Amusements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—2—8—Uncle Tom's Cabin.
AMERICAN THEATRE—2—8:15—Camille.
BIJOU—2:15—8:15—The Climbers.
BROADWAY—2—8:10—The Price of Peace.
CASINO—2—8:15—Florodora.
CRITERION THEATRE—2:15—8:15—When Knighthood Was in Flower.
DALY'S THEATRE—2—8:10—San Toy.
EDEN MUSEE—The World in Wax.
EMPIRE THEATRE—2—8—Diplomacy.
FOURTEENTH STREET THEATRE—8—Mavourneen.
GARDEN THEATRE—2—8:15—Under Two Flags.
GARRICK THEATRE—2—8:30—Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—2—8—Sons of Ham.
HARLEM OPERA HOUSE—2:15—8:15—A Runaway Girl.
HERALD SQUARE THEATRE—2—8:15—The Prima Donna.
IRVING PLACE THEATRE—2—8:15—The Twin Sister.
KEITH'S—Continuous Performance.
KNICKERBOCKER THEATRE—2—8:10—The New Casino Girl.
KOSTER & BIAL'S—1:45—7:45—Vaudeville.
MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—2:15—8:30—On the Quiet.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—2—8—Forepaugh & Sells Bros.' Circus.
MURRAY HILL THEATRE—2—8—The Crust of Society.
NEW-YORK—2—8:15—Vaudeville.
PASTOR'S—Day and Night—Continuous Show.
PROCTOR'S—Continuous Performance.
REPUBLIC—2—8:15—Lovers' Lane.
VICTORIA THEATRE—2—8—My Lady.
WALLACK'S THEATRE—2:15—8:30—Mistress Nell.

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Business Notices.

Ivers & Pond Pianos.

Tuners' bills reduced to the minimum. Wonderful durability. At Joscelyn's, 10 East 16th St., N. Y.

New-York Daily Tribune.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1, 1901.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—Terms of the deal by which the Leyland Line was purchased by the Morgan interests were made public. ═══ The generals at Peking have agreed to the ministers' proposals regarding garrisons in China. ═══ The German troops are retiring from the Great Wall, where the fight with Liu's troops took place. ═══ General Tinio, the insurgent leader in Luzon, surrendered on April 20; several other prominent Filipinos have yielded to American troops. ═══ The prosecution in the trial of Captain Reed at Manila closed its case; the defence opens to-day. ═══ Fire destroyed a pier and stores at San Juan; the loss is heavy. ═══ It was reported at St. John's that the mission of Mr. Bond, the Newfoundland Premier, to Mr. Chamberlain, proved fruitless.

DOMESTIC.—President McKinley and his party arrived at Memphis, Tenn., and were welcomed by State and city officials; the President made brief speeches at various places in Alabama and Mississippi. ═══ The red cap of a Cardinal was presented to Archbishop Martinelli at the Papal Legation in Washington by Count Colacicchi, a member of the Pope's Noble Guard. ═══ Final preparations for the official opening of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo were made; few exhibits were in place, and much work is still necessary before the great crowds expected can be accommodated. ═══ Governor Odell heard arguments on the Raines Bridge bill, but gave no indication of his attitude toward the measure. ═══ Counsel for Roland B. Molineux expects a decision by the Court of Appeals about the middle of June, reversing the lower court. ═══ Vice-President Roosevelt, Senator Hoar and others spoke at the annual dinner of the Home Market Club, in Boston.

CITY.—Stocks were strong and higher. ═══ General Capote, of the Cuban Commission, announced that the Cuban constitution would not be changed to make General Gomez eligible for the Presidency. ═══ The Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse sailed with a long list of passengers, and there was a bad crush at the pier, owing to the large gathering of friends of departing voyagers. ═══ The striking of a match in a room containing gas led to an explosion which caused the frightened tenants of a flathouse to rush to the street and brought the Fire Department to the place. ═══ Marcus Adler, an artist, the brother of Assemblyman Charles S. Adler, was knocked down and perhaps fatally injured by a runaway horse. ═══ Police Captain Westervelt was retired on a pension by Commissioner Murphy, having made an arrangement with the District Attorney by which the charges against him were dropped; Captain Frers was also retired. ═══ Justice Jerome examined the prisoners caught in Monday's raid, and investigated the conduct of the West Twenty-fifth-st. police with regard to the raid. ═══ The New-York came into port badly crippled, and it was announced that she would be retired for several months, and would be thoroughly overhauled.

THE WEATHER.—Forecast for to-day: Partly cloudy. The temperature yesterday: Highest, 76 degrees; lowest, 56; average, 64½.

THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.

The principal buildings of the Pan-American Exposition are now practically complete. But the extraordinary weather of ten days or so ago has so delayed the finishing touches of the landscape gardener to the grounds and the installation of the exhibits that the ceremony of opening has been wisely deferred to May 20. Nevertheless, the work of preparation is so far advanced as to reflect the highest credit upon the managers. In fact, in some particulars the situation in Buffalo is now more satisfactory than that in Paris when last year's World's Fair was officially inaugurated. Exhibitors and concessionaires at Delaware Park have only themselves to thank for unreadiness, whereas the fact that some of the essential features of the French show, both on the Champ de Mars and at Vincennes, were fully six weeks behind time was justly chargeable to the general management.

Simultaneously with the exposition in Buffalo another of international scope and pretensions will be in progress in Glasgow. The latter comes so soon after the Paris show that the attendance will doubtless be almost exclusively British. Scarcely enough progress can be made in industry and art in a single year to draw other Europeans to the Clyde in the hope of seeing anything new. But the Paris fair was so far removed geographically from the Pan-American Exposition that its nearness in point of time cannot militate against the popularity of the latter. Judging from the increase in the transatlantic steamship traffic last summer, the number of Yankees to whom the French show was a special attraction did not exceed twenty thousand or twenty-five thousand. Millions that stayed at home will find it both practicable and profitable to visit Buffalo this year.

An exposition in which all the nations of the western continent from La Plata to Hudson's Bay are represented possesses a unique sentimental interest. The steadily growing feeling among the manufacturers of the United States that they have a peculiar title to the trade of their neighbors in this hemisphere has imparted an even stronger stimulus to the Buffalo enterprise. So excellent an opportunity for finding a market for surplus products will hardly be thrown away. Again, exhibitions of this sort have a rare educational value. While the majority of people who visit them are animated primarily by a desire for entertainment, and in advance have somewhat vague ideas regarding the actual benefits to be derived from the experience, they cannot fail to learn a good deal about their own and other countries that will ever thereafter be a source of satisfaction. Finally, strange as it may seem, there are many Americans who have never yet seen Niagara Falls, one of the grandest spectacles that nature has presented to human gaze. The utilization of the mighty cataract, too, for power purposes is one of the most novel and significant industrial developments of the age. Niagara alone, therefore, adds powerful and exceptional attractions to the exposition which is to be informally opened in Buffalo to-day.

THE BRIDGE BILL HEARING.

The case against the West-st. elevated railroad scheme was impressively set forth yesterday at the hearing given by the Governor. The opposition was thoroughly and appropriately represented, and the supporters of the bill have no reason to complain that it did not have a fair show. Moderation was observed on both sides, and altogether the proceedings were creditable to those who took part in them. The Governor did not indicate his intentions, but it is difficult to believe that he has been convinced of the propriety of the project in its present form. The two main objections on which we have insisted—the perpetual franchise and the trivial compensation—were urged with special force by several of the speakers, including Controller Coler, who again expressed also his conviction that the bill was meant to permit a large amount of elevated railroad building in various parts of the city. Its peculiar phraseology undoubtedly suggests that hypothesis, though there is considerable reason to question its availability for such a purpose, and the promoters may have had no thought of extending operations in that manner. But it is plain that a franchise containing such possibilities ought not to be granted, however moderate the ideas of the original possessors. It is extra-hazardous to leave such a thing lying about where bad men can get at it, and therefore it has been impossible to accept present professions of good faith and civic spirit as an adequate guarantee for the future.

But, as we have repeatedly said, conjectures as to the probable effect of this and that provision of the bill, though they indicated the lack of skill or candor with which it was drawn, have not been particularly valuable. The sufficient fact was that it contained thoroughly bad features as to which there could be no dispute. If it was likewise capable of being so employed as to confer great benefits on the city, then the wise thing to do was to correct its faults and make it excellent in all its parts and potentialities. There is no hurry. All necessary changes can be made next winter, and the delay will harm no interests which have a clear claim to public protection.

MR. HILL SAYS SOMETHING.

The Hon. David Bennett Hill begins a statement designed for publication, and generally published, with these words: "My attention has "been called to the story which is going the "rounds of the press," etc. The ex-Governor, ex-Senator and past, present and future Democrat ought not to have borrowed this foolish little device of vain men who like to pretend that they never see a reference to themselves in the newspapers until they have been engulfed in marked copies sent to them by their friends or enemies. Mr. Hill is not that sort of pretender, whatever else he may be. He does not pose for the beatification of a little coterie of congenial spirits and the diversion of the rest of mankind. He does not care a rap who knows that he takes pains to ascertain what is going on in the world. If he subscribes to that useful institution, a clippings bureau, he is not in the least ashamed of the fact; but, whether he does or not, he would never think of denying that he is as well aware as anybody else of what is being printed about himself. Hence it may safely be assumed that when he said his attention had been called to current reports of a personal nature he was suffering from an attack of inadvertence, which will be readily pardoned, though everybody will hope that he will not do it again.

So much for the paltry form of words with which Mr. Hill carelessly solicits the public ear. The substance of his statement is interesting and, in the main, meritorious. We regret to learn, however, that he is not contemplating a political trip through the West and South either this year or next. He has always been a busy man, and we suppose the time has never seemed to him to be propitious for a deliberate and tranquil inspection of the country. Perhaps, also, he dislikes travelling; but he ought to have made the sacrifice. He has attended numerous political conventions and regularly done his turn on the stump year after year, but otherwise his orbit has been uncommonly narrow. We are pretty sure that he has never been in Europe, which is likewise to be regretted. Contact with the effete dynasties would have done him good. For one thing, it might have strengthened his devotion to his native land. But this is not the point we intended to make when we began. What we had in mind was the closing paragraph, and especially the closing sentence, of Mr. Hill's proclamation:

> I will state further that I am not a candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination in 1904. I am neither seeking the nomination nor expecting it. I regard all suggestions of candidates at this time as premature and inadvisable. No one can now tell what can or ought to be done in 1904. In the mean time, Democratic efforts, in my opinion, should be devoted to strengthening our lines and obtaining recruits for our cause, so that the nomination of the party may become something more than a mere empty honor and the nominee may have some chance of success.

Seldom, indeed, has so large a dose of common sense been administered to the Democratic party by one of its own distinguished members. If Colonel William J. Bryan happens to be in need of a sub-editor for his "Commoner" there is just one man in the country whom he ought to engage, even though it should require all the colossal profits of our esteemed contemporary to get him.

A REAL ABUSE.

While refusing to sign Senator Ellsworth's referee bill, Governor Odell has taken occasion to say that he does so because of the defects of that bill, and not because the evils which it professed to correct are not real and serious. The Governor believes that there has been undue favoritism in the appointment of referees and that there are judges here who do use their offices for political effect.

Every lawyer and every judge in New-York City knows that this is perfectly true. Lawyers do not commonly say anything about it, for they do not dare antagonize judges with whom they must stake their clients' interests by too open criticism of judicial favoritism and nepotism. When Frank Moss as counsel to the Mazet Committee planned to take up judicial abuses some of his associates labored strenuously to dissuade him, pointing out that it was a dangerous topic for any of the lawyers to deal with. Nevertheless, he did give a few thrusts of the probe and showed clearly enough the abuse of judicial patronage. Indeed, so thoroughly established are bad habits that even judges who do not approve the prevailing custom and fail to show proper consideration for the friends and relatives of some of their colleagues find themselves far from popular in the judicial patronage circle and likely to derive little enjoyment from companionship with some of their associates.

The Governor's exhortation to the Bar Association is one that should be heeded. The Ellsworth bill was thoroughly impracticable and vicious. The narrow escape from it should warn judges and lawyers to seek a practicable remedy for the existing evils, lest some foolish measure again be put through. They cannot hope to be able always to stop legislation directed against this abuse, because the legislation is defective or due to selfish motives, while themselves taking no measures to correct the abuse in a wiser way. Merely destructive criticism will finally become ineffective and the politicians will secure such laws as they desire under pretence of stopping the distribution of judicial favors which everybody knows is a reproach to the administration of our courts. At this time the Governor recognizes the proposed cure as worse than the disease, but the time is approaching when demands for some treatment of the disease will override prudent considerations and open the door to quacks, if those best equipped to handle the case, the lawyers and judges themselves, do not do something in line with Governor Odell's suggestion.

TINIO, TOO.

The list lengthens ominously. First, in recent days, there was Delgado. Then came Sandico. After him, involuntarily at first, but afterward willingly enough, Aguinaldo. Yesterday Alejandrino's name was added. To-day that of Tinio is recorded. We don't know how many more potential "successors to Aguinaldo" there may be out in the woods, but according to present indications they must be lined up in a queue, like ticket speculators at a box office, waiting their turn to lay down their arms and take the oath of allegiance. How many lesser lights have come in besides those we have named it would tax patience to recall. Baldomero, the "Secretary of War" in Aguinaldo's "government"; Father Aglipay, who tried to preach a "holy war" against the United States, and several others are mentioned in the present news, and many other names will occur to those with a memory for Hispano-Malay nomenclature.

But mathematicians tell of lines which continually approach each other and yet, even if infinitely extended, never touch. So this list of surrendering Tagals, however much prolonged, will, we fear, never be complete. There will always be some three or four, perhaps we might say six or seven, vacancies at the foot. The familiar saying will be reversed—instead of there always being room at the top, there will always be room at the bottom. Tinio's name is there, and others will be added. But we shall look and wait in vain for the names of Atkinson and Winslow and Garrison and Crosby and Pettigrew, and—let's see—who is that other one? They will ne'er think the victory won, nor lay their bolos down so long as tracts can be written, songs be sung, lampoons be uttered and faces be made. So, there!

MR. CUTTING'S DEFENCE.

Mr. R. Fulton Cutting's letter to The Tribune in defence of the Citizens Union platform, which was published yesterday, is an excellent presentation of the Citizens Union's position as a municipal political party. As The Tribune said in its previous comments on that platform, there is nothing to prevent any body of men with certain common principles from proclaiming those principles to the voters and asking for the election of men who will carry them out in the administration of public office. Mr. Cutting explains that the Union was not organized as an anti-Tammany body, nor was its purpose, except incidentally to rally honest citizens for a campaign struggle, but rather to carry into effect the principle of separation of municipal from State and national politics. Accordingly he holds that it is the Union's proper historic function to be a municipal party and promulgate a "representative policy"—representative of its organization—concerning purely municipal affairs.

Mr. Cutting is unquestionably right, as we have previously conceded, if the Citizens Union is merely a municipal party, as he makes it out to be in his letter, and if its present membership has been recruited on that understanding. But in that case what becomes of its assumption of leadership of all, regardless of differing opinions, who desire the regeneration of our city government? Last November the Union issued an address in which it set forth as its simple purpose the union of all "who demand the separation of municipal from State and national "politics, and a civic administration without "spoils, favoritism or political tyranny," stated that it would "spare no efforts to secure the "active co-operation of all organizations, societies and individuals qualified to render effective service," and appealed to all citizens to join its organization for that purpose and that purpose only. In promulgating a "progressive programme" of "benefits for the people" and becoming a mere city political party it goes quite beyond the covenants of that invitation, which drew to it many voters with no belief in this particular programme, but with an intense desire for honest administration and a union to obtain it such as they hoped this organization they were joining would secure.

That November declaration, which marked the practical renaissance of the Citizens Union, superseded the platform of 1897. Moreover, those who recall the attacks upon that platform as visionary and socialistic by the opposition—even though platforms cut only a small figure in that campaign, and many who did not believe in the detailed programme of the Citizens Union voted for Mr. Low as the only hope for good government—will not be so certain as Mr. Cutting that the Citizens Union makes no mistake in expanding that platform of 1897, even if it has no conflicting obligation under the declaration of last November to be not a municipal political party, but the hospitable home for all believers in honest government.

Mr. Cutting's defence of the Citizens Union is a perfect one if it has become a political party, one among the many which we hope may be united into an effective and successful anti-Tammany force. Our criticism and regret are based merely on its failure to rise to the higher estate which it promised to occupy and furnish the certain solvent for the coming campaign.

THE ECLIPSE OF ANCIENT GREECE.

The peanut stands look lean, and so do the keepers. The Goober Trust has no bowels of compassion for the descendants of Agamemnon, Achilles and Menelaus. Our modern Hellenes of the Gotham curb and corner do not recall the Homerian legends or repeat the tale of windy Troy. They have forgotten the divine Helen, if they ever knew aught of her, and the name of Hecuba, the "mobled queen," is never on their tongues. Neither Hecuba nor Hector is in their minds. The price of peanuts at wholesale touches them nearly, but the wooden stand and the predatory "copper" occupy their thoughts and keep them guessing. Laocoon and the twin pythons, the wooden horse and the well greaved Greeks hidden within it rarely mingle with the passing shows of their turbid dreams.

To them the frieze of the Parthenon is well-nigh meaningless, Phidias and Praxiteles are empty syllables, while Aristotle's ethics and Plato's teachings are barren of significance. From the golden days of Pericles and the immortal glories of Athens to the selling of goobers in Chrystie-st. is a long step. The Olympian gods, the classic temples, the warriors of Marathon and Salamis and Platæa, the marvellous triumphs over the Persians and the countless hosts of Asia—and now the humble pedler of peanuts! Our modern Greeks in the highways and the byways of New-York fail to remind us of the generations in which Æschylus and Sophocles, Socrates and Xenophon, Themistocles and Thucydides, Demosthenes and Isocrates, Leonidas and Miltiades, were names to conjure with.

The crop of "wayward sons" in city poolrooms is one crop that never fails.

In a murder trial in Boston the jury box was filled in an hour and a half. The Bay State Yankee can give valuable lessons in court methods to the deliberate descendants of Diedrich Knickerbocker.

A grave and reverend committee of the City Club after studious research has announced the startling discovery that the average player of policy has only 200 chances out of 76,076, even if the managers of the game "play fair." But as the policy managers rarely play fair the shrift of the victim is sure to be short.

It was moving day for the New-York Stock Exchange, Monday, April 29, 1901, and that magnificent organization signalized its taking possession of its temporary home near the Bowling Green by a tremendous attack on the ramparts of the pessimists, the doubters and the prophets of evil. The onset of the optimists was overwhelming and irresistible. It was a great day in the new quarters.

Chicago has a new Chief of Police. New-York needs one.

In these choicest of spring days the lovers of riding on horseback, the men and women who are fond of pleasure driving, the bicyclers, rich and poor, young and old, the owners and the lessees of automobiles, and the seekers of views afoot, have tempting opportunities for enjoyment in our metropolitan suburbs and surroundings. There is a wonderful variety of picturesque and charming scenes to admire within thirty miles of Mail-st. and Printing House Square.

Japan has been buying Indian cotton in huge quantities, and it behooves our Southern planters to bestir themselves in order to recover that important market.

A frank and candid member of the New-York Board of Aldermen remarked in reply to an inquiry as to the cause of a certain investigation which had been proposed in that august body, "Well, I fancy that some of my esteemed colleagues didn't get certain favors which they "expected, and they want to know the reason "why." That outspoken City Father deserves a loving cup, or a set of engraved resolutions, or a little hatchet for his undisguised veracity.

PERSONAL.

The American Association of Japan, of which Baron Kentaro Kaneko, the Minister of Justice, is president, is about to erect a monument to Commodore Perry at Kurihama, Miuragori, in the Province of Sagami, where he landed and held conference for the purpose of concluding a treaty of commerce and friendly intercourse between Japan and the United States. "It is our determination," says Baron Kaneko, "to accomplish the end in view with all possible promptitude and to hold the ceremony of unveiling the monument on the coming anniversary of the landing of the American envoy at Kurihama, on July 14 this year. We hope that those who are interested in the matter will favor us by indorsing our undertaking in a substantial manner. Subscriptions should be sent to the office of Bei-yu Kyo-kai, No. 12 Yamashiro-cho, Kyobashi-ku, Tokio. Subscription list will be closed on May 30, 1901.

General R. Petroff, the new Prime Minister of Bulgaria, although barely forty, has been Minister of War three times, having first held that office when only twenty-six years old.

Miss Theodora A. Peck, of Burlington, Vt., has been selected by the general committee of the Society of the Army of the Potomac to deliver the poem at the next general meeting of the society, to be held at Utica on May 23 and 24. Miss Peck is the daughter of General T. S. Peck, of Burlington, who has just retired after an unusually long service as Adjutant-General of the State of Vermont. She was born in Burlington on October 25, 1882. She began writing verse at the age of seven years, and at the time of the sinking of the battleship Maine she wrote a creditable poem, entitled "By the Hand of the Unseen Foe," which attracted considerable attention. She was then fifteen years old. A year later she wrote "A Dream of the Flag," which also made a favorable impression. She was graduated from the Edmunds High School, in Burlington, at the age of seventeen years, and won a prize by writing a story, entitled "The Storm Angel." She also wrote the class poem.

President N. J. Morrison, of Fairmount College, Wichita, Kan., has just visited Franklin Falls, N. H., to secure some sprouts from the elms planted by Daniel Webster, which he will set out in the grounds of Fairmount College.

"The Electrical Review" says that an ear specialist recently visited Thomas A. Edison and offered to cure him of his deafness. "What!" exclaimed Mr. Edison, "and give up the great advantage I have over you fellows! Why, I need it in my business—for, you see, my business is thinking, and, no matter what the rest of you are doing or how much noise you are making, it doesn't bother me, and I am able to concentrate my mind fully upon the subject in hand without interruption. Give up an advantage like that! Not much, until, possibly, I get so old I cannot work any longer."

Dr. Charles McLean Andrews, head of the department of history at Bryn Mawr College, has been chosen official representative of the American Historical Association at the Alfred millenary celebration by English scholars and historians in the latter part of July, to be held partly in Oxford and partly in Winchester. Dr. Andrews will prepare a paper on a subject not yet announced.

The baccalaureate sermon for the class of '01 of Bryn Mawr College will be preached in the chapel on May 15 by the Rev. Dr. W. R. Huntington, rector of Grace Church, New-York.

Colonel C. A. Coolidge has been relieved of the command of the 9th United States Infantry in the Philippines and is now on the way to the United States to take command of his old regiment, the 7th Infantry, at Vancouver Barracks, Washington. Colonel Coolidge went to Cuba with the 7th and won distinction with that regiment. Soon after his return to Fort Logan he was ordered to the Philippines. The 9th was sent to China. Colonel Liscum was killed, and the command of the regiment devolved upon Coolidge, then lieutenant-colonel. His services earned him promotion

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

The plan of using wine as a portion of the regular rations of farm horses is being seriously discussed in France. The experiment of feeding the animals on a mixture of bran and wine, carried out by one farm, was brought into notice at the last meeting of the Hérault Agricultural Society, and a commission was appointed to inquire into the subject.

Visitor—Can I have a few words with you, sir?
Busy Man—A very few. What are you, a book solicitor?
Visitor—Quite the contrary. I am a book dispenser. It is money that I solicit.—(Boston Transcript.

The advocates of public ownership who regard that theory as the panacea for all industrial ills might well study the statistics showing the relative cost of transportation on railroads in Europe and the railroads of this country, which are not under the control of the State. In France it costs $1 44 to carry a ton of freight 100 miles; in Germany, $1 28; in Switzerland, $2 80; in Holland, $1 60; in Belgium, $1 36; in Italy, $3 20; in Austria, $2, while in the United States the cost is only 81 cents.

"Yes, ma'am," said the ragged fat man; "I'm lookin' for work. 'You ain't got no odd jobs o' scrubbin' or washin' ter be did, have yer?'"
"Why, you surely don't do scrubbing, or work of that sort," said the housekeeper.
"Sure not. I'm lookin' fur work fur me wife."—(Philadelphia Record.

August Siebner, of Waukesha, Wis., believes that he has solved the secret of the solar system. He has invented an instrument which, he believes, will some day make him fabulously wealthy. He has had for some time the idea that there is more than one sun, and by means of his instrument he shows all the way from two to thirty-six suns. The numerous suns appear in a group, one directly above the other. The instrument when placed in another position reveals two suns some distance apart. He says that he can, by means of his apparatus, bring the moon so close to the earth that every line on it is discernible, and he says that it is full of holes. He also tells wonderful tales of the inhabitants of the planets. He intends to take his instrument to the State Observatory at Madison.

Scene—A Registry Office.—Young Housekeeper (interviewing cook)—I must tell you I am very particular as to the quality of cookery. I have only just recently parted with a French chef—quite a cordon bleu.
Cook—A what, ma'am?
Young Housekeeper—Cordon bleu! It's French, and means blue ribbon, you know.
Cook—Oh, that's all right. I've belonged to the Blue Ribbon Army myself for years!—(Punch.

Lucius M. Sargent, in his "Dealings with the Dead," says (Vol. I, Page 31) that "in the graveyard at Norfolk, Va., is a handsome marble monument sacred to the memory of Mrs. Margaret, etc., wife of, etc., who died, etc., and that following the inscription is this: 'Erratum: For Margaret read Martha.'"

Employer—I saw you coming out of a saloon just now.
Rakely—Yes, sir.
Employer—And didn't I tell you I would fire you if I ever caught you doing that again?
Rakely—Oh! no. You said you'd fire me if you saw me going into one. You surely can't reproach me for coming out.—(Philadelphia Press.

Our staid and sober fellow countrymen should refrain from hazardous antics and not endeavor to imitate the exploits of professional acrobats. Not many days ago the owner of a farm wandered into town and bought a ticket for a "continuous performance." An Oriental wizard from the Eastern edge of Mandalay did some strange things on the stage. One of his feats was the tossing about of three lighted lamps in a fashion that even Aladdin never dreamed of. The rural observer was filled with wonder. When he returned to his domestic hearth he could not resist the temptation to try to juggle the three kerosene lamps which were the only sources of illumination in his humble homestead. He tossed them about to such effect that his house was soon afire and the amateur "equilibrist" was speedily aflame. The insurance adjusters, both of the fire companies and the life companies, are still uncertain as to the amounts which they should equitably pay over.

Regrets.—"Doctor, you told me three months ago that if you didn't perform an operation on me I would be a dead man in twenty-four hours."
"Well, sir, I was wrong, and I can only express my great sorrow for it."—(Judge.

CARDINAL'S CAP PRESENTED.

ARCHBISHOP MARTINELLI RECEIVES FORMAL NOTICE OF HIS ELEVATION FROM COUNT COLACICCHI.

Washington, April 30.—Cardinal-elect Martinelli to-night received from the hands of Count Stanislaus Colacicchi, a member of the Noble Guard of Pope Leo XIII, who had just arrived from Rome, the consistorial letter formally advising him of his elevation to the cardinalate and the red cap emblematic of that high office. The ceremony, which was brief and simple, occurred at the Papal Legation at 6 o'clock this evening in the presence of a number of Church dignitaries.

Count Colacicchi arrived in New-York this morning and was met in New-York by Dr. Rooker, secretary of the legation here, and a delegation of the clergy from New-York and Brooklyn, who escorted him to Washington. The party arrived here shortly before 6 o'clock and were driven to the Papal Legation, where preparations had been made for the ceremony. Count Colacicchi had donned his uniform before leaving the train, and he entered the legation wearing his massive helmet and with a white cloak heavily braided with gold falling to his feet. The large parlor of the legation was brilliantly lighted, and here Monsignor Martinelli and those nearest to him assembled for the ceremony. The Cardinal-elect was attired in the robes of an archbishop, and was attended by Monsignor Conaty, rector of the Catholic University, also in his vestments, while in a circle before the group were ranged the company invited to witness the ceremony.

Putting aside his cloak, Count Colacicchi stepped into the parlor. In his hand he carried two large letters and a leather case inclosing the cap. Saluting the Cardinal-elect, Count Colacicchi handed him one of the letters, which was read aloud and proved to be the credentials of the official messenger. Then the second letter was handed to the Cardinal-elect, who ran through it and handed it to Bishop Kelley, of Savannah, to be read. It was the official notice of his elevation to the cardinalate, signed by Cardinal Rampolla, the Papal Secretary of State. When the letter had been read Count Colacicchi opened the small red morocco case and took therefrom a red silken zuchetto, or cardinal's skull cap. Dr. Conaty removed the purple cap from the head of Monsignor Martinelli and the latter placed the red cap in its stead. Removing his helmet Count Colacicchi addressed the Cardinal, saying he had been highly honored in being chosen as the bearer of this message to the delegate. He referred to the long and eminent services of Monsignor Martinelli, his devotion to the Church and to the Pontiff, and expressed the hope that long life would be given to the Cardinal for the labors of the exalted station now bestowed on him.

Cardinal Martinelli responded briefly. He referred to the illustrious house from which Count Colacicchi descended. So far as he knew, the favor which the Pontiff had deigned to show him was not due to the humble services he had been able to perform, but to the graciousness of the Pontiff himself, and as in the past he had always sought to promote the interests of the Pontiff and of religion, so, with the help of God, he would continue those labors.

Dr. Rooker was the first to congratulate Cardinal Martinelli on his elevation, and was followed by Dr. Marchetti, the Ablegate, and many others present. The Cardinal then invited his guests to join him at dinner. It was understood that the formalities of taking the oath would follow the ceremony, but this was deferred until later in the week.

Count Colacicchi arrived here yesterday on the overdue steamship New-York. The count is about twenty-five years of age, tall and slim, and has the bearing of a soldier. He was met at Quarantine by the Rev. W. J. White, of Brooklyn, who is to act as secretary to the count, and the Rev. Dr. Rooker, of Washington, secretary to the Apostolic Delegation. On the arrival of the New-York at her dock the count's baggage was soon examined and he and his party left the pier at once for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad station, taking the 12:55 train for Washington.

THE YALE CLUB'S NEW HOME.

ELEVEN STORY HOUSE IN WEST FORTY-FOURTH-ST. TO BE PUT TO USE TO-MORROW.

The new home of the Yale Club, in West Forty-fourth-st., is to be opened to its members for use and occupancy to-day. In anticipation of this occasion the house committee was busy yesterday showing visitors over the building and pointing out its attractive features.

The first floor is occupied by the large entrance hall, the office, two reception rooms and a large grill and billiard room, finished in Colonial style, with furniture to match, and a huge old-fashioned fireplace, which, although a stranger to fire, looks as if it had seen service through many hard New-England winters. Over the fireplace is the inscription: "In loving memory of Yale and '67."

The library and lounging rooms take up the whole of the second story. The decorative scheme is simple and dignified, and red tinted walls and green carpets lend a warm and comfortable appearance to the rooms. A large portrait of Elihu Yale hangs in a commanding place, and pictures of other prominent Yale men and photographs of Yale buildings and scenes fill the walls. Here to its best advantage is seen the spiral marble stairway, which is a distinctive and striking feature of the building.

Sixty living rooms for members occupy all the floors from the third to the eighth inclusive. They are fitted with all the latest appointments to make comfortable bachelor quarters. No club in New-York has such ample facilities for housing its members. On the ninth floor is a café and a class dining room. Here a dinner was given last night to all the committees of the club. The whole of the tenth floor is devoted to the general dining room, and on the eleventh is the kitchen. A roof garden crowns the building, affording a fine view of a large section of the city, and from which the diners can look down condescendingly onto the roofs of their club neighbors far below.

The architects of the building, Evarts Tracy and Egerton Swartwout, both members of the club, were kept busy yesterday receiving congratulations on their work.

DR. NELSON H. HENRY'S MARRIAGE.

Dr. Nelson H. Henry, Assemblyman from the Vth New-York District and chief surgeon of the National Guard, State of New-York, on General Roe's staff, married yesterday Mrs. Sarah Rodgers Sloan at her home, No. 20 West Eighth-st. The ceremony was performed in the presence of relatives by the Rev. Dr. John H. Clewell, president of the old Moravian Seminary, at Salem, S. C. The bride and her mother were graduated from the institution. There was no formal reception after the wedding. Dr. Henry and his bride leaving the house to take a short trip.

DR. WESTON'S ARM WILL BE SAVED.

The condition of Dr. Albert T. Weston, the Coroner's physician, who, while performing an autopsy, became afflicted with blood poisoning by scratching one of his fingers with a knife, was reported as greatly improved yesterday. Dr. J. F. Erdmann, who is attending him, says that he will recover, and that there will be no necessity for the amputation of the arm.

BUILDING THE NATION.

FREDERICK W. SEWARD SAYS THE SPIRIT OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE FOLLOWS THE FLAG AND WORKS IN A PRACTICAL WAY.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The close of our Spanish war left us confronted with four perplexing problems—one in Hawaii, one in Cuba, another in Porto Rico and another in the Philippines. In each case the conditions were different, the characters and prejudices of the people were different, and so in each case there were needs requiring different treatment.

Political philosophers, naturally enough, sought for some general rule that would meet all the cases, some panacea that would cure all ills. There were three leading theories. One set of theorists maintained that all these acquisitions were to be treated as Territories and held as incipient States, or otherwise not to be held at all. Another set of theorists assured us that we must adopt the British East India system of a vast machine of governmental appointees holding down ignorant and rebellious natives. A third set of theorizers insisted that under our flag the islands would continue in vassalage under the same mediæval tyranny, oppression and slavery they had experienced before.

It was easy for men not charged with the responsibilities of government to formulate these theories. But those who had the responsibility and the governing to do—that is, our administration and Congress—had little time for theorizing. They dealt with the problems in an eminently practical, American way. They met each question as it came up, solved each difficulty as it presented itself, crossed each Fox River when they came to it, and not before.

And now, rather to our own surprise, and certainly to the surprise of the rest of the world, the problems are nearly solved already! The Hawaiians are safe, contented and prosperous. The Porto Ricans are quite as ready to become Americans as we are to have them. The Cubans have self-government under our guardianship opening before them; and even the Filipinos are waking up to the advantages of becoming a part of the great American republican system.

Perhaps the most striking fact about it all is that we find we have not made a heterogeneous conglomeration of discordant parts, but have built up a vast, massive structure of republican government, differing everywhere in its details, but harmonizing everywhere in its scope and purpose. Between our States there are differences of laws and administration; between States and Territories greater differences, and between the continent and islands differences greater still. And yet they all work harmoniously together. Whether the constitution does or does not extend everywhere, the spirit of the American people does, and it demands, whether in islands or on the mainland, that every man shall have the benefit of the liberties we enjoy; safety and protection to life, liberty and property, freedom of worship, of education and of the press, judicial safeguards of personal rights and participation in governmental affairs. We have not asked the islanders to share with us the burden of governing the continent, when they have not yet learned to govern themselves. But we are earnestly striving to instruct them in the art of self-government, giving them just as much of it as they can safely handle or stand, and just as fast as they are ready for it.

Any bricklayer can lay up a wall by piling bricks and mortar on each other. But it requires the intelligent skill of an architect to build up a huge edifice. There are angles and corners to be turned, openings to be made, roofs, cornices and supports to be added, all requiring different treatment, yet all dominated by the same idea of combined use and harmony.

Just that has been the work of the American people. Consciously or unconsciously, we have built up a great nation of worldwide influence, that will probably endure longer than any empire ever devised. The proof is that men flock toward it from all lands, to better their condition, and that all civilized governments are adopting some of its liberal ideas in place of their old absolutism.

More than thirty years ago an American Secretary of State, standing in a West India island, near the tomb of Columbus, said:

"We have built up in the northern part of the American Continent a republic. We have laid for it a broad foundation. It has grown up on our hands to be an imposing, possibly a majestic, empire.