Amusements.

CASINO—8:15—Floradora.
EDEN MUSEE—Day and Evening—World of Wax.
GARRICK THEATRE—8:30—Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines.
HERALD SQUARE THEATRE—8:30—The Brixton Burglary.
KEITH'S—Continuous Performance.
KOSTER & BIAL'S—1:45—7:45—Vaudeville.
MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—8:30—On the Quiet.
MANHATTAN BEACH—3:30—8:30—Concert.
NEW-YORK—8:15—Vaudeville—The King's Carnival—Cherry Blossom Grove.
PARADISE GARDEN—8:15 to 12—Vaudeville.
PASTOR'S—Day and Night—Continuous Show.
PROCTOR'S FIFTH AVENUE—Lost Twenty-four Hours and To Oblige Benson and Varieties.
PROCTOR'S TWENTY-THIRD STREET—All the Comforts of Home and Varieties.
PROCTOR'S FIFTY-EIGHTH STREET—Lost, Strayed or Stolen, The Violin Maker and Varieties.
PROCTOR'S ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY FIFTH STREET—Caste, An Engagement and Varieties.
ST. NICHOLAS GARDEN—8:15—Kaltenborn Orchestral Concerts.
TERRACE GARDEN—8:15—The Chimes of Normandy.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

MONDAY, JUNE 17, 1901.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—Two hundred men of the Victorian Mounted Rifles were captured after a sharp fight by Boers south of Middleburg, eighteen British were killed and forty-two wounded. ═══ Mr. Keene's Olympian ran next to last in a field of sixteen in the Grand Prix at Longchamps; the American jockey Rigby rode the winner, Chéri. ═══ Representatives of General Cailles have signed terms of surrender; it is thought that the Philippine leader's force consists of more than five hundred men. ═══ An unusually successful racing week is promised at Henley. ═══ There are further rumors regarding the retirement of Lord Pauncefote from the diplomatic service. ═══ A statue of Bismarck was unveiled at Berlin; Count von Bülow made the principal address; the Emperor and Empress were present.

DOMESTIC.—Improvement in Mrs. McKinley's condition continues, and it is hoped that she will be able to go to Canton by the first of July. ═══ The work of rerigging the Constitution was completed at Bristol, R. I., and the Cup defender is almost ready to sail again. ═══ The new battleship Wisconsin returned to San Francisco from her trial trip, on which she made a fine record with only natural draught. ═══ Senator Allison, of Iowa, said he was too old to be a Presidential candidate in 1904, and named Governor Shaw as a suitable nominee. ═══ Baccalaureate sermons were preached at a number of colleges; President Hyde of Bowdoin College was the preacher at Harvard University. ═══ A farm hand near Ithaca brutally murdered his wife, probably fatally assaulted her father, and then attempted suicide. ═══ Arrangements have been made for a strike of the firemen of stationary engines in Pennsylvania if their demand for an eight hour day is denied.

CITY.—The jury in the Kennedy case reported a disagreement. ═══ It was learned that the long legal fight over the collection of the tax on the estate of Ana Rivas Herques had been ended by the payment of the tax. ═══ Former Lieutenant Edward H. Martin, who was dismissed from the army, was arrested, charged with forgery and passing bad checks. ═══ The transport Ingalls, which fell over in drydock in the Erie Basin, was righted; the hull was only slightly damaged. ═══ Two baseball players were arrested in Yonkers for desecrating the Sabbath; the golfers were not disturbed, and there is much indignation. ═══ The Rev. Percy Stickney Grant, in his sermon to the graduates of the City College, severely criticised Andrew Carnegie's gifts to this city and the Scotch universities. ═══ Another and second body was recovered from the wrecked ferryboat Northfield; it was that of a Porto Rican; the body fell out of a wagon as it was being hoisted.

THE WEATHER.—Forecast for to-day: Showers. The temperature yesterday: Highest, 72 degrees; lowest, 58 degrees; average, 64 degrees.

Before you leave the city for your summer outing, be sure to subscribe for THE TRIBUNE. *You will feel lost without it. The address will be changed as often as desired.*

"INJUSTICE" TO PORTO RICO.

Like the "crime of 1873," that bugaboo of the political imagination, "the Porto Rican injustice" will not down. Those who believe in it pay no attention to facts any more than the Bryanite does to any proofs that the demonetization of silver was not accomplished by means of a corrupt bargain between English bankers and Republican Congressmen. They have told themselves so often that the Foraker law was an act of injustice to Porto Rico that perhaps they believe it. At least they assume it as one of the basic facts of history, and argue from it with that air of dealing with a conceded premise which is so useful to makers of false suggestion. Thus we find "The Portland Oregonian," in an indictment of the Republican party, talking about the "responsibility for the "Porto Rico injustice and the contemplated "spoliation of the Philippines."

It never seems to occur to such critics to ask whether or not there is any Porto Rican injustice and if anybody really does contemplate the spoliation of the Philippines, much less, out of decent respect for the opinion of mankind, to prove the assumptions before condemning the Republican party upon them. As to the Philippines, their treatment is a question for the future. Perhaps somebody somewhere has contemplated spoliation. There is no way of proving the contrary, and "The Oregonian" can accuse in safety without having to prove its assertion. But the Porto Rican injustice concerns the past, and if the Foraker law was a hardship and the extension of our domestic revenue system would have been a blessing the fact can be shown.

Every competent authority on Porto Rico now confesses that the island is much better off under the Foraker law than it would have been under the constitution. The recent complaints made by Porto Ricans in Washington are not against the Foraker law, but against the local tax law passed by the Porto Rican legislature to take the place of the tariff duties. A large body of the islanders say they prefer even now the tariff to the direct taxes which the opponents of the Foraker law sought to force them to last year, when their agriculture was ruined by the hurricane, and the only people who could pay taxes without hardship were the mercantile classes, who were about to reap a rich harvest by the opening up of trade with the United States, on which they were asked to pay a trifling impost for the benefit of their own island.

Moreover, if the opponents of the Foraker law had had their way poor Porto Rico would not only have had to pay its own local expenses from this direct tax it was too poor to meet without hardship, but it would have had to turn into the United States Treasury internal revenue taxes. The tax on spirits and tobacco is so heavy that it would be practically prohibitive, and the stamp taxes, which are trifles in this country, would be a serious burden on people to whom an expenditure of a few cents means more than an outlay of dollars would to the average of our citizens. The Porto Ricans never considered our internal revenue system as anything possibly to be endured. They wanted to be under the constitution minus the internal revenue clause of the constitution. That was, of course, impossible; and since the Supreme Court decided the Downes case the comment in Porto Rico has been to the effect that as between the Foraker law and constitutional government, which of necessity carried the uniform internal revenue laws along with a uniform tariff, they much preferred the Foraker law.

Instead of being an injustice, the holding of Porto Rico outside of the constitution has been a most signal economic favor without which the island's industries would have been utterly crushed. It is not probable that phrase makers who jump at conclusions and assume that because we did not give constitutional free trade to Porto Rico we robbed it will ever face facts; but it is a fact, nevertheless, that every man in Porto Rico has reason to be thankful for the "injustice" which gave him a market on easy terms, helped him to raise money for schools from traffic that could afford the charge instead of from direct taxes on impoverished farmers, and freed him from heavy contributions to the Federal government which, once under the constitution, he would have had to bear.

THE FERRY DISASTER.

It will apparently require careful and extended investigation to determine the immediate responsibility for the Staten Island Ferry disaster. Complicated questions of signals and rights of way are involved, and it will not be easy to say which captain, if either, was technically obedient to the regulations. The ultimate cause of the disaster is, however, perfectly apparent. There was friction between the officers of the Staten Island and the Whitehall Terminal boats. The captain of the Mauch Chunk felt that the captain of the Northfield was inclined to be unaccommodating, and had complained of him. Doubtless the other captain reciprocated. Under such circumstances it was natural that each should be unwilling to give way to the other. Of course, it is not to be supposed that either contemplated an accident, or would consciously have carried persistence in a course to the point of inviting one, but it is easy to see in their stories the feeling on the part of each that he was within his rights, that the other ought to give way, and would do so if he himself did not weaken and so invite imposition. The inevitable result was that such a contest would some day end in a crash when a swift tide or a misjudged distance diminished the supposed margin of safety. Nobody intended it; nobody foresaw it; but it was prepared for by the spirit of jealousy.

It is intolerable that the lives of thousands should be risked in this way, and that the managers of neighboring lines, being informed of the rivalry over right of way at the slips, as the Staten Island Ferry officials were, should fail promptly and decisively to put a stop to it and see that each captain erred rather on the side of accommodation than otherwise in crossing the other's path. This was particularly the duty of the Staten Island Ferry managers, for they were responsible for the awkward and even dangerous arrangement by which the boats of the two lines in making and leaving the slips were compelled to cross each other's courses close inshore, where misunderstanding is easy and the difficulty of navigation great. The arrangement in itself was a bad one, doubly so in view of the fact that the two slips were not the property of different companies, working independently, but were under one control, so that there was no insuperable obstacle to placing the boats at the slips so as to avoid crossing. If for their own convenience, and to avoid the expense of refitting the slips, they preferred to make the crossing, it was their imperative duty to take extreme precautions against the collision they thus made easy. They let out the northern part of their property for the landing of the New-Jersey Central boats, and, however those boats were managed, they were bound to run their own with regard to the complication so invited, even to the point of giving way beyond the requirements of the harbor regulations. They were responsible for the whole arrangement, and were under obligation to run their own boats so that even if their tenant did cause them delay and inconvenience the public should not be endangered. This they conspicuously failed to do, and apparently their captains were allowed to treat the tenant as an interloper who should not get in the way.

Whatever may be finally decided as to the accountability of anybody before the law, the disaster has brought sharply to attention the condition of the Staten Island Ferry, which has long been a subject of complaint on the part of those daily using it. Perhaps no boat would have withstood such a blow as was delivered to the Northfield, but examination of that vessel seems to show that whatever her responsibility for this particular break, she is full of old wood, which is likely to give way, with serious results, under strains which modern boats would easily withstand. The traffic between Manhattan and Richmond is large enough and important enough to call for first class ferry service, and the municipal authorities should see that it is secured. They should also see that these boats to which the lives of thousands are daily intrusted are managed with the care and ability which would be required of a railroad company.

A FINE ROAD ILL USED.

There are few if any finer city roads in the world, in design and scope, than the great Ocean Parkway, in Brooklyn, with its sevenfold paths running unbroken from Prospect Park to the ocean beach at Coney Island. And there is probably not another such road that is so selfishly and contemptuously ill used. In plan it consists of two footpaths, two cycle paths, a road for business wagons, a road for horseback riding and a broad central pleasure drive. As a matter of fact, the latter two are largely sacrificed to the selfish uses of professional or semi-professional horse racers as adjuncts to their racetracks.

The bridle road is in admirable condition for its proper use. But it is also in equally good condition for the exercising of racehorses under the saddle, and also of light harness racers, and it is safe to say that it is used by ten times as many such as true equestrians. Indeed, it is no uncommon sight to see equestrians taking the central road, on the hard macadam, because they are literally crowded out of their own proper road by the throngs of jockeys, stable boys and racehorses from the nearby tracks. As for the great central driveway, its plight is still more deplorable. The first two miles or so from the park is all right. But then comes a mile and a half which has been converted into a speedway. Instead of being macadamized, this part of the road is covered with clay and loam. Such a roadbed is admirable for racing purposes, but is not good for general driving, because it is almost certain to be either muddy or dusty. Moreover, the racing of horses at full speed makes it, especially on Sundays and Saturdays, when it is thronged, an unsafe road for family carriages and ordinary driving. Finally, the remainder of the central driveway, from King's Highway to the beach, has been made, and is purposely kept, practically impassable to all but the very lightest vehicles, in order that its surface of soft sand, fetlock deep, may afford a good exercising ground for the racehorses from the nearby tracks, to which it is at all hours practically given up, so that all people who wish to drive to the beach must go for half the way on the narrow side road intended for business wagons.

It is an abominable thing that it should be so. It was a mistake to transform part of the drive into a speedway. A speedway is a good thing, but it should be constructed apart from an ordinary drive, as it has been in the Borough of Manhattan. The present arrangement in Brooklyn is highly dangerous, and is grossly unjust to the general driving public. It is, moreover, unnecessary, for right alongside it is the fine racetrack of a driving club to which most of the fast drivers who use the speedway belong. Perhaps these gentlemen would not enjoy their Sunday racing in the comparative seclusion of their own park as much as they now do under the eyes of the thousands along the Ocean Parkway. But it does not seem right that thousands of other drivers should be either crowded off their favorite public drive or be put in serious danger of accident simply to give a few gentlemen a chance publicly to show off their fast horses and display their own skill at driving. As for the use of the southern two miles of the drive as an exercising ground for the racetrack nags, a stop should be put to that abuse at once. That part of the road should be macadamized, as that north of the speedway is, and business traffic of all kinds should be barred off, as it should also be—save for the service of the houses along the way—from the bridle road at the east. And professional racehorses out for professional exercise and training are as much business traffic as the carts of the butcher and the grocer.

Suppose a few dozen racehorses from Morris Park were brought down to Central Park or Riverside Drive and exercised daily on the bridle roads, would there not be an outcry against it? Or suppose two miles of Riverside Drive were covered with three inches of sand in order to make it fit for the exercising of racers, would not the public of Manhattan object? The Ocean Parkway is equally public park property, and should with equal strictness be reserved for legitimate park uses, of which the training of racehorses is not one.

A CHANCE TO CO-OPERATE.

In the work to which up to this time the Committee of Fifteen has devoted most of its energies the public has been obliged chiefly to play the part of spectator. If there were those who might have supplied the committee with information of a character definite enough to render the employment of a large corps of detectives unnecessary they were not disposed to do so, for reasons sufficiently obvious. It was not to be expected that men who frequented gambling houses would come forward to expose their own folly, and even in cases of discovered swindling or cheating the victims would ordinarily prefer to pocket their losses than to run the risk, as it seemed to them, of having their gambling propensities publicly made known.

In the work which the committee is about to undertake, however, the driving of vice from the tenement houses, there will be an excellent opportunity for co-operation on the part of the very persons who will be most benefited by whatever is accomplished. It is not a tenable proposition that the fathers and mothers who are forced to live in the tenement districts are willing to have their children grow up amid the corrupting influences which now surround them. Possibly there are those among the foreign element who do not know that any other conditions could exist, but more generally these poor people have knowledge of better things, but do not know how to attain them. To these persons the Committee of Fifteen, basing its work upon the new tenement house laws, will be able to bring revelations of the deepest moment. The dwellers of the tenements can be made to understand that they have rights which the laws will uphold, and that one of these rights is to live and rear their children free from the taint of lives of constant immorality. When this is once understood there ought not to be any difficulty in discovering violations of the law. Motives of self-interest will dictate exposures, not concealments. The committee will have an excellent chance to engage the active help of the poorer classes in the task of cleansing the city. From a co-operation of this kind no one is able to estimate how great the accomplishment, both direct and indirect, might be.

THEY WILL TAKE RISKS.

In how pitiful a plight are the three thousand or more bleating lambs who were shorn by the shearers of the notorious Miller syndicate, which promised profits of no less than 520 per cent every year! Their claims, as shown by court figures, amount to nearly $300,000, and, as already said, there are at least three thousand of them. They will get only 6 per cent of the sums which they put in.

The swindling operations of Ferdinand Ward, one of the so-called "Napoleons of Finance," were thoroughly exposed at great length by newspapers in every part of North America. Ward spent years in prison because of his South Sea bubble. The operations of reputed "syndicates" organized to rob the unwary and the indiscreet, and the schemes of individual Cagliostros, who promise to fill the pockets of their dupes with fabulous gains, have been laid bare in the daily journals on many occasions, with liberal array of facts and figures. Nevertheless, the plausible deceiver who cries out in the market place that he can make men rich with Aladdinlike speed, and can pay large dividends out of mythical speculations, still finds plenty of listeners. The shell game, the "greengoods" steal, the gold brick fraud, the bogus lottery drawing, the counterfeit policy deal, the "brace game" at cards, the roulette wheel with a loose cog—such tricks and devices of the cozener and the trickster do not fail of dupes wherever the forces of law and order are perverted by bribes or merely lax and inefficient.

Fraudulent syndicates which lure simpletons to their traps by assurances of 500 per cent dividends in every twelvemonth are sure to prosper, unless public prosecutors and the guardians of public morals are on the alert and take prompt action. To call the roll of men and women who are eager to risk their savings in Ward-Miller schemes would take a long time. Common sense and the dictates of ordinary prudence might be supposed to restrain even the average speculator from throwing away money in such snares. But words of warning and the strongest proofs of fraud in such schemes are often unavailing. There is never any lack of people who are hot to take chances, even if they are sure to be plundered in the long run.

MONEY AND BUSINESS.

Domestic trade in May surpassed all previous months, as measured by bank exchanges and railway earnings, of which full returns are now available. Unparalleled activity in the stock market, new records of pig iron output and shoe shipments, together with a most satisfactory aggregate of foreign commerce, made last month memorable. Yet events during the first half of June promise an equally gratifying exhibit for the current month in all lines of legitimate trade, even if speculation has lost much of its feverish vehemence. Tardy orders for seasonable goods are still coming forward, but much of the lost ground cannot be regained in lines where the temperature is the chief influence. Interruption to industrial progress by labor dissensions is less extensive, and it is an evidence of distinct improvement that many employers have substituted other men for strikers without provoking an outbreak. Some controversies have been settled by concessions, while work continues at other points pending agreement on a scale to take effect July 1. The number of men actually idle owing to disputes with employers is trifling for this season, as there is always much discussion just before the beginning of a new fiscal year.

The small shipment of gold had no significance, as money is extremely easy abroad, and no inducements are offered for accommodation. Another reduction makes the official rate of discount for the Bank of England 3 per cent, and call loans in London have of late been made at 1 per cent. This has stimulated the demand for long sterling exchange at the expense of shorter time remittances. Local banks reported another big expansion in loans, making an increase of $34,500,000 in two weeks. Deposits show a corresponding gain, and, as cash changes are trifling, the surplus reserve has fallen $12,500,000. Special syndicate operations are responsible for these alterations, and the technical position of the money market is not injured. Instead of declining after the publication of another bad bank statement, the stock market continued advancing, buoyed up by the remarkable movement in St. Paul. Wall Street is only just beginning fully to appreciate the meaning of the big wheat crop in its effect on all branches of business, and consequently on freight traffic. The sixty most active railways closed at a new high record of $103 53, a net gain of $1 50 for the week, while gas and traction stocks rose $3 each.

Improvement in textile lines is more pronounced, especially in the long dormant cotton goods division. Greatly exaggerated statements have been made regarding the extent of print cloth sales at Fall River, but undoubtedly a more liberal movement has occurred than at any time in recent months, and there is less congestion at the mills. Sales of brown goods for China continue to expand, and this item of export trade promises soon to regain the ample proportions enjoyed before hostilities began. Distribution of dress goods and bleached cottons is facilitated by the growing impression that quotations have reached bottom, and the steadier tone throughout the manufacture is reflected in the raw material, which has held up stubbornly in the face of much news calculated to cause depression. Receipts of the old crop are coming forward in exceptionally heavy volume for the season, and the condition of the growing crop is steadily making up losses through late planting and early damage. Even if current prices are maintained, however, it is doubtful whether planters will find this as profitable as the preceding crop, owing to the greater expense entailed.

While in the market for woollen goods gains are less conspicuous than in other leading textile fabrics, definite progress is being made. Mills are not so generally idle, and there is less disposition to wait for actual contracts. Raw material is purchased and goods are manufactured in anticipation of requirements next fall and winter. In men's wear heavy weight woollens and worsteds orders are increasing, with business most active in staple lines, where there is a tendency to firmer values. Activity is not yet sufficient to bring better prices for raw wool, and the Western situation is generally unsatisfactory. Many growers are unwilling to accept current quotations, but a material reduction in stocks seems the only remedy. Shipments of 102,552 cases of boots and shoes from Boston make the year's total 117,878 larger than that of 1900, which in turn far exceeded all earlier movements. Shops are well occupied at the East, and reports from other sections of the country are equally encouraging.

In iron and steel the situation is somewhat unsettled. Finishing mills are working at full capacity in the endeavor to fill contracts due July 1, and it is difficult to find a maker who will attempt prompt delivery on new business. Billets are in great demand from concerns that require small lots to close up work on hand, and these sales foot up a considerable total. Structural material moves freely, and in plates and beams there is no sign of weakness, but wide differences of opinion are expressed as to the amount of orders on hand beyond the end of the month. If published reports of pig iron output and furnace stocks can be considered any accurate criterion, there is no reason to expect dulness in this industry. With the improvement in furnaces and consequent cheapening of production the number in blast has been reduced from 296 to 252, while the weekly output has increased to a new record of 314,505 tons. Nevertheless, furnace stocks have steadily decreased from 670,531 to 407,723 tons during the last eight months. Contracts for 200,000 tons of Bessemer pig have just been placed at unchanged prices, and $15 25 is quoted at valley furnaces on new business. Forge and foundry iron has also shared in the increased activity. Coke is naturally in brisk demand and prices are well sustained, despite an output close to the top record each week. Anthracite coal sells readily, and higher prices are expected on July 1.

It is rumored that Gotham's unconscious humorist, James J. Coogan, will start upon a pilgrimage to Wantage this month. He is said to desire another term as a borough president, with or without salary. Turn to the pages of Cervantes and read the inimitable chronicle of Sancho Panza as the ruler of an island. Coogan is New-York's Sancho Panza.

A Tabasco Plantation Company has filed articles of incorporation in Delaware. Possibly the promoters have failed to note that hazing at West Point is under a cloud.

All the accounts from abroad agree in saying that the keepers of hotels and restaurants, of theatres and shops, in London would be almost in despair this month were it not for the army of Americans in the British metropolis, and for the generous expenditures of the Yankee visitors. Brother Jonathan has made so much money that he is even more liberal than in former years while seeing the sights and enjoying himself in the Old World.

Irrepressible optimists in handwriting are expressing hopes that in a short time the penmanship in the public schools of the United States from ocean to ocean will follow one uniform system. When that happens the millennium will be well under way.

In the Court of General Sessions professional gamblers whose guilt was proved clearly have been sentenced to terms of imprisonment instead of escaping with fines. If the keepers of faro banks, of poolrooms and policy shops become convinced that they are in serious danger of spending months in cells, and cannot compound their violations of the law by the mere payment of fines out of the spoils which they obtain from their plundered victims, gambling dens will soon become almost unknown in New-York.

If sagacious investors are willing to pay millions of dollars for the Hackensack meadows, what is the real value of the high lands between the Hudson and the Delaware, and at what fabulous sums should the heights in the boroughs of Manhattan and The Bronx be held for sale?

This is the month of class day poems in universities and colleges, high schools, grammar schools and kindergartens. Who first suggested the preparation of a set of verses as indispensable in the celebrations of graduating classes? He was undoubtedly a contriver of trouble, an enemy of the general welfare. True poetry is a joy forever, but stanzas ground out to order by the commonplace rhymer of the senior class are usually without the slightest excuse for existence.

Delicious fruits already come to New-York in bewildering profusion, and are sold at remarkably low prices, taking all things into account. But the people of Jamaica are crying loudly for a swifter, and so more frequent, service of steam vessels, which will deliver in this city large shipments of the choicest fruits of the West Indies. New-Yorkers can hardly have too much of a good thing of that sort.

"Button, button, who's got the button?" was a merry nursery game of many years ago. They are now playing it in the liveliest style in the Police Headquarters kindergarten. Since the order has been issued that every man on the force must buy new buttons, great is the curiosity to find out what favored contractor has got the button now, and will get the profitable job of buttoning the entire department.

PERSONAL.

Sir Martin Conway, the new Slade professor at Cambridge University, is an artist, an art critic and an architect, but he is best known as a mountain climber. Several times he has traversed the Alps from end to end; he has explored and surveyed the Bolivian Andes, has penetrated and written about Spitzbergen, and has ascended Aconcagua, Sorata and Illimani.

Miss Lilavati Singh, A. M. S., of India, who visited this country last year and spoke at many religious gatherings, is translating the autobiography of Booker T. Washington into Hindustanee.

Miss Belle Hyman, of Chicago, who has been appointed a trustee of the Illinois Industrial Home for the Blind by Governor Yates, has been blind since the age of four years, but is an accomplished musician and linguist. She is well known for her enthusiastic efforts to benefit the poor and sightless.

The Rev. Edward Schnadhorst has been pastor of a London church for forty-three years without a salary. He is a man of independent means, who in 1858 dedicated his life to work among the poor of the East End of London.

Dr. A. Kovalevski, professor of zoology in the Imperial Academy of Sciences of St. Petersburg, has started for this country in order to deliver a course of fifteen lectures in the University of Chicago. He also intends to make a careful study of the political, social and educational conditions of the United States. His message to the young men of the United States consists of an exposition of Russian thought and civilization. He entertains a high opinion of the intellectual qualities of Americans, and believes that they will play an extremely important part in the progress of the twentieth century.

A monument to the memory of Dr. Thomas King Carroll was dedicated in Cambridge, Md., the other day. It was the testimonial of the people in Dorchester County, where Dr. Carroll had practised his profession for more than fifty years with untiring devotion to his patients and with heroic self-sacrifice in time of pestilence.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Twenty-five students of the University of Pennsylvania, who wish to see the Henley regatta in July, will work their way over on cattle ships. "Most of them," says "The Philadelphia Record," "are provided with a limited amount of money, but they do not intend to spend this on transportation. All expect to follow the crew to Ireland, where the 'varsity eight will row the University of Dublin eight on the Lake of Killarney, on July 13. After this the undergraduates will spend their time in sightseeing in England and on the Continent. Nearly all these students stand well in their classes and are prominent in university affairs. Several of them, who are not used to manual labor, went into active training before their departure, in order that they might better endure the work on board ship. All of the boys expect to return in the same way, and will be on hand before the opening of the fall term."

"My good little man," said the visiting pastor, "I am afraid you've been fighting. A black eye! Don't you want me to pray with you?"

"Naw," said the good little man. "Run home and pray with your own kid. He's got two black eyes."—(Philadelphia Press.

"The Chicago Record-Herald" has heard of a young woman who has had her card engraved as follows: "Grace C. Johnson, jr."

"Say, are you the man who sodded my front yard last year?"

"Yes, sir."

"What'll you take to haul the sod away?"

"Haul it away, sir?"

"That's what I said. You didn't tell me I'd have to mow that sod twice a week."—(Ohio State Journal.

A London fad in furniture is a "Spenser" interior or a "Burne-Jones" or "Rossetti" bedroom. These bedrooms are so named because reproductions of works by Burne-Jones and Rossetti are introduced as part of the decorations.

Pleasures of Amateur Gardening.—"William, I wish you would go and weed out the flower bed." William went and inspected it. Then he returned. "It would be a simpler job, Marie," he said, "to flower out the weed bed."—(Chicago Tribune.

"The Waverly (Kan.) Gazette" recently printed the following announcement:

"To Whom It May Concern.—In justice to the memory of my sainted mother and my own self I deem it necessary to make the following statements:

"A few days ago O. M. Rice publicly made the statement that my mother was a squaw. I have asked Mr. Rice to retract the statement. I have asked the parties to whom he made the statement to investigate as to its truth. Only refusals have resulted so far as I can learn.

"I therefore publicly declare and certify that the statement is untrue and unjust, and I deny and resent such statement, and brand it as untrue.

"A. J. GREEN."

Mrs. Strongmind—Why don't you go to work?

Tramp—Please, mum, I made a solemn vow twenty years ago that I'd never do another stroke of work till women was paid th' same wages as men. —(New-York Weekly.

A Japan correspondent of "The Cleveland Plain Dealer" writes: "The annual recitation concert of the Tokio School of Foreign Languages took place recently at the lecture hall of the High Commercial School. The programme was very elaborate, consisting of over twenty events, representing the languages of eight different nations—England, France, Germany, Italy, Russia, Spain, China and Corea—in the forms of speeches, recitations and dialogues. The hall was crowded to overflowing with an audience of more than two thousand people, among whom were many foreigners."

"Do you remember that schoolma'am that I was so much mashed on when we went to school together down at the Forks?"

"Yep. Where is she now?"

"I left her at my home half an hour ago."

"Then you married her after all?"

"Not much I didn't. She married my youngest boy!"—(Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A young tenor singer of London was asked recently at a "smoker" to favor the company with a song. He gave a very fair rendering of the once popular "Happy Be Thy Dreams," but did not aspirate the letter "h" once. When he had finished he resumed his seat, which was next to one occupied by a bald headed old man, who bluntly remarked:

"You have a good voice, young man, but you didn't sound one single 'h'—and the song's full of 'em."

"I beg your pardon, sir," retorted the vocalist with dignity, "you are mistaken; it doesn't go any 'igher than G!"

Manager (to new actor)—Your performance of Hamlet is the very worst I've ever seen. If there had been any money in the house I should have been bound in honor to return it at the doors. As it is, several friends have sent in and peremptorily demanded that their names should be removed from the free list.—(Glasgow Evening Times.

Speaking of an American actress now in London, "The King," of London, remarks: "Born in the lightsome State of Cincinnati, her father being French and her mother Miss ——," etc.

Social Obligation.—Little Elmer—Papa, why is it more blessed to give than to receive?

Professor Broadhead—Because, my son, if you permit yourself to receive you are compelled to give about three times as much in return in order to properly express your gratitude.—(Smart Set.

FUNERAL OF PROF. TRUMAN H. STAFFORD.

Williamstown, Mass., June 16.—The funeral of Truman H. Stafford, professor of astronomy and mathematics at Williams College, who died in Jersey City on Thursday, was held in the college chapel this afternoon, President Franklin Carter officiating. The burial was in the college cemetery. Professor Stafford was a graduate of Harvard, class of 1854, and was an eminent astronomer and mathematician, having been a member of several foreign societies.

LONDON NOTES.

MRS. CRAIGIE AT THE DANTE CLUB—JUNE ART SHOWS.

London, June 8.—Mrs. Craigie has the incomparable gift of American energy, and does not remain idle even when she is making a holiday journey. She has returned from Florence, where she was in quest of health and recreation, with a modest but incisive little essay on "Dante and Botticelli," and has delighted a critical and scholarly audience with the freshness of her thoughts and the brightness of her phrasing. What was the precise motive which impelled her to take the Dante Society into her confidence and to favor a brilliant Harley-st. audience with her holiday reflections on the two great men of Florence she did not reveal. Possibly she took with her to Florence the essays of Walter Pater and John Addington Symonds, and was disturbed by the evidence that they did not comprehend the Roman Catholic spirit in the Renaissance—a movement which, according to her own view, had nothing to do with learning, nor documents, nor great intellectual gifts, but was a question of feeling. She was not controversial, and had no special theory. She took up a human problem in the lives of Dante and Botticelli, and was content with finding for it a natural and simple solution.

The problem, as she stated it, was this: "Why two men so different in genius and living in different periods of the history of Florence should have arrived at precisely the same point of view respecting questions raised by the Roman Catholic faith." Her answer seemed to be that it was because they were before all things human. It was neither the revival of learning nor interest in Greek, nor any of those accidental things which drove one great man to write the divine comedy and the other to illustrate it. Their histories did not depend upon the hearing of this or that message, nor upon the reading of this or that book. It was all a matter of human nature. It was the discipline of life, not disappointment in love, nor an uncongenial marriage, nor the woes of exile, which made Dante the eternal ambassador of the Italian spirit. It was not of necessity the downfall of the Medici, nor the burning of Savonarola, which drove Botticelli from his child Madonnas, wistful saints and innocent Aphrodite to thoughts of heaven and hell. They both came by different roads and experiences, by disillusions, distractions, bewildering griefs, reactions and doubts, to the same paradise.

Mrs. Craigie described Dante as scholar, judge, soldier and ambassador, who knew pagan literature and public and social life, and by sheer versatility anticipated the Renaissance. He took all that his country gave to him, whether in legend, tradition, history or revelation. To him the sacred muses were as real as the cardinal virtues, and the gods had never gone; yet he was in advance of his time, and offered neither a religion of joy nor of suffering, but a religion of the heart. Botticelli in his turn was the pupil of a Carmelite friar, and the friend of Savonarola, the founder of Puritanism, and also of Politian, who lectured on pagan literature and the idyls of Theocritus; and he waited until his last years before undertaking the execution of tragic subjects. As Dante turned from the making of sublime love verses to the mysteries of hell, so Botticelli ceased to portray visions of loveliness. The spotted snake entering into the beautiful world of poetry and idealism was life itself. The wickedness of the city came nearer. Tale bearers, liars, slanderers and hypocrites cursed and sneered on every side. He painted calumny ten years before Savonarola was burned, and ended by illustrating the Divine Comedy and losing sight of Madonnas, saints and Aphrodite. Mrs. Craigie's analogies of the two careers converged at the same point—the disillusion which comes from the discipline of life and the evolution of human experiences; and one of her morals was that the best possible training for artists was reading the highest kind of literature, and the best training for writers was decorative art. That was certainly a more satisfactory sequence than the Poet Laureate's inference that what made Dante eternally interesting was the love affair.

When Mrs. Craigie had finished her thoughtful if fragmentary essay, and had been thanked for it, there was dull recitative from the secretary about the Dante library which the society was laboring to found. All the members were plaintively urged to collect subscriptions with old fashioned fervor for this enduring monument to Dante, and to give to the project the widest possible publicity. The American Ambassador, who was in the chair, had opened the way for this discussion by describing the magnificent Dante library which has been collected at Cornell University. Alack! Englishmen are not allowed even to spend a quiet hour with Dante and Botticelli, listening to the sparkling epigrams of a lady in white with a luminous face, without being held up in the end and genially reminded of the superior resources of Western civilization and how easily the Americans manage literary enterprises! How feeble and helpless was the secretary's cadging for subscriptions when the summary of the catalogue of that unrivalled collection in an American university barely more than thirty years old was recalled! Englishmen seem doomed in these days to be reminded of American superiority in resources of wealth, energy and organization every day in the week.

The largest of the June art shows is the water color exhibition of the Dudley Gallery Art Society in Egyptian Hall. There are over three hundred drawings and sketches in the dimly lighted old room, and there are some lovely landscapes among them. Mr. Walter Severn has a series of drawings of Scotch scenes, with abundance of atmosphere, agreeable blends of color and a just sense of relations and values. The best one is "Golden Autumn," with a forest lighted up with reds, yellows and browns, and a tranquil stream shimmering with silvery sheen until it is lost in the distant reaches of a misty vista. It is old fashioned water color painting, with beauty of composition and tenderness of feeling. Not far away is a landscape by Mr. George Marks, with the fanciful title, "There Is a Sweet Spirit Dwelling Here." It is a Scotch tangle of gorse, wild flowers, thistles and greenery, with a sense of quietude, beauty and restfulness in the wildness and neglect. There is individuality in the technique, and the drawing has charm of color and refinement of feeling. The same painter has a lovely little example of gorse painting, with gleams of golden color in a green pasture. Mr. Albert Stevens has a luminous drawing of the Chamonix Valley, and Miss Severn a quaint winter sketch of Kensington Palace. There are bright glimpses of the bowers of Oxford, secluded English villages and the marble palaces of Venice on these walls, but the best work is found in the Scotch landscapes.

M. Fantin-Latour's art is happily illustrated in a series of twenty-seven lithographs at the Gutekunst Gallery. The subjects are mainly musical, relating to Wagner, Berlioz, Rossini, Schumann and other composers, and most of the impressions are very rare. There is fine modelling in the figures, free action in the grouping, imagination in every composition and great refinement of technique. The cleverness of M. Fantin-Latour's drawing was discovered in America before it was appreciated in England, and there are good collections of his work in private galleries there. This exhibition is a brilliant one, and appeals strongly to music lovers by the boldness and imagination with which the poetic scenes of "Parsifal," "Götterdämmerung," "Siegfried" and Tannhäuser" are illustrated. At the Modern Gallery there are facilities for making a complete tour of picturesque Ireland in an