Amusements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—2—8:15—Arizona.
AMERICAN THEATRE—2—8—Fanchon the Cricket.
BIJOU THEATRE—2:15—8:20—The Auctioneer.
BROADWAY THEATRE—2:15—8—Martha.
CASINO—2:15—8:15—Florodora.
CRITERION THEATRE—2—8:30—A Royal Rival.
DALY'S THEATRE—2—8:10—The Messenger Boy.
EDEN MUSEE—Day and Evening—World in Wax.
EMPIRE THEATRE—2—8:20—The Second in Command.
GARDEN THEATRE—2—8:20—Richard Lovelace.
GARRICK THEATRE—2—8:30—Captain Jinks.
HARLEM OPERA HOUSE—2:15—8:15—San Toy.
HERALD SQUARE THEATRE—2:15—8—Tom Moore.
KEITH'S—Continuous Performance.
KNICKERBOCKER THEATRE—2:15—8:15—The Rogers Brothers in Washington.
LYCEUM THEATRE—2—8:15—The Forest Lovers.
MANHATTA THEATRE—2—8:15—Miranda of the Balcony.
MURRAY HILL THEATRE—2—8—Shadows of a Great City.
NEW SAVOY THEATRE—2—8:15—The Red Kloof.
NEW-YORK THEATRE—2:15—8:15—The King's Carnival.
PASTOR'S—Day and Night—Continuous Show.
PROCTOR'S FIFTH AVENUE—1:30 to 10:30—Forbidden Fruit and Varieties.
PROCTOR'S TWENTY-THIRD STREET—1:30 to 10:30—The Jilt and Varieties.
PROCTOR'S 125TH STREET—1:30 to 10:30—A Fair Rebel and Varieties.
PROCTOR'S FIFTY-EIGHTH STREET—1:30 to 10:30—Incog and Varieties.
THEATRE REPUBLIC—2—8:15—The Bonnie Brier Bush.
WALLACK'S THEATRE—2:15—8:30—Don Cæsar's Return.

Index to Advertisements

	Page.	Col.		Page.	Col.
Amusements	14	5	Marriages & Deaths	7	5-6
Bankers & Brokers	11	1	Miscellaneous	14	5-6
Board and Rooms	12	4	Notice of Summons	13	5
Books & Publications	8	3-6	Ocean Steamers	4	5-6
Bkln Prop. for Sale	11	4-5	Proposals	11	6
Business Notices	6	1	Pianos	12	4
Carpet Cleaning	12	4	Public Notices	13	5
City Hotels	11	4	Railroads	13	5-6
City Prop. for Sale	11	5	Real Estate	11	2-4
City Prop. for Sale	11	5	Religious Notices	12	3-6
Dividend Notices	11	1-2	Receiver's Notice	11	6
Dom. Sits. Wanted	12	6-7	School Agencies	12	3
Dressmaking	12	4	Special Notices	7	6
Employm't Agencies	12	4	Surrogate's Notices	11	5
Excursions	13	5	Teachers	12	3
European Ads.	9	4-6	The Turf	14	5
Financial Meetings	11	2	Tribune Sub'n Rates	7	6
Foreclosure Sales	11	6	Trust Companies	11	1
Help Wanted	12	4-5	To Let for Bus. Pur.	11	3
Instruction	12	1-3	Unfd. Apts. to Let	11	4
Law Schools	12	3	Work Wanted	12	5-6
Lost	12	4	Yacht Races	4	4

New-York Daily Tribune.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1901.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—King Edward and Queen Alexandra left London for Balmoral Castle, Scotland; previous to his departure Ambassador Choate called on the King at Marlborough House and thanked him for his sympathy with Mrs. McKinley and the American people on the death of President McKinley. ═══ The British War Office denied the story that Lord Kitchener would resign because of differences with Mr. Brodrick, the Secretary of War; a great number of honors were awarded for services in the South African war. ═══ The steamers Lucania and Campania exchanged messages by wireless telegraphy in midocean at distances apart varying from thirty-three to sixty-five miles. ═══ Herr Luck, a banker in Aschaffenburg, Germany, drowned himself in the Main. ═══ China is said to be considering favorably an offer from Russia for the purchase of her war fleet for 5,000,000 rubles, the sum to be deducted from the indemnity. ═══ Henrik Ibsen is at the point of death at his home in Norway. ═══ The Sultan of Turkey is said to be in bad health.

DOMESTIC.—Captain McCalla of the Marblehead criticised Schley before the court of inquiry, and said Schley in great perplexity told him he was in fear of a court martial; the court refused to let Sampson be represented before it by counsel. ═══ President Roosevelt was said to be inclined to order a thorough investigation of the Hawaiian Territorial government; it was reported that Governor Dole had offered his resignation. ═══ Czolgosz was taken from Buffalo to Auburn and placed in the row of condemned murderers' cells; he broke down on reaching the prison. ═══ Representative Hepburn, of Iowa, opposed the idea of tariff concessions to Cuba. ═══ English cricketers rolled up a good score against the Philadelphia team at the Merion Country Club grounds. ═══ The War Department made public the text of the executive order containing modifications of the Cuban tariff, promulgated last March. ═══ David B. Hill, it is thought, may place in nomination for Governor George M. Palmer. ═══ A train rolled down an embankment near Council Bluffs, and more than a score of persons were seriously hurt. ═══ A cloudburst in Texas killed thirteen mining prospectors.

CITY.—Stocks were strong and higher. ═══ The Citizens Union committee officially informed Messrs. Low, Grout and Fornes of their nominations at Mr. Low's home. It was announced that the first mass meeting would be held in Cooper Union on next Saturday evening, and that Messrs. Low, Grout and Fornes and other fusion candidates would speak. ═══ Ex-Senator James Smith and Mayor Seymour of Newark contested in the Essex County primaries for control of the New-Jersey State Democracy. ═══ A prediction of favorable weather for the yacht race to-day was made; Captain Sycamore complained that he was crowded by Captain Barr at the start on Thursday. ═══ Plans for the underground railroad and tunnel to be built from Manhattan to Long Island City, together with an application to build the road, were filed with the Rapid Transit Commission by the Long Island Railroad Company. ═══ Proceedings were begun to extradite a bookkeeper arrested in Buenos Ayres, who is wanted here on the charge of embezzling between $30,000 and $40,000. ═══ The military funeral of Major Conover, of the 7th Regiment, took place at the Madison Avenue Reformed Church.

THE WEATHER.—Forecast for to-day: Partly cloudy. The temperature yesterday: Highest, 69 degrees; lowest, 55; average, 62.

PEACE AND WAR IN SOUTH AMERICA.

It is much to be regretted that at the very time when all the republics of the American continents are sending delegates to a friendly congress, for the purpose, among others, of strengthening bonds of peace and amity among them, several of those same republics, or at least the governments of them, should be at the point of engaging in unprovoked, causeless and destructive war. Next week the representatives of all the States, not excepting Chili and Peru, will proceed to the City of Mexico to begin their deliberations. According to present menace, at the same time the followers of the President of Venezuela will make war against the President of Colombia, probably aided by allies from Nicaragua and possibly by others from Ecuador. All the results of such assault cannot be confidently predicted. But those who have observed the course of former disturbances of the kind in South America will not be surprised if it lasts a weary while, causes incalculable prostration and distress, and finally leaves the countries involved in very much the same political conditions as at the beginning.

We have spoken of it as a war—if war there shall indeed be—waged by one president against another. That, we believe, is an accurate description of it. It will be as entirely personal a conflict as any of feudal times. There is, so far as can be discovered, not the slightest animosity of nation against nation. The movement for war is not a popular one. President Castro of Venezuela, who bears the onus of appearing to be the chief promoter of disturbance, frankly admits as much. He says the Venezuelans have, and he himself has, nothing against the Colombians and no desire to achieve the conquest of Colombia. His enmity is directed solely against the existing government at Bogota. It may be that he has against that government sufficient grievances to warrant him in making war upon it. If so, it is much to be regretted that he has not succeeded in making that fact clear to the world. It is likewise to be regretted that he has not been able to convince the world that he enjoys in this and in other matters the general confidence and support of the people of Venezuela. The latter might go some distance toward justifying his alliance with what may be to some extent a popular insurrection in a neighboring State. But as it is, no matter how popular and how justifiable General Uribe's insurrection against President Marroquin may be, it is not commended to the sympathies of mankind by an alliance with a President who is not generally believed to have been the choice of the people or to enjoy their confidence at the present time. If President Marroquin's administration is arbitrary and despotic, an attack upon it by President Castro will, we fear, be regarded as a case of recrimination between pot and kettle.

Meanwhile the disastrous effects of these troubles and threats of trouble are distressingly apparent. Business has for some time been almost at a standstill in both Colombia and Venezuela. Now we hear that both the Presidents have attempted to acquire the "sinews of war" by making forced loans from the banks of Caracas and Bogota. The banks have refused to be thus mulcted, and have accordingly suspended business and may—if they can—move out of those countries. And so the nations which above all need peace and promotion of industries and commerce are being ground into the dust of war between the millstones of dictatorial ambition and greed. It is a deplorable spectacle, and one which should provoke from the assembled States at Mexico a rebuke in no uncertain tones.

PRECAUTIONS STILL NECESSARY.

It is gratefully acknowledged that the trial of Czolgosz was conducted in a manner highly creditable to all directly concerned in it, and that it reflected credit on the whole country. The solemnity and decorum of the proceedings were marred only at the last, when an excited crowd succeeded in forcing admission to the courtroom to hear the sentence pronounced, probably because the authorities had assumed from the ease with which perfect order had been preserved theretofore that no trouble was to be apprehended on that occasion. In general also the demeanor of the public has been admirable. Suddenly subjected to bitter affliction by a hideous tragedy, the people have presented to the world a fine example of tranquillity, firmly relying upon the law for the only redress which it permitted and patiently awaiting its execution.

There have been, nevertheless, a few unwelcome manifestations in contrast with this prevailing attitude. If the past alone were to be considered it might not be necessary to refer to them. But a dreadful chapter of history has not yet been closed, and it would seem that strict precautions must still be taken to prevent a possible disgrace. Several times already the spirit of mob rule has shown itself, though usually in feeble and faint hearted aggressions which were easily repressed. But early yesterday morning, when the train bearing the assassin to the State prison arrived at Auburn, a large number of turbulently disposed persons were there to meet it, evidently with the purpose of handling the prisoner as roughly as possible. The guard forced a passage through the mob, but not without difficulty and danger. Blows were struck and serious trouble was narrowly averted. It may be fairly conceded that the persons taking part in this unseemly demonstration were not ruffians of the ordinary type who always welcome a chance to liberate violent passions. They were probably actuated by an honest feeling of detestation for an execrable villain, but they were public enemies nevertheless. They were anxious to deface a record in which the country may justly feel pride, and it is important that they should know, being taught if necessary by stern measures, that their conduct was disgraceful in every respect.

It is well to treat this occurrence seriously, lest toleration should invite a graver misfortune. Apparently sufficient preparations to receive the prisoner at Auburn had not been made, and the consequences were less mischievous than they might readily have been. No such chance should be taken during the weeks that remain before the execution of Czolgosz. There is presumably no reason to fear that an entrance into the prison may be forced, but not a trace of disorder ought to be permitted in its vicinity. A guard fully competent to prevent the slightest outbreak of violence should be available at all times. It would be an infinite pity if the intervening period and the final scene should be attended by incidents inconsistent with the general bearing and sentiment of the country.

IS IT AN ULTIMATUM?

If surface indications could be trusted implicitly, there would be an exhilarating prospect of a lively fight between the leader of Tammany and the leader of the Kings County Democracy. Croker says he will not have Coler for Mayor. McLaughlin says he will not have anybody else. The materials of an irreconcilable breach thus seem to be ready for use, with little time left for a readjustment of relations strained to the point of breaking. But there are one or two things worthy of consideration as bearing on this posture of affairs. In the first place, Croker has done very little talking, while McLaughlin has done a great deal. Ordinarily that fact might be taken as an indication that when there is absolutely nothing left but a fight or a capitulation the man who has made the most noise during the preliminaries will be the first to realize that "war is hell." The Brooklyn leader has repeatedly consented in the past to arrangements which in advance he had declared to be intolerable, so that nobody ever feels quite sure that an ultimatum from Mr. McLaughlin may not prove to be a penultimatum after all.

Again, Mr. McLaughlin assumes, with his characteristic pose of infallibility, that he knows Mr. Coler's mind. Perhaps he does, but, if so, he would seem to have the advantage of Mr. Coler, who, during the last year or more, has not appeared to know his own mind for more than a few days at a time, and whose favorite response to inquiries as to his hopes and wishes has lately been an appeal to his record, which, unhappily, only complicates the problem. Thus a little more than a year ago Mr. Coler desired to have it clearly understood that nothing could induce him to accept a nomination for Governor, but he afterward diligently sought one and mourned peevishly all winter because he found it not. There is little doubt that Mr. McLaughlin is now justified in believing that the Controller has wanted to be a candidate for Mayor this year so badly that he has not particularly cared whose candidate he was so long as he could reasonably hope to be elected. But how about Mr. McLaughlin's rejection of the idea that Mr. Coler would accept a Tammany renomination to the Controllership if that were the best thing offered him? For our part, we hesitate to draw the line at that point in respect either to "the old man" or the young one.

Mr. McLaughlin has held many a good hand before, but his natural disposition is to divide the pot, and it is still too early to conclude that he will play the game through to the end this year.

GREETING TO OUR GUESTS.

There are thousands of people in town who have come to see the yacht races. New-York gives them a cordial welcome, opens her gracious heart to them and expresses the hope that one and all of them will find much pleasure here and be glad they came. No matter what may be the result of the international series of contests for the America's Cup, the visitors to this hustling capital may take advantage of a fascinating variety and range of recreations not readily to be surpassed or even matched in the principal communities of other lands. It is true that most of the owners of the city's most sumptuous mansions have not yet opened their homes for the autumn and winter. But a great deal of entertaining is in progress in the hotels, the theatres, the restaurants and the clubs.

Gotham hospitality is of old renown, and although whole blocks of our private houses are still darkened and empty, consider the long list of parties now abiding upon spacious and luxurious yachts. Glance at the tall hotels and apartment buildings with which New-York is so bountifully equipped, and you will find that in few previous years in the closing week of September have there been so numerous a body of visitors among us, and never before were there so many stately taverns in the choicest condition for their entertainment. More and more year after year New-York becomes a city of majestic hotels. In no part of the globe can the hotels and apartment houses of this city be excelled. And the theatres and the restaurants of the metropolis are in the foremost rank in comparison with those of Great Britain and the nations of Europe.

It is unfortunate, however, in this autumn, when such throngs come to town to witness the yacht contests, that several of the best known avenues and open spaces are torn up for the rapid transit subways and for repaving, and that scores of contractors who are building huge new structures are allowed to obstruct the highways with heaps of building materials. Few of our most attractive drives are not choked and dammed in this manner. But we cannot clear away these barriers in a day. We must have rapid transit as soon as may be, and we must push the work at top speed, no matter how grievous and far reaching may be the public discomfort and inconvenience. And our new buildings in present conditions must go up in a hurry even if the contractors are reckless and negligent with respect to public and private rights.

We must put the best face we can on these things, but in any event the good name of New-York for hospitality to the people who come to town for the yacht races must be maintained with undiminished lustre and distinction. And the business men who visit Manhattan must not be neglected. New-York must be true to herself and to the honors which have been hers in the past, which belong to her in the present and will be heaped upon her in the future.

WHY NOT DEVERY?

A list of a number of persons considered eligible for the Tammany nomination for Mayor is said to have been prepared for the inspection of Mr. Croker, but, strangely enough, the list does not appear to include the name of the person who above all others is really the logical Tammany candidate. That man is Devery. It would be interesting to learn why his eminent qualifications have been passed over thus. It does not seem right; something ought to be done about it.

In the first place, more of the real spirit of a Tammany administration is personified in Devery than in any other man whose record and character are prominently before the public. He has recommendations from Mayor Van Wyck himself. Devery has succeeded during a long and active career in making his name a household word in this city. There are plenty of minor thugs and criminals who may be well enough in their way, but what Tammany wants in this campaign is some one who is thoroughly known, and Devery fills the bill. There is not a divekeeper, or a disorderly house proprietor, or a keeper of a gambling place who does not know exactly where he would stand if Devery were Mayor. This is most important. Tammany ought not to subject these persons to the nervous strain of a campaign for a man whose record is obscure.

Another point in Devery's favor is that he could as Mayor restore many of the good old customs which have been subjected to interference of late. Policemen and small storekeepers have been objecting to the shaking down process, and something has got to be done to stop it, or Tammany might as well go out of business. The nomination of Devery would be notice to these recalcitrants that their effrontery is not to be tolerated. "Touchin' on and appertainin' to them things" there is no one who is so well equipped as Devery. Then, again, Devery is a thoroughly safe man. He knows just what to do if caught with the goods on him. Under such circumstances some men would make hasty statements, detrimental to themselves and more especially to their associates. But Devery would make no such blunder. Every Tammany voter who wanted to "do business" under the Devery administration would know that if the chief executive were caught with the goods on him he would be "sayin' nothing." This would at least give his associates time to go away for their health.

The more we think of it, the more certain we are that Devery is the logical Tammany candidate. He would be a splendid representative for the city on any formal occasions where grace and tact were required. He would be interesting to foreign visitors; quite as interesting as anything to be found at the Zoo.

A GOOD PAPER TO-MORROW.

The Sunday Tribune to-morrow will span in time the whole vast compass of interest from ages before the creation of man to the events of to-day. It will give some impressive and instructive illustrations of some of the great glacial bowlders in and near New-York which serve as landmarks of prehistoric antiquity, and it will give a superb full page halftone portrait of one of the most conspicuous men of the present moment, the gallant sportsman Sir Thomas Lipton.

Between these two extremes in point of time it will present many matters of interest to all intelligent readers. The Secret Service men of the United States, the prominent figures in the trial of the President's murderer, the Tammany leader who defies the Boss of Tammany, one of the great schools of New-York, the curious secret societies of the Southern negroes, the part played by big shops in moulding fashions in dress, the Pope at leisure, the irrigation of more than a million acres of land in the Far Southwest—these are a few of the topics which will be treated descriptively and with copious illustrations.

There will, of course, be the usual array of literary, dramatic, musical and social reviews, the news of the world of sports, and current chronicles and comments from all parts of the world, comprehensively and discriminatingly presented for the entertainment and edification of The Tribune's multitude of readers. It will be a first rate paper, such as no one can afford to miss who would in the best sense of the term keep up with the times.

May there be wind enough to-day to let the best boat win!

By the way, what has become of the so-called equinoctial storm, without which in former days nobody would have recognized the early autumn? Perhaps the meteorologists are right when they say that a long rain is to be expected once in a while, and that is all there is about it.

A big total abstinence crusade has been started in England, and its promoters talk confidently of forming an army of a million "teetotalers" who will sign a pledge to "touch not, taste not, handle not." But no Father Mathew or John B. Gough has yet come forward to lead multitudes captive under the spell of burning eloquence, and it is not altogether probable that a million names will be signed to the rolls within a reasonable time. Great crusades are possible when great leaders inspire great enthusiasms. But where is the Peter the Hermit of to-day?

The yachts were well protected from interference on Thursday, partly by authority, but largely by common consent. It is to be hoped that familiarity with the regulations will not breed contempt for them to-day or hereafter.

Father Neptune, Father Neptune, to whom the yachtsmen pray, be gracious and generous upon this fateful Saturday. Puff out your bulging cheeks and blow. No howling gale, no wild tornado do we seek, but, kind sir, listen to our pleadings and give us wind enough to decide the first act in the imposing drama of the struggle for the Cup. Don't be miserly with your mouth. You often have too much air about you when it is not really needed. Here is a tempting chance for you to please a mighty host of people. Don't miss it.

The Oxford and Cambridge athletes failed to win the games at Berkeley Oval, but they have won good opinions everywhere.

If the rude forefathers of this hamlet could have looked ahead a few hundred years when they laid out the thoroughfares of Manhattan, what master strokes of genius they would have left behind them for the wonder and admiration of after generations! If they had made Broadway and Centre-st. and every avenue as broad as the Bowery, and had extended each one of them to the furthest points south and north which the configuration of this island would allow, then their descendants would rise up and call them blessed indeed.

PERSONAL.

There are now about thirty women pastors of Unitarian churches in the United States. The last addition to their ranks is Miss Estella R. Padgham, of Syracuse, who has just been ordained in that city, the ordination sermon being preached by a woman, the Rev. Marie H. Jenney, of Des Moines, Iowa, who two years ago was ordained in the same church. The sermon was the first one of the kind preached by a woman. Miss Padgham is a Smith College graduate, and pursued her theological course at the Theological Seminary in Meadville, Penn. During the summer she officiated for Miss Jenney in Des Moines, and while engaged in ministerial work there received a call to Perry, Penn. She will enter upon her duties at once.

Mrs. Ole Bull, who lives in Cambridge, Mass., has presented the violin used by her husband to the museum at Bergen. It was made by Gaspardo di Salo in 1532 and first bought by Cardinal Aldobrandi.

Dr. Max Nordau will be the central figure at the next Zionist congress at Basel. He will introduce a discussion on "The Physical, Intellectual and Economic Improvement of the Jews."

Professor E. W. Bemis, who was invited to Cleveland last spring to assist in Mayor Johnson's taxation fight against the railway companies, has been appointed superintendent of the waterworks department of that city.

Fred J. V. Skiff, director-in-chief of the Field Columbian Museum in Chicago, has been appointed director of exhibits for the St. Louis Exposition. Mr. Skiff was deputy director-general of the Columbian Exposition, and was director-in-chief of the United States Commission to the Paris Exposition. In recognition of his merit in exposition work he received the cross of the Legion of Honor, a bronze medal from France and a gold medal from Germany.

The letter from the Emperor of China to the Kaiser is painted on a single piece of yellow silk over four yards in length and is beautifully illuminated with dragons, flowers and arabesques embroidered in silks of many colors.

Otis B. Boise, whose daughter, Mrs. Brockway, was killed by a fall from a New-York Central train at Crugers, N. Y., on Thursday, was last week appointed to the chair of harmony and composition at the Peabody Conservatory of Music, in Baltimore.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—Lyman J. Gage, Secretary of the Treasury, arrived in Chicago to-day from Washington. He is on his way Westward to visit his sister, Mrs. Wesley Brainerd, at Boulder, Col.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

"Captain" Manley Lawton, thirteen years old, is the bugler of the 1st Battalion of Artillery of the Kentucky State Guard. He is a son of the late General Lawton, with whom he went two years ago to the Philippines. Immediately on his arrival at Manila, before his father received a command, he went with General MacArthur to the front, where MacArthur's command promptly found itself under fire, at Guadalupe Ridge. The courage displayed by the child while the battle raged was a matter of pleased comment among officers and men. Soon after this the youngster was assigned to the position of volunteer aid on his father's staff, with the rank of "captain." He served faithfully and well, going through the entire campaign, taking part in all the expeditions, and enduring the same hardships as others of the command. After the death of his father he returned to this country with his mother, who took up her residence at Pewee Valley, near Louisville, where young Lawton may be seen almost daily riding the Filipino pony which he brought to America. He was made much of at the recent encampment of the State Guard at Owensboro, where he recited entertainingly to Governor Beckham, General John B. Castleman and other officials his experiences in the Philippines.

Little Harry (at the seashore)—Mamma, can the fish see to swim right through all the big breakers?
Mamma—Of course they can, my dear.
Little Harry—Well, I'd think they would get the soapsuds in their eyes.—(Chicago News.

One of the directors of the Norwegian Fisheries has been endeavoring to discover the height a salmon will leap when clearing a waterfall which obstructs its passage upstream. Masts were placed below the fall to insure accurate measurements. It is stated that a fish can leap to the height of twenty feet. When a fish failed to clear the fall at one bound it remained in the falling water, and then, with a rapid twist of the body, gave a spring and was successful.

Pushing the Perambulator.—Mrs. Haskins—I saw your husband to-day in a bicycle suit. I didn't think you'd let him ride
Mrs. Strongmind—My dear, that was not a bicycle suit, although it might properly be called a "wheeling suit." You see I want him to be appropriately garbed when he takes baby for an airing. —(Philadelphia Press.

An optician is thus quoted in "The Philadelphia Record": Nine-tenths of the railroad men, pilots and men in whose business keenness and correctness of vision are a necessary adjunct possess blue eyes. Haven't you ever noticed the penetrating quality a glance from an azure tinted eye seems to have? The cold, steady look from such an eye appears to read you through and through. In a great many years of practice I've discovered that very few blue eyed people are compelled to wear glasses. Blue eyes are very attractive, but brown eyes are the most beautiful. Intellectuality is usually denoted by gray eyes, and hazel eyes indicate a talent for music. The commonest eye is the gray eye, and the rarest is violet.

He Liked It.—Wife—How do you like my new hat?
Husband—The idea of paying big prices for——
Wife—Big prices! Why, I made it myself.
Husband—Um—yes—er—as I was saying, the idea of paying big prices for such monstrosities as the milliners are showing! Now, your hat is a work of art. Looks as if it came from Paris. Beautiful, my dear!—(New-York Weekly.

"I have a patient who is wonderfully considerate," says a physician quoted by "The Philadelphia Ledger." "A few weeks ago he had malaria and I prescribed quinine for him, giving him four-grain capsules, so that he might take the drug without discomfort. He came out of his attack, and a few days later called to see me at my office. Judge of my surprise when he exhibited the empty capsules and said: 'Doctor, I thought you might like the little bottles, so I saved them and brought them back.' He had emptied each four grain dose of the bitter powder and then essayed the rather hopeless task of washing it down with water. I couldn't do otherwise than take the 'little bottles' from him without a word, and next time I'll give him quinine in another form."

"Hit beats all," exclaimed Uncle Eph'm, "how de slot machine business is a-growin'! Arter awhile you'll be droppin' a penny in de slot an' gittin' religion."—(Chicago Tribune.

The following story is being told in Hamburg, Germany: A business man with a large and growing family began to find himself in serious monetary troubles. His wife fell ill, and the doctor sent in a very long bill, which he was unable to pay. The debtor in his distress made up his mind to sell the family Bible. On turning over the leaves before taking it out of the house he found a sealed letter inscribed with the words, "To the finder."

He opened it and found the following letter inside: "In the sure knowledge that man does not turn to his Bible to read the word of God until he is in the greatest distress, I have placed £100 in notes between pages 141 and 142. Hamburg, 17, 1879."

"Curses on my folly!" suddenly exclaimed Mr. Jrobinson, when about half way downtown.

It was a beautiful day, and there was not a cloud in the sky.

He had donned his high silk hat and forgotten his umbrella.

Still—mark the statement!—it did not rain.

In fact, it didn't rain for nearly two weeks after that.—(Chicago Tribune.

MUSIC.

END OF THE WORCESTER FESTIVAL—MISCELLANEOUS CONCERTS.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Worcester, Mass., Sept. 27.—The forty-fourth festival of the Worcester County Musical Association came to an end to-day with two concerts of the kind that call for little more than a record of occurrences. There was a short and dignified concert in the afternoon, at which a new work by a British composer received its first American performance, and Mr. Richard Burmeister performed the solo part in his arrangement of the Concerto Pathétique by Liszt. In the evening there was the usual annual parade of the principal solo singers wearing garments of gladness and amiably disposed to gratify all the clamors for what musical reviewers call "encores" which a stern rule had made unproductive during the six preceding concerts. Last scene of all in the eventful history was a transformation of the festival choir from ravished listeners to singers long enough to give performance to an adaptation of a concerted scene from Mozart's opera, "Thamos, King of Egypt," as a sacred motet. The work of the orchestra, besides the accompaniments, consisted of the British novelty already mentioned, which was a suite entitled "Coriolanus," by Dr. A. C. Mackenzie, and Beethoven's second symphony in the afternoon; the overture to Nicolai's "Merry Wives of Windsor," the variations on the Austrian national hymn by Haydn, the suite "Jeux d'enfants," by Bizet, and the march from Saint-Saëns's "Suite Algerienne." The last piece was substituted for a promised novelty for Worcester, a "Marche Joyeuse," by Chabrier, for the rehearsal of which time had not been found. This was one of the evils of these festivals emphasized. "Judith" and the inconsequential "Aladdin" suite were remorselessly voracious. The orchestra rehearsed Saturday, Sunday and Monday evenings, Tuesday forenoon and afternoon and Wednesday, Thursday and Friday mornings, without accomplishing all that was necessary, and between the two concerts to-day an extra rehearsal had to be called for the benefit of Miss Suzanne Adams, who arrived in New-York from Europe in the morning.

The "Coriolanus" suite consists of four numbers—Prelude, Entr'acte, Alla Marcia, Funeral March—and a second Entr'acte, to which the composer has given the descriptive title "Voces Populi," from the music composed for Sir Henry Irving's revival of Shakespeare's tragedy last spring. It is a straightforward, unemotional product from the workshop of a trained musical artisan, whose eyes seem to be shut to the whole modern color scheme, and whose ears have no latter day cravings. Liszt's concerto, which Mr. Burmeister seems determined to make current, is almost as old fashioned in its original form, but, as the concertgoers of New-York City know, the pianist has put it into modern gala dress. One might be pardoned for questioning whether or not the game was worth the candle, but Mr. Burmeister's admirable performance of the solo part and Mr. Kneisel's stimulating accompaniment made the composition a welcome feature of the afternoon concert. So, too, was a tenor air, new to American concert rooms, sung by Mr. Van Hoose, "Adieu, donc," from Massenet's "Herodiade," a very good song very well sung.

In the pyrotechnical display of the evening Miss Adams, Miss Stein, Mrs. Cumming, Mr. Williams and Mr. Bispham took part, and these set pieces were burned: By Miss Adams, "Batti, batti," from Mozart's "Don Giovanni," and "Valse Printemps," by Leo Stern; by Miss Stein, Bemberg's "La Mort de Jeannne d'Arc;" by Mrs. Cumming, the scena "Die stille Nacht entweicht," from Spohr's "Faust" (originally designed for the first matinee); by Mr. Williams, "Summer, I depart," from Goring Thomas's "The Swan and the Skylark," and by Mr. Bispham, Iago's "Credo," from Verdi's "Otello," and "Quand ero Paggio," from the same composer's "Falstaff." H. E. K.

DRAMA.

FOURTEENTH STREET THEATRE.

At the Fourteenth Street Theatre on September 30 John E. Kellerd will make his first appearance in this city as a star, using Charles Klein's drama of "The Cypher Code." The play has had a trial and good reports of it have been received. The story relates to the attempts of Wall Street gamblers to influence the price of shares by publishing a forged copy of a private letter from the President to the Secretary of State. This has been in the custody of the Assistant Secretary, and he is suspected of being in the plot. An inquiry conducted by the head of the Secret Service of the United States shows the workings of that department. The principal character, James Kelso, acted by Mr. Kellerd, is a blending of good and bad qualities. At first he is seen as an adventurer, in a disreputable scheme to "rig" the stock markets, but as the play proceeds the stronger and better side of his character prevails, until the struggle culminates in a sacrifice. This is a figure that might be taken from the actual life of any city where a national government has a seat. Homer F. Emens has painted the scenery. One of the settings, that of a studio in the home of Kelso, a dealer in curios, will be novel, a famous private collection having been placed at the disposal of Mr. Kellerd. The cast of characters is appended:

The Hon. John Fielding, Secretary of State.....Charles Wolcot
Whitworth Kingsley, Assistant Secretary.....William Harcourt
Admiral Enderby, U. S. N.....Harry A. Weaver
Robert Enderby.....George D. Parker
James Kelso.....John E. Kellerd
Colonel Henderson, Secret Service Bureau.....George C. Staley
Lord Dysart, British Ambassador.....Harry St. Maur
The Hon. Bob Dysart.....Cecil Magnus
Pugh.....Richard Webster
Gilbert.....Harry St. Maur
Private secretary to Mr. Fielding.....Frank Winston
Bailey.....John Ried
Faulkner.....William Thomas
Mrs. Enderby.....Kate Vandenhoff
Kate Enderby.....Maud Hoffman
Florence Enderby.....Estabrook Galloway
Gwendolen Mayhew.....Mrs. Russ Whytal
Estelle Kelso.....Mabel Aylward

Miss May Irwin's company includes Joseph M. Sparks, Bert C. Thayer, Jacques Kruger, Christopher Bruno, Stanley H. Ford, Russell Lennon, Charles Church, Edouard Durand, Frank Johnston, Genevieve Reynolds, Florence Reed (daughter of the late Roland Reed), Mabel Florence, Edith Blair, Mabel Russell, Louise Hollister, Elizabeth Belcher, Florence Dunlap, Blanche Gilson, Grace Vaughn, Bertie Herron and others. The season will open at Salem, Mass., on October 14, with "Madge Smith, Attorney." Miss Irwin will appear in New-York at the Bijou Theatre on November 25.

$40,000 OF INHERITANCE TAX PAID.

PART OF THE AMOUNT DUE ON THE J. J. M'COMB ESTATE TURNED INTO THE COUNTY TREASURY.

The executors of the J. J. McComb estate paid to the County Treasurer of Westchester County yesterday $40,000 on account of the inheritance tax on the estate. The total amount of the tax has not yet been ascertained, but will amount to much more. This was paid on account now so as to save a 5 per cent penalty which would be added after September 30, when the first six months after the probate of the will will expire. This $40,000 represents 1 per cent on the principal.

ANOTHER SEVERANCE GIFT TO OBERLIN.

Oberlin, Ohio, Sept. 27.—At the dedication of the new Severance Chemical Laboratory at Oberlin College yesterday an additional gift of $40,000 by Louis H. Severance, of New-York, as endowment for the chair of chemistry, was announced. The chemical laboratory building is the gift of Mr. Severance.

THE SULTAN IN BAD HEALTH.

Berlin, Sept. 27.—The health of Abdul Hamid, Sultan of Turkey, is said to be failing. The German Embassy in Constantinople receives daily reports as to his condition from its agents stationed near the Yildiz Kiosk.

IBSEN'S DEATH HOURLY EXPECTED.

London, Sept. 27.—A dispatch from Christiania says that the condition of Henrik Ibsen, the Norwegian dramatist and poet, has grown worse, and that his death is hourly expected.

REFERRING TO SOCIETY.

Fashionable society having seen the first of the series of Cup races, which served as an excuse for a return to the city, appears reluctant to leave town. At least that is the impression which was conveyed by the appearance of the avenue, the big hotels, the modish restaurants and the leading clubs yesterday, from noon until late at night. In fact, there were so many well known people to be met at every step that it was difficult to see how the Horse Show at Lenox could possibly have had the fashionable attendance it was said to have had.

At the Waldorf-Astoria for luncheon was Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, jr., in a frock of black broadcloth, with fans of black and white shepherd's plaid let into the skirt, and a trimming of the plaid on the jacket. With her was Miss Kathleen Neilson. At an adjoining table was Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, in a frock of castor colored cloth and velvet. The coat of velvet had long tails at the back, à la directoire. The seams of this coat were covered with bands of cloth, stitched, while its revers and roll collar were of pale blue cloth, edged with a band of white cloth, stripped with narrow black braid. She had a large black picture hat trimmed with black feathers. Mrs. Duncan Elliot, who was likewise lunching at the Waldorf, wore a toilette of black and yellow, and there was orange colored silk mingled with the black on her small round hat. Mrs. I. Townsend Burden was in black and wore a black hat trimmed with white wings, while Miss Evelyn Burden wore a frock of dark heliotrope cloth, with a large picture hat of the same color. Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs was another of the fashionable women lunching at the Waldorf. She had on a black silk skirt with a black chiffon bodice appliqued with white lace, and a black hat. Mrs. William Paine Thompson, at a table near by, was garbed in black broadcloth, her hat being composed entirely of pink velvet geraniums. Miss Anna Sands, who was also there, was attired in a tailor frock of black broadcloth, and a large black straw hat faced with white straw, and trimmed with a single long quill, which pierced the roll brim in front. Mrs. Frederick Benedict was in navy blue and white foulard, while Mrs. John R. Drexel was in purple cloth, with a large black chip hat. Among others lunching at the Waldorf were Mrs. Gouverneur Kortright, Mrs. L. Cass Ledyard, Mrs. Charles Childs and Mrs. Joseph Stickney.

Lunching at Sherry's were Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt, in a dress of pale lavender cloth, trimmed with Irish lace, and a black picture hat; Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks, in a gown of black cloth, dotted all over with small white chenille spots, and a bonnet of black chiffon, and Mrs. Joseph Widener, in tan cloth, and a white straw round hat, trimmed with green and white chrysanthemums.

Dining last night at Sherry's were Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, the latter in a toilet of white lace, with a white lace hat. Her cousin, Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, jr., presented a striking contrast in black spangled net, with a large black hat. Mrs. Royal Phelps Carroll, who was with her husband, was in white lace, while Mrs. James S. Barney was in écru lace, with a large black hat and a black feather boa. Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, who was dining with Mrs. Duncan Elliot, was in white lace, with a large white hat trimmed with black velvet, while Mrs. Elliot wore a frock of yellow lace and a white hat trimmed with black velvet and pink flowers. Miss Anna Sands, in écru lace and a white straw hat, trimmed with lace, was dining with Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Pendleton, the lat