworks and Concert.
GARRICK THEATRE—8:30—Thoroughbred.
KOSTER & BIAL'S—8—Vaudeville.
MADISON SQUARE ROOF GARDEN—8:15 to 12—Vaudeville.
OLYMPIA—8:15—Fregoli.
PROCTOR'S PLEASURE PALACE—Vaudeville.
TERRACE GARDEN—8—Waldmeister.
14TH STREET THEATRE—8—The Sunshine of Paradise Alley.

Index to Advertisements.

	Page.	Col.		Page.	Col.
Auc. Sales Financial	11	4	Horses and Carriages	10	2-4
Amusements	10	2	Instruction	9	1-2
Announcements	12	4	Marriages and Deaths	7	5-6
Bankers and Brokers	11	6	Miscellaneous	10	3
Bicycles	8	5-6	Ocean Steamers	14	6
Board and Rooms	10	4	Proposals	11	6
Business Chances	10	6-7	Railroads	10	5-6
Business Notices	6	1	Real Estate	10	2-4
Country Board	9	6	Religious Notices	10	2-3
Dividend Notices	11	6	School Agencies	7	6
Dom. Sits. Wanted	10	5-8	Special Notices	9	2
Dressmaking	10	4	Steamboats	11	6
European Advts	4	6	Summer Res. Guides	9	6
Excursions	14	5-6	Summer Resorts	9	2-6
Financial	11	2-6	Teachers	9	2
For Sale	10	3	The Turf	10	2
Help Wanted	10	4	Work Wanted	10	4-5
Hotels	10	2			

Business Notices.

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

TRIBUNE TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

	1 year.	6 mo.	3 mo.	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 subscribers. Readers are better served by buying their Tribune from a newsdealer.

FOREIGN POSTAGE—To all foreign countries (except Canada and Mexico), 5 cents a copy on The Sunday Tribune; 2 cents a copy on Daily; 2 cents on 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.

THE TRIBUNE UPTOWN OFFICE.
1,242 Broadway, 24 door north of 31st-st.
Advertisements and subscriptions received there until 9 o'clock p. m.

AMERICANS ABROAD
can consult files of The Tribune at the following places and banks:
London—Office of The Tribune, 75 Fleet St., E. C.
Morton, Rose & Co., Bartholomew House, E. C.
Brown, Gould & Co., 54 New-Oxford St.
Thomas Cook & Son, Ludgate Circus.
Paris—J. Munroe & Co., 7 Rue Scribe.
Hottinguer & Co., 38 Rue le Provence.
Morgan, Harjes & Co., 31 Boulevard Haussman.
Credit Lyonnais, Bureau des Etrangers.
Thomas Cook & Son, 1 Place de l'Opera.
Geneva—Lombard, Odier & Co.
Union Bank.
Florence—Whitby & Co.
Vienna—Anglo-Austrian Bank.
St. Petersburg—Credit Lyonnais.

Europeans and travellers will find the London office of The Tribune a convenient place to leave their advertisements and subscriptions for The Tribune.

Copies of The Tribune may be bought in London from Messrs. Swan & Leach, Northumberland-ave., directly opposite the Grand Hotel.

New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

TUESDAY, JUNE 9, 1896.

SIXTEEN PAGES

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—Mobs gathered in Barcelona and threatened to lynch the prisoners suspected of complicity in the Anarchist outrage of Sunday; martial law was proclaimed by the authorities. ==== The Egyptian mixed tribunal decided against granting funds for the expenses of the Soudan expedition. ==== The new Hungarian houses of Parliament were opened with great ceremony. ==== The Irish Land bill passed second reading in the House of Commons. ==== Emperor William's yacht, the Meteor, won in the Royal Cinque Ports regatta. ==== Jules Simon died in Paris.

CONGRESS.—Both Houses in session. ==== Senate: The modified General Deficiency bill was passed; several conference reports were agreed to; Mr. Morgan spoke on the Cuban question. ==== House: The legislative session of Saturday was continued; several important bills were passed under suspension of the rules; conference reports were heard and further conferences on several of the bills ordered.

DOMESTIC.—Class day exercises were held at Princeton. ==== Three men were killed by a premature blast in a quarry in Ulster County. ==== The National Saengerfest of the North American Saengerbund opened in Pittsburg. ==== Frank Mayo, the actor, died while travelling from Denver to Omaha. ==== Captain John G. Bourke, United States Army, died in Philadelphia. ==== The President approved the modified General Deficiency bill.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—Charges of neglect of duty were preferred by Mayor Strong against Police Commissioner Parker. ==== Little Florence King, who accompanied the defendant's daughter to Mrs. Bliss's home on August 30 last, testified against Mrs. Fleming. ==== Arguments for and against the reservoir site, at Forty-second-st. and Fifth-ave., for the Public Library were heard by a committee of Aldermen. ==== Winners at Gravesend: Agitator, Chugnut, Refugee, Golden Dream, Euphemia and Flushing. ==== Cincinnati defeated New-York at baseball by a score of 6 to 3; Pittsburg won from Brooklyn, 9 to 0. ==== The stock market was weak and dull.

THE WEATHER.—Forecast for to-day: Threatening; probably with thunderstorms. The temperature yesterday: Highest, 77 degrees; lowest, 68; average, 72 5-8.

Buyers of The Tribune will confer a favor by reporting to the Business Office of this paper, 154 Nassau St., every case of failure of a train boy or newsdealer to have The Tribune on sale.

Persons going out of town, either to summer resorts or their country homes, can have The Daily and Sunday Tribune mailed to them for $1 per month or $2.50 for three months.

Travellers in Europe can receive The Tribune during their absence for $2 per month or $5.50 for three months, foreign postage prepaid. The address can be changed as often as desired.

The delay that has occurred in fixing the time for competitive examinations for special excise agents is inexplicable except on the theory that Civil Service Commissioners Cobb and Lord hope that some way will yet be devised of circumventing the constitutional provision. There is no valid ground for such a hope. Governor Morton has summoned Cobb and Lord to Albany, and apparently means to bring the thing to a head without delay. The simple fact is that Controller Roberts has the whip hand in this business, and so long as he refuses to pay the salaries of men appointed without competitive examinations nothing can be done, unless the courts refuse to uphold his position.

The Meteor was entered in another race yesterday and was again a winner. Her victories are becoming a little monotonous already. Thus far she has been tried only in light winds and none at all, and has easily proved herself a speedier boat than any of her rivals. There will naturally be much curiosity to see how she will behave in a blow and a heavy sea. The first-class yacht must be an all-around craft. If the Meteor does as well in all conditions as in light winds and drifting, the skill of American yacht-builders will be put to a strenuous test in the event of a challenge for the famous cup which Englishmen have tried in vain to wrest from us.

Most people supposed when the law was passed authorizing the use of the land on which the Forty-second-st. reservoir stands as a site for a library building that the matter was settled, but now it appears that it must all be gone over again before a committee of the Aldermen, and later before the Board of Aldermen itself. The first of the hearings took place yesterday. Nothing new on the subject was educed, but a lot of old straw was thrashed over. The insurance men are in a state of mind over the threatened cutting off of a part of the water supply, and made it known by vigorous opposition to the library plan. Eminent engineers are of the opinion, however, that the old reservoir serves no useful purpose.

Formal charges have been preferred against Police Commissioner Parker, and he has been summoned to answer before the Mayor to-morrow. He is accused of neglecting his duty as an official, and the specifications make what looks like a strong case against him. In six months, for example, he absented himself from thirty-four of the sixty-four meetings of the Police Board, and in other respects a shameful disregard of the duties imposed on him is alleged. It is claimed that no adequate defence can be offered to the charges. The Mayor's action on them is subject to the approval of the Governor, but an appeal to the courts may be made, and will involve a long and vexatious controversy.

FIFTY-CENT DEMOCRACY.

The contest takes a new phase. The Fifty-cent Democrats have carried many States which they were not expected to carry. Passionate anxiety to keep back voters from drifting over to the Populists has completely buried the Dollar Democrats in all Southern States which have yet acted, in Illinois and Indiana, and in every State west of the Mississippi except South Dakota, leaving Minnesota and North Dakota in doubt, but apparently for silver. Michigan was barely kept by a trick from going the same way and stands undecided, as is Wisconsin. But for practical purposes the Fifty-cent Democrats have carried everything south and west of the Virginias and Pennsylvania, except the Dakotas, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan.

Sensational action is taken at once by the Dollar Democrats of Illinois. They formally declare that they will vote for sound-money Republicans against any silver Democrat that may be nominated at Chicago. The gold Democrats of Missouri and Nebraska have already formed separate organizations, and declared against free silver. President Cleveland is now quoted by "The New-York Herald" as declaring that "it is the first duty of all Demo-"crats who are opposed to fifty-cent dollars to "support the ticket that stands for the main-"tenance of the National credit and the pres-"ent standard of value." He wants no compromise or straddle, and believes sound-money men should "unite in favor of the Republican "ticket in the event of the adoption of a satis-"factory sound-money plank at St. Louis." This would accord precisely with the statement made some days ago by The Tribune, that the Dollar Democrats throughout the country would take care that the silver men should not carry any State that is for sound money through a division of its supporters.

The Fifty-cent Democrats will shriek that this suggestion is treason to the party, and is nothing but a bulldozing threat which will never be carried out. Very likely that is true, as respects most of the leaders and prominent men. Many of them are already talking strongly against any rupture of the organization, meaning to stick to it in the hope that they can rebuild and control it after defeat has done its chastening work. But the rank and file of sound-money voters have no care for places in the organization. They want the complete, certain and lasting overthrow of the Fifty-cent heresy, which has made the Democratic party for thirty years a constant menace to the public safety. Many thousand of these men will vote straight for a Republican ticket this year whether their leaders so advise or not. If President Cleveland has declared this their best course, to the end that "the advocates of free "silver may be so badly defeated that the craze "will rapidly die out," he has only expressed the purpose which will inevitably govern the votes of multitudes.

His co-operation would not help a Republican ticket. It would be attributed by Western and Southern fanatics to the schemes of Wall Street, or to personal resentment at rejection of his leadership. His official conduct has been such that a vast number of Americans would much prefer not to vote for anybody he favors. The plain truth is that nothing else could give the silver faction success in some Western and Southern States except the open advocacy of a Republican candidate by Mr. Cleveland. The millions do not forget his bond issues nor the manner of them, nor his large share in causing disaster by refusing to call Congress together in 1893, nor his great part in prolonging disaster by refusing to influence his friends against the Democratic-silver conspiracy, by which a change of tariff has been prevented. All these and other things make Mr. Cleveland a heavy load to carry. The multitude of sound-money voters who want the complete extinction of the Fifty-cent craze will take care to vote with the Republicans wherever their votes are needed, and President Cleveland's silence would be a help to them.

It is not yet probable that a formal bolt will be avoided. The Fifty-cent Democrats will resent what they think an attempt to coerce them by threats. In any case, they can keep their voters out of the Populist camp only by free-silver candidates and platforms. The Dollar Democrats of Minnesota, South Dakota, Missouri, Nebraska, Wisconsin, Illinois and Michigan are not likely to be content with silent opposition at the polls, because they feel the necessity of enlightening other Democrats in order to make a Democratic party possible in the future. In most of the Western States, too, the Populists are likely to insist upon separate tickets in order to gather into their organization as many Democrats as possible. The new silver party cannot afford to join the Populists. Under the circumstances, it looks as if the opponents of the Republican party and those who bolt from it might manage to form four or five distinct parties for the expression of their opinions, rightly concluding that they cannot win if united, which would make a highly instructive, though not particularly exciting, campaign.

BRITISH FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The British Government is undeniably in an awkward plight, so far as its foreign relations are concerned. Asia causes it much anxiety, with Russia occupying Northeastern China and pushing a railroad toward Herat. South Africa, too, is a sore spot, which may cause still more distress. As for Egypt and the Soudan, their state is pretty nearly as bad as it can be. A great military campaign has been entered upon, supposedly at Egypt's expense; but now the court decides that Great Britain herself must foot the bills. It was undertaken, too, largely in sympathy and co-operation with Italy; but now the Italian Government repudiates its agreements, and betrays the confidence of Great Britain in an unexampled manner. No wonder something like confusion and dismay prevails in Downing Street.

Whatever criticism may properly be passed upon the British Government for other complications, it is in this last affair more sinned against than sinning. Mr. Balfour mildly describes the conduct of the Italian Government as exceptional. He might well have used a stronger term. It would not be easy to find in diplomatic history a more discreditable incident. Italy is, and has long been, under special obligations to Great Britain. A close friendship, practically an alliance, has for years existed between the two countries. Yet simply to gain an advantage in domestic politics, and to wreak his personal spite against a rival, the Italian Prime Minister deliberately and maliciously breaks faith with Great Britain, betrays diplomatic secrets of the most delicate and important character, and makes anything like confidential co-operation between the two Governments henceforth impossible. It is a characteristic performance of a Minister of whose conduct this country has none too agreeable memories. The only consolation there is for Great Britain is that Italy, and especially the Rudini Ministry, will suffer by far the most from it.

To impartial outsiders the way of redemption for Great Britain seems to be the straightforward and courageous one. That, at least, so far as the Nile expedition is concerned. There is no need of wearing the mask of Egyptian interests any longer. Great Britain must foot the bills; why should she not openly admit that the campaign is for her own benefit, that she is fighting for her own hand, that Sir Herbert Kitchener is going up the Nile to conquer new provinces for her, and to add the Eastern Soudan to her African Empire? Such an announcement might cause some protests, but not serious ones. No Continental Power would raise a hand to stop the campaign. For, indeed, that announcement would be nothing but a formal declaration of what is already perfectly well known. It would be the laying aside of a mask which has deceived nobody. Years ago Lord Salisbury was reckoned a courageous Minister. He now has a fine opportunity to vindicate that reputation.

LET US HELP THEM OUT.

And now, brethren, the boisterousness of our Democratic and Mugwump contemporaries over the peril in which our business interests, National credit, financial stability, free institutions and all we hold dear **would** be placed if the majority of Republican **voters** were permitted to choose the Republican candidate for President has in a great measure subsided, suppose we all turn to and pick out a candidate for the Democrats to nominate at Chicago next month. They need help. Not in making a selection from a number of sound-money candidates, but in finding one who would accept the nomination. In their solicitude for a proper Republican nomination they have neglected their own field so entirely that all the leading sound-money candidates who a month ago were considered available, and in a sort of indifferent and lazy way discussed, have either ducked and disappeared or taken to the woods. William C. Whitney was the first to cut and run. William was not born yesterday. He was Fool Killer-in-Chief of his party during the last Presidential campaign, and did great work in that capacity. But it did not take him long after his party came into power to discover that he had killed the wrong fools. He had left the biggest ones alive. They were running the Government. Seeing his own and the Nation's mistake, William withdrew from the public gaze, remarking as he retired: "In "times like these the post of honor is a private "station." William wears glasses, but he can see a hole through a ladder with the naked eye.

There was a little buzz about Secretary Olney a few months ago, but that statesman apparently did not think there was enough in it to run away from. Not only without a murmur, but with a manifest dropping of the lid of his eye and a thrust of his tongue in his cheek, he fell into the background, while those very remarkable persons, the Massachusetts Democrats, led out "Billy" Russell. "The Evening Eczema" fell in with the movement with cordiality that rose almost to enthusiasm, and that finished "Billy." The mention of his name is now greeted with a smile. Ex-Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, being a statesman of great willingness, Chairman Harrity, of the Democratic National Committee, kindly put him forward, and there is reason to believe that Pattison took it seriously. But nobody else did; and that left Pattison out. There was a time when Secretary Carlisle was talked of, but the other day, in Kentucky, "Joe" Blackburn took him into a corner and walked all over him to such an extent that there's hardly enough left of him to run for judge of a horse-race. There were others—there is neither time nor space to enumerate them—who popped up in various parts of the country, sizzled a few minutes like a dying candle and went out. Last of all, Grover Cleveland himself, whose grip on the party has surpassed anything in history, and been more deadly than the epidemic of that name, has confessed to the captain of a baseball nine that he really can't stand it any longer. So they go.

All these, of course, are what are called Sound-Money Democrats, and their gradual disappearance is no doubt due to the fact now generally conceded that the Chicago Convention will have a majority of Free Silverites, who will adopt a Free-Silver platform and nominate a Free-Silver candidate. Of this sort the field is full. There are Vice-President Stevenson, Boies of Iowa, Campbell of Ohio, Tillman of South Carolina, Altgeld of Illinois, Bland of Missouri, not to mention George Francis Train and a host more who are willing to take the office of President upon a pledge to relieve the general distress by scaling down all debts to fifty cents on the dollar. Here being an embarrassment of riches, we call upon our brethren of the Republican press to take hold and help our Democratic and Mugwump contemporaries in making a choice. They have been not only kind and considerate, but uncommonly zealous in giving counsel and advice to Republicans for the last month or two; let us reciprocate. And just to give the thing a start, we venture a suggestion. We have noticed with interest that Senator Vest, of Missouri, has recently written a letter to that distinguished Democratic leader, Colonel "Joe" Rickey, of Missouri, correcting a statement lately made that he was in favor of Vice-President Stevenson. Senator Vest gives reasons why he opposes Stevenson's nomination. They are very forcibly stated, and seem to be sound. But what strikes us as of more significance than the letter itself is that it brings into prominence another Missouri statesman, whose nomination at Chicago would arouse enthusiasm and weld into harmony a now distracted and divided party. What's the matter with Colonel "Joe" Rickey for President? The fact that he is in correspondence with Senator Vest—or Senator Vest with him—is proof enough that he is in sympathy with the majority of the party on the question of silver coinage, and, over and above all that, the whole party would rise to him as the author and inventor of the exhilarant which during Mr. Cleveland's present term has gained universal celebrity as the "Gin Rickey." The nomination of such a man could not fail to arouse enthusiasm among the Democratic masses. They would not stop to inquire as to his views upon the currency or the tariff. They would simply say there was nothing too good for the author of the "Gin Rickey," and go to voting for him between drinks with an earnestness of purpose that, if it did not insure his election, would at least promote the highest prosperity in the business upon which the party depends for support.

Brethren, on behalf of a party that is considerably divided and somewhat at a loss for a proper candidate, we nominate Colonel "Joe" Rickey, of Missouri, as the Democratic candidate for President. Let us do the handsome thing by them after all they have done for us, and help them out.

MR. PLATT'S LITTLE JOKE.

Mr. Platt has thought it worth while to deny the report that he has made his peace with Mr. McKinley by agreeing to force Speaker Reed to accept the nomination for Vice-President, and to his denial he adds the explanatory remark that the Speaker is not a man who can be delivered by any one as a part of a political deal. This is in perfect accord with the universal opinion of Mr. Reed, but at first blush it seems rather strange that Mr. Platt should make such a statement in terms implying approbation. The prevalent understanding, well sustained by a long series of incidents and utterances, has been that no man in public life who has an unconquerable aversion to being delivered as a part of a political deal can confidently rely upon Mr. Platt's approval and support. A good many persons, first and last, have rashly assumed that they could retain his favorable opinion and their own self-respect at the same time, but they have invariably found, sooner or later, that they were mistaken. These are they whose names are enrolled upon Mr. Platt's voluminous list of men who have broken faith with him, and whom he has successively proclaimed to the world for what they are in terms of mingled grief and indignation. As time goes on the task of keeping this painful catalogue up to date becomes more and more burdensome, and ere long the compiler will inevitably be compelled to substitute a list of the men who have not broken faith with him. That will be a light and easy labor, and it will have the great merit of growing lighter and easier from day to day.

Mr. Platt ought to be more careful. He cannot afford to throw the minds of those who know him into temporary confusion by intimating that he thinks well of a man who cannot be delivered as a part of a political deal. People do not remember on the instant that he is a humorist, who loves occasionally to smooth and embellish the rugged paths of statesmanship with airy persiflage and flowers of song.

A LESSON IN CIVILIZATION.

A gentleman who calls himself "A True Southerner" sends us a marked copy of "The Columbus Ledger," of Columbus, Ga., containing a four-column pictorial account of the lynching of two negroes, for the usual crime, in that city on the morning of June 1. With it he sends the comment that that is the way they treat negroes under such circumstances, and asks: "Have you any objections?"

That question might be answered both Yes and No. Columbus, Ga., being a part of our common country, we naturally are concerned for the state of civilization there and anxious for the maintenance of law and order and the cultivation of dignity and decency in face of inadequate laws against crime. On the other hand, we recognize the fact that no savage was ever yet civilized against his will, that it is useless to make objections to a Zulu against revenging himself on his enemies or to preach self-control to a passionate mob even in a Caucasian community. As for the two negroes, their crime, like their death, was horrible, and there is no use in wasting pity on them. Anyhow, they are dead, and if there is anybody to be pitied it is the living who looked on that scene and gloated. We have examined with interest "The Ledger's" account of the lynching, and have thought with what pride the fathers of Georgia would direct the eyes of their sons to those columns and teach them how chivalrous manhood there works its "peculiar institution" for the defence of society. With what determination these men proceeded! With what order and decency and solemnity they performed a stern duty, extra legal it is true, but as they felt necessary! What a lesson in order, self-restraint and decency it was to the benighted blacks so much in need of a lesson! Describing the scene, "The Ledger" says: "They hung there, an awful, gory, hideous, "horrible spectacle. Below was a raging, furi-"ous, maddened mob. Above, swung limp and "lifeless, two Things which were once human "beings. One of them was hardly recognizable "as a man, so far as his facial features were "concerned. His face had disappeared. In its "stead was a bloody, quivering, gory, hideous "blank, with the facial features disappeared. "Bullets of vengeance—leaden missives of rage, "of hate, of fury, of vindication—had obliterat-"ed them."

One of the negroes was taken from the courtroom where he was on trial. The day before the military had offered to guard the place, but the court officers said it was not necessary. "The Ledger" says: "It was a good "thing that the military was not on hand." It would only have made trouble. So the mob gathered outside. Judge Butt was on the bench, and began to try the case just as if he expected to go through with it. Soon there was an interruption, and Judge Butt was heard of no more. The negro took refuge under the Judge's rostrum. He was dragged out. The people had risen in majesty to punish him by hanging. But they could not wait. Before he was in the street the general desire for pistol practice broke out. The firing was incessant. Men ran beside him and poured lead into his body. "The dead negro was dragged for a block up "the street, and almost every instant there "was the sound of a shot and a bullet tore its "way through its quivering flesh." Then he was hung up.

After that the crowd went to the jail. There the jailer, who wisely says he knew nobody who called, was forced to give up another negro, who was hung to the same tree. In this case he was hung alive, but the moment he was off the ground general pistol practice again began, and this body was also left an unrecognizable mass. "The Ledger" remarks that it was "wonderful that none of the spectators "were seriously hurt." Only a few people were shot in the heel, or had a finger blown off or a head grazed by a bullet. The account ends as follows: "Before the bodies were taken down "many mementos of the occasion were taken "by a crowd in shape of pieces of the stained "rope and bits of the negroes' clothing."

Precious bits to hand down to children as a memorial of "scenes unparalleled in the history of Georgia," as it is announced! They will be treasured with locks of sacred hair, swords of the Revolution and autographs of statesmen! The bloody rags off a mangled negro's body will be the glorious symbol of Georgia justice! If that is the civilization that Georgia likes, it is difficult for outsiders to object. Only we wonder how far a people can not merely overstep law and rely on mob rule—that is the least part of the evil—but give itself up to wanton brutality, to delight in blood, to gloating over horrible scenes, to exulting in vengeance, to treasuring grewsome objects, without becoming worse fiends than the wretches on whom it vents its savage instincts. We wonder how long it will be before the Matabeles will be sending missionaries to Georgia.

If the Fleming trial had been arranged to show the offensive possibilities of legal procedure in a criminal case, it would be an immense success.

We don't know what newspaper—after, of course, The Tribune—is most popular in Chicago, but we are sure "The London Daily News" ought to be. For that painstaking and accurate authority proclaims to the world that the Windy City has an area of 186,138 square miles. That means that its corporate limits now include all of the States of Illinois, Indiana and Missouri, and about half of Wisconsin. Truly, adds that sapient journal, "the rapid growth of Chicago is nothing less than phenomenal."

A single metropolitan law school a few days ago graduated six young women lawyers, and they are coming into the field from every quarter, East and West, with the prospect that they will soon become as familiar figures in courts as they now are in other vocations requiring skill and learning. It is not to be thought of that one of them will ever behave as badly as some of the lawyers in the Fleming case are now behaving and as is sometimes the wont of the masculine jurist in all lands and latitudes. They will spread round them in court and out an atmosphere of lavender and politeness in strong contrast with the impudence of their rude, tobacco-breathing competitors, so that it will be such a joy to be sued at law and have one's coat taken away that he will cheerfully give up his cloak also. Their advent certainly ought to improve the manners of the bar, and may do so, making the courtroom as polite an arena as the alcove of the Marchioness de Rambouillet.

It makes Cobb and Lord wriggle to have to swallow those competitive examinations, but they've got to do it.

The trolley company in Brooklyn is perfectly certain that its arrangements were as safe as could be at the point where Sunday's accident took place. The damage-suit lawyers were so sure it was a fatal spot that they kept runners to deliver their business cards to the victims when the accident they foresaw should occur. The lawyers knew that railroad track better than its owners did.

The Chicago tax-dodger finds the soil and climate there propitious to him, and he swells and burgeons abroad in an abounding manner not equalled elsewhere, not even in New-York, which has always been propitious to the nurture and development of his kind. A committee of the Real Estate Board of the Cook County capital has recently been assigned to the duty of comparing the real value of the land and buildings in the business quarters with the assessed value, finding out that property worth $438,447,180 is assessed at $40,668,720, constituting a fraud upon the municipal revenues worthy of Tammany in its palmiest days. It was a matter of wonder among some of her people that the valuation of property for purposes of taxation had steadily decreased for twenty years, but now that they know all about it is is no longer matter for surprise. It seems to have been high time for the reforms in municipal administration which she is now engaged in promoting, and which will give her enough to do for some time to come, with only her present extension of boundaries. If she takes in all Cook County, according to present intention, she may break down under the reformatory strain, leaving her tax-dodgers and other moths of her prosperity to have it all their own way.

The police force of this city is still a good field of operations for the fool-killer, especially when there are bicycle-riders about.

Since 1830, thirteen Liberal Ministries in England have made 219 new peers, and ten Conservative Ministries have made 120. Yet the House of Lords is overwhelmingly Conservative. A sure way of transforming a Liberal into a Conservative is to make him a peer. It would probably have that effect upon Mr. Labouchere himself.

In old days the birth of strange animals was thought to "bode some new eruption to the State" or shadow forth some ominous social portent; but in the present time the occurrence, while generally interesting, is chiefly so to zoologists and sideshow men, having no fateful or prophetic significance that is recognized. The advent of Colonel Astor's noseless hackney colt, with a Cyclopean eye in the middle of its forehead, if it had occurred in the Roman period might have dethroned a Caesar and changed the marching order of the legions, introducing as much political confusion then as the two-headed cat of Sebennytus, described in the records of Manetho, did in Lower Egypt. Nobody now believes that there is anything politically significant in the appearance of this curious animal, but to the naturalist it will be as interesting as that of the bull Apis to the Memphian priesthood. It may create a sect of equine theorists, maintaining that this was the primary type of the hackney, and that the noseless one-eyed animal is the correct thing. However this may be, the debut of the creature is an incident of high zoological importance and will probably draw together a larger collection of naturalists than the Hippogriff of Ruggiero, or the winged steed of Perseus, or the woolly horse of Barnum ever assembled.

It is said there will be a Cabinet crisis at Rome over the publication of the green book betraying diplomatic secrets concerning African affairs. If there isn't there ought to be. A Minister guilty of such breach of trust as the Marquis di Rudini has just committed should be drummed out of office to the tune of the Rogue's March.

Chairman Harrity says that there will be no bolt in the Chicago Convention. Mr. Harrity seems to realize that his party is nothing but an "organized appetite."

One of the agreeable features of Corlears Hook Park is that it is situated on the river front. In the matter of parks we have not made the most of our opportunities of securing desirable locations along the rivers, though it is true that we have Battery Park, East River Park and Riverside Park, and one or two other small parks are soon to be established on the East River. Corlears Hook Park lies south of Grand-st., and will be a godsend to a district in which tenement-houses abound.

PERSONAL.

The London correspondent of "The New-York Medical Record" says: "We had the pleasure of seeing Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton at the Medical Society meeting, where he read a paper on 'The Connection of Autotoxis with Certain Forms of Insanity.' The president, Sir Crichton Browne, himself an eminent authority on insanity, spoke very highly of Dr. Hamilton's work in this specialty."

The young Duke of Manchester has a fine collection of United States postage stamps.

Thomas Commerford Martin, Editor of "The Electrical Engineer," and Tesla's biographer, will address the Royal Institution in London on "The Utilization of Niagara" on the evening of June 19. Mr. Martin is to be in England as an American delegate to the Kelvin jubilee.

Miss Eleanor A. Ormerod, the well-known English entomologist, is about to present her fine collection illustrative of agricultural entomology to the University of Edinburgh.

Brevet Brigadier-General Thomas Wilson, Assistant Commissary-General of Subsistence of the Army, will be sixty-four years old on Wednesday, and, by operation of law, will be put on the retired list. General Wilson was a member of the famous class which was graduated at West Point in 1853, over twenty of whom were promoted to the grade of general. Among these were Lieutenant-Generals Sheridan and Schofield and Major-General McPherson. General Wilson made a lasting reputation by organizing and operating the Subsistence Department of the Army of the Potomac during the Civil War. He will sail for Europe in about ten days for an eight months' tour, and will be accompanied by his wife and daughter, Miss Margaret Wilson. On his return he will make his home in this city.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of President James B. Angell's connection with the University of Michigan will be observed on June 24. The exercises will be held in the university hall. W. J. Cocker will speak in behalf of the Official Board of Control. Then an illuminated parchment containing an address from the university faculty, prepared by Dean Harry B. Hutchins, Dean M. L. D'Ooge and Professor E. L. Walters, will be read and presented. Other congratulatory speeches will follow from Dean Murray, of Princeton, a classmate of President Angell in Brown University; Justin Winsor, librarian of Harvard; Dr. W. T. Harris, United States Commissioner of Education and president of the University of Illinois. Dr. Angell will respond.

Bishop Joyce, of the Methodist Church, will soon start on an episcopal tour in foreign lands that will occupy two years. He expects to travel 30,000 miles.

President Van Horne, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has been making a brief visit in Duluth.

Professor James Taft Hatfield, of the Northwestern University, has accepted the chair of German in Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

The crop of mushrooms in France last year was valued at $2,000,000.

"I wonder," said a member of a woman's association, "why the report of the secretary is referred to as 'minutes'?"

"I don't know," replied another. "It always seems a great deal more like hours."—(Washington Star.

Dr. Joseph Parker, of London, describes the bicycle as "that shoulder-contracting, mischievous, horrible machine that will take the manliness out of any nation."

He Forgot to Mention It.—Greene—Say! That shotgun I bought of you blew into ten thousand pieces the first time I fired it off. I don't see how I ever got off alive.

Gunsel—Oh, yes; I forgot to tell you. Yes have heard of those new disappearing guns the Government is getting? Well, that was one of them.—(Indianapolis Journal.

At Anderson's Bay, near Dunedin, New-Zealand, a few weeks ago, four men are said to have captured a sunfish weighing almost two tons, and nearly circular in shape, about ten feet by eight. The fish was of a bright color, and its two fins were each about five feet long.

A recent invention consists of an apparatus by means of which a microphone suspended over a child's crib automatically rings an electric bell situated at any convenient point on the least noise made by the child. The microphone, as is well known, is a very sensitive form of telephone transmitter, capable of detecting the faintest sounds.—(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

James Payn tells of an amusing question put to him seriously by a little boy of his own. The family were being driven out of their London house to make way for the painters, cleaners and whitewashers. "Papa," said the child, who had evidently been turning the matter over in his own little head, "where do the people in heaven go when the spring cleaning begins there?" The problem was too perplexing, even for Mr. Payn.

The advantages of tipping are lucidly explained by a New-York barber, who observes that in the shops in that city a man gets no better service by tipping; he merely gets worse by not tipping. It is very much the same way everywhere and in all lines of business where tipping is in vogue.—(Boston Herald.

The Parisian bookbinders tell strange stories of the orders they receive to insert fragments of human skin in the book covers. The skin of notorious criminals is generally used for tobacco pouches and pocket-books. The bodies are sent after execution to the Ecole de Médecine. But there are ways and means of getting a morsel of the head or body, and a police reporter of a Paris paper still shows a cigarette case made out of Pranzini's skin.

In a university town in one of the Southern States, a reading club had been organized, each member of which was required to prepare a paper on some designated literary masterpiece. One member, an Episcopal clergyman, was asked to take for his subject Sir Thomas Malory's "Morte Darthur." Immediately after the meeting he sought the study of a literary friend.

"What is this 'Morte Darthur' that they've given me?" he queried anxiously. "Of course I've always known that Mallory edits 'The Churchman,' but I never heard before that he'd written a book."—(The Bookman.

Social life in Yucatan, according to "The Philadelphia Record," presents some curious reversals of our accepted ideas of good manners. The Yucatecan, like his Latin brother across the sea, talks as much with his hands and his eyes as with his tongue, and that is saying a great deal, and shrugs his shoulders as frequently as the Frenchman. Among the many gestures in general use, that known as the beso soplado is one of the prettiest. It is made by gathering the fingers of the right hand close together, touching the lips with them; then throwing them outward like a fan, at the same time blowing lightly on the hand as it is outstretched toward the person for whom the demonstration is intended. As everywhere in Spanish America gentlemen manifest their appreciation of female beauty by gazing intently into the faces of ladies wherever met; and what in the North would be resented as an impertinence is here accepted as a flattering tribute to one's charms.

The Queen has ordered that a full account of all the ceremonies and festivities of the Russian coronation is to be made out under the auspices of the English Embassy of St. Petersburg and sent to her. Also that a very complete collection of cuttings from the newspapers, both the dailies and the illustrated weeklies, shall be made for her, so that she may possess full descriptions both from the official and the popular point of view of the second most important event in the history of her posterity (namely, the coronation of her granddaughter, Princess Alix of Hesse, as Czarina of all the Russias). This volume, which will be compiled under the direction of Sir Fleetwood Edwards, will be an interesting addition to the Queen's collection of literature on the subject of her family.—(London Mail.

WEDDINGS PAST AND TO COME.

A very pretty wedding took place at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, in St. Patrick's Cathedral in Fifth-ave. The bride was Miss Elizabeth Thompson, the only daughter of Isaac S. Thompson and the bridegroom, Edward H. Rodgers, of Philadelphia. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Edward F. Slattery, the rector of the Church of St. Catharine of Genoa, in West One-hundred-and-fifty-third-st., assisted by the Rev. Michael J. Lavelle, pro-rector of the Cathedral. Father Slattery was also the celebrant of the nuptial mass, which was celebrated at the grand high altar, which was decked with white roses and lilies, while about the chancel were pots of white and pink peonies, carnations and palms. The bride, who entered the church with her father, wore a costume of white satin elaborately trimmed with lace. Her only attendant was Miss Alice Dunlevy, of Pittsburg, whose gown was of white silk and chiffon. J. L. Rodgers, the bridegroom's brother, of Philadelphia, was best man, and Robert Stubb, T. C. Collins, D. A. Carrick, W. Young, F. M. Rosilla, and J. M. Jennings, of Philadelphia, were the ushers. A wedding breakfast followed at the Hoffman House. Some of the guests present at the ceremony and later at the Hoffman House were: Mrs. M. E. Rodgers, the mother of the bridegroom; Miss Helen Rodgers, W. Rodgers, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Jennings, Miss M. Bowen, Miss A. Bowen, Miss Parcello, J. W. Catoer, J. F. Wood, George Hay and D