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Business Notices.

Carl H. Schultz's Lithia-Carlsbad and Lithia-Vichy for all diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys; chronic constipation, gouty and rheumatic affections, etc. Orders to Carl H. Schultz, 449 First Ave., N. Y.

New-York Daily Tribune.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1898.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—The American Peace Commissioners held two sessions in Paris to discuss the latest Spanish propositions regarding the Cuban debt. ==== The British Cabinet has been summoned to meet this week and discuss the Fashoda affair; an early and definite statement from France will be sought. ==== Lord Rosebery, in a speech at Perth, Scotland, discussed the Anglo-American fraternization and the Fashoda incident. ==== The Emperor and Empress of Germany left Constantinople for Palestine. ==== Snowfalls are reported in Russia, and the navigation of the Volga has been partially suspended. ==== The force of burghers sent against the Magato Kaffirs in the Transvaal without loss repulsed the natives, and drove them to the mountains. ==== Madrid newspapers believe that the Ministry is on the point of resigning, and urge the members to settle differences. ==== General Whittier, Collector of Customs at Manila, has been ordered to Paris to testify before the Peace Commission.

DOMESTIC.—The President and Mrs. McKinley returned to Washington from their Western journey. ==== The War Department Investigating Commission inspected the camp at Anniston, Ala. ==== The body of Captain Alexander M. Wetherill was buried with military honors in Arlington Cemetery. ==== The Episcopal General Convention discussed the subject of Christian education. ==== A decision by Justice Chester will prevent the silver Democratic State ticket from appearing on the official ballot. ==== The transport Rio de Janeiro arrived in San Francisco with 140 sick soldiers aboard; seven died on the voyage from Manila. ==== A newly discovered entrance to the mouth of the Yukon River will save four hundred or five hundred miles, and give deeper water for vessels than available heretofore. ==== Theodore Roosevelt spoke at meetings in Little Falls, Johnstown and Gloversville; Judge Van Wyck addressed a meeting in Buffalo. ==== Princeton defeated Cornell at football, Yale beat the Carlisle Indians, and Harvard overcame the Chicago Athletic Association; many other games were played.

CITY.—Stocks were strong and higher. ==== Winners at Morris Park: Baby Bill, Blarneystone, Ben Viking, Mr. Clay, Ben Holladay, Mazarine. ==== General satisfaction was expressed at the success of the Carnegie Hall meeting in the interest of a free judiciary. ==== Registration in Manhattan and The Bronx was heavier than on Friday. ==== The Bell library, which was presented to the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences, was opened for public use. ==== Many Republican mass-meetings are announced for this week.

THE WEATHER.—Forecast for to-day: Fair and cooler. The temperature yesterday: Highest, 71 degrees; lowest, 51; average, 61.

THE WAY TO DO IT.

It was a great meeting. It expressed clearly the indignation of many thousand citizens, not lawyers only, but many others, at the attempt of Boss Croker to punish a judge for being just. The case of the people against the would-be tyrant was stated with remarkable clearness. And yet the great gathering, the eloquent speeches and the fervid resolutions were little better than water spilled upon the ground because they lacked the one thing which Croker fears, and the only thing which could make effective the protest against misuse of political power. If the meeting had said, "We appeal to all good citizens to vote against every legislative and other candidate of Mr. Croker's organization until he takes out of the field his candidate against Judge Daly," that blow would have gone home. Croker believes that his big partisan majority in the city cannot be beaten. But he knows that many of his legislative and local candidates would be if the people whose votes are independent should refuse to intrust any office of any kind to the instruments of an organization which threatens the freedom of the judiciary.

It may be said that this would have gone further than many of the voters present were willing to go. Doubtless that is true. But three thousand men cannot overcome a partisan majority of fifty thousand, more or less, except by attacking it in the quarters where it is weakest. If every Democratic candidate for Legislature or local office were made to feel that he was personally placed in danger by the popular uprising against the course of Croker, and if Croker himself were made to realize that persistence in that course would throw away all chance of controlling the Legislature and other offices essential to his plans, he might quickly find it worth while to secure the withdrawal of a candidate for judgeship, and to leave Judge Daly without an opponent. But if the partisanship of the voters is so strong that they will not attack the Boss where he can be attacked with success, he can treat with great indifference a protest which, at the utmost, would only elect one Democratic judge instead of another, with some doubt whether independent voters enough would be found to overcome the heavy majority in the city.

The way to beat a boss is to deprive him of that which makes him strong. Tammany leaders and workers do not care a button whether the judiciary is pure or independent. But they do care very much whether the organization retains or loses the power to elect its candidates in various wards and Assembly districts. When they begin to feel that a certain line of leadership is raising a revolt against them, and against every candidate they can put up while persisting in that course, they will begin to make known their wishes to Mr. Croker. A despotism is not often entirely bad unless it has the sense of being irresponsible and impregnable. Make Croker realize that his whole organization and all his plans are liable to be beaten unless he respects public opinion, and even Croker can be made to hear reason.

The thing for the voters to do who care for the independence of the judiciary is to serve notice upon Tammany candidates for all sorts of offices that such voters will beat them wherever it is possible, unless Tammany stops its warfare against judicial freedom. It is nothing but strictly just to hold every leader and every candidate personally responsible for the course of the organization which he upholds. It might take 25,000 votes to overcome Tammany's majority in this city, but nowhere near as many to tumble over Tammany candidates in nineteen out of thirty-five New-York Assembly districts. When the Tammany organization is made to understand that everything it desires or has at stake may be sacrificed by attacking the independence of the judiciary, probably Tammany Hall itself will become more reasonable and decent. At all events, there is no better way to defend the right of the citizens against the latest form of usurpation.

KIND, BUT IMPRACTICABLE.

David B. Hill always stands by his friends. His supporters of 1891 and 1893 do not find him ashamed of them now. State prison does not cut men off from him. When all the other Democratic orators are striving to forget that there ever was such a thing as an election theft, or ever was a place where injunctions did not go, David B. Hill stands up like a man and reminds people that Maynard and Danforth stole for him, and that McKane defied the courts for him, and avows himself a believer in disorder at the polls. It was a noble thing to do, and all the bruisers in town applaud the manliness of it.

Mr. Hill was in Brooklyn on Thursday night and talked about the law under which Mr. McCullagh is trying to prevent illegal registration. It is not a law which we regarded as a wise one when it was passed, if for no other reason than political expediency, but we have not observed that Mr. McCullagh's "thugs" have beaten, shot or otherwise maltreated anybody, or ruthlessly invaded homes, or done anything but keep a sharp eye against fraudulent registration, a work which, whether done under him or somebody else, certainly should be done. But Mr. Hill, like his friend Mr. Danforth, does not think that fraud should be interfered with when it helps his party, and, like his friend Mr. McKane, thinks that violence is the proper instrument for dealing with the officers of the law when they threaten to stop illegal voting. This is what he told the people of Brooklyn to do:

> If one of these deputies attempts to interfere with you doing your duty as a citizen on Election Day, knock him down.

We hope none of them will do it. True, such a resort to rebellion against the law would be an appropriate rounding out of a campaign conducted to reward Mr. Danforth for tampering with election returns and stealing a Senate seat, and to punish Justice Daly for refusing to make his court an annex to Tammany Hall. Nevertheless, people should not do it, for their own sake. It may seem reasonable that a man should break the election law and knock down officers when one of the candidates is himself a lawbreaker who is to be rewarded for stealing an election. But before acting on that theory a man should recall a little incident in Brooklyn history. John Y. McKane had an equally plausible theory. David B. Hill was that year engaged in a desperate effort to elect Isaac H. Maynard to the Court of Appeals. Mr. McKane naturally thought that if Maynard could steal election returns he ought to be allowed to pad or otherwise fix them in Maynard's interest, and he threatened to knock down a few officers who attempted to interfere with his duty as a citizen. The result was unfortunate. He resided for several years in the pleasant village of Sing Sing, and now he has as much trouble to vote as if a hundred of McCullagh's "thugs" blocked his way to the polls. Knocking down deputies does not conduce to the easy performance of the duties of citizenship.

It was kind of ex-Senator Hill to express his sympathy for Danforth and McKane, but his advice is not just practicable. It cannot be possible that Mr. Hill wants to encourage any of his dear friend Mr. Croker's followers to stir up for Mr. Croker the same trouble that McKane stirred up for him!

THE WOES OF CARL SCHURZ.

It is a bad world! The Democrats are bad and the Republicans are bad, and everything is bad except the Hon. Theodore Bacon, who votes holding his nose to escape the stench of the wickedness of the rest of the world. And the Hon. Carl Schurz is his prophet. The Hon. Carl Schurz is going to vote for the Hon. Theodore Bacon because he objects to being confined to the choice of two evils. Therefore he prefers to make no choice at all and let the world wallow in evil, for, as he says, the Bacon campaign is without immediate practical usefulness. Mr. Schurz is voting for posterity, though it is difficult to see what good that will do, inasmuch as he is sure the country will meantime go to the dogs by either the Republican or Democratic road.

But the Hon. Carl Schurz is really in hard straits. He cannot bring himself to vote for free silver and Maynardism and Crokerism and a debauched judiciary. True, he looks longingly yet fearingly over the brink, "too irresolute to become a determined sinner," yet hinting that he would like to see the wicked crew successful. He thinks Colonel Roosevelt's defeat might hurt the silver movement by stirring up the Republicans to pass in the short session the delayed currency bill which neither now nor ever before have they had votes enough to make a law. Moreover, Colonel Roosevelt is an expansionist, and Mr. Schurz thinks his election would be an indorsement of the President's policy and have National significance—and, besides, he suggests it might be a stepping-stone to the Presidency, where Colonel Roosevelt's militant patriotism would do "irreparable harm." In this view that Colonel Roosevelt's defeat would be a rebuke to the Administration and a check to the present foreign policy of the Government Mr. Schurz is doubtless correct, and since he thinks that Crokerism and Bryanism are minor evils compared with "imperialism" he is perfectly right about opposing Colonel Roosevelt, but where he is wrong is in stopping half-way. If he wants to rebuke Mr. McKinley and paralyze his present efforts at negotiating a peace which involves an extension of territory, which he thinks would be the tendency of Colonel Roosevelt's defeat, why doesn't he work for that transcendently important result? If "imperialism" is so much worse than Crokerism and Bryanism combined that they are to be preferred, let him accept them manfully and assume the responsibility for his preference. If he believes it would be better for the country to have Colonel Roosevelt beaten he should work for that end with his whole heart, and not act as if he was ashamed to take part in beating him, but wanted to stand by and snicker and hold Croker's coat while he did it.

But if Mr. Schurz is right, that Roosevelt spells expansion and a larger Navy and a more efficient Army and indorsement of "the National Administration in its annexation policy," what becomes of the assertion that there are nothing but State issues involved in this campaign? It would be interesting for Colonel Roosevelt's opponents to get together and agree on the issues really involved. If you speak of Maynardism and Crokerism and the freedom of the judiciary, they say imperialism must be rebuked. If you say a Republican victory is needed to secure a sound-money Congress and to strengthen the President in his difficult task of negotiating peace, they say it is insulting to suggest that National issues have anything to do with this election. The Democrats grow black in the face if you hint that their victory would have any disturbing effect on the foreign policy of the United States, and now comes the Hon. Carl Schurz wailing over the painful necessity of opposing his dear friend Colonel Roosevelt in order to disturb that foreign policy. Really, you are in a sad way, gentlemen; but please choose your horn of the dilemma.

RUSSIAN TROOPS IN CHINA.

The statement is put forth that Russia has taken possession of New-Chwang and is massing no less than 40,000 troops in or on the confines of the Chinese provinces of Kirin and Manchuria; and much agitation is caused thereby in the minds of those who would deplore the occupation of a China shop by a Bear more than by a Bull. The emotion is not altogether unwarranted, but the element of surprise which seems to be injected into it is justifiable on no ground but that of wilful non-information. It has been perfectly patent to all the world, or to all the observant and understanding world, for some years that Russia is accumulating formidable military forces in the Lower Amoor region; and it has been for some months similarly and in equal degree patent that she has acquired the legal right, by formal, public and unchallenged treaty, to effect a complete military occupation not only of Manchuria and Kirin but of Liau-Tong itself, right down to and including Port Arthur and Talien-Wan. We published that fact in these columns months ago—that Port Arthur had been made as much Russian as Cronstadt, and that Kirin was no less a Russian garrison city than Holy Moscow itself.

Down to a couple of years ago Russian troops had not permanently crossed the frontier, and there were not more than 40,000 or 50,000 of them in all the southeastern corner of Siberia. But since then there has been a steady and unconcealed, though unostentatious, influx of them. Nor are they merely companies of Cossacks. There are, to begin with, about 75,000 of the best European Russian infantry, supplemented by 25,000 Siberian infantry under European officers. Then there are 15,000 Cossacks, mostly cavalry, but partly mounted infantry. Finally there are eighteen batteries of artillery from European Russia, comprising 10,000 men and 100 guns. There is thus a total force of fully 125,000 men, forming an army complete and well balanced in all its parts. Nor is this army chiefly in garrison at Vladivostok or on the northern side of the Amoor. The bulk of it is now on Chinese soil, at Kirin, Moukden, Tsi-Tsi-Har, Port Arthur and elsewhere. Its divisions control and command every road leading to Peking from the north, northeast and northwest, and are within easy marching distance of that Forbidden City. What movements have been made during the present crisis in Chinese affairs cannot be confidently stated, since the Russian Government controls all lines of news transmission in and from those regions and is exceedingly chary in letting information escape to the outer world. It is reasonable to suppose, however, that there has been a considerable closing in of the lines upon the Chinese capital.

Now, however disquieting all this may be to those few who have vainly hoped to keep Russia altogether out of China, it is reassuring to those who take a philosophic view of the case. That Russia would absorb, annex or in some way acquire a large part of the Chinese Empire was a foregone conclusion years ago to all but the wilfully unperceiving. That she should do so in case of the disintegration or partition of the Chinese Empire is entirely reasonable and proper; for not only are the Russian and Chinese territories contiguous, but the two peoples are closely related in race and blood, Russia being next to China the chief Mongolian and Tartar nation in the world. Finally, that Russia should at this time enter upon actual possession of the northeastern provinces of China is of good omen to all concerned, for it places within available distance a force competent to deal with any crisis or débâcle that may occur at Peking. A revolution in that city would, in the absence of such a force, mean chaos and horrors unspeakable. And Russia alone is able to provide such a force to prevent the catastrophe. That mighty army just north of the Great Wall is thus a guarantee of safety to the interests of all Powers in that part of the Chinese Empire; and its presence there is not in the least incompatible with an equitable recognition of the rights and interests of other Powers elsewhere.

THE "PROGRESS" OF WOMEN.

In the course of some remarks to the women of the Twelfth Night Club the other day Mr. Caine, the writer of "problem" novels and plays, spoke of the advance women have made in the last fifty years in taking part in the work of the outside world. Before that time marriage and the nursery set up the first and only claim to their attention. Now, he said, man and wife are no longer one, but women think and act for themselves and put on a masculine manner. All of which he regarded as proof of progress and as making the new type of woman much more attractive than the old. In this latest contribution to "new woman" literature there is unquestionably much truth. Women are doing more of the world's work than before. They are—some of them—paying less attention to marriage and the nursery. In many cases husband and wife are not one, save in name. And many women have assumed a masculine manner. So far we must agree with the speaker. But from his conclusion that these things are cause for congratulation we are confident the better mind of the community will unhesitatingly and emphatically dissent.

We are far from subscribing to the brutal creed once—we believe wrongly—attributed to Bismarck, that "women are fit only to bake bread and breed babies." But we venture to hold that the claim of marriage and the nursery to woman's first attention is a valid and worthy one. If there be a higher worldly mission than to continue the work of the Creator Himself, we have not yet been made acquainted with it. The physician's work, in saving lives, is noble; but this work creates lives. The work of the priest in saving souls from sin is noble; but this work is the creation of new souls. For it no one can be too good, no preparation too great. The most perfect physical gifts, the most liberal intellectual culture, the loftiest spiritual attainments, may well find their consummation and their coronation in meeting this "claim of marriage and the nursery" which is nowadays so often regarded with something akin to aversion and contempt. For that claim is simply a call to re-creation of the human race and the closest possible partnership with God.

Nor can we regard it as a good thing for husband and wife not to be one; one, that is, in mind and spirit. We must confess a certain partiality for the ancient principle that "they twain shall be one flesh." That may be mere superstition, just as the notion of "two souls "with but a single thought, two hearts that beat "as one" is mere poetry. Still, it has been realized uncounted times in the long history of our race, and always, we are persuaded, with the happiest results. Nor yet can we regard the assumption of a masculine manner by women as any enhancement of their attractiveness or as any elevation of their standing in the world any more than we could admire effeminacy in a man. To each his or her true nature. Thus only is the highest destiny of each to be attained. The effeminate man is contemptible, the masculine woman is repulsive. Neither appeals to respect or sympathy or love, and neither is apt to do a great or worthy work in the world. The manly man and the womanly woman are they who prevail and conquer.

We shall not be accused of unfriendliness to the cause of woman's progress. We have championed, and shall champion, her rights to equality with man—equality in opportunity for intellectual culture, and, so far as necessary, for professional and industrial achievement. But equality does not deny difference, a difference of kind, not of degree. It is not progress to seek to transgress the bounds which Nature has inflexibly decreed. It is not progress for woman to unsex herself. She has made great progress in these fifty years, no doubt; but it is not to be measured by her lack of attention to marriage and the nursery, by the lessening of sympathy and impairment of union between husband and wife, or by woman's assumption of the manners of man. It is not because she has done these things that she has advanced, but she has advanced in spite of the fact that some, happily few, have done these things. The true measure of progress lies in her development of physical vitality and of intellectual culture in harmony with "the claims of marriage and the nursery" and for their more perfect satisfaction; and despite all the mistaken or mischievous chatter of the day to the contrary, we are glad to believe that, reckoned by that measure, the progress of woman has been and is, and will continue to be, great and enduring.

THE EPISCOPAL GENERAL CONVENTION.

In a forecast of the work of the Episcopal General Convention that appeared on October 2 The Tribune declared that, in spite of the strong drift in the direction of ritualism, the Convention would probably take a more sympathetic attitude toward Protestant Christianity. This prediction has been amply fulfilled in its action on four very important questions that have come before it—namely, the proposed canon on marriage and divorce, the proposition to change the name of the Church, the advisability of establishing missions in Roman Catholic countries, and Dr. Huntington's proposition authorizing bishops to take under their care alien congregations not using in full the offices of the Prayer-Book, but willing to accept the spiritual oversight of the bishop. For many years there has been a controversy in the Church over the question of making the present canon relating to marriage more rigid. While it prohibits clergymen from solemnizing the marriage of any divorced person whose husband or wife is still living, it permits the marriage of the innocent party in a divorce for the cause of adultery. It was around this exception that the battle raged, the ultra High Churchmen holding with the Roman Catholic Church that divorce under any circumstances is unscriptural and unchristian. Accordingly, they introduced a canon embodying that view of the case; but after a most earnest debate it was loaded with amendments that practically defeated its purpose, and rather than accept it so amended its advocates voted it down, preferring to endure the supposed evils of the present canon for three years more. It is generally believed, however, that the temper of the Church is opposed to such a rigid view of divorce, and that the opposition to the measure will be even stronger in the next General Convention.

The proposition to change the name of the Church has been brought up in several previous conventions, but its summary defeat in Washington the other day shows that it is constantly losing strength. It came up this time in the form of a proposition to designate the Church in the Constitution as the Church "known in law as the Protestant Episcopal Church," etc. This appealed to the humor of the Convention, and everybody united in laughing it off the calendar. "We look on the Church as our mother," said one deputy, "but if this measure passes it will be our mother-in-law." The present title of the Church is undoubtedly awkward, and it violates the so-called Catholic traditions of the past, which many Episcopalians reverence. But the difficulty of finding a better name under the present religious conditions in this country is almost insuperable. For a Church numbering less than 700,000 communicants to call itself "the American Church," as has been proposed, would look like a piece of grotesque assumption to average people not biassed by ecclesiasticism, and, in the opinion of some of the wisest churchmen, the ridicule that it would provoke would paralyze the growth of the Church. It is not likely that the agitation will survive many years more.

The decision to establish missions in Roman Catholic countries is a radical step on the part of the Episcopal Church. It has hitherto been maintained that the Roman Catholic Church was a true, though faulty, church, and that to intrude in countries where it was established was an inexcusable act of schism. For this reason the establishment some years ago of Episcopal missions in Mexico and Brazil was strongly opposed. But the present convention reaffirms the right of the Church to enter Roman Catholic countries when, in its judgment, Roman Catholicism has proved recreant to its trust, and it has gone so far as to appoint a Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Brazil, and has taken measures to establish an Episcopal propagandism in Cuba and Porto Rico. In doing so it separates the Church irrevocably from the Roman Catholic conception of Christianity, and aligns it with the other Protestant churches that look on the Reformation as the Magna Charta of Christianity. A church which announces its intention of converting Roman Catholics thereby rejects the theory that the Roman Catholic Church has an exclusive divine mission in countries where it is supreme.

Dr. Huntington did not succeed in imbedding his proposition in the constitution of the Church. As amended, it reads:

> But provision may be made by canon for the temporary use of other forms and directories of worship by congregations not already in union with this Church, who are willing to accept the spiritual oversight of the bishop of the diocese.

Nevertheless, its adoption marks a distinct change in the attitude of aloofness toward Protestantism which has hitherto characterized the Church. And it will undoubtedly be the entering wedge for further action in the same direction, that will make the Episcopal Church more responsive to the great currents of Protestant thought and aspiration that have thus far swept past it without touching it. On the whole, it may be said of this General Convention that it showed a disposition to take account of facts rather than of barren ideals. What it did will not please the closet theologian, whose dream it is to resurrect the dead past; but it will give renewed hope and energy to the men in the Church who would have it face the great opportunities that now lie at its door as a Protestant church which cherishes the traditions of historic Christianity.

On and after Tuesday next M. Brisson will have a Chamber of Deputies on his hands. If he succeeds in keeping its cantankerous members within bounds on the Dreyfus case, the Fashoda business and other topics he will perform a task the like of which has not often been known before.

Mr. Croker's personal organ boasts that the Tenderloin is under better control than ever. It is. The dives are under such perfect control that they are paying their regular monthly tribute, as anybody can learn who cares to find out.

It is to be observed that "The London Speaker" appears to take a sane and reasonable view of the Cuban debt question.

Mr. Carnegie is quite right in his letter to "The Spectator" in protesting against the assumption that nearly all American public men are rich. That statement is often made even here, but it is wantonly untrue, and the insinuation it conveys is detestably false. It is no crime for a public man, any more than for a private citizen, to be rich. But as a matter of fact the prominent statesmen and politicians of the United States number among them, as Mr. Carnegie says, more poor men than those of any other comparable country.

Ex-President Pretorius of the South African Republic carting gravel for road-building with a team of mules in the streets of the city that bears his name presents an appearance of "republican simplicity" that makes all memories of the Hon. L. Q. Cincinnatus seem tame and stale.

Pending the construction of the "Cape to Cairo" railroad in Africa it is to be observed that there is at the present moment a highway open for travel over that very route, partly on lakes and rivers by steamer and partly on land by railroad and wagon. It follows the Nile, the great lakes and the grand trek through Matabeleland and Mashonaland. The distance from Cape Town to Cairo is about 6,250 miles, and it may be traversed in safety and comfort in eighty-five days.

PERSONAL.

Nikolaus Oesterlein, a well-known Wagner enthusiast of Vienna, has just died in that city. He was the collector of the well-known Wagner Museum, containing every available matter relating to its subject; books and articles for and against Wagner and his artistic principles; pictures, busts, letters, autographs of the master and musicians and others connected with his work—everything was regarded by Herr Oesterlein as a proper subject for his scrutiny and classification. Begun in 1876, the museum some years ago was bought and deposited in the city of Eisenach. Herr Oesterlein was cashier of a brewery in Mussdorf, near Vienna.

The Rev. Elmer Yocum, who died in Kilburne, Wis., the other day, was the only surviving member of the General Methodist Conference which, before the Civil War, tried and suspended a bishop for marrying a woman slave-owner, a decision that led to the separation of Methodism North and South.

It is reported in Hartford that the late Nathan D. Warren, of Troy, N. Y., left $10,000 to Trinity College.

Dr. Abraham Kuyper, of the Free University of Amsterdam, Holland, who is giving a course of theological lectures in different institutions of this country, is ranked in his own country as a statesman, a philosopher and a theologian. He springs from the middle class of society, and is now sixty year old. As a youth he won distinction in the University of Leyden, where he won the admiration of the great Professor Schalten and the greaten Kuenen. Under their influence he became a professed rationalist, and he wrote a prize essay. For years he opposed the Free Church of Holland, organized in 1834. His desire was to reform the State Church from within, and this desire led to an open rupture in 1885. In 1892 his followers came together, and with the Free Church people established what is called the "Reformed Churches" of Holland. In 1885 the Free University of Amsterdam was founded, and of that institution Dr. Kuyper is the very soul. While active as a religious leader, he has found time in his busy life to make himself no less active as a political leader, and the foremost in Holland.

Father Richard Henebery, of the Catholic University at Washington, is said to occupy the only chair of Gaelic in this country.

The directors of the Grand Opéra in Paris have shown their regard for the memory of Charles Garnier, the architect of the building, who always had a box in the auditorium up to his recent death, by continuing it at the disposal of his widow.

The Cermuschi Museum, bequeathed to the city of Paris by Henri Cermuschi, the well-known political economist and supporter of bimetallism, has recently been opened to the public. It is in the Avenue Valasquez, and is particularly rich in examples of Chinese and Japanese art.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Mrs. Benson, with her husband and six-year-old-daughter, live near Barron, Wis. When the forest fire recently swept down upon that place the husband was in Minneapolis and his wife was alone with her child on a little farm four miles away from town. Seeing the approach of the flames and recognizing the impossibility of flight this lonely woman went to work to save the life of her daughter and herself. Her coolness never deserted her. She ploughed furrows about the house, and when the roaring onslaught of flame leaped these as easily as a hunter's horse would leap a hedge she buried the child in a potato patch, where there was but little fuel for the flames, and, lying down beside her, tossed a water-soaked cloak around them both. They were found terribly burned, but in a condition that gives every hope of perfect recovery.

Bride's Father (to his prospective son-in-law, a young lawyer)—I am not going to give my daughter a cash dowry, but I have some doubtful claims for $10,000 that I will make over to you, and you can sue on them.—(Fliegende Blätter.

A story comes from Tampa, Fla., of a negro who was ploughing with two mules in an orange grove there, when suddenly one of the mules sunk into the earth and disappeared from sight, tearing loose from the harness. The driver and the other mule were badly frightened, and ran away from the place. He had to be dug out with spades. The sink into which the mule had fallen is about twelve feet in diameter, and the bottom is fully fifteen feet below the surface. There was no indication of the cavity on the surface prior to the accident.

Wounded His Feelings.—"I'm afraid I missed it that time," said the handshaker for the wholesale house, as the rural merchant walked out stiffly.

"What have you done?" asked the manager.

"I asked him how he was coming on, and he answered that he wanted it distinctly understood that he was no come-on."—(Indianapolis Journal.

The Spring Valley Waterworks, a corporation supplying the city of San Francisco with water, recently executed a mortgage in favor of the Union Trust Company as security for a loan of $4,000,000. The mortgage deed carries a little more than $2,000 worth of revenue stamps.

A DARKTOWN LULLABY.

Sleep time, mah honey! evenin' shadows fallin',
Sun sinkin' down in'a skies;
Sand Man done reckons time now fo' callin'—
Close yo' li'l coal-black eyes!
Close dem, mah honey! Sand Man won't lub yo'
Ef yo 'sists to chattah dataway;
Yander he's calling!
"Derry dum! derry dum! derry ditty ditty dum!"
Dat's what'a Sand Man say!

Sleep time, mah honey! shadows am creepin',
Creepin' up aroun'a cabin do';
Down in'a meadow dem bullfrogs am weepin',
Weepin' kase de sunlight had to go.
Sand Man am walkin', sweet dreams he's bringin'—
Doan yo' blink dem li'l eyes dat way!
Yander he's singin'!
"Derry dum! derry dum! derry ditty ditty dum!"
Dat's what'a Sand Man say!

Sleep time, mah honey! shadows done foun' yo',
Foun' yo' an' yo' po' ol' mammy, too!
Whippo'will am singin', singin' all aroun' yo',
Dess a sweet good-night he means fo' yo';
Sand Man! How do' suh! li'l one am ready,
Ready fo' to dream'a night erway;
Chune up yo' singin'!
"Derry dum! derry dum! derry ditty ditty dum!"
Dat's what'a Sand Man say!
—(Baltimore American.

An English traveller is thus quoted in "The London Sketch": "I once had an amusing experience with the Rumanian Custom House, which had seized upon a very heavy book I was engaged in reviewing. After weighing it very carefully with a pair of scales they demanded 6 francs duty. I protested that this was monstrous, particularly as the book was not even new. They replied that it did not matter whether it was new or not; the question was whether it was bound or not. 'Then,' said I, 'if it were not bound I should have to pay nothing?' 'Yes,' they replied, thinking this would finally settle the matter; 'in that case it would have come in duty free.' 'All right,' I said, as I proceeded to tear off the cover; 'now, I presume, you will allow it to pass?' And they had to do so, though they were very cross about it."

The Runaway Boy.—"Are there any marks by which he can be identified?" asked the Chief of Police, preparatory to telegraphing.

"No," said the father of the boy who had started to Minnesota to fight Indians, "but there will be when I get hold of him again."—(Cincinnati Enquirer.

W. M. Obanon is the Democratic-Populist candidate for the office of Public Weigher in Pawnee County, Oklahoma. Another W. M. Obanon is the middle-of-the-road candidate for the same office, and W. T. Obanon, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Obanon, has been nominated by the Republicans. Odds of 100 to 1 that Obanon will be elected are offered, but no takers have yet been found.

Higgins—What is it you have against Pingree? They say you go on awfully about him.

Wiggins—He deceived me shamefully. He made me think he got $50 a week, and when I got his job away from him I found the pay was only half that amount.—(Boston Transcript.

IN THE INTERIOR OF LUZON.

A RAILWAY TRIP FROM MANILA.

THE ISLAND'S EXTRAORDINARY BEAUTY AND FERTILITY AND AGREEABLE CLIMATE.

AN ORDERLY AND PEACE-LOVING POPULATION AND ITS CHARACTERISTICS—POSSIBILITIES OF ENORMOUS WEALTH.

From The London Times.

Manila, Sept. 4.—An opportunity of visiting the interior of this island is, indeed, during these troublous times, so rare that I accepted with eagerness an invitation from Horace L. Higgins, the manager of the Manila-Dagúpan Railway, to make one of a small party in a run over the 123 miles of line to inspect the condition of the same previous to the re-establishment of the train service. The line had been cut by the insurgents in the month of May, and during the frequent conflicts with the Spaniards the station at Dagúpan had been burned, a long stretch of the road near by had been ruined by wrenching the rails from the ties, the contents of several stations had been destroyed, a stationmaster here and there had been killed or kidnapped, siege guns had been posted on the roadbed near Manila, and, in general terms, the railway had been a large sufferer during the last few weeks of the revolution. For some time Mr. Higgins had been in communication with Aguinaldo in regard to opening the line for traffic, and only after a good deal of trouble had succeeded in getting from the wily leader an order to his subordinate generals commanding the insurrectionary forces in the northern provinces to permit the necessary repairs to be made and the trains to be run from the Manila station. The order is worth quoting, because it indicates in a significant manner the attitude of the insurgents toward the American forces, whom they now practically besiege in the town and its suburbs:

> Revolutionary Government of the Philippines,
> Secretary of War—Military Department.
>
> At the request of the director of the Manila-Dagúpan Railway Company, he is authorized to continue the line into the station of Manila under the condition that no foreign troops, including the Spanish, shall be conveyed to points in possession of this Government, and that our forces shall be permitted to hold under guard the station of Caloocan and to inspect the trains there. By virtue of this permission you will give proper orders to the forces under your command that they shall place no impediment in the way of repairing the line, and shall abstain, under severe penalties, from interfering with it for any reason except in the case of transportation of foreign troops.
>
> Bacoor, Aug. 31, 1898.
>
> The Secretary of War,
> BALDOMERA AGUINALDO.
>
> To the military commanders of the Fourth Zone of Manila and the other provinces traversed by the railway.

The order is signed by the brother of Don Emilio Aguinaldo. He holds the most important position in the gift of the President of the Revolutionary Government.

We left Manila station at 10 o'clock yesterday morning with a small train consisting of an engine, a goods van and the inspection coach, a very comfortable and ingeniously arranged carriage, with room enough for the six people of our party to dine comfortably in the small saloon. The road is three feet six inches gauge, and the carriages are proportionately smaller than those of the British standard size.

THE FIRST TRAIN SINCE MAY.

The fact that this was the first train out of Manila since the railway was cut in May created no stir at the station, probably because the event was not advertised, and the guard of United States Regulars on the platform and a few station hands were the only spectators of our departure. The station is at the extreme northern limit of the town, and beyond it few or no habitations are seen except native huts and an occasional two-story house of the usual type, with corrugated iron roof and shell windows. About two miles out of town the line enters a tract of country identically the same in general character as that which was occupied by the opposing forces south of the town—small swamps with bamboo thickets and hedges and frequent impassable tangles of undergrowth. Here close alongside the railway stands blockhouse No. 1, a plank structure of the regular type, about twenty feet square, with an embankment around the lower story, a nine-inch belt of Portland cement around the upper story, and a small cupola for sharpshooters above the iron roof. The whole is surrounded by an admirably constructed earthwork, with traverses and covered ways, and makes an almost impregnable position against infantry.

Not over two hundred yards away the insurgents had a large smoothbore ship's gun in position on the line near a large native house, and they said themselves that they had fired this piece two hundred times without hitting the Spanish blockhouse once. Their earthworks extended right and left through the bamboo thickets, well hidden by the dense vegetation, the position marked only by the ragged bamboo clumps, which have been fairly mown off by Mauser bullets about a dozen feet from the ground. Once past the rough ground, Caloocan, the village where the railway company's shops are situated, is soon reached, and beyond this point a more open and fertile country begins. The insurgents were out in full force along their lines, in the old Spanish intrenchments and the blockhouse. The guard presented arms as we passed, while here and there a whiteclad native with a Mauser rifle and a bag of cartridges would pop out of the undergrowth near the track and watch us as we went along, apparently uncertain whether he should challenge us or not.

Beyond Caloocan the country opens out into a wide valley bounded on either side by high mountain ranges, the Mariveles, or west coast range, forming a jagged barrier not unlike the Dolomites in outline, while in the east a succession of grand summits of the Caraballo range, large and bold in line, rise high above the lower stratum of cumulus clouds which always drift along their flanks in fine weather. The day was perfect, a bright sun was shining and the sky was as soft and clear as in midsummer in England. The temperature, moreover, was not more oppressive than an average warm August day in the Midlands, and the landscape in general character gave little suggestion of the tropics. Immense broad rice fields of a rich, soft green shimmered like young corn in the warm sunlight, and the rounded forms of mango trees, accentuating with their dense, dark foliage the lighter masses of the cultivated ground, gave all the appearance of a pleasant farming country in England. The mountains alone, and particularly the long extinct volcano Arayat, which rises from the plain a solitary, isolated cone, disturbed the impression of a home landscape, as seen from the distance at least.

UNMISTAKABLY TROPICAL SCENE.

Close at hand the native habitations, for the most part bamboo and nipa huts raised on posts five or six feet from the ground, the busy natives working in the rice fields in the scantiest of garb, and the uncouth water buffaloes everywhere wallowing in the muddy pools, made us realize that we were in the tropics. The Spaniards, fearing, as they did in Cuba, the assistance the natives would give to the rebels, instituted a system of reconcentration among the peasants and obliged them in certain provinces where the rebels were most active to leave their huts, which were scattered all over