Amusements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—8:15—The Old Homestead.
CASINO—8—Yankee Doodle Dandy.
DALY'S THEATRE—8:10—A Runaway Girl.
EDEN MUSEE—Wax Works, Grand Concert and Cinematograph.
EMPIRE THEATRE—8:20—Too Much Johnson.
GARRICK THEATRE—8:15—A Day and a Night.
HARLEM OPERA HOUSE—8:20—Stranger in New York.
KOSTER & BIAL'S ROOF GARDEN—8—Vaudeville.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—2:30—8:30—Great Naval Show.
MADISON SQUARE ROOF GARDEN—8:15—Concert.
MANHATTAN BEACH—3:30—7—Victor Herbert's Band—8—Pain's Manila and Fireworks—9—The Serenade.
MURRY HILL THEATRE—8:15—The New South.
PASTOR'S—12 to 11 p. m.—Vaudeville.
SAM T. JACK'S THEATRE—2—8—Vaudeville.
WALLACK'S THEATRE—8:20—The Meddler.

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Business Notices.

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

New-York Daily Tribune.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1898.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—Lieutenant-Colonel Henry, who was arrested in Paris on Tuesday on the charge of having forged a letter affecting ex-Captain Dreyfus, committed suicide; he had admitted to the Minister of War that he committed the forgery to insure the conviction of Dreyfus. ==== A Shanghai dispatch says that the Chinese Government troops have been defeated in two battles by the Kwang-Si rebels, losing three thousand men; the rebels number ninety thousand, and the provincial forces are powerless against them. ==== Services were held in the churches throughout Holland on the occasion of Queen Wilhelmina attaining her majority; the Queen issued a proclamation expressing gratitude for the proofs of affection shown by her people. ==== The health of the Sultan of Morocco is causing great anxiety among the Moors; grave rumors are in circulation, and the people believe the Government is suppressing the truth. ==== The Congress of Ecuador has suspended its sessions until it can obtain Government protection; the Cabinet has resigned.

DOMESTIC.—The President spent a quiet day in Cleveland as the guest of Colonel Herrick. ==== General Boynton, in a long report on the camp at Chickamauga, says that the hospital conditions there are excellent. ==== Orders have been issued to release the Spanish prisoners at Annapolis and Seavey's Island, and they will be sent home at Spain's expense. ==== Ensign William Van Nest Powelson was married at a Philadelphia hospital. ==== State Senator Henry J. Coggeshall was renominated by the Republicans of Oneida County. ==== The troop ship Olivette sank from some unknown reason at the quarantine station off Fernandina. ==== The transport Alleghany arrived at Montauk Point in a bad condition; fourteen men died on the voyage. ==== Important problems of the present day were discussed in papers presented before the American Social Science Association at Saratoga. ==== Greater New-York Day was observed at the New-York State Fair in Syracuse with addresses by Acting Mayor Guggenheimer, Controller Coler and ex-Mayor Schieren of Brooklyn. ==== Four cases of yellow fever are reported at Orwood, Miss. ==== Excitement was caused in Rochester by allegations that the issue of watershed bonds was illegal. ==== The men of the New-York Naval Militia on the Yankee and the Jason will be mustered out at once.

CITY.—The transport Seneca, with Admiral Schley, General Gordon, the Postal Commissioners and other officers on board, sailed for Porto Rico yesterday. ==== Richard Croker arrived in town. ==== The Murray Hill Republican Club adopted resolutions favoring Colonel Roosevelt for Governor and Colonel J. J. Astor for Congress. ==== The cruiser New-York was placed in drydock in the Navy Yard for a cleaning and overhauling. ==== Stocks were dull and irregular.

THE WEATHER.—Indications for to-day: Fair. The temperature yesterday: Highest, 93 degrees; lowest, 77 degrees; average, 84½ degrees.

THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

It is premature, to say the least, for anybody to declare that there will be no investigation of the conduct of affairs in the War Department. Such a statement can hardly have been made by high officials to whom it is attributed, because they know that one kind of investigation is going on all the time, and the real question is whether the public shall be left to accept its results in the absence of an official inquiry. The investigation in progress is conducted without responsibility to the Government or the country, in part for the purpose of making political capital and in part to meet the urgent need of some journals for exciting sensations; it is performed almost wholly by men who have had no knowledge or practical experience of the difficulties and necessities attending the conduct of a war in its early stages; and it is based in the main upon reports which are distinctly one-sided, without the authority necessary to warrant officers of the service in disclosing facts that may seem to reflect upon their superiors. It is not to be expected that such an investigation would bring out the whole truth and nothing but the truth. Yet it is inevitable that, if there is no investigation with full authority to bring out the whole truth, and ordered for the express purpose of disclosing the truth and nothing but the truth, popular opinion will be impressed by such accounts as are made public.

The question is whether it is better to leave one-sided and not always honestly conducted inquiries to hold public attention, and all the more closely inasmuch as it is common for men to infer that official investigation is not ordered because its results would not be creditable. The success of the Government in raising, equipping, transporting and directing a large army so intelligently that not a single skirmish resulted in repulse, and a force was surrendered actually larger than the American force to which it surrendered, and so effectively everywhere that Manila, Porto Rico and the largest province of Cuba were conquered and Spain was brought to ask peace within about three months, commands admiration everywhere, and proves that a great part of the work was performed with rare zeal and remarkable ability. Yet vague discredit will rest upon all connected with the Army, from the highest to the lowest officials, if such accounts as are current shall be accepted without the light which an impartial inquiry would give.

It would be idle to attempt to ignore the widely expressed discontent and, indeed, the occurrence of many regrettable things. Errors have been committed which seem to go beyond the effects of mingled inexperience and red tape. The public, of course, demands that some one shall be held responsible and shall be punished, and, striking at the mark that comes first to hand, concentrates displeasure upon the Secretary of War and two or three of his heads of bureaus. Full and fair investigation will, and it alone can, in due time clear the air and reveal the real facts in the case. Mere clamor and random charges will do more harm than good.

But whatever else comes out, the real root cause of the trouble should not be overlooked in the rage for immediate victims. The systematic stinting of the Army, the persistent refusal to put it, not on a war basis, but on an adequate peace basis, for a Nation of the size of this, and the final refusal to prepare for war even while doing everything possible to provoke it—these and other lamentable features of the country's general attitude toward the Army for the last quarter of a century are the real causes of the present trouble. Carnot and Stanton rolled into one could not have prevented much confusion and suffering if tied up hand and foot beforehand and then suddenly flung into war in the midst of the sickliest season in a semi-tropical climate. Yet that is exactly what happened to our War Department. Congress and the whole country must get over the notion that a big military campaign can be improvised as easily as a picnic.

CONFESSION AND SUICIDE.

The mills are grinding in France. A chief witness against Dreyfus has confessed to forgery and committed suicide. Slowly, but with the remorseless certainty of Nemesis, the truth of the Dreyfus case is coming out. Much of it had already come out. The world has known that the victim was sent to his fate on the strength of a single written memorandum which three experts out of seven declared not to be in his hand, and which looks to the inexpert eye to be in the hand of another man whose whole career makes it seem probable that he wrote it, and who has been most strenuous in his efforts first to get Dreyfus convicted and then to prevent any further investigation of the case. Or, if there was further evidence, it was withheld from the accused and his counsel, a crime against justice too great for characterization.

The world knew, too, that the French Government refused to reopen the case because of the discovery of what it deemed further proof of Dreyfus's guilt. The latter consisted chiefly of a letter apparently written by a German military attaché to an Italian military attaché, referring in the plainest terms to the corrupt and treasonable conduct of Dreyfus. The authenticity of this letter, the War Minister contended, was indisputable. Finally the world knew that a certain colonel in the army put himself forward as the special accuser of Dreyfus and the special antagonist, even to fighting a duel, of all who championed his demand for a retrial. These are the facts of record as they stood down to yesterday morning.

And then what? That zealous colonel, who was so ready to fight a duel with any one who even hinted that Dreyfus might, after all, be innocent, confesses that he himself deliberately forged that letter of the German to the Italian attaché, upon which the Government based its refusal to reopen the case, and then puts himself beyond the reach of earthly retribution. He forged it, and then he urged it upon the Government as proof of Dreyfus's guilt, and with a voice trembling with emotion referred to his own arduous service in the army as a guarantee of his own truthfulness. The Government's refusal to reopen the Dreyfus case has rested upon a confessed forgery. That is the new fact of record. No wonder Paris is convulsed.

The world is not very favorably impressed just now with the assurance of justice offered by French tribunals. But in this case no Court can afford to trifle with the truth. At whatever cost, justice must now be done. The Minister of War, who was only the other day the most confident of all men that Dreyfus was guilty, is said to be prostrated by this turn of affairs. It will be well for him to rally himself and act as his father would have acted. Paty de Clam, Esterhazy, and now Henry. Three self-confessed—what opprobrious term is sufficiently severe to describe them as they have pictured themselves? And upon that trinity of malevolence and falsehood rests the whole case against the exile of Devil's Island!

PARTITION OF SAMOA.

The death of King Malietoa may mean the end of Samoan sovereignty. It will unquestionably mean much disturbance of the present status. That has long been a foregone conclusion. Germany has for years been waiting and watching for an opportunity of ending an arrangement which has never been satisfactory to her, or, indeed, to any of the parties to it. For some months past her eagerness to abrogate the treaty recognizing Samoan sovereignty has been all but unrestrainable. It is too much to expect that she will let the present opportunity pass unimproved. The only question is what the other two signatory Powers will say to abrogation of the treaty and consequent partition of the islands.

German interests in Samoa are large. That must be frankly conceded. But they are not paramount. It is true the commerce of Apia is chiefly in the hands of German firms. But the bulk of the import trade is British, and imports considerably exceed exports. The British population also largely exceeds the German. Nor are the interests of the United States by any means inconsiderable. There is more frequent and direct steamship communication with this country than with Germany, and United States treaty rights are, at least morally, by far the greatest of all. The strategic importance of the islands is less to Great Britain than to either of the others, because she has the much larger Fiji Islands and other groups near at hand. To Germany it is great, since she now has no possession in the Pacific south or east of the Solomon Islands, two thousand miles away. To this country it is greater still, for the islands form a half-way station between our frontier at Honolulu on the one hand and New-Zealand and Australia on the other.

It has been the fortune of the United States to be led or forced into arrangements in Samoa which it has not desired. The Berlin treaty of June 14, 1889, was one. This Nation did not desire to enter into a tripartite compact with two Old World Powers. To do so was contrary to its established policy. Yet it seemed to be compelled to do so for the protection of its own rights and interests in Samoa and for the preservation of that friendly kingdom from utter spoliation. It would be unprofitable to discuss at this time what else might, could, should or would have been done. What actually was done was the signing of the treaty, and since that time this country has faithfully maintained the obligations imposed by that instrument. As we observed the other day, the United States has now no wish to terminate that treaty. But if it be forced into so doing, and into entering upon another course which it has not sought, it will undoubtedly know how to maintain its interests amid the new conditions.

In point of area, population, resources and trade the islands are scarcely worth much wrangling over. One of the smaller Philippines is of more value than the whole group. The total area is 1,076 square miles, or one-fifth less than that of the State of Rhode Island. The total population is about 35,000, or three-fifths that of Nevada. The total foreign commerce is less than $600,000 a year. Doubtless this latter could be greatly increased, for twenty-five years ago it was much larger than it is now. But it could never be so great as to make an important figure in our balance-sheet. The chief value of the islands is as a coaling and naval station, and port of call and refuge, and that value is secured to us in the lease of Pago Pago Harbor, and must be perpetually maintained. Should partition of the group be forced, the whole island of Tutuila and the little islets lying east of it would, of course, fall to this country, and if we should accept them only as our full share we should be acting with marked generosity and self-denial, for they form not nearly one-third of the group in area or population.

The proposal is that we should take Tutuila, Germany Upolu and Great Britain Savaii. In that case we should have the best harbor in the whole group, Germany would have the chief seat of commerce, and Great Britain would have the largest area of land. Each of the three would thus have in one respect the best of the bargain. But, as we have hitherto said, there are strong reasons for desiring that no such partition shall be made. The present arrangement is not an ideal one, but nothing is ever gained by jumping from the frying-pan into the fire. It is not commendable for this Nation to be in a tripartite league with European Powers. Neither would it be commendable for it to join with them in breaking a solemn treaty and in oppressing and spoliating a friendly State, to the maintenance of whose independence we stand pledged.

A MODEL EXPEDITION.

The Sirdar is nearing Khartoum. He was at Unterif on Tuesday, only thirty miles away. Yesterday he advanced ten miles nearer. To-day may see the remaining distance halved, and to-morrow the grand attack, and the Cross of St. George planted above the scene of Gordon's martyrdom. That there will be serious resistance at Omdurman is not to be anticipated. It is true that Osman Digna is there with the Khalifa. But that interesting cutthroat has long been known as the "Grand Master of the Art of Flight." He has sent as many of his wives as he cares to keep and all of his valuables across to Jeddah, and has all preparations made for his own flight thither; which will doubtless be executed at a signal from the Sirdar's guns. Shortly afterward we may expect news of renewed ractions in Yemen. As for Abdullah the Taaisha, he has brought himself to the verge of paresis, and his once superb army to the depths of demoralization. That he and his 50,000—to make a liberal estimate—can stand for a moment before the Sirdar and his 23,000 is simply inconceivable. It will be a repetition of the Atbara, if not of Dongola. Thus tardily, after more than thirteen years, will the prophecy of Gordon be fulfilled. The British will have gone in and smashed the Mahdi, or his successor. But at what cost to the human race in the loss of one transcendent Christian hero!

The reconquest of the Soudan is now so nearly effected and so well assured that it is, in itself, no longer the most interesting consideration of the case. The latter distinction must belong to the manner of its execution, which will, we are inclined to think, form a perpetual landmark in the annals of warfare. For many a year the unreadiness, blundering and delay of British expeditions have been proverbial. Napier could tell us, and truly, with what might and majesty the British soldier fights. It would take the seathing pen of a Voltaire to characterize fittingly the disastrous imbecility and incompetence with which the transportation and commissariat of more than one campaign have been conducted. In the Crimea, in Ashantee, and thirteen years ago on the Nile, it was always the same story. But to-day the record is redeemed. The Sirdar's campaign from Cairo to Khartoum stands as a model for all time of that perfect preparation, that unhalting execution and that supreme fulfilment which we are wont to associate with the remorseless processes of fate rather than with the fallible enterprises of mankind.

Every step in the campaign was carefully planned in advance, and every one has been taken without delay or stumbling. The expedition has moved on schedule time, with the precision of a well-regulated railroad train; or, if it has departed therefrom, it has been merely to make more rapid progress. A year ago the early part of October was the time set for the arrival at Khartoum. Three months ago September 20 was named. To-day is September 1, and the Sirdar and his army are within a day's march of their goal, and ready to strike the blow at any moment. And there has not been a defeat nor a blunder nor a failure of supplies, nor a single untoward incident in the whole two years' campaign for the reconquest of an empire. In perfect preparation we may compare it with Moltke's campaign to Königgrätz, and in successful execution with Napier's to Magdala. A third comparable example does not come to mind. In Charles Gordon Great Britain lost one who in old times would worthily have been crowned as hero and canonized as saint. In Herbert Kitchener she has found one who proves that the race of Wolfes and Wellesleys, of Napiers and Nicholsons, is not extinct.

A FOREST PRESERVE EXPERIMENT.

The Forest Preserve Board, at its approaching meeting, will, it is understood, consent to the purchase of thirty thousand acres of forest land in the Adirondack region, to be put in charge of the trustees of Cornell University for a period of thirty years for the purpose of an experiment in forest preservation and cultivation. A department of the University will be known as "The New-York College of Forestry," and will have the direct management of the thirty thousand acres of forest land now to be acquired.

The legislative act which authorized the "new departure" indicated in the State's forest preservation policy declares that the college of forestry shall conduct upon the thirty thousand acres "such experiments in forestry as it may "deem most advantageous to the interests of "the State and the advancement of the science "of forestry, and may plant, raise, cut and sell "timber at such times, of such qualities and "quantities and in such manner as it may deem "best, with a view to obtaining and imparting "knowledge concerning the scientific management and use of forests, their regulation and "administration, and the production, harvesting and reproduction of wood crops and earning a revenue therefrom." The experiment will be looked upon with great interest by the people of this State, since it may guide them in the management of the hundreds of thousands of acres of land belonging to them now within the boundaries of the Adirondack Forest Preserve.

Mr. Black's forest purchase policy added 250,117 acres to the forest domain of the State. There were already in the possession of the State 850,000 acres. At present, therefore, the State controls 1,100,000 acres in the Adirondack region. Yet there remain within the limits of the Adirondack preserve more than 1,800,000 acres of land still unpurchased. Shall these additional acres be bought? The College of Forestry of Cornell University within a few years should be able to indicate whether or not more forest land ought to be bought, and whether the present holdings can be made a source of income to the State.

CANADIAN COMMERCE.

The international commission at Quebec will pay much, perhaps most, attention to trade relations between the United States and Canada. The railroad bonding system and reciprocity will especially be considered. In view of this the recent tendencies and present state of Canadian commerce are topics of marked interest on both sides of the border.

Briefly stated, Canadian commerce is "booming." In the last fiscal year the foreign trade of the Dominion amounted to about $304,091,000, or $46,923,000 more than in the preceding year. About one-fifth of this increase was in trade with the United States. Still more of it was with Great Britain, as was natural. Jubilee enthusiasm may perhaps be credited with some of it, though the preferential tariff did not count, except in moral effect through anticipation, as it did not go into force until the present month. Exports exceeded imports by nearly $20,000,000. So it was, on the whole, a splendidly prosperous year for the Dominion.

The increase of trade with the United States, we have said, was about one-fifth of the whole, or between $9,000,000 and $10,000,000. This was altogether in imports into the Dominion, the value of exports to the United States actually decreasing by $811,000. If the latter result be charged against the Dingley tariff, that instrument should be credited with the figures on the other side of the account. If Protection has diminished Canada's sales to us by $811,000 it has at least not prevented an increase of our sales to Canada by about twelve times as much. That result is not unsatisfactory. The increase in sales to Canada has been in nearly all classes of goods. It was greatest in breadstuffs, amounting to more than $5,000,000, but was also marked in agricultural and some other machinery, unmanufactured cotton, fruits and nuts, provisions and dairy products, and manufactures of wool. Decrease was most marked in raw tobacco, raw wool, hides and skins, and manufactures of cotton.

Details apart, Canadian commerce is in no sense a negligible quantity. It is already of great importance, and of rapidly increasing importance. In a little more than half a century Canada's population has increased fivefold. In the same time her trade has increased twelvefold. That is a healthful indication. Beyond doubt, the great Dominion is a business factor worthy of cultivation; not, of course, at the expense of our own markets and our own industrial system, but to the fullest possible extent compatible with the welfare of these latter. If the Quebec Conference shall promote such cultivation it will benefit both countries.

YOUNG RUFFIANS IN THE STREETS.

The London papers have a "silly season" topic of more than ordinary interest and practicality. It is found in the plague of juvenile ruffianism with which the streets of the city are cursed. The slums of the East End always have their hoodlums. But now more or less organized bands of young rowdies infest all parts of the city, committing innumerable petty misdemeanors against the peace and against persons and property, and not infrequently adding thereto a serious crime. The majority of these are lads who should be in school, but who succeed in evading the school inspectors and the truant officers. No less than thirty-seven thousand habitual truants are reported to exist, and many if not most of these are inclined toward ways of violence and vice. It is recognized that the situation is really a serious one, demanding the attention and vigorous action of the local authorities, if not of Parliament itself.

London is not alone in suffering from this evil. The city that is next to her in size can probably run her a close second in hoodlumism on the streets. Here, too, as there, the plague is widely if not universally diffused. On almost every street at this time of year, in afternoon and evening, groups of boys and young men are to be found, sometimes stationary at corners or other convenient places, sometimes strolling along the highway, always intent on annoying passers-by and on making themselves as generally offensive as possible. Usually the victim is helpless. A man hailed with insult by a gang of four or five young ruffians cannot hope to chastise them, for he cannot catch them. It is worse than idle to remonstrate, for that only provokes further and worse insult. Appeal to the police is futile, for the patrolman is always at the other end of the beat; before he could be found the gang would vanish, and when found he would probably decline to do anything, unless to stroll lazily in the direction indicated to see the fun the boys were having in baiting some new victim. A woman thus assailed—and women often are assailed by these young villains—can do nothing but close her ears, avert her eyes and hurry to a place of safety.

In itself it is a most detestable state of affairs. But it is something more and worse. These young hoodlums of to-day will be the thieves and murderers of to-morrow. They may not all thus go from bad to worse, but many of them will, and the tendency of all to do so will be very strong. Between giving a foul word and giving a foul blow the difference is not great. The boy who does not respect another's right to peaceable possession of the highway will as a man not respect another's right to possession of his watch or purse. The progress from misdemeanor to crime is logical and natural. This is the consideration which makes the suppression of juvenile ruffianism a matter of so great and urgent importance. To have men and women subjected daily to insult and abuse through sheer wanton depravity is bad enough. To permit through indifference the training up of a whole tribe of professional criminals is so much worse as to defy characterization.

So it was "necessary to find proofs against Dreyfus," even if they had to be forged for the purpose, eh? Well, nobody is even a little bit surprised.

Signs in the heavens are likely to precede and accompany wars, and it may not be surprising that a skyey vision of Uncle Sam has appeared over Chicago, showing his well-known lineaments and their surmounting hat, with none of the patriotic details omitted. The fine old figure stood at an angle of about 45 degrees above the horizon, and was visible for a minute and a half, after which it faded away. It was a brief survey of a city so spacious and pretentious, but no doubt the apparition got all it wanted.

New-York is the place for the President to review Shafter's army, rather than the sand dunes of Montauk, and there is every present prospect that the event will take place here, as it ought to do. It will be an appropriate sequel to the great naval display, crowning the heroes of our battles of the land with the same laurel that shines on the brows of our heroes of the wave.

From the "Nieuwe Republikein," published in the Transvaal, comes a stern reproof of the Boer woman who rides the "bisikel," the vehicle having evidently found its way thither. It says that the Boer girls are getting "altogether too shameless," and recommends them to consider "the finer feelings of their mothers, and not prove false to the national character." The journal is all wrong in its estimate of the instrument and the plump and pretty girls who ride it. The editor has probably been in the habit of seeing them mounted astride on bulging Cape oxen, and has formed his conceptions of grace and style from that combination. He will get used to the wheel one of these days, and to seeing it plumed with the virgin of his race, who need not shed a feather of her delicacy and maidenly modesty by riding on it.

The elevated railroad that runs trains over the Brooklyn Bridge has an amiable habit of loading a train as full as it can possibly be, platforms and all, and then holding it still at the platform for five minutes or so, until the platform is crowded with as many more people vainly desiring to get on. Then it starts off, and five minutes later another train trundles in, to load up and wait. Such is rapid transit in the second city of the world.

A Franco-German syndicate is about to establish a long-distance telephone between Berlin and Paris, with an intermediate station at Brussels. Direct conversation between the capitals is opposed to the French idea of keeping the hated foe at a distance and maintaining a haughty reserve toward him, but the intervention of Belgium as a "buffer State," so to speak, is thought to do away with most of the objections to the scheme.

This country will bid adieu to Admiral Cervera with sincere regret, and with earnest hopes that he will not be ill-treated by his own country.

PERSONAL.

The new Secretary of State is the third alumnus of Brown University to occupy that post. William L. Marcy was graduated in 1808 and Richard Olney in 1856, Colonel Hay taking his degree two years later, in 1858.

Alexander Steele, of Marshall, Mo., who died a few days ago, was said to be related to Mr. Gladstone, of whom he had many mementos. His mother was a Miss Jane Gladstone, a cousin of the great English statesman. Alexander Steele was born in Scotland eighty-three years ago, but came to this country at an early age.

Ex-Governor William Pinckney Whyte, of Maryland, has accepted the invitation to deliver the oration at the reception to the returning soldiers and sailors of the State who enlisted in the war with Spain. The men are expected home some time this week.

Mason A. Green, of "The Rutland Herald," has been chosen to write the biography of Edward Bellamy. He was Bellamy's associate editor on "The New Nation," and his intimate friend for many years.

At next Tuesday's meeting of the Baltimore City Council it is expected that the name of North-ave. will be changed to Schley-ave.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

A very quaint reason, says a writer in "The London Telegraph," was advanced by a domestic servant for thinking that the place she was in was in every way desirable. "Are yez in a good place, Mary?" asked one of her friends. "Oh, a mighty foine place, entirely," she replied. "Shure, me mistress is so rich that all her flannel petticoats is made of silk!" "Look at that, now!" exclaimed the other in amazement. Here is a bull from the nursery: "That's a terrible noise in the nursery, Molly," said the mistress. "What's the matter? Can't you keep the baby quiet?" "Shure, ma'am," replied Molly, "I can't keep him quiet unless I let him make a noise."

THE NEW POSSESSIONS.

Hooray for our conquest far over the sea;
Its glory—with rapture I tell it:
Its name has a music which fills me with glee,
Though I cannot pronounce it nor spell it.
—(Washington Star.

When General Andrew S. Burt was colonel of the 7th United States Infantry, he was watching target practice one day on the range at one of the Western forts. The Colonel was an erratic shot. Sometimes he could make a brilliant record, and then he would suddenly become unable to hit the side of a barn.

The private who was shooting plumped bullets here, there and everywhere, until Colonel Burt became disgusted.

"Here, give me that gun!" he ordered.

The man obeyed. The Colonel took careful aim, let fly, and hit the bull's-eye squarely.

"That's the way I shoot," he said triumphantly.

Encouraged by his success he drew bead and fired again. This time his aim was treacherous, and the bullet never hit the target at all.

The enlisted man tried to cover up a smile. But the Colonel was not in the least discomfited.

"That's the way you shoot," he said coolly, and handed back the gun.

He Had.—Fond Father—So you have told a lie, young man. Haven't you learned from me by this time what an awful thing a liar is?

Johnny—Yes, sir; I have.—(Life.

Not long ago the Suez Canal Commissioners were shocked by an audacious application from the representative of three firms whose products were biscuits, chocolate and soap, respectively, for permission to advertise these on the banks of the canal, a yearly rental of £3,000 being offered for the privilege. The application was promptly refused. According to an Egyptian paper, the "Imparziale," there was recently found painted in oil, in enormous characters, over the entrance slab of the Pyramid of Cheops, at Ghizeh, the legend, "Blank's Dundee Whiskey." The advertisers had gone one better than the Suez Canal applicant, for they had dispensed with the formality of asking any one's permission. How the trick was done the "Imparziale" cannot understand, for the pyramids are supposed to be watched by Bedouins day and night. But, alas! the advertiser's labor has been lost. A hard-hearted and unsympathetic Direction Archæologique of Cairo gave orders for the erasure of the inspiriting legend.

Got It Right at Last.—A farmer who had lost a son in the war employed the village poet to write an obituary, which ran as follows:

"He for his country fit and fout
Until Death blowed his candle out."

"That won't do," said the bereaved parent, "kaze they don't use candles now. Take another whirl at it."

The poet squared his jaws, and presently produced the following:

"He fit and fout with gun and knife
Till Death blowed out the gas of life."

"That's better, now," exclaimed the farmer; "I've blowed out the gas myself a-many a time!"—(Atlanta Constitution.

Albert Chevalier, the king of coster song singers, was once asked what was the most unpleasant experience of his stage life. "Well," he said, "I will tell you. It happened in a very handsome hall in the Midlands. The whole of the back and the sides were covered with immense plateglass mirrors. I knew nothing about it until I walked on the stage, and then, for the first time in my life, I saw myself as others, as my audiences, see me. The effect was weird in the extreme. It unnerved me. It was positively terrifying. Instead of concentrating my attention upon my work, I found myself watching, studying, Chevalier! Never again. No, thank you. I avoid halls that are glittering masses of plate-glass mirrors!"

CARPE DIEM.

Let go the coin; enjoy the day;
Take summer to your soul.
Ere long, when skies are bleak and gray,
The dollar goes for coal.
—(Chicago Record.

Father (sternly)—What is this I hear about you gambling?

Son (hastily)—I admit I play cards, father, but it is only for small stakes.

Father—Oh, as long as it is for something to eat, I don't mind. But don't let me ever hear of your playing for money.—(Truth.

G. C. Barton, of Brownsville, Mo., has a scythe snath that he has used every haying season for forty-five years, and it is in good condition now. He also has a cart built in 1869, and a pair of wheels built the same season, the tires of which have never been reset, and do not need it. While Mr. Barton was telling this he was sitting on a little bench, built over a hundred years ago, such as the blacksmiths of that date used to sit upon to straighten nails.

"George," she said in a nervous whisper, "you must give me time—you must give me time." "How long?" he hoarsely asked, "a day, a week, a month, a year?" "No—no, George," and she quickly scanned the sky; "only until the moon gets behind a cloud."—(Roxbury Gazette.

It is said that many people in Maine are so offended at the advertisements painted on boards and barns along country roads that they refuse to deal with the firms which so advertise.

His Idea of Luck.—"We don't have no luck at our house like they have over to Jimmy Smithers's."

"Why, what kind of luck do the Smithers have?"

"Jimmy Smithers's father has dyspepsia, an' there's always a piece of pie left over an' Jimmy gits it!"—(Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Not long ago," says "The Philadelphia Record," "it was a common sight to see vessels discharging cargoes of Liverpool table salt along the river front of the city, but at present no salt comes to us from abroad, excepting one sort used for preserving certain grades of meat, and this is made from the brine of the ocean and comes from Turks Islands. Instead of importing, we are now exporting salt. The salt in use in this country is obtained from salt mines or by the vacuum process, which extracts the saline properties from salt water. The salt that is intended for general use is all adulterated."

See the gentle-man who has acquired a sev-ere case of delirium tremens. Is it not dread-ful?

Hush! The man is not in the same local-ity with delirium tremens. The man is very angry, that is all.

Why does the man bite huge port-ions from the at-mos-phere?

Be-cause he is a pol-i-tician.

Do pol-i-ticians always go about giv-ing im-i-tations of a rail-road accident?

Oh, no. But it so hap-pens that this pol-i-tician will run for office a-gainst a hero home from the wars, and the pol-i-tician feels that his finish will be spec-tac-ular and swift.

Oh, I see! Come, let us go a-way be-fore he hits us with the side-walk.—(Baltimore News.

M'KINLEY HAS A QUIET DAY

NOT TO MEET SENATOR HANNA IN CLEVELAND—JUSTICE WHITE RETURNS—PLANS UNCHANGED.

Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 31.—It is not probable that Senator Hanna will meet President McKinley, as the former had expected, during the present visit of the Chief Executive in Cleveland. Senator Hanna is on the way from the Northwest, but will not reach here before to-morrow evening, while the Presidential party will leave Cleveland to-morrow morning for Canton.

It is understood that President McKinley has telegraphed to Senator Hanna, telling him by no means to alter or shorten his trip in order to get home before his departure.

Mrs. McKinley accompanied the President and Colonel and Mrs. Myron T. Herrick on a drive downtown to-day. Justice White left the city in the morning, which led some to believe that the Peace Commission matter had been disposed of finally. The Presidential party passed the morning quietly.

Secretary of State William R. Day, who came to Cleveland last evening to confer with the President, returned to Canton to-day. It was stated this afternoon that no change had been made by the President in the programme outlined in these dispatches yesterday governing his movements for the next few days. Unless unforeseen circumstances arise the President will arrive at Camp Wikoff on Saturday.

After luncheon the President and Colonel Herrick took another drive. There were a few callers during the day, including officers and friends of the 1st Ohio Cavalry, who made known the desire of the soldiers to be mustered out instead of being assigned to garrison duty. Mrs. McKinley is still indisposed by reason of a slight cold. The evening passed quietly.

ENSIGN POWELSON MARRIED.

OWING TO THE BRIDEGROOM'S INJURY, THE CEREMONY TOOK PLACE IN A PHILADELPHIA HOSPITAL.

Philadelphia, Aug. 31.—Ensign William Van Nest Powelson, one of the survivors of the battle-ship Maine and a hero of the war with Spain, was married in his room at the Episcopal Hospital, in this city, at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon to Miss Margaret Olivia Millar, of Wyoming, Ohio, daughter of Colonel Millar, United States Army.

The marriage of the young couple has about it an air of romance. The ceremony was performed in one of the rooms of the hospital by the Rev. Dr. David H. Lovejoy, chaplain of the institution. Only a few persons were present, including Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Powelson, of Middletown, N. Y., the father and mother of the bridegroom; Captain Sigsbee, who has taken a great interest in the young ensign, and several of the latter's naval associates. Miss Clark, a friend of the bride, was also present. The father of Miss Millar, who is stationed at Montauk Point with his command, was unable to witness the ceremony.

Ensign Powelson, who is suffering with a broken leg, the result of a fall down a hatchway of the auxiliary cruiser St. Paul, was not able to stand up while Dr. Lovejoy performed the ceremony, and his bride stood beside his cot. The almost cheerless hospital room had been transformed into a veritable bower of roses for the occasion, and notwithstanding the temporary infirmity of the bridegroom, the occasion was as joyous and happy as though the marriage had been celebrated in the church in Wyoming, Ohio, where it was originally intended that the couple should be wedded. Miss Millar wore a bridal dress of white, and Miss Clark was dressed in a walking costume.

For some days Miss Millar had been acting as nurse to her injured lover, and after the ceremony the newly made wife resumed her place as nurse.

Miss Millar met Ensign Powelson in June of last year, at Old Point Comfort, when he was on shore leave. The ensign was introduced to Miss Millar at a reception, and straightway the young people fell in love. They were to be married in the spring of this year, but his country's call summoned Ensign Powelson to the front.

After the blowing up of the Maine in Havana Harbor he was detailed to survey the wreck. Day after day in a small boat, accompanied by a couple of divers, Ensign Powelson floated over the wrecked battle-ship taking measurements, making soundings and embodying the discoveries made by the divers and his own inferences in his daily reports.

He was the first to discover that the Maine's plates were blown inward, and that her magazines had not exploded. His most important discovery, however, was that one of the keel plates of the ship had been blown upward with such force that it rested on the deck of the submerged wreck.

During the naval operations in Cuban waters Ensign Powelson was for a time attached to the Fern, and was half a dozen times under fire. He was transferred to the St. Paul when Captain Sigsbee took command. He came North on that ship, and, strange to say, though he had been several times during the war detailed on duty of the most dangerous kind, he escaped without a scratch, only to fall down a hatchway on the St. Paul and break his leg.

PROFESSOR CUTHBERT W. POUND ILL.

HIS PHYSICIAN SAYS THERE IS NO IMMEDIATE DANGER.

Ithaca, N. Y., Aug. 31.—Ex-Senator Cuthbert W. Pound, now professor of law at Cornell University, is confined to his bed, as he has been most of the summer. Dr. Winslow, his physician, to-day made the following statement:

Professor Pound is still confined to his bed, and, while he is seriously ill, there appears to be no immediate danger.

MRS. M'CLUNG FELL FROM A WINDOW.

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 31.—Mrs. C. M. McClung, of Knoxville, Tenn., a guest at the United States Hotel, early this morning accidentally fell out of her cottage window, a distance of twenty feet, to the lawn below. One of her arms was broken and she was otherwise injured, but she was resting comfortably at midday.

NOTES OF THE STAGE.

Wallack's Theatre will open this evening with a new play by Augustus Thomas, entitled "The Meddler," played by Stuart Robson and his company. E. H. Sothern will begin his annual engagement at the Lyceum Theatre in "The Adventure of Lady Ursula," by Anthony Hope.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Le Moyne have been engaged by Charles Frohman for this season in America and for the London season in the spring. They will open in New-York with Miss Annie Russell, in "Catherine."

A dispatch just received by Rudolph Aronsen from Charles A. E. Harriss, manager of Lieutenant Dan Godfrey's British Guards Band, fixes definitely the date of the opening concert of that organization's American tour at the Metropolitan Opera House for Sunday evening, October 23. This will be the first of a series of Sunday evening concerts to be given by this band and other organizations at the Opera House before the opening of the regular opera season, and at the first concert the band will be assisted by several soloists.

Chauncey Olcott begins his tour in "Sweet Innisfarra" to-night in Trenton. He opens his engag