Amusements.

CASINO—8:10—Florodora.
CHERRY BLOSSOM GROVE—8:30—Vaudeville.
EDEN MUSEE—Day and Evening—World in Wax.
KEITH'S—Continuous Performance.
KNICKERBOCKER THEATRE—8:15—The Strollers.
MANHATTAN BEACH—3:30—Sousa and His Band; 8—China and Pain's Fireworks; 9—Pinafore.
PARADISE GARDENS—8:15 to 12—Vaudeville.
PASTOR'S—Day and Night—Continuous Show.
ST. NICHOLAS GARDEN—8:15—Kaltenborn Orchestral Concerts.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1901.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—In a vote on the Factory bill in the House of Commons the Government was defeated, 163 to 141. ═══ General Kitchener in his weekly report of operations in South Africa says 39 Boers were killed, 20 wounded, 685 made prisoners and 85 surrendered, besides a large amount of ammunition and much live stock taken; General French is reported driving the bands of Boers in Cape Colony northward. ═══ The body of Empress Frederick was removed from Cronberg to Potsdam. ═══ Edmund Z. Brodowski, United States Consul at Solingen, Germany, died suddenly. ═══ The principal chef and five cooks in the royal palace at Madrid went on strike. ═══ The trial of members of the Macedonian committee, accused of capital crimes, began at Sofia, Bulgaria.

DOMESTIC.—The advantage in the great steel strike appears at present to be with the manufacturers, only about fourteen thousand men having obeyed President Shaffer's order for a general strike; the strike leaders, however, are carrying on the fight in a spirited manner, making some gains and professing to have surprises in store for the steel corporation; the strikers were greatly disappointed by the failure of men in the West to obey President Shaffer's call. ═══ The United States Chargé at Caracas has been authorized to use his good offices for Colombia if that country's Minister departs. ═══ The Ministers at Peking agreed that wheat and flour should be admitted to China free of duty. ═══ The torpedo boat Cushing was disabled in the manœuvres off Newport. ═══ A shortage of 56,000,000 bushels is expected in the French wheat crop.

CITY.—Stocks displayed strength, although not active. ═══ Governor Odell took a hand in the police situation, and sent his secretary to District Attorney Philbin for information regarding the disclosures of police collusion with gambling. ═══ Poolrooms were wide open in Maspeth, Long Island, and doing a rushing business; Justice Jerome reduced Burgdorf's bail and adjourned the examination of this prisoner and of Whitney until to-morrow; he also examined several witnesses in his chambers on questions arising out of Whitney's confession; Thomas J. McClintock, superintendent of the Parkhurst society, said another exposure of police rascality would soon be made; Police Commissioner Murphy said he did not feel called upon to make any personal investigation of the charges against Devery and Glennon because he had requested District Attorney Philbin to undertake a prompt and forcible prosecution of both men if Mr. Philbin thought the evidence warranted such a step. ═══ The will of a woman well known in Wall Street, drawn by herself twenty years ago, will be probated today; it makes several bequests to women's colleges; it is thought contests will be made by heirs-at-law. ═══ Two baby honey bears in the Zoological Park went under the surgeon's knife. ═══ Counsel for Fire Commissioner Scannell obtained a delay of two weeks more for the trial of the commissioner and W. L. Marks on the ground that they needed that time for submitting briefs.

THE WEATHER.—Indications for to-day: Cloudy, with showers, and probably Wednesday. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 77 degrees; lowest, 72 degrees; average, 75 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.*

"UP TO" THE VOTERS.

Probably nothing would suit Tammany Hall better in its hour of embarrassment than to have somebody draw a herring across the trail of police corruption which the people are aroused to pursue. It would be highly convenient if some attention could be diverted from Tammany's responsibility for the organized partnership of the Police Department with the gamblers by a discussion over "home rule," and if the voters in looking for external remedies for the evils of local government so impressively revealed to them could be induced to forget their own power and duty in the premises. It is not surprising, therefore, to find among some persons not conspicuous for steady opposition to Tammany, and not without a record for denunciation of the State government's "usurpations" in this city, indignation over the exposures of the last few days taking the form of demands for the removal of Police Commissioner Murphy by Governor Odell. Circumstances might develop rendering such a removal necessary without regard to considerations of policy, but at the present moment there can be little doubt that Tammany would gain thereby.

A happy feature of the present situation is the undivided responsibility of Tammany for Devery and Glennon and Bissert and all the rest of the blackmailers. Colonel Murphy cannot point to his wicked partners on the commission and say that the disgraceful corruption results from not letting Tammany have a free hand. Tammany has a free hand. It has placed at the actual head of the force, with a decoration from the Mayor as "the best chief of police New-York ever had," the man who arranged this system of police tips to illegal resorts. It will be well to see how Tammany will deal with the scandal now that it has a chance to redeem its frequent pledges to punish official wrongdoing if outsiders would not interfere, but allow it freedom to do right and to punish wrong. The full opportunity to do right has been given, and wrong is the result. Now the opportunity to punish wrong exists, and nobody should rob Tammany of the responsibility of answering to the people for supporting it. Neither should anybody seek to relieve the citizens of this city from the feeling that they and not somebody at Albany put Van Wyck, Murphy and Devery in office, and that they must rely on themselves and not on some external authority for relief from an administration which disgraces them and preys upon them.

Far better for the people just now than a Tammany government masked with a show of respectability by the substitution of some inconspicuous nonentities for conspicuous disgraces removed by the Governor would be the constant presence before their eyes of criminals in official position fighting through the days of the political campaign to avoid leaving their offices for prison cells. Devery as an example of Tammany still in power, and likely to remain so unless the citizens arouse themselves, is more valuable than any reforms, such as police impartiality in the election, which the Governor might possibly force. Moreover, it is doubtful if the Governor's power of removal could be exercised in such a way as to displace Devery, and getting rid of Devery's nominal head might merely confuse the issue, raise the cry of "home rule" to delude the unthinking, and still leave Devery as strongly intrenched as ever.

It is time for the voters of New-York to realize that they must work out their own salvation, and not ask to be lifted out of the slough into which their own elected officials have plunged them, and the clearer that fact can be brought home to them the better. It is natural, in the face of evidence of rascality in the Police Department, to say it ought to have been legislated out of office long ago; but if it had been, many of the people now most indignant over the present revelations would be saying that Tammany was not so bad after all, and that its rule was preferable to government from Albany. So many will say now if they can find the least excuse. The best hope of securing honest city government is to keep New-Yorkers contemplating the spectacle of police captains under Devery's orders delivering to criminal resorts the tips of the criminals' spies. Leave Tammany government to run the gantlet of public opinion and the criminal courts. It is not "up to" the Governor, but "up to" the voters of New-York.

NOT SO FAST, COLONEL MURPHY.

The attitude of Commissioner Murphy toward the exposures made by the Society for the Prevention of Crime is interesting; but for the seriousness of the whole matter it might be called amusing. He apparently would have it appear that he is one of the spectators, horrified by the stupendous extent of the system of corruption which has been shown to exist, but willing to join at once in the work of punishing the guilty. This is all very fine, and if it could be carried out would doubtless prove comfortable for Colonel Murphy. The scheme shows the colonel to be alert and enterprising, although it is not altogether new. This is not, of course, the first time when one of the culprits has joined with becoming zeal in the hue and cry and followed along in the search for the evildoers.

But it is not likely that Colonel Murphy will be permitted so easily and conveniently to put aside his own responsibility for the conditions as they exist. In the first place, he is the responsible head of the department, in name at least, and if he was ignorant of the systematic wrongdoing of a large part of his command he was guilty of gross neglect of duty. Furthermore, he was directly responsible for Devery. Devery had got himself into such odor about the time of the reorganization of the department under the single commissioner that there were many indications that even Tammany was no longer disposed to "stand for" him. More than once Mr. Nixon, chairman of the Tammany Committee of Five, had given utterance to expressions which were thought to apply directly to Devery and his relations with the gambling combine. Colonel Murphy was a member of this committee. About the time of the police reorganization there were outward signs of a rally on the part of Devery and those associated with him, and evidently the Devery crowd won. All these facts, and doubtless many others not then known to the public, were in Colonel Murphy's possession. He had an opportunity to check the work of the gambling combine if he wished to or dared to. He protested his purity of purpose, his fearlessness, his desire to serve the public interests. Then he appointed Devery as his deputy, and left him practically at the head of the bureau.

Under these circumstances Colonel Murphy will have difficulty in playing the part of a horrified but innocent spectator. He is directly responsible, by the terms of his appointment and under the law, for the condition of his department. He is also responsible for placing Devery at the head of the police, and in a place of commanding power. Colonel Murphy cannot beg off or play the astonished and horrified innocent. He must face the music with the other culprits. Direct and active participation on his part in the protection system is not shown by the revelations—probably did not exist, but this does not relieve him of responsibility for playing into the hands of the Devery gang.

CRISPI.

The death of Francesco Crispi would at one time have been a political event of the highest international importance. At this time it has no political importance whatever. It is still an incident of great historical and personal interest. "Comparisons are odious." Yet at the risk of invidious suggestions it must in justice be declared that, with all his faults and frailties, Crispi was one of the three or four greatest men Italy has produced—in statecraft—for a century or two, and one entitled to a place in the foremost rank of the makers of modern Europe. There have been few more important achievements in Europe in the last half century than the creation of the kingdom of Italy and the restoration of Rome to a place among the great capitals of the world. It would be difficult to name any one man more entitled to credit for that achievement than Crispi. His comrade, Garibaldi? His services were almost entirely military, while Crispi was statesman as well as solder. His opponent, Cavour? His diplomatic efforts were directed toward the aggrandizement of Piedmont, while Crispi's sole idea was united Italy.

The world to-day is far removed in time, and perhaps further still in feeling, from the Thousand of Marsala. There are few who can even remember how exultingly men once exclaimed in the apt words of a popular rhyme of the day:

> Sic exit Bombalino,
> Sic exeant tyrants all!

And yet Marsala and the fall of the King of the Two Sicilies and Garibaldi's crowning of Victor Emmanuel as King of Italy were tremendous facts in human history. All of them Crispi saw, and a great part of them he was. Especially do we owe it to him, and to him above any and all others, that Victor Emmanuel became King of Italy instead—as Cavour would have had it—of merely having other Italian States annexed to his kingdom of Sardinia. Not even Garibaldi himself was so strenuous, so resolute and so effective in the fight for Italia Una as was Crispi. That fact may well be his best memorial.

It was Crispi's misfortune to outlive his comrades of the heroic age, and to have to maintain through years of querulous and selfish peace that which they won in the hot and generous enthusiasm of war. There could be no greater contrast than that between the red shirted Thousand and the itching palmed ten thousand whose corrupt greed has almost beggared Italy. We may well hold Crispi himself to have been honest. But it was impossible for him to avoid much of the odium which properly fell upon his associates. And for many years men have been ignoring his former deeds and thinking only of his later environment. Since the fatal field of Adowa the sun of Crispi has been in eclipse. Only the other day died Baratieri, whose misfortune it was not only to lose, but also to survive, that disastrous battle. But it was not he, but Crispi, whom Italians blamed. Now, in Fate's strange irony, comes word that, after all, Erythrea is greatly prospering, Italian influence is paramount at the court of the Negus, and thus Crispi's African policy is vindicated!

But it is not as the adventurous colonizer or as the extravagant politician that Crispi will have his place in history, but rather as the revolutionary leader more conservative than Mazzini, more advanced than Cavour, and no less heroic than Garibaldi, who among these men was more potent than they all in shaping the destinies of the land for whose liberation they all strove.

THE SHAMROCK HERE.

While the Constitution and the Columbia were preparing to put their claims to the honor of defending the America's Cup to another test off Newport in a rainstorm yesterday morning the second Shamrock was coming up the Bay under dripping clouds, but getting the heartiest sort of welcome from every craft she passed. The new challenger had a remarkably prosperous voyage across the Atlantic. Of course, the quickness of the passage counts for nothing, but it is gratifying to know that she was not exposed to any weather which can possibly have harmed her in the slightest degree, while her early arrival will afford ample opportunity for a leisurely "tuning up" in American waters preparatory to the international match. It is, in fact, now evident that the races, originally fixed for this month, need not have been postponed on account of the Shamrock's mishap until the latter part of September, but might have been sailed without prejudice to her chances a week or two before the date finally agreed upon. But, so far as we know, there is no particular reason to regret the length of the delay, and it may suit the purposes of the New-York Yacht Club quite as well as those of the Shamrock's owner. Certainly the races in which the Constitution and the Columbia have competed have not incontestably demonstrated the superiority of either, and while the general expectation is that the remarkable efficiency of the Constitution in extremely light airs will cause her to be chosen as the defender of the Cup, even if she proves little or no better than the Columbia under other conditions, it is probable that she will be able to make good use of all the time she has left.

Sir Thomas Lipton was quoted in a cable dispatch a few days ago as saying that he considered Shamrock II to be nine minutes faster than Shamrock I over a thirty mile course, and Shamrock I to be from five to ten minutes faster than she was two years ago. If his judgment is correct the new challenger is obviously a very dangerous boat, but such estimates are seldom trustworthy. It is acknowledged by English experts, who had no confidence in her before her accident, that she has done much better since she was repaired, and is now faster than her predecessor. But how can anybody know that Shamrock I is from five to ten minutes faster than she was in 1899? The conditions essential for a comparison have not existed, or if they have accidentally existed no one can possibly have been aware of the fact.

Of course, we do not imply the slightest disparagement of Sir Thomas Lipton's new boat, and his confidence in her is an engaging quality. We are glad that he is coming over with a cheerful heart, instead of in a hopeless mood, as at one time seemed inevitable. Nor are American yachtsmen at all likely to underrate the task ahead of the defender.

THE BOROUGH OF THE BAY.

Dr. Doty, Health Officer of the Port, is rightly enthusiastic over the natural charms and advantages of Staten Island, and expresses the opinion that if the Borough of Richmond could be freed entirely of malaria and mosquitoes it would enjoy a generous measure of prosperity and would soon contain a far larger number of residents of desirable types than it now includes within its borders. He will find many who will agree with him. To those who are familiar with the picturesque diversity of scenery on this island, one of the most fascinating on the Atlantic coast of the United States, it is constantly a cause of profound regret that stagnant water has been allowed to accumulate in a number of ponds, and that the local health officials have been sluggish and apathetic for years in protecting the people from nuisances which might have been abolished had public spirit and energy been the characteristics of the occupants of salaried positions. Dr. Doty holds a place of heavy responsibility and of arduous labors as the head of the quarantine station of this port. He has little time to spare for the amelioration of local conditions on the island. He has enough to do in protecting this metropolis and the whole country from the invasion of pestilence in any form by the waterways of the harbor. He is the sentinel to keep watch and ward from Sandy Hook to the Upper Bay to prevent the spread of disease from any vessel which enters the port; and he does his duty well.

But the Health Officer has been carrying on experiments and fighting malaria and mosquitoes in Richmond County with a vigor worthy of lavish praise, and with a certain degree of success, as is shown in his own statement published in another column. He cannot devote his time hereafter to tasks which should engage the attention of the local officeholders and the citizens of the borough, but he has set them a practical example and blazed the path which they should follow. For hundreds of years after the voyage of Hendrik Hudson in the Half Moon Staten Island was a dream of delight. In the earlier half of the last century it was almost peerless in its fascinations among the suburbs of Manhattan. The mosquitoes and the stagnant morasses and the fumes from the Standard Oil works at Bayonne and the objectionable features of the ferryboat service came later. Is it possible that Richmond will be redeemed in due season, that the mosquitoes will be exterminated, that malaria will be banished, that the Standard Oil chimneys will give forth only pleasant odors? A Fortunate Isle indeed will be Manhattan's sister if these changes can be brought about. But no one of them is visionary.

UTILIZING SOLAR HEAT FOR POWER.

Out at Pasadena, Cal., an effort has been made during the last few months to obtain mechanical power from solar heat. An immense concave mirror, moved by clockwork to compensate for the change in the sun's position, concentrates the rays from that body upon a steam boiler, and thus runs a ten horsepower engine. As yet it does not appear that the efficiency attained by Ericsson twenty or thirty years ago has been exceeded, although it has been nearly equalled. The most important result of the experiment apparently is that it has inspired Professor R. H. Thurston, of Cornell University, to contribute an article to "Cassier's" on possible substitutes for coal as sources of power. The value of this paper lies not in any novel suggestions which it contains, but in the opinions expressed therein. The author of it is one of the highest American authorities in mechanical engineering.

It has been predicted that the bulk of the coal in the United States will be consumed within a century. England's supply will not last nearly so long. And natural gas and fuel oil will doubtless be exhausted even sooner. Without other means of developing power, therefore, an appalling industrial situation will be presented. At present wind and water are doing much service. But the former is exceedingly variable. And, inasmuch as the power from it cannot be stored economically, and as the output of a single big windmill is insignificant, this agency is unsuited to manufacturing operations on a large scale. Waterfalls, on the other hand, are reasonably constant, and can be employed to generate great amounts of power at one place. Hence, in Professor Thurston's judgment, water is of vastly more use to mankind that any of the other resources under consideration. Tidal power is virtually unlimited and fairly regular, but when it is sought to devise a system of utilizing it which shall be cheap and practicable human ingenuity fails.

There seems to be no inherent mechanical difficulty in constructing and running a solar engine. But in a temperate climate cloudiness is likely to interfere with its work for hours or days at a time, and Professor Thurston says that a cotton mill which is obliged to wait for the sun to come out before it can start would hardly be expected to pay dividends. Nearer to the equator more constant sunshine would be found. Ericsson entertained great hopes of Egypt as England's successor in the manufacture of cotton goods. But even in the tropics there is the interruption of the rainy season as well as of night. So here again arises the necessity for storing power. And no cheaper way exists for the solar motor than for the windmill.

Professor Thurston is forced to conclude that next after the coal mine, which they will unquestionably survive, waterfalls hold out the best promise. Much has been done already toward utilizing them, and this country has given the world the most modern lessons in the art. Nevertheless, even in the United States there are many streams whose possibilities have not yet been recognized. And the sooner they are harnessed, the longer will be deferred the day when they will constitute almost the only power generators of industry.

General Uribe-Uribe talks of creating a Greater Colombia with all the ease and confidence of a municipal agitator bent on annexing two or three more unconvinced and reluctant suburbs.

Tips to lawbreakers to warn them of possible trouble are vastly more objectionable than tips to waiters, to cabmen and to servitors of any and every class. But it would be a great gain to the world were tips and tipsters, tip givers and tip takers to be abolished altogether.

Senator Vest is not disposed to grow enthusiastic over the suggestion made by Senator James K. Jones, of Arkansas, that the Democratic party nominate for the Presidency in 1904 "some discreet jurist or obscure business man." This foxy policy, the Missouri leader pointedly declares, "would indicate weakness and would deceive nobody."

Experiments on a large scale made by railroad companies of importance have proved that crude petroleum is effective in laying the dust and thus allaying the discomforts of swift travel in the summer. Every corporation which can give relief to its passengers from this annoyance ought to scatter the oil freely. It may fairly be expected that petroleum will be used in quantities ere long, not only for lighting and heating and cooking, and for keeping down dust, but also for the destruction of mosquitoes. The discoveries of many new wells in Texas, California and elsewhere, both in the New World and the Old, indicate that the supply will not be exhausted for centuries. The production is already so vast, and will be kept up so extensively, that prices will not rise far, no matter how much the demand may increase.

In forty minutes a negro prisoner in a Georgia court was arraigned, tried, convicted and sentenced to death for assaulting a woman. With justice so swift and sure what conceivable excuse is there for lynchings?

It is suggested in some quarters that the wonderful advance in the destructiveness of weapons in warfare will deter the principal nations of the world from engaging in mighty battles hereafter. And there is much talk of artillery with a range greater than anything so far shown in the Transvaal or elsewhere. But in this century, as in earlier centuries, disease is deadlier than bullet or shell. In the British army in South Africa in April there were about fourteen hundred cases of typhoid, and nearly two hundred were fatal. Fever claims more corpses than powder.

Champion laggards—the New-York baseball team. Their inshoots and outcurves are slow and feeble now. Their chance of leadership in the league list is broken, and their struggle to retain their present humble place will be vain unless they pull themselves together with a strong pull and a long pull.

Our garbage contract Commissioner of Street Cleaning is crying out loudly for more dumping places. The chief need of New-York is a dumping place where Tammany shall be dumped, never to be heard of more. No Golden Dustman's heap, no Boffin's bower of cast off stuff, will suffice for the huge pile of Tammany refuse. It should be shot into the deepest of waters, and thrust to the bottom. If it ever comes to the surface again New-York's evil day will inevitably return.

In England the advocates of great speed in transportation predict that in a few years they will have a single rail line on which trains will be run at the rate of one hundred and ten miles an hour. In Germany an electric railroad is proposed, over which cars are expected to move 120 miles in sixty minutes. Americans are not slow, but they are not impatient for transit so rapid as to exceed the bounds of reason. A mile a minute is fast enough for the great majority of sober minded and practical people.

PERSONAL.

Professor J. Scott Clark, of Chicago University, who has been constructing a large dwelling with his own hands opposite to the campus in Evanston, has given up the job and retired temporarily from the carpenter trade. He was all right until he got to the roof, but there the rub came, and he had to call in two men who make a business of building houses.

The old home of Francis Parkman, the historian, near the pond at Jamaica Plain, is now included in the park system of Boston. The spot is to be marked by a memorial.

"To a Scotsman a Scotsman succeeds as head gardener to the King at Sandringham," says "The London Chronicle." "Mr. Archibald McKellar, who has held the position for many years, has been promoted to Windsor Castle, and his place at his majesty's Norfolk establishment has been filled by a fellow countryman, T. H. Cooke."

"In a recently published article of reminiscences of Bismarck, to whom he acted as chief of the Prussian Press Bureau," says "The London Chronicle," "Dr. Aegidi remarks that his hero's soul was 'filled with the powers of poetry, and he was a poet through and through, without, as far as I know, having ever made a single verse.' But Dr. Aegidi must be strangely ignorant or forgetful to have committed himself to such a statement. The truth is that the Iron Chancellor had a very happy knack for versification, and several of his epigrams are still current. Perhaps the best of these is the one he wrote in a lady's album underneath the words inscribed by Von Moltke, 'Falsehood fades, but truth endures.' To this Bismarck replied:

> " 'Believe I do that beyond the grave
> Truth always will her banners wave;
> But with the falsehoods of this life
> E'en Moltke must wage bootless strife.' "

The death is announced from Vienna of the painter Friedrich Friedlander, noted chiefly for his pictures of old soldiers, one of which, "The New Comrade," is in the gallery of the Imperial Academy.

D. C. French, the sculptor, tells for "The Youth's Companion" the story of his experience when he was commissioned to make the bust of Ralph Waldo Emerson which is now in Memorial Hall of Harvard University. At one of the sittings, says Mr. French, Mr. Emerson rose suddenly and walked over to where the artist was working. He looked long and earnestly at the bust, and then, with an inimitably droll expression, he said: "The trouble is, the more it resembles me the worse it looks." After the sculptor had finished the bust he asked Mr. Emerson to inspect it. The philosopher's opinion was characteristically terse. "Well," he said at last, "that is the face I shave."

TRANSATLANTIC TRAVELLERS.

Among the passengers who will sail for Europe to-day on the Kaiserin Maria Theresia, of the North German Lloyd Line, are Countess de la Forest, Dr. R. Henderson Graham, Dr. Joseph Spencer Kennard, P. Echeguren, Herman Helbig, Captain Rudolfo Sedano, Charles E. Wood, Mrs. J. C. Westervelt, Clapham Pennington and Jacob Wendell, jr.

Among those sailing on the Celtic to-day are Professor Henry S. Carhart, Emery Carhart, Ralph W. Cobb, William Crompton, Maurice J. Dukes, H. Loussat Geyetin, William Gillette, C. B. La Foyard, John H. Lorimer, Dr. F. W. Murray, the Rev. Joseph L. McCabe, William Howell McCreary, General Clinton P. Paine, Countess Marie Pieri, J. G. H. Preston, the Rev. and Mrs. Henry Spellmeyer, F. W. Stillman, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Taller, Dr. J. Ensor Trout, S. H. Tyng and Mr. and Mrs. Irving H. Wheatcroft.

Among the passengers who arrived yesterday on the steamer Zeeland, from Antwerp, were E. T. Chamberlain, Professor E. W. Coy, Professor K. E. Kilgard, the Rev. Charles V. Lamb, the Rev. Thomas S. Lee, S. S. Pinkerton, E. B. Shaw, Irving P. Wanger and Harry F. West.

MISS ANNA MORGAN ON A HUNTING TRIP.

Glenwood Springs, Col., Aug. 12.—Miss Anna Morgan, daughter of J. Pierpont Morgan, is one of a party that started from this town to-day for a week's hunting in Northwestern Colorado. Professor Henry W. Osborn, of Columbia University, is in charge of the party. The deer season will not open until August 15, but there is no law against shooting bear, mountain lion, lynx and coyote.

CONTROLLER DAWES VISITS PRESIDENT.

Canton, Ohio, Aug. 12.—The Controller of the Currency and Mrs. Charles G. Dawes have reached Canton from Washington for a few days' social visit at the McKinley home. Mrs. Rixey, wife of Dr. Rixey, arrived to-day, and will remain with her husband for a time.

L. C. Laylin, Secretary of State of Ohio, with J. F. Lanning and Colonel E. W. Coit, of Norwalk, called on President McKinley this morning.

GLASGOW HONORS MR. CARNEGIE.

Glasgow, Aug. 12.—The corporation of Glasgow, at a meeting to-day, decided to confer the freedom of the city on Andrew Carnegie.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

The hobby of the German Empress is the building of churches, and it apparently does not meet the approval of many of her subjects. This was shown at the recent unveiling of one of the groups of the statues with which the Emperor has decorated the alley in the Thiergarten in Berlin known as the "Siegesallee." At the close of the ceremony came the national hymn, "Heil Dir im Siegeskranz," whereat every one, of course, uncovered. Among the number was a totally bald man, seeing whom one of the street urchins present called out, "Hey, there's another vacant spot for the Kaiserin to build a church on!"

"John," said Mrs. Billus, after the caller had gone away, "I wish you wouldn't bunch your blunders so."

"What do you mean, Maria?" asked Mr. Billus.

"I didn't mind your telling her that you were ten years older than I, but you followed it up a minute later by letting it slip out that you were fifty-two."—(Chicago Tribune.

"There is near Philadelphia," says "The Record," of that city, " a really wealthy publishing house that brings out only worthless books; volumes of verse and of prose fiction which have no literary value, and which the house issues at the authors' expense. These volumes do not sell; they never appear on bookstands; their editions are about large enough to supply five hundred copies to the newspapers to review and five hundred copies to the authors for distribution among their friends. The contents of the volumes, which never fail to include the authors' portraits and brief biographies, are very amusing in their banality. This, for instance, is the rhymed dedication of a novel from this house:

> " 'Friend C——, be seated in the shade;
> The pipestem that for you I made
> Place in your mouth. A mug of beer
> Place by your side. An onion, too,
> That it may raise a sympathetic tear,
> In case the contents hereof will not do.
> Within these pages, then, forgiving, look,
> For to you I dedicate this book.'

"Nothing, save, perhaps, their versification, could be more repellent than the humor of those lines. At the end of the novel the writer takes up verse again, and in twenty long stanzas describes a country dance. Here is the concluding stanza, which is not the worst one of the twenty:

> " 'Alas, for poor Ticklefoot!
> Endeth the dance.
> He kicketh high heavenward,
> Splitteth his pants.'

"Books of this sort are issued by this firm at the rate of about six a week."

"I was put out of the theatre," asserted the indignant man.

"And you want damages?" asked the lawyer.

"That's exactly it," answered the indignant man.

"What was the play?"

"Henrietta Squeeler in her new emotional drama."

"You have no claim for damages if they put you out," asserted the lawyer, "but you'd have a fine case if they'd made you stay. I've seen her."—(Chicago Post.

"While 'L' trains were rumbling and roaring up Washington-st. the other afternoon to the accompaniment of rattling wagon wheels and the clacking of iron shod hoofs," says "The Boston Record," "a man whose gait was somewhat unsteady lounged around the corner of Waltham-st. and braced himself against a building. He studied his surroundings for a time in a disconnected way until the noisy passage of a train roused him. He looked up and hailed a passer by. 'I've discovered it,' he remarked, with a show of interest. 'Before long I'll be famous,' and he glanced upward toward the 'L' structure. 'Discovered what?' queried the other. 'Why, electricity—I know what it is now.' This brought another question, and the man who was to be famous replied, 'Why, it's liquid noise. I just discovered it.' He refused to say to what use he would put his 'discovery,' but from his walk as he started in a zigzag course up the street he apparently believed that, compared with himself, the discoverer of liquid air was a back number."

An old colored preacher in the rural district accounted for the lightning in this way:

"Ever' time Satan looks down en sees de Lawd's work gwine on, fire flashes f'um his eyes. Dat's de lightning. En w'en he fail ter hit a church wid it he lays back en hollers. Dat's de thunder."

"But, passon," said an old deacon, "whar is Satan in de winter time? We don't have no lightnin' den."

The preacher studied a minute and then said:

"Well, hit may be, Br'er Williams, dat hell's froze over den."—(Atlanta Constitution.

NOTES OF THE STAGE.

William H. Seymour, a stage manager who has been concerned in the production of many of Clyde Fitch's successful plays, arrived here yesterday to arrange the preliminary staging of Sadie Martinot's production of "The Marriage Game." Mr. Fitch on his arrival from Europe will personally direct the finishing rehearsals.

The Garrick will be one of the first of Charles Frohman's New-York theatres to open for the season. Rehearsals began yesterday of "Are You a Mason?" under the personal direction of Leo Ditrichstein, the adapter of the farce. The opening of the Garrick will be Monday night, August 19.

A NEW AMERICAN OPERA.

Contracts were signed yesterday for the early production of an American grand opera composed by Francesco Fanciulli, leader of the 71st Regiment Band. The opera boasts a double title, "Priscilla, the Maid of Plymouth; or, the Courtship of Miles Standish," and is, of course, founded on the famous poem of Henry W. Longfellow. The libretto is by Isaac F. Eaton, of Plymouth, a lineal descendant of the minister who accompanied the Puritans from England in the Mayflower.

This opera has been selected by Colonel William A. Thompson, manager of the Rose Cecilia Shay grand opera company, for the coming debut of Miss Shay. Miss Shay is a Cincinnati girl, the daughter of Colonel Thomas F. Shay, one of the Queen City's most prominent lawyers. Her early musical education was under the direction of American teachers, and this was supplemented by a two years' course of study abroad. Miss Shay has recently returned to America, and her father decided to equip an opera company for her, under Colonel Thompson's direction. The members of the cast who will support her are all American, both principals and chorus.

The first performance will be given in Washington on November 4, and the tour of the company will include the principal cities in the East. The opera will be produced with the personal assistance of Mr. Fanciulli, who for five years was the leader of the Marine Band at the national capital.

ABOUT SOCIETY.

It is to-day that the tennis tournament begins at Newport, and the courts at the Casino will be thronged by a fashionable crowd, as the game is all the fad there this year and much interest is manifested as to the successor of Whitman as the champion. It is to-day, too, that Reginald and Alfred Vanderbilt make their debut in match games as polo players at Newport. It is fortunate on the whole that the tennis takes place in the morning and the polo in the afternoon, so that people can take in both.

Stephen Hyatt Pell and Mrs. Pell, who was Miss Sarah Gibbs Thompson, have bought a country place on Long Island, obtaining a property of about ten acres on Sands Point, comprising the house and waterfront.

Mrs. George Tiffany and her daughter have returned from Canada, and are staying at August Belmont's country place, at Hempstead, Long Island.

John D. Rockefeller, who returned last week from abroad, has gone to Cleveland to join his parents. Mr. and Mrs. James D. Taller are booked to sail for England to-day on board the Celtic.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Egmont Schermerhorn are at their country place at Lenox for the season, as are also Mr. and Mrs. Courtland Field Bishop, who have opened Interlaken, their summer home there, and who propose to entertain extensively.

Mrs. Lewis Quentin Jones's daughter Fanny is to spend the month of August at Narragansett Pier with Mrs. Grenville Snelling.

Miss May Gallatin is staying with Mrs. Warner Hoppin, at Seabright. Mr. and Mrs. José F. De Navarro have left Seabright and have gone to the Oriental Hotel at Manhattan Beach.

The Rev. D. Parker Morgan, with Mrs. Morgan, and their niece, Miss Morgan, who are returning from Europe, will on their arrival go to their country place at Copake for the remainder of the season.

Mrs. Stephen Suydam Whitney is staying with Mrs. Clement C. Moore at Newport, while Mrs. Edward Clarkson Potter is staying there with her mother, Mrs. Havemeyer.

Hempstead just at present is rather deserted, owing to the absence of so many of its cottagers at Newport, Southampton and other fashionable resorts. Mr. and Mrs. James L. Kernochan and W. Scott Cameron will, however, return there toward the latter part of this month, while Mr. and Mrs. Theodore A. Havemeyer are expected from Newport about three weeks hence.

Mr. and Mrs. Amory S. Carhart on their arrival from Europe this week will go to Tuxedo and stay with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brookman until their own cottage on Lookout Mountain is ready for their occupancy.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Juilliard, who have been staying at Saratoga, are going to Bar Harbor for the remainder of the season.

Mrs. William Astor gave her regular Monday evening dinner party last evening at Newport to the strains of the Casino orchestra. Her guests comprised Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Lehr, Mrs. Adolph Ladenburg, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mortimer, Mrs. Mackay, who has returned from Saratoga; Mr. and Mrs. A. Cass Canfield, Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Post, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kemp, Percy Wyndham and Herman Norman, both of the British Embassy; Count Sternberg, the Austrian cavalry officer who fought on the Boer side in the South African war and wrote a book about his experiences; Miss Alice Blight, Barton Willing, Colonel and Mrs. Astor and Mr. and Mrs. John Livermore.

Another entertainment last night at Newport was the dinner given by Lispenard Stewart at White Lodge in honor of his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Witherbee. The party comprised Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. Richard Gambrill, Mr. and Mrs. Sydney J. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lanfear Norrie, Mr. and Mrs. George B. De Forest, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Drexel, Mrs. Frederick Neilson, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, H. Ray Miller, William Cutting, jr., and James T. Woodward.

Burglars continue to cause apprehension at Newport, in spite of the elaborate precautions adopted by the cottagers who have imported a large number of private detectives from town. A couple of nights ago the house of W. Fitzhugh Whitehouse received a nocturnal visit from a couple of thieves, who were frightened away before they had time to take anything. Richard Mortimer, by the by, has offered a reward of $1,000 for the capture and conviction of the men who entered his villa last Thursday night and carried off a number of Mrs. Mortimer's rings.

Mrs. W. Fitzhugh Whitehouse gave a large dinner dance last night at her house in Rhode Island-ave. In the telegraphic dispatches from Newport a description will be found of the entertainment, which was to a great extent restricted to young people.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Weatherbee and their family have left their country place, Waytes Court, and are visiting the Thousand Islands. They will go on to the exhibition at Buffalo and to Saratoga before returning toward the middle of next month.

Miss Alice Harriman has returned from Europe and joined her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Harriman, at Newport.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs has issued invitations for a garden party on Saturday next.

FROM CRONBERG TO POTSDAM.

BODY OF THE EMPRESS FREDERICK TAKEN TO ITS FINAL RESTING PLACE.

Cronberg, Aug. 12.—By special command of Emperor William the residents of Cronberg were admitted to the church prior to the removal of the body of the Empress Dowager Frederick. They moved in a long procession past the chancel, to pay a last tribute to one who was identified with so many good causes. Almost all had reason to remember personally her charities and kindnesses. Many wept. Many others uttered expressions of deep regret.

Flowers continued to arrive in profusion during the day, and the tokens included wreaths from the British-American Home for Governesses, in Berlin.

The body of the Empress Dowager was removed by torchlight to-night from the church to the railway station, with a ceremony similar to that of Saturday. The coffin was borne from the church by twelve non-commissioned officers, the organ meanwhile playing "Vale Will Ich Dir Geben." Following the coffin were the Crown Prince and Princess of Greece, Prince and Princess Charles of Hesse and a number of court officials. A crowd of townspeople closed the procession. The cortége was accompanied on either side by torchbearers, and troops lined the whole route.

The coffin was deposited in a car specially prepared and draped for its reception. This done the drums sounded a muffled roll, the troops presented arms, and the funeral train started for Potsdam at 9:50 o'clock.

Potsdam, Aug. 12.—Emperor William and the other members of the imperial party have arrived at the New Palace.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra arrived here this evening, and were met at Wild Park Station by Emperor William, the Empress and their eldest three sons.

Prince and Princess Henry of Prussia have also arrived.

BEQUESTS FOR THE DEAF AND BLIND.

MISS FALCONER'S WILL GIVES $500 TO A WASHERWOMAN.

By the terms of her will, filed for probate in the Surrogate's office yesterday, Miss Jane Falconer, who died recently in this city, bequeaths $500 to her washerwoman, Mrs. Snow. The value of the estate is not set forth in the petition. Miss Falconer gives $500 each to the Society for the Relief of Destitute Blind and to the Church Mission for Deaf Mutes. The residue of the estate is bequeathed to the brother of the testator, James H. Falconer.

MR. MORGAN AT GENERAL CONVENTION.

It has been the custom of J. Pierpont Morgan to attend the Triennial General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and it was reported yesterday that he had been negotiating for a lease of the Charles Crocker house, at California and Taylor sts., San Francisco, intending to occupy the house during the sessions of the convention, which meets in San Francisco on October 2. Mr. Morgan will be a lay delegate to the convention.