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Amusements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—2—8—The Ninety and Nine.
AMERICAN THEATRE—2—8:15—Man's Enemy.
BELASCO THEATRE—8—Du Barry.
BIJOU THEATRE—2—8:10—An American Invasion.
BROADWAY THEATRE—2—8—The Silver Slipper.
CASINO—8:15—A Chinese Honeymoon.
CRITERION THEATRE—8—Iris.
DALY'S THEATRE—2—8:10—A Country Girl.
EDEN MUSEE—2—8—The World in Wax.
EMPIRE THEATRE—2:15—8:20—The Mummy and the Humming Bird.
FOURTEENTH STREET THEATRE—2—8—Old Limerick Town.
GARRICK THEATRE—2:15—8:30—The Stubbornness of Geraldine.
GARDEN THEATRE—8:15—The Joy of Living.
HARLEM OPERA HOUSE—8:15—Soldiers of Fortune.
HERALD SQUARE THEATRE—8:15—Children of Kings.
IRVING PLACE THEATRE—8:20—Alt Heidelberg.
KEITH'S—10:30 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.—Continuous Performance.
KNICKERBOCKER THEATRE—8:10—Sherlock Holmes.
MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—2:30—8:30—Everyman.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—10 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.—Exhibition of Flowers and Sculpture.
MRS. OSBORN'S PLAYHOUSE—8:45—Tommy Rot.
MURRAY HILL THEATRE—2—8—Fun on the Bristol.
NEW SAVOY THEATRE—2:15—8:15—A Country Mouse.
NEW YORK—2—8:15—Hagenbeck's Trained Animals.
NEW WEST END THEATRE—2:15—8:15—Mrs. Jack.
PASTOR'S—Continuous Performance.
PRINCESS THEATRE—8:30—The Night of the Party.
PROCTOR'S—Continuous Performance.
ST. NICHOLAS GARDEN—2:30—8:30—Bostock's Great Animal Arena.
VICTORIA—8:15—La Gioconda.
WALLACK'S THEATRE—8:20—The Sword of the King.

New-York Daily Tribune.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1902.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—The Venezuelan Government reports a decisive victory over the revolutionists last week; it is officially declared that the revolution is ended and peace in Venezuela secured. ==== A fresh uprising is reported in Hayti, and street fighting in Port-au-Prince resulted in seven persons being killed and many wounded. ==== An American company has offered to purchase the International Nickel Corporation, a British concern, and the offer will probably be accepted. ==== A Civil Service estimate laid before Parliament states that $40,000,000 additional State aid is required for the needs of the South African colonies. ==== William Redmond, the noted Irish Nationalist, was arrested on landing in Ireland and sent to Kilmainham jail, Dublin, to serve a sentence of six months imposed under the Crimes law. ==== The Southampton Harbor Board will ask Parliament for $500,000 to deepen the harbor channel to thirty-five feet; it is said that the American Line will put on a bi-weekly service between New-York and Southampton. ==== The King is reported to be actively working to secure the reconciliation of Ireland, and will visit that country in semi-state next spring; it is rumored that a new Permanent Secretary for Ireland will be appointed. ==== The duel between the Count of Dion and M. Gerault Richard, at Paris, resulted in the latter being wounded in the arm after fighting for an hour.

DOMESTIC—Governor Odell was re-elected, and the whole State ticket was carried by the Republicans with the exception of Judge Werner for the Court of Appeals, he being defeated by Judge John Clinton Gray, Democrat, and the possible exception of Henry B. Coman, for Attorney General, there being strong indications that John Cunneen, the Democratic candidate, was elected for that office; the legislature will be safely Republican on joint ballot, thus insuring the return to the United States Senate of Senator Thomas C. Platt, who is a candidate for re-election ==== The Republicans retain control of the next Congress, and probably elected their ticket in twenty-eight states ==== Senator Alexander S. Clay was re-elected by the Georgia Legislature for the term of six years in the United States Senate ==== President Mitchell's report on the mine workers' demands was made public; it repeated the grievances as stated by the Shamokin convention and elaborated them considerably; the strike commissioners visited several mines in the course of their investigation, choosing themselves the workings to be visited on account of the friction between the operators and the men

CITY.—Tammany Hall made a clean sweep in the city, giving Coler a plurality of about 113,000; all the Democratic Congress candidates, with possibly one exception, were successful, and only two Republican Senators were chosen. ==== Fifteen persons were instantly killed and one hundred injured by a fireworks explosion at Madison Square. ==== Much satisfaction was expressed at the working of the voting machines. ==== The steamer Kensington arrived, having successfully used oil as fuel under one of her boilers for the entire trip. ==== A boy was run over and killed by a car into which he had run to escape a barrel falling from a bonfire.

THE WEATHER—Indications for to-day: Fair. The temperature yesterday: Highest, 60 degrees; lowest, 46 degrees.

THE RESULT IN THE NATION.

The Republicans have carried the House of Representatives by about the majority which their conservative campaign managers expected. At the hour of writing indications are that the Republicans will have 202 out of a total membership of 386, giving them a comfortable working majority of 18. This may be slightly changed by later returns, but it is not probable that the composition of the House will be seriously altered from these figures. Such a majority is all that is reasonably to be looked for in the middle of a Presidential term, when there is no special excitement which brings out a heavy vote and when it is also natural for any reaction to manifest itself.

It was considered a remarkable popular tribute to President McKinley when four years ago he entered upon the second half of his term with the support of both Houses of Congress, and the critics of Republican measures were anxious to attribute that victory to adventitious circumstances growing out of the war with Spain. They were sure that the people did not really know what they were about. Now they see a similar vote of confidence given to President Roosevelt under circumstances surely calculated to put Republican principles to the test of sober, if not, indeed, of adverse, public opinion. And they must confess that the popular verdict is unmistakably in favor of continuing the government along the lines that have been followed for the last six years. All the glamour of war was past, the insurrection in the Philippines was over and the insular policy of the administration was open to criticism without fear of aiding enemies, the popular feeling against trusts was industriously turned to political advantage by the opposition, tariff schedules which have been outgrown since they were made, owing to rapid advance in our industries, likewise gave opportunity for agitation, strikes which arouse passions against the party in power and responsible for law and order were frequent, the fear of Bryanism has largely ceased to affect Eastern Democrats and they were anxiously seeking to rehabilitate their party. All these circumstances aided the Democrats. Yet they have been signally defeated.

The meaning is plain. In spite of all appeals of anti-imperialists and tariff reformers and anti-trust demagogues, the people are satisfied. They want Republican rule, which has brought them unexampled prosperity, continued. The campaign was apathetic. It was because the people would not respond to calamity howlers or to talkers who thought it necessary to apply counter irritants. They knew what they wanted, continued steadily at their business till Election Day, and then went and voted to leave well enough alone.

President Roosevelt will begin the second half of his term under happy auspices. He evidently has the confidence of the people. With the control of both the executive and legislative branches of the government the Republicans can maintain the continuity of their policy. The foundations have been laid for a sound and liberal colonial system, which can now be carried to a considerable degree of perfection. Our banking and financial methods can be developed, our commerce promoted, our duty to Cuba performed. Two years of administrative progress are in prospect instead of two years of deadlock, which was the most that the Democrats could offer.

GOVERNOR ODELL'S RE-ELECTION.

Governor Odell has been re-elected by a plurality, according to the latest returns, of not less than 12,000. This certificate of public approbation is exceedingly gratifying, but not wholly satisfactory. It insures a continuance for two years to come of a State administration which has served the people with conspicuous efficiency and perfect rectitude, but it is not so commanding a proof of the intelligence of the great commonwealth which has been benefited by such service as we had hoped to record. The Democratic leader from whose tongue has been dripping the poison of malicious slander ought to have been smitten harder on the mouth by those he sought to deceive. Nevertheless Hill has encountered a bitter disappointment, and is likely to discover when the noise of conflict has subsided that he has sunk still lower than he was before in public contempt. His plan was to make himself so powerful in the State of New-York that the Democratic party throughout the country would deem it expedient to give him the national leadership. To that end he made Mr. Coler his candidate for Governor, with a well founded confidence in the flexibility of the instrument he had chosen. Doubtless it was a wise selection from his point of view. If there is a Democrat in the State who might have polled more votes he is a man whose added chances of election would have been offset in Hill's mind by dread of his more resolute and independent temper. It would not have suited the trickster's game at all to promote a Democrat who might appropriate the role he designed to play. His obvious blunder was not in dictating the nomination of a candidate who was destined to be beaten, but in striving to elect him by a campaign of venomous falsehoods. He might have survived an honorable defeat, but the new revelation of his own depravity ought to ruin him.

The majority for Mr. Coler in this city is surprisingly large, and would have prevailed if the country voters had betrayed, even in a small degree, that lack of interest in the issue which had been so confidently attributed to them by the Democratic leaders. On this side of the East River we have always with us the impregnable rank and file of Tammany Hall. Moreover, the administration that replaced Tammany has been subjected ever since its advent to a fire of hostile criticism which, though far from being just, has been known by disinterested observers to be effective. Such dissatisfaction could scarcely have been avoided by any reform government which had inherited a colossal burden of arrears from a government of all the vices. But in attempting to account for the vote in this part of the State, it is safe and necessary to say emphatically that the result in the Borough of Brooklyn, due in some measure, no doubt, to local sentiment favorable to Mr. Coler, is due in far greater measure to the sins and follies of the Kings County Republican organization. Discredited before and now condemned, it stands in urgent need of such a transformation as we fear it is not likely to get under its present leadership.

Governor Odell will be still more useful to the State during his second term than he has been during his first. His honorable purpose will not be firmer, but the broader knowledge of public requirements and the surer administrative capacity which he has derived from experience will redound to the common advantage. A Republican majority in the legislature large enough to transact necessary business promptly has been chosen, and may be trusted under the Governor's leadership to enact the economies to which he is pledged, to promote canal improvement in a safe and rational manner and to deal wisely with other important measures of policy. We have no doubt that when the partisan feelings which an election stimulates have been composed, a great majority of the people will be glad to realize that the State government is not to pass to the Democracy under Hill's perfidious direction, but that a sagacious, honest and energetic Republican administration is to be continued.

SAVING AND LOSING TREES.

There are some gratifying details in the annual report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office, especially in that part of it relating to the wooded domain of the United States. There are, we are told, now no fewer than fifty-four forest preserves, embracing more than 60,000,000 acres. That is a gain of nearly 14,000,000 acres over the preceding report. It is to be assumed that these preserves are real preserves, and will be permanently protected and maintained as such. If their number and total area shall continue to be increased, it will be well for the material interests of the nation. It will also be well if the policing of the forest lands shall be improved beyond its present pretty efficient standard. The report tells of the burning of nearly 88,000 acres of forest. That was a smaller area than had been burned over in some preceding years, but it was still too large. Of all forms of forest destruction, that by fire is by far the worst, and no efforts to prevent it can be too strenuous.

While there is thus much to give joy and hope in the general outlook for arboreal flora on this continent, there are many other things visible, outside of the operations of the General Land Office, calculated to make the tree lover grieve. We have many times commented upon the deplorable destruction of hundreds of fine trees on Broadway as one of the results of the primitive and barbarous method of subway construction adopted here. At the present time new trees are being put in the places of those which were destroyed. But what a contrast! In place of the stately and vigorous trees which abundantly shaded the roadway and gave it the appearance of a leafy arcade, there are to be seen insignificant saplings, which will at best require a score or more of years in which to attain anything like the size of their predecessors, and which are mostly so puny in appearance and which seem to have been stuck into holes in the ground so carelessly that a grave doubt is raised whether they will live even a single year. It is a sorry job!

In the suburbs, too, the tree destroying vandal is perniciously active. On the magnificent and unique thoroughfare variously known as Broadway and the Albany Post Road, which runs along the eastern bank of the Hudson, there is for many miles a growth of trees such as might well be the pride of any community. The street is lined on one side or the other, and often on both, with stately elms, maples and plane trees, of patriarchal age, but still of lusty growth, and good, if rightly cared for, for a generation to come. Along some of the very finest parts of the road, however, in the outskirts of Dobbs Ferry, there has just been erected a series of huge poles for electric wires. These stand almost exactly in line with the trunks of the trees, and reach well up among the branches. When the wires are strung the trees will either have to be destroyed altogether or have their great branches cut away at one side, so as to make of them deformed, lopsided things, doomed through such mutilation, to premature and speedy decay. Thus in a day the work of half a century, which it will take half a century to replace, will be undone.

More power to the Commissioner of the General Land Office in his protection of the nation's woodlands and the reforesting of arid lands! But shame upon metropolitan communities which permit such vandalism as that which we have described, and which is being committed in a score of places in and about New-York! We have all heard of the proverbial folly of saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung. It is no less foolish to neutralize the good work that is being done in the saving of trees in remote regions by recklessly destroying trees at the very centre of our civilization.

A CELEBRATION TRAGEDY.

There was one hideous blot upon yesterday's record which can never be removed. The fact that the Madison Square tragedy was unintentional, or accidental, does not mitigate in the least its horror, nor lessen the inconsolable bereavement of those whose relatives and friends were killed in that wholesale slaughter. It was an incident which in a twinkling transformed a night of beauty and of rollicking good cheer into one of lamentation and of woe. To-day groans of suffering and emblems of death are mingled with the words of congratulation and the tokens of celebration which abound throughout the metropolis

It was a deplorable catastrophe. That is the conventional thing to say, and it is the baldest of truisms. The fact for most serious consideration is that it was not only deplorable but also avoidable. It might have been avoided simply by refraining from the use of a most dangerous method of celebration. Perhaps we might say in addition that it might have been avoided by greater care in such use. Without prejudging a case which demands strict investigation, it may be said that such a disaster should be impossible. If it is necessary for the public joy, or desirable for any good cause, that dangerous explosives in huge quantities shall be employed upon festal occasions, there certainly should be some rigorous means of preventing wholesale slaughter by the premature ignition of them. All the "deploring" in the world will be an empty mockery if it does not lead to some practical mending of our ways in the wholesale, indiscriminate and inconceivably reckless use of fireworks.

Dreadful as last night's disaster was, it was, after all, no worse than what occurs each year on the Fourth of July. It simply concentrated into one huge tragedy the numerous individual and widely scattered tragedies of that day. In that respect it should serve as an object lesson to all the land. For it is just as bad to kill a dozen or a score of men by so many explosions in so many different places as to kill them all at once, in one place, by an explosion like that of last night. Tragedies in celebrations have long been painfully familiar to this people. This latest should serve much toward making itself the last of them.

THE CANTEEN.

The annual report of the Adjutant General of the Army, which will be made public in a few days, will be read with great interest by the people who took sides on the army canteen question. General Corbin, who has at all times opposed the abolition of the canteen and urged its re-establishment, may be relied upon to renew his recommendations to that end in his report and to present significant facts from the last year's experience of the service relating thereto. If the reports of general officers on the subject may be relied upon, and no better authority can be found, the health and the morals of the soldiers have suffered because of the removal of the canteen. The dispensers of ardent drink near the army posts have profited by the change, and trials for drunkenness and desertion have increased.

There are hundreds of officers who believe with General Corbin that the canteen with beer and light wine would be a benefit to the army post, and their reports on the subject will probably induce Secretary Root to take steps toward the re-establishment of the institution or in the direction of such legislation as would be necessary to give the War Department the right to regulate the sale of liquor to soldiers.

ELECTRIC MACHINE SHOPS.

In addition to emphasizing the old arguments for using electric power in large machine shops, W. M. McFarland offers some fresh ones in the November issue of "Cassier's Magazine." The long recognized advantage of such a policy is the economy effected in the boiler room. From 15 to 80 per cent of the power distributed in factories by means of shafting is wasted by friction. The amount depends upon the kind of machinery to be driven, the proportion of a day during which individual machines are kept busy, and other conditions; but the waste, be it great or small, is a needless tax on the coal bin. A few years ago, for instance, the Westinghouse Air Brake Company, at Wilmerding, Penn., had thirty steam engines scattered about in a group of buildings, all taking steam from a central boiler plant having a capacity of about two thousand horsepower, and delivering power by means of shafting. Since then three steam turbines have been set up in a single power house, where they drive as many dynamos. The current from these is utilized by fifty-seven electric motors, situated in the various shops. Since the change was made the consumption of coal has been reduced 40,000 pounds in every twenty-four hours. Inasmuch as the cost of power is in many factories only about one-tenth of the total cost of production, a saving of 30 or 40 per cent on fuel would lower the whole expense of operation only 3 or 4 per cent. This is a comparatively small matter. But when it appears that the output may be materially increased in the mean time—say, 10 per cent—the subject appears in an entirely new light.

One of the latest features of machine shop operation is the development of improved methods of controlling the speed with which such tools as a lathe are driven. This grows out of the discovery that by using new kinds of steel for cutting instruments much higher velocities become feasible than were resorted to formerly, and just so much more work can be done. Now, when a lathe is driven by belting, the machinist often finds himself in this dilemma: One rate of speed at which he can run the lathe is a trifle too high, and the next slower one is much lower than he wants. Being obliged to choose between them, he must take the latter, although it is not what he would like. With an electric motor the regulation is more precise, and the maximum speed desired can be had with ease. In other words, more work can be got out of the tool safely with electric power than with belting.

Another advantage of the electric system is seen in the fact that in many cases it permits the tool to be taken to the object to be treated, whereby there is a saving of time. A similar economy is effected when the overhead crane, essential to all large machine shops, is worked by electricity. In these two instances, as with the speed of a lathe, time is money. Thus the heightened efficiency of the shop as a whole supplements to a notable degree the saving in fuel. When a manufacturer investigates the possibilities of electric power for the first time he is likely to experience a number of pleasing surprises.

Some of the old women of both sexes who have been grumbling because Governor Odell did not let them putter along with the State's charitable institutions must now realize that the people of New-York believed more in the Governor's business sense and common sense than in their philanthropic hysterics.

Governor Odell's answer to Hill's libels was satisfactory to the people.

Both coal and Coler seem to have been eliminated as issues from New-York State politics.

Mudslinging does not pay.

The coal strike did not last long enough for Hill. It was a mean thing for the miners from whom he hoped so much not to freeze up the voters till after election.

One good term deserves another—and gets it.

Lieutenant Governor Woodruff, it is conceded, owns a Brooklyn machine, but evidently he does not own the Brooklyn vote.

Coler is now the Casabianca of Democratic politics in this State. He would not leave the burning deck even after David Bennett Hill had fled. Now Coler, where is he? Ask of the winds, which far around with fragments strew Salt River.

That coal plank tipped up.

Timothy D. Sullivan goes to Congress. What a fly in the ointment of the apothecary! But how was it possible to find a candidate who could defeat him in his own pet Tammany district?

Back to the old roost, David! Back to old Wolfert's Roost!

Election bonfires, thanks to the action of the authorities, were not so numerous last night as usual, though there were still far too many of them.

Grocery store politics don't pay any better than peanut politics.

Those up-State farmers, whom Hill's executive committee chairman thought were so ignorant and behind the times, evidently know a good man when they see him in the Governor's chair. They also know a peanut politician and his birdie when they see them.

Around the bulletin boards last night he laughed best who laughed last.

The "hoodoo" is off. A Republican Governor has been re-elected in New-York for the first time in a generation. It's a good precedent to set.

The diligent spider that had been spinning webs so industriously for so many years did not catch so big swarms of flies as he had hoped to ensnare this year. He is a cunning creature in politics, overcunning, in fact; so excessively crafty that he sometimes defeats himself by ambuscades too sly, as his unfortunate victim, Mr. Bird S. Coler, must now see at last.

Mr. Coler's political ambitions may now safely be put in cold storage.

Now, does the Hon. David Bennett Hill, peanut politician and legislature stealer, really believe, in the innermost recesses of his peanutty mind, that the Federal Government ought to confiscate and operate the coal mines?

From Suffolk to St. Lawrence and to Chautauqua it was "good Republican weather."

Who wants to bet on David B. Hill's chances of becoming President?

A perch on Wolfert's Roost is not always worth crowing over.

The Hon. "Dry Dollar" Sullivan will now proceed to ascertain, by personal investigation, what kind of a "graft" that is at Washington.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

We doubt if any French mot or repartee ever surpassed in delicacy the reply made by an East Indian servant of Lord Dufferin, when he was Viceroy of India. "Well, what sort of sport has Lord —— had?" said Dufferin one day to his "shikarry," or sporting servant, who had attended a young English lord on a shooting excursion. "Oh!" replied the scrupulously polite Hindoo, "the young Sahib shot divinely, but God was very merciful to the birds."—(Saturday Evening Post.

THE LEAN HUMORIST.

No great humorist has been corpulent.—(M. A. P.

Oh, sheet of comfort, journal blest!
Oh, glorious M. A. P.!
You prate of humor, I protest,
As if you thought of me.
For I—yes, let me tell you flat—
Plead guilty to the lack of fat.

And if the only truly great
Is he whose cheek is small,
It gives me pleasure here to state
"I have no cheek at all."
If lantern jaws are signs of wit,
Why, then, I have too much of it.

Ah, yes, the toiling humorist,
Who makes his fellows laugh,
Provides the grain for those who list,
But feeds himself with chaff.
He cannot have both girth and brains,
And he rejoices as he wanes.

And now 'tis clear, and all may know
What oft was wondered at—
Why thin folk shoot their arrows so
And poke such fun at fat;
The adipose have never seen
The humor that there is in lean.
—(London Chronicle.

A New-England sea captain named Cleveland has created a sensation by bringing home a few hides of the sea elephant, a giant seal thus far hunted for oil alone. The hides are said to be more flexible and tougher than those of cattle, and a process has been invented which produces from them a grade of leather superior to anything hitherto known. The elephants have increased rapidly in numbers during the last score of years on account of their comparative immunity from slaughter. Captain Cleveland's ship is the first vessel to sail after sea elephant hides, and at present she is the only vessel after the seals for any reason whatever.

High Priced.—"Alderman Boodle is a valuable man, isn't he?"
"Sure. I understand that he will not consider any offer of less than $5,000."—(Brooklyn Life.

In Pennsylvania the oil of rattlesnakes is preserved most carefully as a liniment especially good for sore joints and for rheumatism. In procuring the oil the dead snake is nailed head and tail to a board and cut open. The fat is taken out and laid upon a cloth in the hot sun, from which the filtered oil drips into a jar. From fear that the reptile may have bitten itself, the clear oil is tested by dropping a portion of it into milk. If it floats in one globule it is regarded as unaffected. If, on the other hand, it breaks into beads and curdles the milk, it is judged to be poisonous, and thrown away.

The Don't Worry Club opened early this morning, without waiting for office hours, to admit a young man to whom two girls said yesterday that they were engaged.

It is related that an Atchison girl spends so much time looking for and reading "helpful" books and "helpful" poems that her sisters have to do all the work.

An Atchison husband hovered at death's door so long his wife remarked that she supposed he was having his usual trouble finding the keyhole.—(Atchison Globe.

Jay Cooke, the financier, was from his boyhood an enthusiastic angler. The waters of Put-in-Bay, not far from Sandusky, Ohio, have often been the scene of his exploits from his earliest to his latest years. Concerning this harbor and its associations with a notable event in our naval history, this little tale is a favorite of Mr. Cooke's: An old countryman entered a drug store in Sandusky, holding up a handkerchief with a knot in it. "Well, uncle, what is it?" asked the clerk. "I'll get around to it pretty quick. Now, what place is it down here on the lake?" "Do you mean Put-in-Bay?" "Yes, that's it. Now, who was it that put in there?" "Perhaps you mean Commodore Perry?" "The very man. And I want a bottle of Perrygoric."

A waiter, who had been an old marine, watched as long as he could bear it while his master tried to draw the stuffing through the side of a bird. "Further aft, sir," he ventured, in an embarrassing whisper; "further aft!"—(Youth's Companion.

About People and Social Incidents.

NOTES OF SOCIETY IN WASHINGTON.

Washington, Nov. 4 (Special).—The "court circle" of Washington society—otherwise the wives and daughters of associate justices of the Supreme Court—have opened their houses for the winter, but will do no formal entertaining before the official season begins.

Chief Justice and Mrs. Fuller spent the summer and early fall at their home at Sorrento, Me. Justice McKenna's family passed the entire summer at York Harbor, Me. Justice and Mrs. White were at Narragansett for the season, and the family of Justice Harlan were delightfully established in Canada, on Murray Bay. Mrs. Shiras has given up her house and will spend the winter at the Arlington.

Mrs. Gray, widow of Justice Gray, whose death occurred recently, is in the city for a few days. She is the guest of Mrs. Bancroft Davis.

Mrs. Mason Bey, of Cairo, Egypt, is the guest of Major General and Mrs. Frank Wheaton and will spend the greater part of the winter in Washington.

THE CABINET.

Washington, Nov. 4 (Special).—Mrs. Hay did not accompany Secretary Hay to Washington, but will return the early part of next week.

Mrs. Root and her daughter and young son, who are now in Vienna, will sail for home on November 29.

Mrs. and Miss Hitchcock left Washington to-day for an out of town visit. They will return on Sunday.

THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS.

Washington, Nov. 4 (Special).—M. Cambon, the retiring French Ambassador, left Washington this afternoon for a week's visit to Chicago. On November 15 he will be the guest of honor at a dinner to be given in New-York by Senator Depew and James H. Hyde. He will also be entertained by the French colony in that city before sailing for his new post at Madrid.

Jules Bœufvé, chancellor and attaché of the French Embassy, who has been spending his vacation in France with his mother, will sail for this country on Sunday on La Lorraine.

When the Countess Cassini returns to Washington she will find that the sweeping changes in the diplomatic corps have considerably increased the social importance of the Russian Embassy, of which her great-uncle, Count Cassini, is the ambassador. Instead of being fifth in the order of precedence, the Russian Ambassador now ranks next to Dr. von Holleben, the German ambassador, who is dean of the corps. Countess Cassini divided her summer between Russia and France, Count Cassini having establishments at both St. Petersburg and Paris. With her governess, she will arrive in Washington on November 10.

Word comes from abroad that Mr. von Brüning, who was attached to the German Embassy here before his marriage in this city to Mrs. Gordon McKay, has been promoted in the German diplomatic service and will soon be assigned to Madrid.

Manuel Wells, of the Foreign Office at Madrid, has been appointed to succeed Louis Pastor, of the Spanish Legation, who has been accredited to Mexico.

WEDDINGS.

Bloomfield, N. J., Nov. 4 (Special).—Miss Jennie Hart, daughter of Mrs. Isabella Hart, and Reeder Whitmore, of Washington, N. J., were married today at the parsonage of the First Presbyterian Church, the Rev. George L. Curtis performing the ceremony. The couple will live in Washington.

Bloomfield, N. J., Nov. 4 (Special).—In the old First Presbyterian Church in this town Miss Mary Marcella White, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. White, and Gouvernier Morris Haskell, a son of ex-Councilman Benjamin Haskell, were married by the Rev. George Louis Curtis to-day, in the presence of a large and fashionable gathering. The bride was gowned in white satin trimmed with lace, and carried a bouquet of roses. Miss Brown, of Philadelphia, was maid of honor and Robert Haskell, of Brooklyn, acted as best man. The ushers were Herbert Cadmus, George Lester, Arnold White, C. Merker and Leonard and Ledyard Haskell, all of Bloomfield. A large reception followed at the home of the bride, in Spruce-st. After an extended trip the couple will live in Bloomfield.

PROFESSOR SLEDD STUDYING AT YALE.

New-Haven, Conn., Nov. 4 (Special).—Andrew Sledd, the young professor at Randolph-Macon College, Georgia, whose article on the negro problem of the South in a recent issue of "The Atlantic Monthly" made such a sensation in the South that he was forced to resign his chair in order to save his college from boycott by Southern families, has entered the Yale graduate school. Professor Sledd is taking a course in advanced classics, with Latin as his specialty. He was graduated from Harvard in the clas of 1896, and received his M. A. in 1898.

NEW-YORK SOCIETY.

Those members of the fashionable set who own country places as a general rule voted yesterday as rural rather than city residents, while a number of men, including Elbridge T. Gerry, went to Newport in order to fulfil their civic duties as electors. The visits to the polls having been duly accomplished, society was able to give its attention to the steeplechase at Meadow Brook, to the beagle trials at Wheatley Hills and to the many sports and outdoor entertainments provided for the celebration of what, thanks to the favorable weather, proved a most pleasant holiday.

Commodore and Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry and the Misses Gerry will return to town for the season to-morrow and will open their house in East Sixty-first-st.

Mr. and Mrs. H B. Hollins likewise will return to the city to-morrow for the winter from their country place at Islip.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt are planning to go abroad in February, and will spend their time cruising in the Mediterranean on board their new yacht, the North Star.

From Paris comes the news of the divorce of Baron de Vrière from his American wife, who was Miss Anne Cutting, daughter of Mrs. Heyward Cutting, at whose house, No. 11 Fifth-ave., she was married some fifteen years ago. Mrs. Cutting is now staying with her daughter in Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, jr., will return to town on Friday from Pocantico Hills and open their house in West Fifty-fourth-st. for the season.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs has abandoned the idea of accompanying her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, jr., to California. Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt expect to start for San Francisco immediately after the Horse Show.

Johnston Livingston is so seriously ill that his daughter, the Countess de Laugier-Villars, has returned from Europe in order to be with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. Oakman have returned to town from Southampton and are at their house in East Fifty-third-st.

The young son of the British Ambassador and Lady Herbert is staying at Newport with his cousins, the children of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, until next week.

Miss Edith Cushing has returned to town from Boston and is at her house in East Thirty-ninth-st.

Mrs. John W. Mackay will sail to-day for the United States accompanied by her daughter, the Princess Galatro-Colonna. The body of John W. Mackay is being brought over on the same ship for entombment at Greenwood Cemetery.

TRANSATLANTIC TRAVELLERS.

On the Bluecher, which arrived here yesterday from Hamburg, were:

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Adams.
Mrs. Caroline Bacon.
Mrs. Raymond de Madrazo.
Raymond de Madrazo.
Mrs. H. B. Skeele.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Northrup McMillan.
Mr. and Mrs. S. Steiner and family.

Booked to sail to-day for Southampton on the steamer St. Paul are:

Frederick H. Allen.
Mr. and Mrs. De Witt D. Cook.
Mr. and Mrs J. H. Taylor.
Percy Charles Wyndham, Secretary of the British Embassy, Washington.

Some of those who arrived here yesterday on the steamer Bremen from Bremen were:

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Bigelow.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Cole.
Miss Edith Cole.
Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Dick and family.
Mrs. Spear.
Mrs. Alexander Grant.
R. Hall McCormick.

THE DRAMA

MME. DUSE AT THE VICTORIA.

"LA GIOCONDA."

A great lachrymal opportunity is now offered to the inhabitants of this capital, in the presence and proceedings of the Italian actress, Mme. Duse, who came forth last night, at the Victoria Theatre, in Mr. D'Annunzio's play, of "La Gioconda," and who can be seen there for two weeks, in that and two other dramas from the same hand. Mme. Duse's professional condition is that of anguish. She carries grief by the ton, and nothing will or can content her soul but to behold her audience steeped in tears. To this end she has provided herself with several stage heroines, each one of whom is entangled in the most distressing circumstances, convulsed with the most dreadful emotions, contorted with agony, and blighted with despair: and this corrosive sublimate of grief is invariably amatory. Each of these heroines is desperately enamoured of a man, and in each case it is either the wrong man, as in "Francesca da Rimini," or the man who does wrong, as in "La Gioconda," and "La Citta Morta." For the embodiment of these afflicted females Mme. Duse is amply endowed by nature and adequately equipped by art, her qualifications being a febrile temperament, a morbid imagination, a wayward, undisciplined, egotistical mind, a passionate, tremulous, excitable nervous system, a woful, saturnine aspect, a sullen countenance, a lithe, nervous figure, a melting voice, and expert skill,—acquired through long experience on the prosy Continental stage,—in the professional practice of imitating the surfaces of actual life. Such, at least, has ever been the testimony of her acting,—through which is seen a woman of wild and lawless emotion, without intellectual purpose or control, a reveller in delirium, and a photographer of woe.

Mme. Duse was hailed with enthusiasm by a great assemblage of desolated mourners, for whose manifest edification she expounded the sorrows of Silvia Settala, an abused, neglected, insulted, outraged wife, who, being wedded to a despicable milk sop of a husband, has neither the strength of mind, the dignity of character, nor the decent self-respect to control her infatuation for him, but condescends to quarrel with his mistress, and allows herself to be literally crushed, in her abject devotion to him. Many persons appear to like this kind of thing, and to suppose, when beholding it, that they are seeing wonderful sights, virile feelings (for all that is animal and sensual, nowadays, is "virile"), and tremendous powers—the fact being that the grandeur of human nature is not surrender to passion, but conquest of it; and the further fact being that there is neither sincerity of moral purpose nor valuable impartment of any kind in these manifestations, and that actors who make a business of trying to show how much they feel when they are sexually infatuated, and how much they suffer when their sexual infatuation is repulsed or betrayed, are, essentially, humbugs. Very wisely was it said, by the poet Emerson,

"Had I a lover who was noble and free,
I would he were nobler than to love me."

The theme has grown very tiresome. There has been far too much stage glorification of the jackass propensity in human nature; far too much analysis of the resultant vices and sores. An ecstasy of praise is, of course, to be expected, for the writings of Mr. D'Annunzio; just such a deplorable rapture hailed the advent of the feculent Zola: but the reader of those writings will seek in vain for its justification. They are bold writings, indeed, but they are only bold because they are shameless. It is, apparently, a case of wilful literary depravity. Just as the dreary and ponderous Mr. Ibsen traffics in heredity, asseverating that the girl whose grandfather once ate a cucumber must inevitably get into a pickle, so the bland, profuse, reckless, and loquacious Mr. D'Annunzio traffics in the universality of carnal desire, and declares, with the catechism, that "in Adam's fall we sinned all"—a circumstance that he seems to regard with the greatest satisfaction. In "La Gioconda" his theme is adultery: in "La Citta Morta" it is adulterous purpose combined with incipient incest: in "Francesca" it is erotic frenzy. Mme. Duse, in producing the odoriferous works of this "consummate analyst," is understood to consider herself freighted with "moral lessons." She is. And the chief of them is the lesson that foreign performers, who come before the American people for the purpose of attending to their moral culture and teaching them to keep the ten commandments, are presumptuous persons, who would show better judgment and better taste by keeping their superfluous "morality" to themselves. Our public does not need homilies, on the stage; it needs plays. Mme. Duse's professional expertness,—which was exerted, last night, with plentifully pluvial results,—has been generally recognized, and it is nowhere denied. The notable Italian acted here in 1893, and again in 1896, and she showed herself possessed of inordinate sensibility, emotional force, alluring charm, and "natural,"—perhaps rather too natural,—method. She is an expert actress, along the plane of "realism," but in no sense a great actress, in the sense in which Marie Seebach was great, or Ristori, or Charlotte Cushman; not comparable with Mme. Modjeska, in romantic drama, and far inferior to Ada Rehan, in comedy. As to Mr. D'Annunzio, the gist of all his plays,—in so far as they have any,—can be found, and in infinitely better expression, in five lines of Shakespeare:

"But Virtue, as it never will be moved,
Though lewdness court it in a shape of heaven
So lust, though to a radiant angel link'd,
Will sate itself in a celestial bed,
And prey on garbage."

CAST OF "LA GIOCONDA."

Lucio Settala ..... Carlo Rosaspina
Lorenzo Gaddi ..... Ettore Mazzanti
Cosimo Dalbo ..... Ciro Galvani
Silvia Settala ..... Elen