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Business Notices.

Carl H. Schultz's Carbonated Waters, from distilled water, are grateful to the stomach, increase appetite and readily mix with wines or liquors.

New-York Daily Tribune.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1897.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—There was an exciting debate on the Dreyfus case in the French Chamber of Deputies, after which a vote of confidence in the Government was passed; Count Esterhazy is to be court-martialed. ═══ A British expedition left Bombay for the island of Mombasa, off the coast of Zanzibar. ═══ The Hungarian Premier will on Monday introduce bills in the Hungarian Diet maintaining the status quo in Austria-Hungary.

DOMESTIC.—President McKinley took leave of his dying mother and started for Washington from Canton. ═══ George R. Blodgett, who was shot by a burglar at his home in Schenectady on Friday night, died yesterday afternoon. ═══ Talk of a wheat corner controlled by Armour and Pillsbury did not affect the grain market. ═══ The Kent and Stanley Company, manufacturers of jewelry in Providence, having liabilities amounting to $1,800,000, went into the hands of receivers. ═══ Justice Chester of the Supreme Court in Albany sustained the State Superintendent of Public Instruction in taking charge of the Watervliet public schools, which the Board of Education would not open.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—The Lotos Club gave a dinner for Justice Charles H. Van Brunt, of the Supreme Court. ═══ The annual dinner of the Press Club was held. ═══ Adolph Neuendorff died. ═══ A meeting of the Sons of the American Revolution, Empire State Society, was held, partly in commemoration of the 115th anniversary of Washington's farewell to his officers in Fraunce's Tavern. ═══ The annual meeting of the State Charities Aid Association was held. ═══ Trustees of the College of the City of New-York decided to hear the views of alumni to-morrow evening before deciding upon the design for the new buildings of the college. ═══ Martin Thorn, the murderer, was taken to Sing Sing Prison. ═══ The short races preliminary to the six days' bicycle race were held at Madison Square Garden. ═══ The annual 7th Regiment games were held in that regiment's armory before a big crowd. ═══ Stocks were dull and firm.

THE WEATHER.—Indications for to-day: Rains, followed by clearing weather. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 47 degrees; lowest, 32; average, 39⅞.

A GOOD PROJECT.

It is to be hoped that no obstacle will be put in the way of the movement to give the people of this island access by tunnel to Brooklyn and points further away on Long Island. At the hearing of the Board of Aldermen on the application of the Long Island Railroad for permission to construct a deep tunnel from the East River to Church and Cortlandt sts. nobody appeared to speak against the project, and it is apparently one of those improvements which are looked upon with universal favor.

This tunnel holds out the promise of benefiting everybody and harming nobody. One of the chief drawbacks of Long Island as a summer resort has been the difficulty of getting to its railroad. For a New-Yorker to go to either the Flatbush-ave. or the Long Island City stations meant three changes of vehicles from the elevated main line. Consequently the Long Island Railroad has been at a disadvantage in competing for New-York passenger business. If it can build an underground line into the heart of New-York it will secure a large addition to its business, and a splendid field for homes will be opened up to men who have had difficulty in finding any spot in the country that could be reached in comfort daily.

Moreover, the tunnel will be another means of communication between Brooklyn and Manhattan, and it will be constructed without expense to them. Cars running without stop from Cortlandt-st. to the Brooklyn City Hall, and then on to Flatbush-ave., would greatly relieve the congestion of the present Bridge, as well as meet the convenience of thousands of downtown workers who live in Brooklyn. When the rapid-transit tunnel is completed to the Battery, as it is to be hoped it may be, the Brooklyn tunnel will be convenient to it, and thus the whole length of Manhattan will be brought into close connection with Long Island, and the two lines will be of common benefit. If the project is carried still further and the tunnel projected under the Hudson River, as the plans provide, a long step will have been taken, not only for the consolidation of the metropolis, but also for bringing these islands and their vast business into the direct connection with the continental lines of which they have been so long in need.

The plans of the Long Island company call for a tunnel that hinders no future development and will occupy no public property. All that is asked is permission to go under the streets, and deep enough under not to interfere with sewers or other underground constructions. Nobody but the Long Island Railroad could afford to undertake such a work, for it would be profitable only as an outlet for such a railroad system as it controls. The construction will not stand in the way of any other improvement, either here or in Brooklyn. In fact, it is a necessary element in the much-needed improvement of Atlantic-ave., on which the Brooklyn authorities have been at work for years. The interests of the people on both sides of the East River will be promoted by the establishment of this line of communication, and the company which is undertaking to open it is entitled to all the advantage it can gain from meeting so great a public need.

COLLEGE DEBATES.

When the football or baseball or rowing season is at its height in American colleges it sometimes appears and is often asserted that they take little interest in anything but athletics and are intellectually dead or moribund. That this is an unjust imputation we have always taken pleasure in asserting, but yet it is not altogether unnatural that persons unfamiliar with the currents of university life should draw such an inference and make such an accusation. The mistake is due to the fact that physical contests obtain more than their proper share of publicity, while other interests get less attention in the outside world than they deserve. For this the students may be partly responsible, but our impression is that the newspapers are at least as much to blame.

The truth of the matter is forcibly and agreeably indicated in accounts of the Yale-Harvard debate last Friday evening on the annexation of Hawaii. Beyond doubt this was an intellectual exercise, but it was also an affair of anxious interest to both the universities. The debaters had been assiduously fitting themselves for many weeks to maintain their respective sides of the question, and there was a good deal in their methods of preparation to remind one of the rigorous system of athletic training of which we hear so much. Moreover, active interest was not confined to a few individuals. At Yale about seventy students entered the preliminary contest and subjected themselves to the sorting-out process which resulted in the final choice of four. As the time for the contest drew near the excitement became keen, and there was a great demand for seats. Nor is it a meaningless circumstance that places were reserved for the victorious football team which has just gone out of training. The judges after they had awarded the victory testified to the excellence of the debate, and nothing was wanting to establish its success as an intercollegiate event.

It is exceedingly gratifying to know that interest in a highly valuable form of intellectual activity is spreading through the colleges of the country, and it is especially fitting that the fact should be proclaimed at a time when they are commonly accused of excessive and wellnigh exclusive devotion to athletic sports.

PARTING KICKS.

The moribund Platt-Quigg concern being no longer in a position where it can use "The New-York Sun" or be used by it to advantage, that newspaper is trying hard to resume its old intimate relations with Tammany, which it, in fact, never sundered, but only held in abeyance. Pending recognition by its "man of courage," Croker, it keeps its hoofs in exercise against the things which Croker and Platt both hate: Civil Service Reform and the Independent Republican Organization. In an article entitled "Secretary Terry Joins the Gang" it makes a characteristically cowardly and malicious attack upon George S. Terry, the secretary of the Board of Dock Commissioners, because the Civil Service Commissioners, upon the request of the Dock Board, have recommended to the Mayor that the office which Mr. Terry holds be transferred from the exempt to the competitive schedule. The bid for favor at the hands of the incoming Tammany administration is in the opening paragraph, in which its malignant hostility to the Republican principle of Civil Service reform, and especially to the reform administration of Mayor Strong, finds emphatic expression. It says:

> One feature of the change from an irresponsible "reform" city administration of the affairs of the city of New-York to a responsible and practicable administration on January 1 will be the sweeping out of office, at the new Mayor's pleasure, of the present Civil Service Commissioners, and the appointment of other persons.

That the Civil Service Commission has had the temerity to put the office held by Secretary Terry out of the reach of the incoming spoilsmen is the provocation for an attack upon Mr. Terry, whose only offence is that he has been a faithful, painstaking official, discharging the duties of his office with unusual ability and fidelity.

In another column it has a fling at the gentlemen engaged in reorganizing the party, who, it says, are trying to "tangle up the Republicans of this city." This is its description of "the tangle":

> The "reorganization" which Whitelaw Reid and his Mugwump gang are working for is really disorganization. The good sense of the Republicans of New-York will bring them all together in preparation for the great campaign of next year. There are no vital differences between them, for they are one in their political principles and convictions and in the ends for which they are striving in the city, the State, and the Union. The division among them in the late campaign, due to the Citizens Union, was caused and aggravated by the malevolent activity of internal mischief-makers, expended in revenge for disappointed vanity; but already such factional bitterness as was created by it has passed away, except in the breasts of renegades like Reid, who is now really fighting the Republican party from outside of its ranks, with the help of the Mugwump fraternity, into which he has been initiated as a fellow-spirit.

This is "mighty interesting reading." It hardly needs saying that if "Whitelaw Reid and his Mugwump gang" succeed in "tangling up" the Republican party as thoroughly as "The Sun" writer has tangled up the mother tongue in trying to describe it any effort to untangle it will be hopeless. It would seem from the ungraceful manner in which these expiring kicks are executed that in the squeeze to which it has been subjected by the P.-Q. outfit it has become intellectually as well as financially bankrupt. But it is just such an ending as might have been expected for so graceless and infamous a career.

THE DREYFUS CASE.

The agitation of the Dreyfus case continues. Charges and countercharges are freely made daily without approaching a settlement. The net result or tendency thus far is, no doubt, to strengthen the widespread suspicion that the young officer may have been unjustly condemned. This suspicion may be ill-founded. But it unquestionably exists, and appears to be warranted by most of the circumstances of the case that have been made public. The lack of adequate motive on his part, the insanely violent prejudice against the race and religion to which he belongs, his own bearing throughout the trial and degradation, and the peculiar conduct of others who might easily be interested in making him a scapegoat, all point in that direction. To these must be added the fact that the sole alleged evidence against him, so far as not only the public knows, but so far as he and his counsel were informed, was a bit of unsigned manuscript in a disguised handwriting. Certainly it does not seem unreasonable to ask if he were not possibly the victim of another's evil-doing and of the infamous Jew-baiting mania.

Especially since the trial was a secret one. That was according to military law. It is said it was necessary, in order to avoid international complications with Germany. Perhaps; but it is not easy to persuade an impartial public of that fact. In time of war secret and summary judicial processes may be necessary in order to avoid publication of military facts and plans of vital importance in the campaign. But in a time of profound peace to hale a man before a secret tribunal, to convict him on the strength of testimony which was either hopelessly insufficient, according to all ordinary jurisprudence, or was not all revealed to him for him to answer, and to condemn him to a life imprisonment as bad as death itself, savors most unpleasantly of lettres de cachet and the Bastile. It is a striking coincidence that at the very moment when popular protests are so loud against secret trials in France, and yet the French military administration seems inclined to persist in them, the Imperial War Lord of Germany is proposing to abolish them in his military establishment. France surely might be as liberal in such matters as her trans-Rhenish rival.

It is one of the unfortunate features of the military system that it engenders distrust and suspicion between nations or between governments. The average German in France is in danger of being regarded as a spy. So is the average Frenchman in Germany. Some one has said that the military administration of each of those countries spends half of its energy in spying and half in detecting and defeating spies. That is exaggeration. Yet the feeling of suspicion attains almost such proportions. And there is probably a considerable amount of actual spying done, such as Mr. Bret Harte has pictured with charming humor in one of his current tales. But it surely does not exist to anything like the extent some neuropathic Chauvinists imagine, nor does it compass the discovery of secrets on which depend the fate of empire. If Captain Dreyfus is really guilty, it is a great pity the French Government cannot see its way clear of convincing the public mind of that fact. If any possible doubt of his guilt exists the Government can surely not be reluctant to investigate the case further. Secret tribunals and irrevocable decrees on scanty evidence do not always command the confidence of the people nor serve the ends of justice.

"CREATING AUSPICES."

Being just now in the mood of concession and conciliation, Mr. Quigg remarks, with gracious condescension, that the Republicans whom he was lately denouncing so vigorously as traitors and disorganizers can, if they wish, participate in the new enrolment which the P.-Q. people contemplate making, or—he says, with a still larger gush of generosity—"they can co-operate "with us in creating auspices under which it "shall be made." This is all very well, but co-operating with Quigg in "creating auspices" is a rather hazardous pastime for the co-operator. He can create 191 auspices to any other man's one. He created the auspices under which General Tracy was elected several times before election. They were the same auspices, though, under which the General retired to private life after election.

The old Romans used birds in consulting the auspices. If Quigg does the same he will doubtless use the turkey and the crow, and as the chief haruspex the form of his divination will be something like this: "Now, I'll take the "turkey and you can take the crow, or you can "take the crow and I'll take the turkey."

DAIRY AND TYPHOID FEVER.

His discovery of the source of the typhoid fever epidemic in Paterson, which was rapidly acquiring alarming proportions, is highly creditable to the zeal and care of Dr. Leal, the Health Inspector. After taking every precaution to avoid the possibility of error, Dr. Leal reports that the disease unquestionably proceeded from a creamery in Branchville, whence a large number of Paterson families obtained their milk supplies, and that of the fifty-eight cases which had appeared when the investigation was begun thirty-eight are directly traceable to that source. When the creamery premises had been examined there was little or no mystery about the outbreak of the disease in Paterson. It was found that close to the pond from which water to cleanse the milk cans was taken there was an outbuilding connected by a drain pipe with the pond, and that in the dairyman's house three of his sons were sick with typhoid. It is the generally accepted view of the highest authorities that typhoid fever is produced only by the typhoid bacillus carried into the stomach by a fluid vehicle. There is occasionally an isolated case which cannot be certainly traced back to its source, but the origin of an epidemic always can be, and in these days almost invariably is, determined beyond reasonable doubt. In this instance the facts have been ascertained by the Health Inspector with commendable promptness.

Without further evidence than has been made public it would be unjust to attribute anything worse than ignorance to the Branchville dairyman. For the present it is fair to assume that he did not know he was subjecting his customers to any risk of contracting the formidable disease from which members of his own family were suffering. Indeed, the strong presumption is that such a thought never crossed his mind, for while one of his sick sons is believed to have "caught" the malady in New-York the other two undoubtedly derived it from the same source to which the epidemic in Paterson is attributable, and if their father had realized the danger he would have protected his household from it. Unhappily, ignorance of this kind is still prevalent and dense among those on whose maintenance of sanitary conditions the health of every community largely depends. The only consolation is that through such conspicuous demonstrations as this common knowledge of the causes of disease is progressively disseminated.

If, as seems to be proper, the Branchville dairyman be acquitted of conscious fault, it is still pertinent to ask what the doctor who attended his sons was doing or neglecting to do. He felt no doubt that his patients had typhoid fever, and it would be extremely difficult to believe that he did not know what business their father was engaged in and under what general conditions it was carried on. The Health Inspector does not intimate that this physician had ever acquainted him or any one else in authority with the fact that there were three cases of typhoid in the dairyman's family. Was he, too, in total ignorance of the danger which lay in such a juxtaposition? If he was, the inference is a grave one. If he was not, it is equally so. It appears to us that the question requires an answer.

BILLIARDS AND BICYCLES.

In the week just ended Madison Square Garden Concert Hall has been the centre of interest for every New-Yorker who admires the highest professional skill in draw shots and follow shots, in cushions and cues, in carroms and angles and balk lines. The contests between the most proficient masters of the most difficult problems involved in the impact of ivory balls have held the close attention of many spectators, who were happy in observing the marvellous delicacy of touch, the exquisite judgment of stroke, the astonishing power of divination as to the exact spots at which the balls will stop when certain plays are made, and the impressive familiarity with the intricate details of the fascinating warfare on the green cloth. In the matches of the last week it has been made clear that Schaefer and Slosson have not fallen out of the first rank of the foremost billiard-players of the world. These two experts gained their first laurels many years ago, and it would not have been surprising if the passage of so many seasons had somewhat impaired their ability with the cue. But Schaefer and Slosson proved to the spectators and to all students of billiards that they were still formidable autagonists in any contests, and must still be included in the lists of billiard champions of the world. When Ives was first seen in an important competition in this metropolis his playing glittered with promise, but it was not then plain that he would reach the topmost height of billiards glory, passing Schaefer and Slosson and Sexton and others as he has done. America has brought to the front many players of high renown, and the tournament which has just been finished provided plenty of evidence that Great Britain, the Continent of Europe and all the countries of the earth might be ransacked in vain to get together a group of players whose collective and individual prowess could rival that of the men whose magical control of the mysteries of billiards has been so much talked about in the last few days.

Of amateur players of billiards, of professional experts and of people who enjoy watching the exploits of the masters, there are legions in the United States. But the host of riders of bicycles and admirers of bicycles is many times greater. Certain base-minded and malignant foes of the space-spurning wheel have been circulating reports that loyalty to the bicycle is a mere fleeting fancy, and that what these low churls call a "craze" is passing away. Pooh! Madison Square Garden has rarely been so jammed since it was built as it was jammed on the evening of Thanksgiving Day. What was the attraction? Merely bicycling. That's all. Bicycle contests, both indoors and outdoors, both for short distances and long distances, have been immensely popular in recent years all over this country and all over Great Britain, France and many other countries. When Hale won the long-distance contest in this city big throngs followed the fortunes of the riders day after day and night after night with unflagging zest. It is likely that throughout this week the efforts of the riders will be observed by huge crowds. These contests test severely the endurance of those who take part in them, but, fortunately, they are not disgraced by the extremes of repulsive brutality and by the worst of the revolting features of the old go-as-you-please six-day races on foot, in which the sufferings of the miserable contenders were pitiful to see. The swift movements of the bicycle riders are more agreeable to look at than were the limping, hobbling gaits of the tortured staggerers in the closing days of the "go-as-you-please" struggles. Then, too, some of the riders representing professional wheelmen of various races and various lands may succeed in arousing sentiments of friendly international rivalry, so far as such feelings can be called out by professional riders. On some of the wheels which will be used ingenious inventions for lessening friction, for increasing speed and for promoting the ease of the riders will be tried. For many reasons these long-drawn-out battles of the bicycles may be worth seeing.

What would New-Yorkers do without the Madison Square Garden? It is indispensable to the metropolis.

THE CHURCH AND DISSENT.

It is a curious and suggestive fact that the Anglican Church appears to be not only holding its own, but is growing in strength and numbers. At least this is the inference to be drawn from a recent article in "The Christian Commonwealth," an influential Nonconformist journal published in London. After referring to the "decay of Dissent," which it declares to have been brought about by Dissent itself, it says:

> The English people have never been so "churchy" as they are at this hour, and Nonconformity is making very poor strides in comparison with the progress of the Establishment. Indeed, but for the great revulsion created by the mountebank spectacle of Anglo-ritualism, the triumphs of the clergy would have been still more astonishing. If any reader should doubt the accuracy of our generalization, he should study comparatively "The Church Year Book" and the year books of the great dissenting denominations. He would speedily be satisfied that Mr. Gladstone has always been correct in his assumption that the great majority of the nation either prefer the Establishment, or are indifferent to the attacks of its opponents. Dissent is a comfortable, middle-class institution; the upper and lower classes know and care nothing at all about it.

Nor is there, on the other hand, any evidence that ritualism is driving large numbers of Anglicans into the Roman Catholic Church, although it is frequently said that such is the case. Out of every thousand marriages in England forty-one are Roman Catholic, about the same average as that of ten years ago. English Roman Catholicism numbers among its members some eminent and respectable people, but, so far as the overwhelming mass of the English people is concerned, it is an alien and exotic body, having little influence on the life of the nation. In truth, ritualism, even in its most extravagant form, is not likely to lead many of its adherents to the Church of Rome. For ritualism has a little papacy of its own, a mosaic of doctrines, traditions and pious opinions, carefully culled from ancient authorities by its high priests. In the last analysis, therefore, it is, in a sense, founded on private judgment, and so is unprepared to surrender the right of private judgment at the behest of the Pope of Rome. Of course, ultra Protestants can see no good in ritualism; yet, speaking broadly, the ritualistic movement has been most helpful to the Anglican Church, while the harm it has done will prove to be only temporary in its character and effects.

But not to dwell on that phase of the question, it is somewhat startling to find a Nonconformist organ acknowledging that Dissent is not holding its own against the Establishment. Yet the reasons are not far to seek. First of all, the fact that the Anglican Church is established gives it an enormous social prestige, that makes nominal churchmen out of all who want to join a church but have no denominational predilections. Mere social éclat, however, does not tell the whole story. During the last twenty-five years there has been a remarkable increase in the vitality of the English Church. It has not been content simply to perform its routine duty as a creature of the State. It has come largely to realize its duties and responsibilities as a Church of Christ charged with the preaching of His Gospel to all the people. Doubtless it has failed in many respects to realize this lofty ideal. It is handicapped with many old abuses that are fastened on it. It is in some ways weakened by its connection with the State, and suffers here and there for the sins and shortcomings of its clergy in the eighteenth century. It has not been able to retain wholly the intellect of England, and, as the Salvation Army shows, it has allowed to slip away from it many of the humble and the poor. But, in spite of all this, candor compels the admission that the Church of England to-day is a thoroughly live Church, striving earnestly to retrieve its mistakes of the past, and, according to its lights, to preach the Gospel to every creature. Animated by such a spirit as this and backed by its wealth and official position, it is not at all wonderful that it is growing not only in numbers, but in influence. Still, it must be remembered that about half of the English people are Dissenters, and that the Nonconformist Conscience, in spite of all the sneers uttered against it, has been the moral savior of England. The success of the English Church gives it no right to ride roughshod over Dissent, but rather lays upon it the solemn duty of reforming the abuses and mistakes which made Dissent possible.

Every day makes the enormous value of the Pacific Ocean trade more patent, and also the urgent desirability of this country's taking steps to secure its due share of it.

And now the various Klondike exploitation companies are beginning to withdraw from business. What a wretched chapter the whole story is, to be sure!

Sincere apologies to the accomplished Princess Kaiulani. The tale that she was setting up as a pretender to the Hawaiian throne appears to have been a base invention. On the contrary, she accepts the Republic as an established fact, and annexation to the United States as an inevitable and desirable event of the near future. Evidently she is a young woman of sound judgment as well as personal charm.

The elevated railroad wants three tracks. The people of New-York want genuine rapid transit.

The vacation schools have, by action of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, been grafted on the public educational system, and thus the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor gives up the control of what it has made into an important agency for good. In the five years of the existence of these schools the total attendance has grown until it reached 171,435 in the present year. The primary idea is to keep the children of the poorest districts off the streets during the weeks of extreme heat in summer, and at the same time to give them simple manual training, without the use of books and in such a way as to make it appear recreation. The association deserves much credit for the successful outcome of this branch of its activities.

It is said that when Richard Croker, at Lakewood, read in "The New-York Sun" Friday morning the glowing tribute to himself as "a man of courage" who does not "dodge or shirk his proper responsibilities," and the accompanying panegyric upon Tammany Hall as "one of "the most wonderful political organizations in "the world," the effect was so obfusticating to his intellectuals that he cried aloud to the landlord: "Go kill the prodigal; the calf has returned."

PERSONAL.

Dr. George M. Sternberg, Surgeon-General of the United States Army, was the guest of honor of the Pittsburg Academy of Medicine on Thursday evening, and delivered an address on "The Relations of Man and Microbe."

The memory of Johann Orth, the Archduke Johann of Toscana, the eccentric member of the Austrian imperial family who became a sea captain and is supposed to have perished with his ship, is revived by the decree of an Austrian provincial court. By the death of one Anna Seeman, in 1886, without a will, her son, Gabriel Mayer, who was a lieutenant on the vessel commanded by the Archduke, became her sole heir. As he is supposed to have gone down with the ship in 1890, he is now summoned, as a matter of form, to appear within one year, or his mother's property will be disposed of.

Mme. Diaz, wife of the Mexican President, has founded a home where girls can always find employment, a nursery where children of working women are cared for, and a Magdalen home for repentant sinners.

The approaching marriage in France of Mlle. de la Bourdonnais, daughter of Viscomte de la Bourdonnais and Comte de Menthon, is descended from M. de la Bourdonnais, once Governor of the Isle of France, now Mauritius, who is brought into the story of Paul and Virginia. As Mark Twain observes, the most interesting episode in the history of the island never happened, but the Governor and progenitor of the young woman about to be married were authentically there, surviving in the pages of the romance rather than in the records of his administration.

Fernand Xau, who has been the Editor-in-chief of the Paris "Journal," has accepted the management also of the "Gil Blas," and will conduct both journals. The business management of both these newspapers will also be the same in future.

The Supreme Court of the German Empire in Leipzig has just spoken the last word in the lawsuit over the inheritance of Emin Pacha's property. The claims of the widow of the Turkish general Hakki Pacha (who had married in the mean time) to have been the wife of Emin, and who, therefore, claimed a portion of his property, are declared to be unfounded. Therefore, Ferida Schmitzer, the explorer's daughter, has come into possession of all that he left. As another consequence of this decision, the papers and letters of Emin Pacha, announced some time ago for publication, will soon appear.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

A story is told of a colored preacher who was holding a meeting in a large tobacco barn in a rural district in Kentucky. An empty tobacco hogshead was impressed into service as an elevation upon which to stand while delivering his discourse. Warming up with his subject, he soon became excited. Throwing his arms into the air above his head, and elevating one foot, he exclaimed: "De righteous shall rise and de wicked shall fall!" At the word "fall" he brought his foot down vehemently upon the head of the hogshead, and like a flash it gave way, and he dropped out of sight, being short of stature. Amid the precipitated uproar he reached up and grasped the chime of the barrel and drew himself into view, shouting, "Bress God, dey shall rise again!"

"Oh, pa!" exclaimed the dear girl, her sapphire eyes brimming with unshed tears, "how can you say that society is hollow?" "Why shouldn't I?" retorted pa, with a coarse laugh that betrayed the fact that he had paid more attention to making money than to acquiring polish. "Why shouldn't I, when I have to pay the bills for feeding the gang that you have here at your blowouts?"—(Indianapolis Journal.

"The Marion (Penn.) Independent" tells of a man in that neighborhood who shot a screech owl, and, believing there was a bounty on birds of that kind, took it to a justice of the peace to make the proper affidavit. The Justice assured him that there was not only no bounty on the screech owl, but that, on the contrary, there was a penalty of $5 for shooting one. The Justice said that he was sorry, but as the man had confessed to the violation of the law he had no alternative but to impose the fine.

A preacher in this city has what he calls a praying wheel. It is rather rickety, and he never gets on it for a ride without praying for a safe return.—(Detroit Free Press.

At the recent soldiers' reunion at Leavenworth, Kan., a local undertaker thought he was showing the proper spirit when he displayed a banner in the window with these words on it, "Welcome, Comrades!"

Stories of toads inclosed in solid rock are not at all uncommon, but of all the reported cases not one has ever been substantiated. When investigated it is found that they are made-up stories, or that there was no toad or no rock or that there was a way for him to get in or get out. People who find toads in solid rock must understand that it is an important matter. If ever there is one single case verified beyond dispute of finding a toad or any other living animal in an absolutely solid rock the science of geology will be swept from the realms of belief. The doctrine of evolution will crumble to airy nothings. Half of the exact sciences will have to be reorganized on an entirely new basis. Accumulated human knowledge will have to be revised from the bottom, and most of what is so called rejected entirely. So the man that finds the toad had better be pretty sure that it is a toad in a solid rock, and while he is about it he had better have witnesses and photographs and everything possible to be had in proof of his assertion, for it will be doubted. If he proves his case, no man ever known will have such enduring fame. Just find the toad, gentlemen.—(Milwaukee Journal.

Ever since the late cold snap in Nevada the Indians there have been selling jack rabbits in great numbers and at low prices. It turns out that they have not shot them, but that the animals have been frozen to death. The Indians prod around in the snow for them and pick them up by the score frozen hard as stone. A hunter says that he saw hundreds of the little fellows huddled together in Kings Canyon just after the blizzard, and was surprised that they should allow him to approach without stirring. He blazed away into the bunch, but the rabbits did not run, and when he came up to them he found that they were all frozen stiff.

THE NEW JOURNALISM.

Sixty-nine pages of rubbish,
Twenty-two pages of rot,
Forty-six pages of scandal vile,
Served to us piping hot.

Seventeen hundred pictures—
Death, disease and despair—
Lies and fakes, and fakes and lies,
Stuck in most every where.

Thirty-four sad, comic pages,
Printed in reds, greens and blues;
Thousands of items we don't care to read,
But only two columns of news. —(Life.

Theological Student—I have just written an essay proving beyond dispute the divine origin and truth of Christianity.

Professor—Dear me! I didn't know that the condition of Christianity was so desperate as that.

Grocer—You butchers have a soft snap. You weigh the bones with the meat, and charge meat prices.

Butcher—I don't see as you have any call to talk. When you sell Swiss cheese, don't you weigh the holes and charge cheese prices for them?—(Boston Transcript.

The Jersey City court interpreter who collected $3 from a discharged woman, for "fixing the Court," belongs in Tammany, and ought to come across the river. There is plenty of room in the Wigwam for so economical a practitioner, and Jersey City is much too narrow a field for his talents.

The highest grade of negro is the private car porter. It was such a negro, young and with many fine mannerisms and some money, who decided to take a trip to Europe. In London he made the acquaintance of several English-bred negroes. By these he was shown the sights and introduced into society. One evening he was invited to "sit in" a little poker game. He was well acquainted with the game as played at home, and did not hesitate to play. His limited acquaintance with English money cost him several good pots. At last he got four aces and knew exactly where he was, for four aces have their value the world over. His opponent "skinned" his hand carefully after cards had been "doled" and said: "Ah'll just bet yo' a pound, Mistah Johnsing." "Well," said the American, "Ah don' rightly know how much a pound is, but Ah'll just raise yo' a ton."—(Burlington Hawkeye.

INCIDENTS IN SOCIETY.

St. Mark's Protestant Episcopal Church, Second-ave. and Tenth-st., will on Wednesday afternoon, December 15, be the scene of a pretty wedding. The bride will be Miss Fanny Rose Herzog, sister of Edward Hunt Herzog, of this city, and the bridegroom John Otto von Schmid. The invitations for the ceremony have been issued in the name of the bride's brother. The Rev. Dr. Joseph H. Rylance, the rector, will, with the assistance of the Rev. Richard Cobden, of St. John's Church, Larchmont, perform the ceremony at 4:30 o'clock, which will be followed by a small reception at the home of the bride, No. 30 West Tenth-st. Miss Herzog, who is a niece of Washington Hunt, once Governor of this State, will be given away by her brother, Edward Hunt Herzog. She will be unattended by either bridesmaids or maid of honor. Her gown will be of heavy white satin, with trimmings of point lace, and her veil of old lace will be caught up with orange blossoms. Mr. von Schmid, who is a native of the Canton Argovie, Switzerland, is on his way from Europe. His best man will be the bride's brother, Adrien Blanchard Herzog. The ushers will be William R. Wilcox, Jacob Ewing Ward, E. Philps Burgess, jr., and W. Durrant Pagan. Mr. and Mrs. von Schmid, who contemplate making an extended tour of Europe, will not go abroad until after the marriage of Miss Katharine Coykendall to Edward Hunt Herzog, who have just announced their engagement. The wedding will be celebrated soon after the new year, probably at the home of the bride, in Kingston, N. Y. Miss Coykendall is a daughter of Samuel D. Coykendall, and a granddaughter of the late Thomas Cornell, the owner of the Cornell Line of steamboats which sailed on the Hudson River. Mr. and Mrs. von Schmid, after their sojourn in Europe, will live in this city.

The wedding of Miss Irma Keppler, daughter of the late Joseph Keppler, to William A. C. Kiene will take place at 6 o'clock on Wednesday evening, December 15, at the home of the bride, No. 27 East Seventy-ninth-st. The ceremony will be followed by a dinner and reception at the Hotel Savoy. Miss Keppler, who will be attended only by her sister, Miss Olga Keppler, will be given away by Louis C. Raegener. The best man will be Anton G. Huepfel.

Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes, who introduced her daughter, Miss Caroline Mildred Stokes, a week ago yesterday, will give her first large dance of the season on Friday night next, December 10, at her home, No. 229 Madison-ave. Mrs. Stokes has cards out for dances on January 7 and February 11.

The marriage of Miss Marion Warner to S. A. Warner Baltazzi, son of the late Xenophon Baltazzi, the Consul-General of Turkey, will be solemnized quietly at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Warner, No. 250 Lexington-ave., on Thursday next, December 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Abernethy Cowles gave a reception last night at their home, No. 249 West Seventy-second-st., in honor of their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Abernethy Cowles, whose wedding was celebrated a short time ago, and incidentally to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their own marriage. The house was tastefully decorated with some rare flowers and greens. Mr. and Mrs. Cowles, who received in the gold-and-white drawing-room, were assisted by their son and daughter-in-law, the latter in her bridal gown of white satin, and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Pfarrius, the parents of Mrs. R. A. Cowles. The hostess was attired in a gown of silver brocade, while Mrs. Pfarrius was in a gown of yellow satin, with point lace trimmings. After the reception there was informal dancing, the orchestra being stationed in the gallery on the second floor. At midnight a seated supper was served at small tables arranged in the billiard-room, the broad hallway and in the kitchen, which, with plants and hangings, was made to represent a dining-room. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. William H. Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Gunter, Mrs. George H. Bosley, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cowles, of Ansonia, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. George Leonard, of Syracuse; Mr. and Mrs. William E. Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. D. Willis James, Dr. and Mrs. Blodgett, Mr. and Mrs. Frank King, Mr. and Mrs. John Elderkin, Mr. and Mrs. R. Manning, Mr. and Mrs. Moore, of Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cannon, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Flower, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lauterbach, Mr. and Mrs. Ashbel P. Fitch, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Westcott, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore W. Myers, and the following young women, who attended Mrs. Cowles, jr., at her wedding: Miss Ethelyn Brewer, Miss Aline Sears, Miss Addie Schmidt and Miss Ada Merrill. Mr. and Mrs. Cowles will be at home on Saturdays in January after the first.

Mrs. Henry Parish, jr., of No. 8 East Seventy-sixth-st., gave a housewarming yesterday afternoon, in her new home, which was one of the largest and most brilliant receptions of the day. Mrs. Parish, in a gown of mauve velvet, was assisted in receiving by her mother, Mrs. E. Livingston Ludlow, who lives in the communicating house, and who wore a gown of gray brocade; Mrs. Benjamin Welles, Mrs. Goodhue Livingston, Mrs. Douglas Robinson and Mrs. William S. Cowles.

Mrs. Elihu Root, of No. 23 East Sixty-ninth-st., gave a reception yesterday to introduce her daughter, Miss Edith Root. The debutante wore a pretty gown of pale blue silk and mousseline de sole. She was assisted in receiving by Miss Eleanor Anderson, Miss Ruth Fowler, Miss Mabel Meade, Miss Margaret Beaman, Miss Ethel Cornell, Miss Fannie Foote, Miss Katherine Hall and Miss Ethel Smith.

Colonel and Mrs. George L. Gillespie gave a reception yesterday afternoon at their home, No. 49 East Fifty-third-st., to meet Major-General Wesley Merritt, of the United States Army. Mrs. Gillespie was assisted in receiving by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Robert McMaster Gillespie, and Mrs. Frederick D. Grant. The teatable was presided over by Miss Gertrude Tredick, of Portsmouth, N. H.; Miss Harris and Miss Julia Dent Grant. After the reception there was an informal dinner, the guests at it being Major-General Merritt, General and Mrs. Ripley, Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie, jr., Mrs. Jules Reynal, Miss Florence Sullivan, Lieutenant Strothers and Lieutenant Mott.

Mrs. David