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New-York Daily Tribune.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1903.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

CONGRESS.—Both houses held ceremonies accepting statues of Charles Carroll and John Hanson as a gift from the State of Maryland to be placed in the Capitol. ==== Senate: The Army General Staff bill was passed, with a retirement provision added as an amendment. ==== House: Thirty-two private claim bills were passed, and debate on the Postoffice Appropriation bill was continued.

FOREIGN.—The strike of railroad employes in Holland was considered to be at an end, the Netherlands Company agreeing to demands. ==== The San Domingo Government has agreed to submit the improvement company's claims to arbitration and to purchase the franchises. ==== The French Chamber of Deputies passed the first section of the army budget. ==== Extensive floods and serious damage were caused by melting snows in Scotland. ==== It was reported that the Crown Prince of Saxony would renounce his succession to the throne. ==== Another attempt to secure the release of Mrs. Florence Maybrick failed.

DOMESTIC.—A conference was held at the White House between the President, Secretary Hay and Senator Cullom regarding the status of the Panama Canal treaty, about which considerable anxiety is expressed. ==== Minister Bowen continues hopeful of success in the Venezuelan negotiations, despite the rejection of his proposition by the allies. ==== Baron Speck von Sternburg, the German special envoy to the United States, presented his credentials to the President. ==== A severe snowstorm, with falling temperature, is sweeping over the Adirondacks. ==== A force of two hundred men has dug away the landslide which held up trains on the New-York Central all day. ==== Physicians report that John D. Long, ex-Secretary of the Navy, is resting easy, but his family is still at his bedside. ==== Damages aggregating $10,000,000, have been filed against four Boston gas companies. ==== At a negro mass meeting in Richmond, Va., the "sword and torch" speech of James H. Hayes was repudiated, and a conference was called to take action showing the peaceful spirit of the negroes of Richmond.

CITY.—Stocks were dull at small final changes. ==== The sale of the Marquand Collection of art works, bric-à-brac, furniture, rugs, tapestries, etc., ended, the total receipts being $706,019 75; the day's sale brought $234,564 50, a Persian rug alone bringing $38,000. ==== Captain Lantry was rebuked by Police Commissioner Greene for sending his detectives into the homes of wealthy families; District Attorney Jerome said Captain Lantry's plan was a good one. ==== Policemen and firemen vied with one another in making brave rescues at a fire in a boarding house. ==== Jean Jules Jusserand, the successor of Jules Cambon as French Ambassador, arrived here on La Lorraine.

THE WEATHER.—Indications for to-day: Fair and warmer. The temperature yesterday: Highest, 38 degrees; lowest, 28 degrees.

PENALTIES OF PROGRESS.

Amid all the investigations and discussions of last week's terrible railroad disasters, one in the very suburbs of New-York and one in the Far Southwest, one salient and impressive fact should not be ignored—that is, that they were disasters attendant upon one of the most prominent, characteristic and perfect phases of modern progress. They were not, like storm or earthquake or other inclemency of the elements, catastrophes that might have occurred at any time. Their occurrence a century ago would have been impossible. We may bracket Martinique with Pompeii, and many another disaster of modern times with an exact prototype in the classic age. But here are woes which had no precedent before our times. They are consequences of our civilization. They are penalties of progress. They serve as a dreadful reminder that with all our triumphs over matter we have not yet triumphed over death, nor have we been able to eliminate from the problems of life the malefic factor of human fallibility and its attendant and resultant evils.

The same fundamental truth is forced upon our attention in many different ways. We have succeeded in mastering, almost annihilating, some of the plagues of old. The Black Death is no longer feared in civilized lands. Smallpox, cholera, typhoid, diphtheria, hydrophobia and other maladies have been brought under medical control to an extent that would have seemed miraculous to the world of a century ago, and a hopeful campaign has been begun for greatly lessening the ravages of consumption. These are triumphs of progress. But side by side with them march the remorseless penalties. Other diseases are growing more prevalent and more deadly, and some practically new ones have made their appearance. Shattered nerves, weakened hearts, congested and disordered brains are incomparably more numerous now than they were among our forefathers. They are largely the result of our high pressure modes of life and work. They are penalties of progress.

"What shall it profit a man," it was asked of old, "if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" We may apply the same question on a lower plane and in a lesser scope. What shall it profit us to gain wealth, and to overcome time and space with speed, if at the same time we incur impaired health and the menace of sudden death? It is true that we could not overcome mortality by remaining poor, nor avoid danger by travelling slowly. But the question may well be asked whether we might not in some way avoid some of the penalties of progress which now fall so frequently upon us. Are we paying as much attention to securing safety as to increasing speed? Is the device for protecting life as likely to be adopted as that which promises to decrease expenses and to increase profits? Are we paying as much attention to hygiene, to sanitation, to conservation or physical and mental health as to the development of material resources and the amassing of wealth? Are we paying generally as much attention to raising human children, robust in body and sound in mind, as some men are to breeding thoroughbred horses and fancy cattle?

Asking questions has been unpopular since the days of Socrates. But some such questions as these practically ask themselves and will not down. They demand to be answered. They deserve to be answered. They must be answered if our civilization is not to be largely a mockery and vanity of vanities. For the true aim of progress and civilization is not to travel at a hundred miles an hour nor to amass fortunes of hundreds of millions. No, but it is to raise the general standard of human life. That means to prolong life, to lessen the dangers of disease and disaster, to overcome as far as possible the ills that flesh is heir to, and to endow all with sound minds in sound bodies and to protect them in the safe and comfortable enjoyment thereof. From the most practical, we might say the most sordid and selfish, point of view it would pay to seek these higher aims. The money that railroads pay in indemnities to sufferers from accidents would probably have been far more than was necessary for preventing those accidents altogether. The money spent for asylums and hospitals, and the potentiality wholly lost in untimely deaths or through inefficient minds and crippled bodies, if applied in advance, would have secured a veritable revolutionizing of the race. Surely it is time that we realized the practical and unspeakably beneficent application of that most trite of all injunctions, "The proper study of mankind is man!"

GENERAL GREENE AND CAPTAIN LANTRY.

While General Greene is perfectly right in saying that Captain Lantry should have consulted his superior, and that his men might have been shot or have provoked violence in invading private houses, yet it is to be hoped that he will treat the captain as leniently as possible, for he has furnished a valuable object lesson to the public by demonstrating the carelessness of householders. The captain deserves credit for the originality of his methods, and it is to be hoped that householders will take the lesson to heart. Householders must see that it is they themselves rather than the police who are to blame if their houses are robbed. They have been inviting thieves to enter their premises. There is no excuse for the street doors of private residences being for one moment unlocked and unguarded. There are always servants in them to answer calls, whether by tradesmen or others. It is perfectly easy for those who have a right to enter unnoticed to have latchkeys. Every house is equipped with spring locks, so that when a door is shut it cannot be opened from the outside, and it is simple insanity for anybody in a great city like this to leave street doors with locks so fixed that entrance may be gained by simply turning a knob.

The police are not to blame if such houses are entered. They cannot stand in front of every house. Even if they do, they cannot stop every person whom they see walking up to a door and opening it as if he had a right. A clever thief might have a key to rattle at a door as if unlocking it before entering, and carry on his operations under a policeman's eyes. He could put stolen jewels in his pocket, and in due time walk out again as if he owned the place. Then the householder would complain of the inefficiency of the police; but it would not be because of their inefficiency at all, but because of his own in the management of his own property.

A few years ago there was considerable talk about the carelessness of women in carrying purses and watches in such fashion as to put a premium on robbery. Though the police did their best, it was impossible to prevent watches being stolen in a crowd, when it was as easy as picking blackberries. So now, if treasures are spread out on tables and free access is given to every man on the street, they will naturally be taken. The pushcart man knows enough not to leave his peanuts unguarded from the passing small boy, but the wealthy householder seems to think that it is the city's business to guard his pictures and bronzes when he will not take as much pains for their safety as the street vender does for his nuts. If the angry citizens are wise they will not seek to punish Captain Lantry, even though he has overstepped his authority, but will take the hint he has given them and keep their doors locked.

THE MARQUAND COLLECTION.

The exhibition and sale of the paintings and other works of art brought together by the late Henry G. Marquand have excited public interest to an extent unusual even in these days when events of the sort are appreciated at their full value. For a parallel to the attention with which the bidding at the American Art Galleries has been followed one must go back to the sales in this city of the Stewart and Morgan collections. To seek an explanation of this general concern with matters often assumed to be exclusively the property of connoisseurs and professional commentators is to develop several points having a direct bearing upon the broad question of taste and education in matters of art.

This widespread public interest has not, we believe, been a manifestation of curiosity alone. It has testified first and last to an intelligent recognition of the firm basis of Mr. Marquand's repute as a collector. Before the sale began one frequently heard the surmise that merely because of his name high prices would rule. This was only another way of saying that every one was aware of the patience, care and judgment with which Mr. Marquand was accustomed to pursue the objects of his desire. The character of his library, emphasized in The Tribune at the time the exhibition opened, must have been widely noticed as an indirect ratification of this point. Weak in fine bindings and in examples of mere rarity, it was strong in the literature from which the connoisseur must draw some of his chief weapons in the practical treatises which illuminate the field of art and bring knowledge to the support of taste. This collector loved beauty in all its forms. His researches only made him the more critical, and the treasures with which his house was filled at the time of his death—despite the numerous gifts he had made to the Metropolitan Museum of Art—constituted, when taken together, a memorable lesson to those whose privilege it is to adorn their dwellings with costly objects, but who too often rest satisfied with costliness alone. Notable evidence of the respect in which Mr. Marquand has been held wherever works of art are bought and sold was provided at the sale by the presence of more than one dealer from abroad, amply prepared, as the records have shown, to pay large sums for things well known in Europe and eagerly desired there. This is not the first time that foreign competition has been brought heavily to bear in the New-York market. But the range that it covered at the Marquand sale, embracing not pictures alone, but practically every department in the collection, indicated that affairs of the sort here are being watched from the other side more closely than ever before.

The American and the foreign contingents between them carried many an object in the sale to rather spectacular figures. Excesses of the sort were inevitable. They are bound to occur at every auction of importance, and particularly at a time when the building of many mansions creates a demand for luxurious decorations to be obtained with the least possible delay. But close analysis of the catalogue, with the prices affixed, shows that examples of enlightened conservatism were not lacking; and one especially, of very instructive import, is to be derived from the policy practised by the Metropolitan Museum of Art. With the public knowledge of the great increase brought to the museum's resources by the Rogers bequest there has not unnaturally gone a desire to see it making generous purchases, and, indeed, expectation of such purchases has been keen in many quarters. While the museum may have disappointed some, who looked for unyielding resistance to all competitors, it has deeply gratified its most thoughtful friends. The latter have clearly understood that loyalty to its late president and peculiar knowledge of his authority as a connoisseur would, as a matter of course, give it a warrant for participation in the auction. But they have also realized the circumstances surrounding the responsibility of the museum as a buyer at this or any other sale.

Mr. Marquand himself would have been the first to deprecate the sacrifice of judgment to sentiment in the administration of the institution upon whose affairs he exerted for so many years an influence essentially conservative. To him and to his colleagues the museum was ever a public trust, and the history of their labors is a record of measures and expenditures controlled by a due sense of the reasonable and even cautious conduct indispensable in any public enterprise. In the present instance, moreover, there was an imperative reason for restraint. In addition to the fine collection of paintings he gave to the museum, Mr. Marquand made divers contributions of importance in many other departments, placing them in a position where purchases for them became unnecessary. Obviously, nothing should be bought for the museum that is a duplicate of an object it already possesses or no finer in quality. The bids of the museum were therefore determined throughout by the general principle we have indicated, a principle of extreme caution, looking to the purchase of new treasures only when they are desirable from every point of view, and then at no more than a sound market price. Thus, in purchasing the small landscape by Rousseau for $3,200 to add to the Wolfe collection, and in securing some of the Tanagra figurines and the medallion by Andrea della Robbia, all at moderate prices, the trustees not only acted wisely for the institution under their care, but set a far more useful example than they would if they had sought to better the bid of $22,200 on Hoppner's "Mrs. Gwyn," or that of $26,000 on the Limosin altar screen. These judicious bids have added substantially to the distinction of the museum, and they give earnest of exactly the policy which it is to be hoped will be maintained in the future.

AS TO LYNN CANAL.

The Alaska boundary dispute centres largely about the great arm of the North Pacific Ocean called Lynn Canal. The United States contention is that it is an arm of the sea, that its shore is a part of the coast, and that the boundary line is to be measured thirty knots inland therefrom. The Canadian contention is that it is not an arm of the sea, but a bit of territorial water; that the coast line runs straight across its entrance from headland to headland; that the boundary lies thirty knots inland from those headlands, and that our towns of Dyea and Skagway should therefore be surrendered to her.

Now, the Canadian contention is directly contrary to the letter and spirit of the treaty of 1825, and contrary to the expressed intent and understanding of those who made that treaty. But let us for a moment suppose it to be true—which it isn't—and to be granted—which it never will be. Then Canada would own the upper part of Lynn Canal and the ports at its head; but we should own the lower part, and so Canada would still be shut off from the sea. For, by her own contention, the lower thirty knots of Lynn Canal would be our territorial waters, and her half of it would be practically an inland water, access to and egress from which could be had only by traversing our water, by our permission, which might or might not be granted.

So, if Canada were to have her claim granted, she would still be debarred from her goal, and would be in that respect little, if any, better off than she is now. But her claim will not be granted, for the reason that it has no basis in either reason or right. The treaty of 1825 is against it. The record of more than half a century since that treaty is against it. Lynn Canal was regarded by both Nesselrode and Canning as an arm of the sea, and their understanding of it stands valid and inviolable today, and will continue thus to stand.

TWO IN THE CAB.

The Plainfield horror and other railroad disasters prove the necessity of having two engineers in the cab of every mile-a-minute express. Two pilots stand in the wheelhouses of our ferryboats. If one of them is overcome suddenly by illness the other is at his side ready to relieve him. As a mere matter of economy the railroads would save money by putting two engineers close to the throttles of the meteors on the rails. The accident in the tunnel last year has resulted in such heavy verdicts against the New-York Central that the corporation will be compelled to pay hundreds of thousands of dollars of damages, and the award of more than $60,000 has been affirmed on appeal in a single case already.

The verdicts against the New-Jersey Central for the Plainfield massacre will reach an enormous total. Judges and juries are not partial or lenient in these days in passing upon claims against corporations; and the companies themselves will act prudently if they do not try to imitate Mrs. Partington, who worked valiantly when she toiled with her broom to beat back the onset of the Atlantic Ocean. There's a tidal wave of public opinion here and now which comes rolling in to overwhelm unwise disregard of the public welfare in transportation policies and methods. Who can stand against a tidal wave? Two engineers in the cabs of fast passenger trains are as necessary as two pilots in the wheelhouses on the ferries watching for possible dangers. Railroads which refuse to meet so reasonable a demand will not long enjoy public confidence.

THE WAR ON TUBERCULOSIS.

That is a magnificent sum which Mr. Rockefeller has promised to place at the disposal of the University of Chicago for the study of contagious diseases, especially tuberculosis. It is nearly six times as large as Mr. Phipps's recent gift to Philadelphia, and exactly seven times as great as the amount dedicated by Sir Ernest Cassel to a similar kind of research in England over a year ago. The scope of the work to be undertaken in Chicago is broad enough to embrace cancer, smallpox and a number of other disorders, but in view of the fact that tuberculosis finds the most victims to-day it is probable that it will receive the largest degree of attention in the immediate future.

It is excusable to wish that this latest endowment might prove as much more fruitful than the other two, as it is financially stronger. Possibly this is too much to expect. Success depends largely upon the professional talent—the brains and experience—devoted to such inquiries. Too little is known in the East about the equipment of Rush College in this particular to make a comparison practicable, and the attempt would be indelicate, perhaps. The commission appointed by King Edward last year to execute the Cassel trust was exceptionally able, being national, not local, in character; and it has had time to make a start already. In any case, though, great good may be expected from Mr. Rockefeller's generosity. The corps of investigators that has been enlisted for years in this fight on both sides of the Atlantic, as well as the much larger army of victims of consumption, is to be congratulated on the assurance of fresh and powerful reinforcements.

One of the specific objects of the Chicago endowment is a hunt for an anti-tuberculous serum. The lack of some such directly remedial agent is keenly felt at times, and it gives rise occasionally to pessimistic notions like those uttered by Dr. Robin in Paris two or three weeks ago. Physicians wish that they had as satisfactory a specific for tuberculosis as Behring's antitoxin is for diphtheria. Until this or something better is discovered the profession must rely on fresh air, hearty feeding, the disinfection of tenements, municipal regulation of the spitting habit, the isolation of tuberculous cases from others in hospitals and additional resources whose value has been demonstrated. These are already numerous, and it is only simple justice to say that their development is largely attributable to specialists and general practitioners in this very city of New-York.

The German residents of Caracas seem to like the blockade as little as other people there.

This legislature at Albany is not likely to slake the thirst of the dry throated wanderer of a metropolitan Sunday. The blue ribbon total abstainers in the Senate and the Assembly have no intention of letting down the bars. Our ever active District Attorney has few friends in the State capital for his policy of Sunday irrigation.

The appeal of the trustees of the Syrian Protestant College at Beirut, an account of which is given in another column, is one which deserves the attention of all persons interested in missionary endeavor. No Christian work is more worthy than that which concerns itself with helping fellow Christians who have been oppressed through ages like those of Western Asia, who have preserved their faith though borne down by the tide of Mahometanism. This college, which was established by Americans in 1866, has accomplished wonders with small resources. Its endowments are entirely insufficient for the work it is now called upon to do. It wants $500,000, and it ought to have it, for it will use it to good purpose.

London fogs are settling down upon New-York, and our ferryboats may soon need wireless telegraph apparatus and operators.

The possibilities of mighty cataracts in furnishing motive power appear to be almost illimitable. But out in Chicago inventors are reaching up to the imponderable ether. In Cook County ambition is not kept in check by the boundaries of our earthly atmosphere.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

An English weekly, speaking of headlines, tells of an excellent one which appeared over a story of the Pigott forgery. In that case one of the devices by which Sir Charles Russell brought the unfortunate forger to bay was by getting him to write the word "hesitancy." In the forged letter the word was misspelled "hesitency." The day the flight of Pigott was announced an editor suggested the headline, "The Man Who 'Hesitetes' Is Lost," and it was so excellent that it was immediately put in type.

Jim—Say, if you'll notice, you'll see that most of these big Wall Street men started on a farm.
Sam—Yes, and that is where they learned to water stock.—(Princeton Tiger.

T. P. O'Connor, speaking of Lord Rosebery's reference to himself as a "male dowager" and of the story in illustration, of a family known to Mr. Gladstone, where the practice was for the proprietor, when he reached a certain period of life, to hand over the estate and mansion to his eldest son and retire into a smaller house, recalls a curious instance in Dublin. There were two houses there, a little and a big one, suggested by a family arrangement, but of a very different nature from that alluded to by Lord Rosebery. The owner of the two houses was a physician in large practice, Sir James Murray—whose name, with or without his consent, was given for many years to a magnesia that was supposed to be a cure for all ills. Sir James was a quiet, hard working man, who hated society, but his wife, on the other hand, was a bustling, society loving woman—fond of parties, routs and the rest. Sir James solved the impossible problem of their living together by building a small house for himself by the side of the big one and living in the one in silence and quiet, while he left his wife to her social carousings in the other.

SEEING THINGS.

He thought he saw a crocodile
  A-weeping in the rain;
He looked again and found it was
  A novel by Hall Caine;
"The great increase in suicide,"
  Said he, "I'll now explain."

He thought he saw a battlefield,
  With corpses heaped up high;
He looked again and found it was
  A dust cloud in the sky.
Said he: "I'll hike from here before
  The 'devil' carts whiz by."

He thought he saw a field of filth—
  Above the clouds hung gray;
He looked again and found it was
  A modern problem play;
"Of course," said he, "a syndicate
  Has dividends to pay."

He thought he saw some monkeys swing
  Upon a gilded tree;
He looked again and found it was
  A Newport social tea!
"I think," said he, "that tweedledum's
  The same as tweedledee."
—(John N. Hilliard, in Life.

A country vicar discovered not long ago that one of his male servants was in the habit of stealing his potatoes. He mentioned the fact to his curate, and asked advice. "Well," replied the curate, "of course you must remember what the Bible says: 'If any man take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also.'" "I see," mused the vicar. "Well, in this case, as the man takes my potatoes, I'd better give him the sack!"

"He sent a copy of his dialect story down into the country, where he studied the dialect."
"And did it make the natives angry?"
"Oh, no; they couldn't understand it."—(Chicago Post.

A legislator of Chariton County, Mo., makes the following unique explanation of his presence in the legislature:

"I was born under a tobacco leaf. I grew up between the corn rows, and I've got my share of hardtack and pork. Now, by ginger, I've a thousand acres of the best land in Chariton County, and I thought I would like to get out among the boys some. I guessed I could be elected, and I was."

Getting Evidence.—"She seems to be a mighty suspicious woman."
"The worst ever. She had a camera concealed in the flowers at her wedding, and had a photograph made during the ceremony."—(Brooklyn Life.

The wild hogs of Southern Colorado share with the peccaries of Central and South America the reputation of being the fiercest, most vindictive and toughest animals of the Western Hemisphere. They will follow tenaciously, tree and starve out an enemy. Their skins are tough, their vitality is remarkable and their teeeth sharp as razors. They travel in small droves and are ready to attack anything, be it man or beast, that arouses their ire. Hunters in Southern Colorado always observe the precaution of stationing themselves within reach of a tree when in the neighborhood of a drove.

The Fool and the Knave.—A man left his umbrella in the stand in a hotel recently with a card bearing the following inscription attached to it: "This umbrella belongs to a man who can deal a blow of 250 pounds weight. I shall be back in ten minutes." On returning to seek his property he found in the place a card thus inscribed: "This card was left here by a man who can run twelve miles an hour. I shall not be back!"—(Ledger Monthly.

The Lady Chameleon is attracting attention in Paris. She is a young Rumanian, Marga Cerbus by name, whose coloring is determined by her emotions. Anxiety turns her green; she is pink when joyful; violet when afraid, and black when angry. "The Boston Journal" can see how such a woman would be a never failing joy as a wife. Her husband would never be in doubt as to the precise nature of her mental condition. And then there might come a mildly polygamous feeling to a husband having a white wife, a colored wife and a red wife on different days. "Yet Miss Cerbus will, no doubt, marry a man that is color blind, and therefore unappreciative; such is the irony of life."

The Irrepressible Child—Ma, is there any difference between level and flat?
His Mother—No, dear.
The I. C.—Then why did pa get angry when Mr. Jones said he was a flathead, and then feel good when he heard that Mr. Smith said he was levelheaded?—(Columbia Jester.

About People and Social Incidents.

AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Washington, Jan. 31 (Special).—Mrs. Roosevelt invited a few personal friends this afternoon to hear Mme. Roger-Miclos, the French pianist. Mrs. Roosevelt will have musicals on the evening of February 13, the afternoon of February 20 and the evening of February 24.

D. E. Thompson, of Nebraska, recently appointed United States Minister to Brazil, was presented to the President to-day by Senators Dietrich and Millard. Minister Thompson will sail for his post soon.

THE CABINET.

Washington, Jan. 31 (Special).—The President and Cabinet were entertained at a state dinner tonight by William H. Moody, Secretary of the Navy. It was the host's first formal entertainment since his arrival in Washington, and, his house being too small, the dinner was given at the New Willard. In addition to the President and Mrs. Roosevelt, the guests were the Admiral of the Navy and Mrs. Dewey, the Secretary of State, the Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. Shaw, the Attorney General and Mrs. Knox, the Postmaster General and Mrs. Payne, Miss Wilson, Senator and Mrs. Hale, Senator and Mrs. Hoar, Senator and Mrs. Lodge, Justice and Mrs. Holmes, General and Mrs. Draper, Mrs. J. West Roosevelt, Miss Kean, Miss Lovering, Mr. Foss and Mr. Gillett, of Massachusetts.

THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS.

Washington, Jan. 31 (Special).—Baron and Baroness Speck von Sternburg have arrived at the German Embassy.

The chargé d'affaires of the French Embassy and Mme. de Margerie gave a dinner to-night.

Mme. Merou, wife of the Argentine Minister, assisted Mrs. Showalter, wife of Representative Showalter, of Pennsylvania, at her last at home this afternoon.

NOTES OF SOCIETY IN WASHINGTON.

Washington, Jan. 31 (Special).—Mrs. Hobart, widow of the Vice-President, arrived in Washington to-day, and is the guest of Senator and Mrs. Alger, who gave a dinner in her honor this evening. The other guests were Senator and Mrs. Foraker, Senator and Mrs. Burrows, ex-Senator and Mrs. Henderson, the Chief of Engineers and Mrs. Gillespie, Mrs. Hanna, Mrs. Stanley Matthews, Mrs. Sheldon, of Detroit, daughter of the host and hostess; ex-Postmaster General and Mrs. James A. Gary, of Baltimore; Senator Frye, General S. B. M. Young and Garret A. Hobart.

Mrs. Bailey, of Harrisburg, daughter of Senator and Mrs. Alger, is expected in Washington to-morrow for a week's visit to her parents.

Representative Morrell introduced his mother, Mrs. John G. Johnson, of Philadelphia, to his Washington friends this afternoon at a largely attended tea. The host and Mrs. Johnson, the latter wearing black thread lace over white satin, received in the first drawing room. Mrs. William J. Hunt, Mr. Morrell's sister, and Miss Mullen assisted. The guests, after paying their respects, passed into the ballroom, which has just had added to its appointments a large central electric chandelier. Mrs. Leonard Wood presided in the tea room, and a string orchestra in the hall played throughout the reception.

Senator and Mrs. Dryden have dinner invitations out for to-morrow night.

The First Assistant Postmaster General and Mrs. Wynne have cards out for Wednesday, February 18, at 9 o'clock.

Mrs. Wright, wife of Representative Wright, of Pennsylvania, assisted Mrs. John Dalzell at her reception this afternoon.

The Southern Relief Ball, a fashionable affair of each winter, will be given on Monday night. The patronesses include Mrs. Jefferson Davis, Lady Herbert, Mme. Hengelmüller, Countess Esterhazy, Mrs. Dewey, Mrs. Schley, the women of the Cabinet, wives of the Supreme Court justices and a hundred or more other women of official and resident society. Mrs. Howry, wife of Judge C. B. Howry, of the Court of Claims, is the president of the society, and among those to assist her in receiving will be General Robert E. Lee's daughter, Mary Custis Lee. Ex-Secretary Herbert, president of the Confederate Veterans' Society; Senator Blackburn and Colonel William A. Gordon will make the presentations. The object is to raise money to help the wives and families of old and needy veterans of the Confederate army.

NEW-YORK SOCIETY.

Two notable weddings, a number of dances and musicals, besides a long list of dinners, theatre parties, luncheons and afternoon receptions, figure on the programme of society for the week which opens to-day, with a dinner given this evening by Mr. and Mrs. W. Storrs Wells at their house in East Fifty-seventh-st., and receptions this afternoon by Mrs. Astor and many others of the fashionable set.

There will be a dinner dance given to-morrow by Mrs. W. Bayard Cutting at her house in East Seventy-second-st. Mrs. Frederic J. De Peyster has a large dinner party for her daughter, Ella, at her house in East Sixty-sixth-st., and at homes will be given in the afternoon by Bishop and Mrs. Henry C. Potter at their house at Riverside Drive and Eightieth-st.; by the Misses Cross at No. 6 North Washington Square, and by Mrs. Richard Augustus Peabody, who will entertain her guests with a musical, in which Mme. Fritzi Scheff will take part.

For Tuesday is set the marriage of Miss Mary Constance Greer, daughter of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. David H. Greer, to Thomas McLane, son of Mr. and Mrs. James W. McLane of No. 41 West Thirty-eighth-st., the wedding, of course, taking place in St. Bartholomew's Church. The bridesmaids will consist of Miss Madeline Cutting, Miss Daisy Greer, Miss Crocker and Miss Adele Skiddy. Guy McLane will be the best man, and the ushers will be Robert H. Gay, W. Rossiter Betts, Morris K. Parker, J. Hamilton Scranton, Edgar Freeman, Philip Van Ingram, George C. Schreiber and John A. Gardiner. After the ceremony, which will be performed by the bride's father, there will be a reception at St. Bartholomew's rectory, No. 342 Madison-ave. On Tuesday evening there will be the final dance of the series known as the Junior Cotillons at Sherry's; a large dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Henry I. Barbey for their daughter Eva and her fiancé, Baron Andre de Neuflize, whose marriage takes place on February 10, and a dinner given by Mrs. John Blake Baker at her house, No. 20 East Forty-eighth-st., for Miss Carola De Peyster. Among the numerous "at homes" in the afternoon will be that of Mrs. R. James Cross. The Knickerbocker Bowling Club, which includes among its members Mrs. Philip Rhinelander, Mrs. Grenville Winthrop, Miss Josephine Drexel, Cortlandt S. Van Rensselaer and Walter Rutherfurd, will hold its first meeting of the season in the Tennis Building, in West Forty-first-st.

There are no large entertainments in town scheduled for Wednesday, when a number of people are going to New-Haven for the Junior Promenade celebration; but on Thursday one of the largest weddings of the season, namely, the marriage of Miss Bertha Bartlett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Bartlett, to Harry H. Benkard, which will take place in Grace Church at 3:30 o'clock. Mrs. Robert W. De Forest gives a musical on the same evening at her house, No. 7 Washington Square North, the feature of the programme consisting of oldtime music by Mr. and Mrs. Dolmetsch on seventeenth and eighteenth century instruments. Mrs. George Gould has a large theatre party scheduled for that night, followed by a supper at her house in Fifth-ave., and there are a large number of dinners which will be given in connection with the annual Charity Ball, in behalf of the Nursery and Child's Hospital, at the Waldorf-Astoria, to which the various hostesses will afterward take on their guests. The entire ballroom suite, as usual, namely the ballroom, the Astor Gallery, the Myrtle and the East rooms, will be used for the dance, for which the music will be provided by three orchestras. A number of well known men have undertaken to serve on the floor committee, and the list of patronesses includes Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. Cass Canfield, Mrs. Robert Collier, Mrs. Ogden Goelet, Mrs. C. B. Alexander, Mrs. Goodhue Livingston, Mrs. Ogden Mills, Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, Mrs. E. S. Reynal, jr., Mrs. Richard Gambrill and Mrs. Royal Phelps Carroll.

On Friday night another of the dances of the series known as the First Friday Cotillons takes place at the Waldorf-Astoria, and on the following night there will be a dance of the Saturday Evening Dancing Class at Delmonico's.

Three amusing French one act comedies, namely, "L'Autographe," by Meilhac; "Les Esperances," by Belhaud, and "L'Anglais tel qu'on le parle," by Tristan Bernard, constituted the feature of the theatrical entertainment given last night by Judge and Mrs. Ingraham in the annex of the Metropolitan Club. A temporary stage, hung with red velvet, was erected at one end of the large restaurant. The performers included Miss Natalie Ingraham, who, having been wholly educated in France, speaks French as a Parisienne; Miss Bell Gurnee, Francis J. Otis, Joseph Hunt, Howard Cram, Evert Jansen Wendell and Louis Meletta. The theatricals, which began at about 10, were followed by a supper served at small tables.

Two farewell bachelor dinners took place last night—that of Harry Horton Benkard, the fiancé of Miss Bertha Bartlett, at Delmonico's, and that of Thomas McLane, who is to marry Miss Mary Greer, at the University Club. In each case the party numbered about twenty, and included the ushers and a few other friends.

Mrs. Astor gave a large dinner last night at her house in Fifth-ave., her guests including Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Dyer, jr., Mr. and Mrs. W. Starr Miller, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wilson, D. O. Mills, Lady Cunard, Mr. and Mrs. M. Orme Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Welles, Mrs. Richard Gambrill, Mrs. Adolph Ladenburg, Mrs. Charles Baldwin, Mrs. Charles H. Marshall, Mrs. Arthur Paget, Mr. and Mrs. J. Norman de R. Whitehouse, Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Witherbee, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Oakley Rhinelander, Lloyd Warren, Frederick and Bradley Martin, jr., Prince del Drago and Louis H. Betts.

Dinners were also given last evening by Mrs. E. Rollins Morse, at her house, in Fifth-ave.; by Mrs. George F. Scott, at her house, No. 23 West Fifty-seventh-st., and by Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, at her house in East Fifty-seventh-st. Mrs. Charles H. Steinway likewise gave a small dance last night at her house in East Thirty-eighth-st.

February 10 has been set as the date of the next meeting of the Neighborhood Club, which will take place at the house of Mrs. Auerbach, in West Tenth-st.

The Countess de Laugier-Villars is booked to sail for Europe on February 24.

Miss May Bird is in town, staying with Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Dillon Ripley.

Mrs. William H. Osgood has issued invitations for a bridge whist party on Tuesday afternoon, February 10, at Sherry's.

The Countess de Castellane has gone with her children to Palm Beach, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Orson Cary Hoyt, the latter, as Miss Richardson, having been one of Mme. de Castellane's bridesmaids.

AMERICAN ARTISTS ABROAD.

Berlin, Jan. 31.—Arthur Johnson, of Cincinnati, the landscape painter, is making a special exhibit here. The art critics praise his work. Paul Warncke, in the "Kreuz-Zeitung," says: "He shows in simple, clear strokes the greatest mastery of detail, and every stroke reveals the hand of a great artist."

H. N. Matzen, the sculptor, of Detroit, is sending a model of a statue of the late President McKinley for Philadelphia's international competition. A number of German sculptors are also preparing to send models to Philadelphia.

GEN. MILES TO BE THE KING'S GUEST.

London, Jan. 31.—Henry White, the United States Chargé d'Affaires, and Mrs. White went to Windsor to-day to spend the week end with King Edward. Lieutenant General Miles will go to Windsor to-morrow, and will dine and sleep at the castle by the King's special desire.

TRANSATLANTIC TRAVELLERS.

On the Etruria, which sailed yesterday for Liverpool, were:

H. H. Brixey.	Captain G. Pattison.
Stanley Clay.	Captain C. M. Stephen.
J. Armitage Drake.	Professor Suttleworth.
Captain A. Alkin Higgins.	G. Marconi.
T. W. Hawkins.	

Some of those booked to sail to-morrow for Italy on the steamer Lahn are:

Mr. and Mrs. James Butler.	Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Moss.
Mrs. Otis Bigelow.	Miss Ethel Moss.
Miss Bigelow.	Miss Alice Moss.
Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Carter.	Mr. and Mrs. Daniel O'Day.
Captain A. B. Davis.	Mrs. Robert Shaw Oliver.
Mr. and Mrs. George L. Field.	Miss Elizabeth Shaw Oliver.
Mr. and Mrs. Harvey W. Hall.	Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Townsend.
Mr. and Mrs. William Christie Herroni	John W. Talmadge.
Dr. and Mrs. Deas Murphy.	The Misses Talmadge.
Miss Serena Deas Murphy.	Dr. and Mrs. Lucien C. Warner.
Mrs. Adele C. Ogden.	

On the steamer La Lorraine, which arrived here yesterday from Havre, were:

S. Crawford.	Ramon Garcia.
E. Dawson.	M. Jusserand, French Ambassador to the United States.
Mr. and Mrs. Dickinson.	
W. S. Finlay.	Mme. Jusserand.
Robert Fleury.	Baron de Neuflize.
F. E. Guachaela, Bolivian Minister to the United States.	J. Odin.
	A. Sildell.

PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

Outwardly gruff, but a most kindly man at heart, Estevan Antonio Fuertes, for many years the head of the College of Civil Engineering at Cornell, won much affection from his own students, though he was known by reputation only to most of the others. It was his hobby to exchange photographs with each of his graduates, and of these pictures, arranged in large frames by classes, there are many in Lincoln Hall, the civil engineering and architectural building. Professor Fuertes's memory was exceptionally good, and few of his former students ever returned whom he did not remember.

"The Mogul," as he was universally called, was particularly fond of the theatre. Whether good or bad, every troupe that came to Ithaca had his patronage. Some lines in "The Cornelian" describing the "rough house" that greeted one particular stock company include these:

But the management scented trouble.
  Ah, yes, 'twas a cinch to see.
With the Mummy Club in the right hand box,
  And "The Mogul" on the aisle in Three.

The semi-riots of the students at the Ithaca theatre that Professor Fuertes stopped were not few, but when a student was arrested for "disorderly conduct" "The Mogul" was among the first to intercede. He gave largely from his private purse to Cornell needs, as well as to poor students.

A Cornell civil engineer, whose class was in the late nineties, tells of a talk he had with Professor Fuertes on his return from a Christmas vacation. He had been "busted" for failing to pass certain examinations. Professor Fuertes greeted him in his office.

"Was it wine?" he asked.
"No," replied the student.
"Was it woman?"
"No."
"Then you must simply have been darned lazy," was "The Mogul's" comment.
The student got back.

Major Charles S. Smith, commandant of the ordnance proving ground at Sandy Hook, is also a member of the Ordnance Board of the United States Army, and was one of the designers of the powerful 16-inch gun proved last Saturday. The major is a very unpretentious officer, mild mannered and polite to a degree, even under trying conditions.

When all was in readiness for firing the first full charge from the big piece, Major Smith ordered everybody to cover. A photographer for a sensational newspaper ---- to set up his camera within one hundred feet of the gun. The major approached him and said very mildly:

"We never know what a new gun is going to do when the first full charge is fired. In this case it is loaded with more powder than has ever been fired from a gun before."

"Oh! I'm not afraid," said the photographer, pompously. "I'll take the risk."

"Well," said the commandant, as mildly as before, "Major Birnie and I are only army men, so we shall retire to cover." They walked rapidly away, but had not gone far when the photographer grabbed his outfit and followed on a dead run. He was evidently duly impressed by the major's gentle hint.

Here is a pen picture of the Sultan of Morocco from the quill of R. B. Cunninghame Grahame:

Young and intelligent, and educated highly in the knowledge of the Moors, and not without a pretty clear idea of European politics, the Sultan is a very charming man, well made and active, and with uncommon epsonal strength; and, with a fairness both of mind and will unusual in a Moor, much may be hoped from him if he emerges safely from his present trial. He sets his face against concession mongers and the crew of those who, seeing marshes, want to drain them at the national expense. He understands that roads are more essential to his people in the first instance than are railways, and, while convinced of the necessity of change, deems it should be upon Islamic lines, thinking the Koran holds within itself precepts by which his nation can be ruled. Like Pericles, he speaks no language but his own; thinks his own costume better than the "button bags" that men style uniform on this side of the Straits, and sees no beauty in our architecture. He rides his horse "high and disposedly," sitting serenely, and just swaying at the waist, when it goes down the street, bounding and passaging, his reins held high, after the Eastern fashion, as if he were steering in a boat. Extremely easy of approach, he yet has dignity of an uncommon kind, unmixed with the fatuity which we see often in "wee German lairdies" and in other potentates