The Sun.

THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1886.

Amusements To-day.

Bijou Opera House—The Bridal Trap. 8 P. M.
Casino—Erminie. 8 P. M.
Cosmopolitan Hall—Japanese Village.
Daly's Theatre—In Honor Bound, &c. 8:15 P. M.
Grand Opera House—The Private Secretary. 8 P. M.
Lyceum Theatre—Nordeck. 8:15 P. M.
Madison Square Theatre—Prince Karl. 8:30 P. M.
New Central Park Garden—Concert. 8 P. M.
Niblo's Garden—Kat Lyons. 8 P. M.
People's Theatre—Irish Aristocracy. 8 P. M.
Panorama—Madison av. and 58th st.
Standard Theatre—A Tin Soldier. 8 P. M.
Union Square Theatre—Minstrels. 8 P. M.
Wallack's—The Crowing Hen. 8 P. M.
Windsor Theatre—A Soap Bubble. 8 P. M.
3d Avenue Theatre—Passion's Slave. 8 P. M.
5th Avenue Theatre—The Little Tycoon. 8 P. M.

Advertising Rates.

DAILY AND SUNDAY, 40 cents a line, ordinary advertising; large type, 60 cents; and preferred positions, 50 cents to $2.50, according to classification.

WEEKLY, 50 cents a line; no extra charge for large type. Preferred positions from 75 cents to $2.

The first American girl to be married in the White House to a President of the United States was made Mrs. GROVER CLEVELAND last evening, and her happy husband whisked her away from the capital for a brief honeymoon in the mountains. June roses perfumed the very winds around the White House, and its stately rooms were made into magnificent gardens in honor of the bride. Queen VICTORIA sent congratulations, and perhaps a lot of other uninvited monarchs did (although the State Department won't tell), and so did a considerable fraction of our own sixty millions of people. All happiness go with bride and groom and abide with them!

The official report of the wedding is attributed to the pen of Col. DAN LAMONT. It breathes poetry when it tackles a description of the ladies' dresses, and in dealing with the ceremony itself it develops the graver charms of shorthand.

Miss FOLSOM was married with a ring, as we learn from a correction received from the Colonel after his original report had arrived, and the President's voice was firm when he said "I do."

Attorney-General GARLAND was the only member of the Cabinet who did not put on a spike-tail coat and attend the wedding. He sent a gift for the bride.

Mrs. Cleveland.

The bride of the President comes near to the hearts of the people because she is thoroughly American in her heredity, and representative of a great type of American womanhood. Her life, too, has been passed amid surroundings and under influences which are peculiar to our republican society, and can be comprehended and appreciated in all their bearings only by her own countrymen, who do not find it difficult to picture to themselves the woman whose character and disposition have been so moulded.

Like so great a part of those who have risen to honor and wealth in this republic, Mrs. CLEVELAND is descended from the tillers of the soil—from what is known in England as the yeoman class. The FOLSOM family were among the earliest settlers in Massachusetts, and in time, after the American habit, its different branches were distributed over different States, so that at the beginning of this century her great-grandfather came from Vermont to Wyoming county, in New York, to take advantage of the fertility of that rich agricultural region. Her grandfather started life with a hard struggle, but he mastered the difficulties and earned a handsome competence for his old age. Her father passed his youth on the paternal farm, which he left to enter Rochester University, where he was graduated in 1859, and prepared for the study of the law, whose practice he pursued in Buffalo with more than average success.

On the maternal side also Mrs. CLEVELAND comes from sturdy farmer stock; from pious, industrious, prudent, and thrifty people, who helped to make the Genesee Valley the garden it is. Her mother is the daughter of a family whose name is well known in western New York for continuous and successful pursuit of agriculture and for its deep religious convictions. Mrs. CLEVELAND herself was born in Buffalo in 1864, while her father was yet struggling for the position he won at the bar. Her youth was passed in a home of modest pretensions, but of every comfort, and the greatest care was given to her education. She was trained to a religious sense of duty, and life was put before her as altogether serious and demanding earnest application to work and conscientious regard for obligation. After the death of her father, when she was eleven years old, she was sent to a high school at the village home of her maternal grandmother, such as thousands of country girls are today attending. Later she was in a public school at Buffalo, and from it she went to Wells College, or female seminary, from which she was graduated one year ago this month.

Mrs. CLEVELAND therefore has passed through an average American experience, and has come from a domestic atmosphere which is familiar to most girls who have been bred in comfortable circumstances, especially in the country. She has been carefully instructed, and has been taught by example and by precept that her dependence must be on herself, and that nothing worth having in life is obtainable except by conscientious devotion to duty, self-sacrifice, self-denial, and humble obedience to the commands of GOD.

She is thus a simple and representative American woman, to whom the ways of snobbish society are unknown, and who has no sympathy with the false standards and unrepublican distinctions that are too often set up. They are far apart from her, and belong to a land of which she has no understanding and in which she would have no citizenship.

All hail, then, to the bride of the White House, the simple and true-hearted American girl! May peace and happiness ever attend her! May her gentle faith in GOD and man be rewarded with the richest gifts and choicest blessings life can bestow! That is the prayer of every man and every woman in the republic to-day, and the invocation comes straight from their hearts.

State Railways in Great Britain.

Some of the innovations likely to be urged by leading Radicals in England, when the legislative separation of Ireland has been brought about, are already beginning to take definite form. All of these projects, whether aimed at the existing system of land ownership or at the prevailing industrial arrangements, involve a sharp departure from the principles of the orthodox economy and a distinct abjuration of JOHN STUART MILL. They assume the wisdom and expediency of that Government interposition which is characteristic of State socialism. Thus the land municipalization scheme, now dormant, but which must by and by be pressed with a semblance of sincerity by the Birmingham caucus politicians, under penalty of alienating the new agricultural voters together with a large section of the urban artisans, is plainly a tentative application of the theories of Mr. HENRY GEORGE. On the other hand, a leaf has as palpably been taken from BISMARCK'S book in the proposition that the State shall buy and operate all the railways in the United Kingdom, a plan advocated by a well-known railway contractor, Mr. CHARLES WARING, in a paper whose main points have been presented in the *Tribune*. As his views represent the avowed wishes of a strong and growing political faction, they will command a good deal of attention.

It is amusing to contrast the equanimity with which a British financier surveys this colossal operation, with the perturbation excited by Mr. GLADSTONE'S proposal to appropriate $250,000,000 to the deliverance of Ireland from some of her alien landlords. Eighteen months ago the capital of the railways of the United Kingdom amounted to upward of four billion dollars. The present national debt is, after crediting the British treasury with the market value of its Suez Canal shares, a little less than three and three-quarters billion dollars. Mr. WARING, therefore, at a stroke, would more than double the national indebtedness. But the increment, so he would rejoin, is merely nominal, since the net annual revenue from the property acquired would more than cover the additional interest charge for consols. That would depend on the efficiency and economy with which the railways were managed. If the masses of the British people, who under the new Franchise act and Seats act will become more and more absolute dictators of legislation and administration, should clamor for cheap freights and cheap fares, the railways might have to be operated at a heavy loss. It is true that somewhat less than half of the capital invested in these enterprises now returns an interest somewhat higher than the British Government has to pay upon its bonds. But the other half returns less, and a fraction of this moiety does not yield a penny to investors.

It is very doubtful whether, were all the railways now consolidated in private hands, and the present charges for freight and passenger transportation left unchanged, they could be made to earn a net income of three per cent. on the whole sum invested. But the problem confronting a State railway management would be much more perplexing, for the main ground on which the purchase by Government is advocated is the necessity of lessening the burdens imposed by certain roads on traffic and locomotion. The railways whose charges it is deemed most essential to cut down, are precisely those which now manage to pay a fair rate of interest upon their debts, or a reasonable dividend. In the fierce and ubiquitous competition which governs railway management under the present industrial arrangements in Great Britain, the solvent corporations would have voluntarily lowered their rates long ago if they supposed that the increase of business would bring a counterpoising gain. Some of these successful roads may, as we have said, be forced at present to earn a relatively high interest upon their debentures, and if the Government should buy only roads of this sort, it could undoubtedly diminish the charges to a point where the earnings would just meet the normal interest on consols. But that is not at all Mr. WARING'S proposition. He would have the State buy all the railways, insolvent as well as solvent, and he furnishes no proof that the lean kine would not devour the fat. He has not even demonstrated that with the present charges unreduced the aggregate earnings of the whole railway system would suffice to pay three per cent. on four billion dollars, the assumed collective price.

It may seem but a short and logical step for a State which has already bought up the telegraphs to go on and absorb the railways. But whether the next step is advisable is simply, as the British taxpayer would in the end find out, a question of pounds, shillings, and pence. No State has ever yet bought the property of private corporations without paying too much for it, and no Government, even of the paternal order, has ever operated railways on an extensive scale with success. In England, which is fast becoming a thorough democracy, the pressure on the administration of the hour to hew down freights and fares below the interest-paying limit would prove in practice irresistible.

Not Much Hope for Prohibition There.

If there is any State in the Union where the strict enforcement of a prohibitory law ought to be possible, if an attempt is made in good faith to enforce it, that State is Rhode Island. Public sentiment there is strongly in favor of prohibition, and the geographical conditions are such that about three sharp-eyed constables standing on a high point of land, say at Watchemoket, Mount Misery, and Tommony Hill, ought to be able to spy out nearly all the rum deviltry that is going on in Rhode Island.

The new constitutional amendment prohibiting the sale of liquor goes into effect on the first day of July. The Legislature has hurriedly passed a law designed to give effect to the amendment. This law fixes the penalties for selling or manufacturing liquor—$20 fine and ten days' imprisonment for the first conviction of selling, up to $200 fine and four months' imprisonment for a second conviction of manufacturing—and it provides for a new constabulary, with a Chief elected by the Legislature and drawing a salary of $3,000 a year.

Do the Rhode Island Republican bosses intend to make any honest endeavor to enforce the law and give the system a fair trial? It looks doubtful. The Republican Legislature has already elected as Chief Constable one CHARLES R. BRAYTON. The *Providence Journal*, the leading Republican newspaper in Rhode Island, announces that this is the CHARLES R. BRAYTON who, as Postmaster at Providence, was defaulter in a sum exceeding $30,000, and who resigned to escape dismissal, throwing the burden of his defalcation upon his bondsmen. The *Journal* calls for an organization of honest and decent Republicans to rebuke the alliance between the party bosses and the rumsellers, and to drive the present leaders out of power. It calls the election of BRAYTON "the State's disgrace." The *Woonsocket Reporter* reports that the liquor dealers of that town regard the selection of BRAYTON as the best that could possibly be made; one of them intimates that BRAYTON will make from $50,000 to $100,000 during his first year in the office. The *Newport News* regards the whole business as a corrupt political deal. It is a long time since there has been so much excitement within the ranks of the dominant party in the little State.

The one thing already evident is that the Republican managers in Rhode Island want to get the benefit of the strong prohibition sentiment, and at the same time keep friends with the liquor sellers. To do this they are ready to nullify the law and the constitutional amendment. The people who are prohibitionists in principle have hitherto taken the sympathetic professions of the Republican bosses in good faith. This is shown by the fact that at the last election there were only 1,200 votes thrown for the Prohibitionist candidate—a little more than four per cent. of the total vote in a State where the prohibition sentiment was general enough to carry through the constitutional amendment. Now these people are beginning to wake up.

Oh, Brother Blaine!

It pains us to be obliged to call the attention of the historian, sage, and retired statesman of Maine to so gross a blunder as that which he committed at Portland on Tuesday, at the very beginning of his able speech on the Irish question.

Brother BLAINE'S remarks were addressed to Governor ROBIE, who presided at the meeting, and Brother BLAINE addressed Governor ROBIE as "Your Excellency."

From an ignorant, half-baked, or snobbish individual this form of invocation might be expected; in Brother BLAINE'S case it is inexcusable. It will not do to say that he was thinking more about the Irish vote than about the proprieties of ceremonious intercourse. The speech was undoubtedly written beforehand. He must know better.

If Brother BLAINE had been addressing the Governor of Massachusetts or the Governor of New Hampshire it would have been entirely proper for him to apply the title "Your Excellency."

The Governor of Massachusetts is "His Excellency." The Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts is "His Honor." The Governor of New Hampshire is not only "His Excellency," but he is also Commander-in-Chief, Captain-General, and Admiral; and if Brother BLAINE had been speaking at Concord or at Manchester, in the presence of Governor MOODY CURRIER, he might have hailed him properly as "Your Excellency the Governor," as "Your Excellency the Commander-in-Chief," as "Your Excellency the Captain-General," or even as "Your Excellency the Admiral." We should not have said one word.

But when you cross the Piscataqua River, going East, you leave behind you all the Chief Magistrates who may rightly be styled Your Excellency. Brother BLAINE might just as well have addressed Governor ROBIE as Your Majesty, or as Your Phantasmagoric Plusquampotency.

The Tug and the Cat.

The unexpected performance of THE SUN'S tug the other night is attracting universal attention and winning general praise. The tug deserves all of the kind things that our esteemed contemporaries say about it. It is a lively vessel, and its achievements are in the service of the American public.

When the William E. Chandler attempted to run away from THE SUN'S tug, with certain friends of Mr. CLEVELAND on board and their baggage, the tug exhibited a speed and a perfection of nautical management which astonished the officers of the revenue marine. We have the authority of the Hon. WILLIAM DORSHEIMER, the biographer and Bosom Friend of the President, for the statement that "THE SUN'S tug could run all around the Chandler about once in every half mile and still easily keep ahead." We don't doubt it.

The Chandler finally escaped by putting out her lights and plunging headlong through the midnight darkness, at the risk of innocent human lives—a perilous expedient, rarely adopted, and then only in the prosecution of necessary duty, such as the pursuit of criminals and the prevention or detection of crime.

In this famous chase, it will be observed, it was the revenue cutter and not THE SUN'S tug that was playing the part of the smuggler. The tug had a perfect right to be where she was, and to do all that she did. Our noble steamboat is no law breaker. The revenue cutter was not on a lawful errand, nor had she any legitimate excuse for putting out her lights to the jeopardy of property and life in New York harbor.

While THE SUN'S tug is at present enjoying a large share of public attention, we think it only proper to remark that another invaluable collaborator, THE SUN'S office cat, is still at the post of duty, as healthy, as happy, and as discriminating as ever.

The tug and the cat supplement each other. They make a splendid team. They represent the two indispensable elements of journalistic success, the enterprise which pursues and obtains all the news that is going, no matter at what expense of effort nor at what pressure of steam, and the experienced discernment which decides the question of publication, on grounds of importance, public interest, propriety, and good taste.

We assure our readers that THE SUN'S tug overhauls a great deal of news which would make mighty interesting reading, yet which THE SUN'S office cat swallows without a moment's hesitation.

JOHN MOST, the howling Anarchist, seems to have thought that America was a land where cowardly scoundrels could incite the ignorant and vicious to assassination with impunity. He found out his mistake the other day when a jury, after listening to his ridiculous attempt at self-defence in court, promptly convicted him. And now Recorder SMYTH has given MOST a year to meditate on his blunder in the seclusion of a penitentiary. Men of MOST'S stamp will find that this is the worst country on the globe for them. They would be much safer in Russia.

But a little while ago and GROVER CLEVELAND was murmuring to himself:

"If ever the sensible BENEDICK bear it, let me be vilely painted, and in such great letters as they write 'Here is good horse to hire,' let them signify under my sign, 'Here you may see BENEDICK, the married man.'"

But now and hereafter the refrain will be:

"Never flout at me for what I have said against marriage; for a man is a giddy thing, and this is my conclusion."

That the latter sentiment is more worthy a good American citizen nobody will deny.

Long live the later BENEDICK!

Chilling news comes from the north Atlantic, where flocks of huge icebergs are floating down along the coasts of Labrador and Newfoundland, bringing with them a polar atmosphere to temper the ardor of the new-born summer. This will be welcome news to the weather seers who have been predicting a cold June, and a breath from the icebergs seemed to have reached this latitude yesterday, but it didn't last long. Indeed, how could anybody feel chilly in the presence of yesterday's blissful event?

Miss Cleveland's Book.

Miss Cleveland's book has not met with a phenomenal sale. Indeed, it is said that at the widest limit not 5,000 copies have been sold at all; and in Washington, where the author was best known, and where, presumably, the greatest interest in the volume would be taken, less than 200 copies found ready sale.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The success of Miss Cleveland's book was very great. Over 20,000 copies were sold last year, despite the fact that Grant's book, following close upon all the absorbing excitement connected with his sickness and death, was before the public and occupying the attention of all the book agents. Miss Cleveland has cause to be proud of the success of her "Essays," and if she will write a novel, or issue a volume of poems, we have no doubt a large sale would result.

Iceland and Home Rule.

From the London Standard.

COPENHAGEN, May 20.—The King, in council, has to-day signed a decree authorizing the Lord Lieutenant of Iceland to open an extraordinary session of the Icelandic Althing on July 28.

The Althing was dissolved in October for having passed a resolution aiming directly at the self-government of the island; and a royal proclamation accompanying the decree of dissolution, announced that, even if the new Althing should pass the same resolution, his Majesty would not sanction such a subversion of the existing Constitution. The elections will take place in June.

CLEVELAND AND BLAINE.

Are They Not Likely to Be Pitted Against Each Other in 1888?

From the Providence Journal.

Mr. Cleveland's nearest friends firmly believe that he will be renominated in 1888. Mr. Cleveland himself undoubtedly has some such an idea. As a thoughtful man he cannot help surveying the political horizon from time to time to see which way the popular wind is blowing. He fully expects that Blaine will be put up again by the Republicans, and he probably reasons that nothing would be more natural than that he should again to asked to try conclusions with the man from Maine.

Can Mr. Cleveland be renominated? The average Democratic leader will tell you that he cannot; but the average Democrat is not always sagacious and foresighted.

Mr. Cleveland, in the first place, has a firm grip on the party machinery in New York State. Mr. Manning is still his loyal and unwavering supporter. The County Democracy organization in New York city, headed by Edward Cooper and Hubert O. Thompson, has yet control of the Custom House by grace of Mr. Cleveland, and, in spite of growls and protests here and there, will give Cleveland a solid vote when he needs it, as against Gov. Hill or any other man. This organization was opposed to Hill's nomination last fall, and the Governor has since affiliated more with the Tammany faction. This action will not make votes for Mr. Hill in a National Convention.

I doubt, however, whether Hill will be a candidate against Cleveland two years hence. Mr. Hill is a young man and will lose nothing by waiting. He may lose a great deal by being in too great a hurry. If Mr. Cleveland is really a candidate and Gov. Hill also enters the race, a division of the delegation will be the inevitable result, and neither man can win. Mr. Hill is too shrewd a politician not to see this. I am inclined to think, therefore, that Mr. Hill will first try to see if he can capture the Legislature next winter, and go to the United States Senate, and that failing in that, as he probably will, he will accept a renomination for Governor in 1888, and serve as a running mate for Mr. Cleveland, provided the latter gets the Presidential nomination.

The solid South will give a great many votes to Cleveland if he wants a renomination. There is less growling in that section than in any other part of the country. Mr. Cleveland has recognized the leading politicians of the Southern States in making appointments. The Democratic Senators from those States have had all the patronage they wanted. Some old-time Confederate statesmen have been stowed away in comfortable foreign missions, and their growls are not heard. Senators like Brown and Colquitt of Georgia, Hampton and Butler of South Carolina, Pugh and Morgan of Alabama, Beck of Kentucky, Ransom of North Carolina, Gibson of Louisiana, Coke and Maxey of Texas, and Vest and Cockrell of Missouri, although they criticise some features of the Administration policy, have reason to be friendly to Mr. Cleveland, and there is no reason why they should not prefer him for another term to Hill or Carlisle, whom they cannot control with any more certainty.

In the House of Representatives you will find three Democrats out of four would prefer Carlisle for President to Cleveland, Hill, or any other man; but some of the shrewder politicians among them appreciate the importance of making New York sure; and they admit that they do not know how Carlisle would run in that State. In estimating Cleveland's chances for renomination the power of Federal patronage must not be lost sight of. The skilful and energetic work done by Postmaster-General Vilas in organizing the Democratic House to defeat the subsidy for American steamship lines shows that departments may be manipulated so as to be a powerful factor in the National Convention. Then there is the Treasury Department controlled by men, every one of whom will work earnestly for Mr. Cleveland's success.

Have the Custom Houses and the revenue collectors and special agents and all the other forces that it commands lost their vigor in this era of reform? Don't you believe it. When the time comes around for electing delegates to a National Convention, organization is going to tell powerfully in favor of the man who holds the reins. If a National Convention were to be held this fall, the fight would come between Cleveland and Carlisle. It would be hard to say which would stand the better chance. Probably Carlisle would be in the lead, but I think machine organization would beat him before the balloting was done. A surprising number of very actively interested officeholders would suddenly spring into the field in spite of the civil service rules, and do some very fine wire pulling.

Cleveland's friends firmly believe that Hill will not be in their way when they want to take the field. They say that he has always been loyal to the Manning machine, and that while he is ambitious to be a Presidential candidate, he is willing to bide his time. Still, a great many things may happen between now and 1888, and neither Blaine nor Cleveland may be possibilities at that time. A little more than two years before the Convention of 1884 Mr. Cleveland's name was not known outside of Buffalo, and that astute political manager, Mr. Manning, had never heard of him or seen him. Mr. Blaine was conspicuous at that time, it is true, but his chances were not so good as were President Arthur's for the nomination of 1884. We have no Gubernatorial elections this year to bring out new tidal-wave Governors and possible Presidential candidates, and we shall have to select from the old stock. Mr. Hendricks is dead, Mr. McDonald is shelved, Mr. Thurman is far advanced in years, and Mr. Bayard's popularity has waned. If Mr. Cleveland seeks the renomination, he has nobody to fear but Carlisle and Hill, and probably the latter may be out of the way. Mr. Blaine, on the other side, seems to be equally fortunate. Of his old opponents, Arthur is not likely to be alive two years hence, and John Sherman's friends admit that his own State is hopelessly divided against him. Mr. Edmunds certainly will not figure in the next Republican Convention.

Great Increase of Trade Journals.

From the Clothier and Furnisher.

Of the 722 newspapers and periodicals published at New York city, a little over one-sixth, or 122, strictly come under the head of news and general information. The journals of a special character, but also furnishing general news, and the papers and periodicals dealing with special matters of universal interest, augment the 122 newspapers mentioned to 413. The remaining 309 are purely class papers and trade journals.

In 1880, as regards to number, the five leading classes of newspapers and periodicals in New York and the five minor classes were as follows:

General news	81	Science	7
Religious	57	Trade	5
Literary	25	Railroads	3
Commercial	11	Education	2
Medical	8	Mechanics	1

The classification at the present time is as under:

Trade	127	Commercial	27
General news	122	Science	25
Religious	80	Mechanics	20
Literary	56	Education	15
Medical	37	Railroads	14

The above comparison is particularly valuable as showing the enormous increase of trade journals in the quarter of a century. They now outnumber all other classes.

Gov. Hill's Bride.

From the Albany Evening Journal.

Gov. Hill is wedded to politics, a bride that requires in these sharp times of contention all the attention that a most discreet and devoted lover can bestow.

Miss Folsom and the Custom House.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In every one of THE SUN'S interesting and superior records of the events attendant upon the President's marriage, particularly in the account of Miss Folsom's reception by a United States revenue cutter, I have looked in vain for information upon the examination of the trunks at the Custom House.

How much duty was paid upon the trousseau? That is the question of greatest interest to the manufacturers here, and it has not been answered. YOURS, AMERICA.

Signed by the Governor.

ALBANY, June 2.—Among the bills signed by Gov. Hill are those providing for the establishment of municipal lodging houses in New York city; granting certain privileges to the Fifth Avenue Transportation Company, limited; providing for the building of school houses, hospitals, &c., in Long Island City.

ALIEN OWNERSHIP OF AMERICAN LANDS

Stringent Measures Undertaken by Congress for the Protection of the Public Domain.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—Considering the importance of the alien land bill just passed by the Senate, it is noticeable that it did not receive a single dissenting vote. It contains four sections. The first prohibits the acquisition hereafter of lands in any of the Territories or in the District of Columbia, by aliens who have not duly declared their intention to become citizens, or by corporations not created under United States, State, or Territorial laws. Exceptions, however, are made of lands acquired by devise or inheritance, or in payment of debts under process of law, or under rights secured by existing treaties. The second section makes a like prohibition against corporations or associations, more than one-fifth of whose stock is held by aliens. The third section prohibits any corporation, except railroad, turnpike, and canal companies, from acquiring hereafter over 5,000 acres of land in any of the Territories, while even railroad, turnpike, and canal companies are only to hold lands for the operation of their routes, except where other lands have been granted by Congress. The last section makes forfeiture the penalty for violating the act.

In the House preparations for similar action, at least so far as concerns aliens, have been taken. One bill reported a few days ago by the Public Lands Committee reads as follows:

That no non-resident alien or foreigner nor any resident alien or foreigner who has not declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States, nor any corporation or association where at most one-tenth of its stock or right of property is owned or controlled by aliens or foreigners, shall acquire or own, hold or possess, by right, title, or descent accruing hereafter, any real estate in any of the Territories of the United States—provided that the provisions of this act shall not apply to the real estate necessary for the construction of railroads.

The report of the House Committee accompanying this bill gives a list of some of the alien owners of large tracts as proof of the need of legislation. Thus, a Holland company holds 4,500,000 acres in New Mexico; an English syndicate, 3,000,000 in Texas; Sir E. Reid's syndicate, 2,000,000 in Florida; another English syndicate, 1,800,000 in Mississippi; the Marquis of Tweeddale, 1,750,000; Phillips, Marshall & Co. of London, 1,300,000; a German syndicate, 1,000,000; an Anglo-American syndicate of London, 750,000; Mr. Evans of the same city, 700,000; Mr. Ellerhausen of Halifax, 600,000; a Scotch Syndicate, 500,000, in Florida; the Duke of Sutherland, 425,000; a British land company, 320,000, in Kansas; Mr. Whalley, M. P., of Peterboro, 310,000; an Edinburgh company, 300,000, in Missouri; a Dundee company, 247,000; Mr. Tennent of London, 230,000. So the alien holdings run on, until the committee find an aggregate of 20,557,000 acres in the hands of twenty-nine alien corporations and individuals, with the list not complete.

In some of these cases great estates have apparently been accumulated by fraud; in others, by taking advantage of technical deficiencies in the law. The present disposition of Congress seems to be to prevent future acquisitions of this sort in the Territories. Of course, the States, like Texas, Florida, Mississippi, and West Virginia, in which some of the heaviest of the alien holdings are found, must regulate matters for themselves. It is also observable that the House bill is still more stringent, as to aliens, than the Senate bill, although the latter, as having already passed one branch, may now receive the right of way.

POLITICS IN THE PENSION OFFICE.

A Case in which Senator Logan Wrote a Letter Requesting Prompt Action.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The investigation of the charges made by Commissioner Black against the administration of the Pension Office by his predecessors was continued this morning by the Senate Committee.

The case of Capt. Charles S. Schorock of Illinois, which was entered upon at the last meeting, was concluded. This was the case in which a letter from Gen. Logan requesting prompt action was found. In the examination of the Commissioner by Senator Platt a variegated mass of details was developed, some in favor and others against the claimant, Gen. Black denied that he had given his assistants instructions to hunt up two cases from Illinois, one involving Senator Cullom and the other involving Senator Logan, and declared that he had only given general instructions to certain of his subordinates when the investigation was instituted to furnish him such material as they had bearing on the subject.

Senator Plumb inquired if the Commissioner thought the letter written by Gen. Logan asking that this case be made special was any worse than the one written by Senator Williams making a similar request in regard to the Eastwood case.

Gen. Black replied that the letters were in the record and could speak for themselves.

Senator Plumb retorted that he merely wished to "illustrate how very acute were Gen. Black's perceptions when Republican Senators were involved, yet how very obtuse when Democratic Senators were concerned."

Putting Sam Randall Down—A Southern View

From the Atlanta Constitution.

The first fruits of the successful movement to place Mr. Randall in a back seat in the House of Representatives are beginning to ripen. When the Whiskey Ring and the free traders in the House concluded to humiliate Mr. Randall, the excuse was that, as Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, he delayed legislation. This was what the Whiskey Ring said; this was what the *Courier-Journal* said, and this was what Statesman Morrison said. As a matter of course, this tremendous combination had its effect on the Southern members, and in this way Mr. Randall was removed from the position to which he was entitled by reason of his ability and experience. What has been the result? Let Mr. Holman of Indiana, a Democrat who has made a national reputation, give the answer:

"This Congress shows almost as great a desire to increase the appropriations as was ever exhibited by the Republicans. It is an outrage upon the people and violation of every pledge made by the party to bring about the much needed reforms so long demanded and promised. Instead of diminishing the cost of administering the affairs of the Government they are being increased. With the exception of the Post Office Appropriation bill proper, there has not been a single appropriation which has not been largely increased over that for the present fiscal year. Up to the present time, by the passage of the Naval Appropriation, Consular and Diplomatic, District of Columbia, River and Harbor Deficiency bills, independent of the pension and miscellaneous bills, there has been an excess of $23,000,000 over that of the present year.

"We must do something to correct the errors that have been committed, and unless that is done I do not know what we will have left with which to go before the people in the coming election. The Republicans now, as in the past, vote for everything in the shape of an increase of expenditures, while there are enough Democrats who vote with them to carry almost everything through. So far the Democrats have not united upon hardly a single proposition, and until that can be done there will be little hope, I fear, for fulfilling the party's pledges to the people. I am in hopes something can and will be done to recover much of the land granted to railroad corporations, and restore it to the public domain. This has been promised by the Committee on Public Lands, and I am assured a reorganization will be made in the land system.

"The President, with whom I have talked frequently upon the subject of extravagance, is by no means pleased with the action Congress has taken. He is particularly desirous that his Administration shall be an economical one, but he has been disappointed, and he fears so. Our only hope now is that the President will exercise the proper discretion in his veto power."

Would it not be well for the Democrats to compel the whiskey ring and the free traders to go off and form a party by themselves instead of permitting them to turn the Government over to the Republicans at the next election?

The Lucky Cleveland Number.

From the Chicago News.

Col. Andy Welch, the Internal Revenue Collector for the Fox River district, came in from Aurora yesterday to tell his political chums who hang around the Grand Pacific all about his latest streak of luck.

"You see, the women folks have been holding a bazaar out at Aurora," said he, "for the benefit of a free hospital, and last Saturday night I made up my mind I'd take it in. As soon as they saw me the women made a rush for me, and in less than ten minutes—between their ring cakes, roulette tables, and other kickshaws—I was the worst broke man in seven states. That didn't make any difference, for they steered me up against a big picture of 'Christ in the Temple'—worth $500, they said—and they wanted me to take a chance at half a dollar. Senator Hank Evans offered to lend me the money.

"'How many chances are there?' I asked.

"'Only 2,000,' said a sweet chick of a girl with eyes that made a man feel like dying for her.

"'Is No. 1,149 sold?' said I.

"They looked over the list, and said 'No!'

"'Then give it to me,' said I. 'President Cleveland got the Presidency on that number in New York, and I reckon it hasn't lost its luck yet.'

"Well, I took the ticket, and, lo and behold! the first number drawn out of the wheel last night was 1,149! This morning a fife and drum corps escorted me and the picture over to Yorkville, and I caught the noon train into town to give you fellows the pointer that if you want a dead lucky number you'll take Cleveland's old reliable 1,149 every time."

The Rev. Sam Jones, the Revivalist, Visits Mr. Cleveland.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Sam Jones, with his wife and two children, came over from Baltimore this morning. They visited the Capitol and received marked attentions from the Georgia delegation. Though the evangelist's arrival had not been heralded, it was soon whispered around that he was in the Capitol, and no visitor has attracted more attention there in a long time. As he sat in the reserved gallery he was pointed out by members and visitors, and was the subject of more comment than even the Oleomargarine bill.

At 2 o'clock Mr Jones called on the President with his family. Though unattended by any member of Congress, the President promptly received him and expressed his pleasure at the meeting.

Tonight at 8 o'clock Sam Jones preached one of his strongest and most characteristic sermons at Mount Vernon Church. Hundreds could not get admission.

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THE GREAT DEMOCRAT.

Samuel J. Tilden and the Development of his Political Philosophy.

From the Critic.

It is a striking tribute to the excellence of Mr. John Bigelow's work as editor of the speeches and writings of Samuel J. Tilden, that both here and abroad the two volumes have been accepted as a satisfactory political biography of the statesman, not merely an appendix-like collection of miscellaneous documents. Mr. Bigelow's preface contains the best characterization of Mr. Tilden that has yet appeared. In less than a score of pages we have a sketch of his public career and an estimate of his intellectual qualities which it would be hard to better in respect of vigor, insight, or justice. The plan followed by the editor in the body of the work is equally admirable. The selection of material is so judicious, and so lucid are the brief chapters in which Mr. Bigelow carries the reader from paper to paper, explaining circumstances and relations, that the book has the interest of a continuous narrative.

Mr. Tilden seems never to have been a very young man intellectually. In the earnest letters in which the boy of 19 attacked the heresy of nullification there is plenty of evidence of the mental grasp and mature and adequate reasoning which distinguish the more important papers of his later years. Sparing of speech in public as in private; taking up his pen only when consideration is fully ripe; possessing in a wonderful degree the faculty of analysis and statement; never caring much for rhetoric or pose, and aiming constantly at results to be reached by strong argument presented in the most persuasive way, he leaves, perhaps, a more definitely crystallized system of political philosophy than any American statesman who is or has been his contemporary. Those who agree with him and those who dissent from his views of the fundamental principles will be alike impressed with the consistency of the record as here made up. He has been for half a century one of the few original thinkers in American politics—one of the very few who have succeeded throughout the vicissitudes of party strife in making expediency bend always to philosophy. With all Mr. Tilden's consummate skill in the arts of partisanship, it is surprising how little of the partisan, in the narrow sense, appears in his declarations. His calm thought and wise forethought have illuminated every one of the great questions of the last fifty years; and yet whose recorded utterances, considered as a whole or in detail, can better stand the test of judgment in the light of present knowledge?

The development that may be traced, as one follows Mr. Tilden's career from Kinderhook to Graystone, is not so much that of the political philosopher as of the man of action. There is, as we have said, no crudity even in his earliest political essays. Nature gave him at the outset the full armament for intellectual warfare. His treatment of the difficult problems affecting the national finances, under Jackson's and Van Buren's Administrations, his resistance of the electrocuting power's attempt to make the nationalization of slavery the test article of Democratic faith, his loyal efforts to avert the danger of secession and the frightful struggle he so clearly foresaw and predicted, are all characterized by the same comprehensive intelligence as manifests itself in his public writings and speeches after his ideas had begun to dominate the party. The evolution, the progressive movement that may be traced through the two volumes is the growth of Mr. Tilden's personal influence on party counsels and the country's affairs—a steady movement, carrying him from obscurity to fame, and through municipal, State, and national politics to the foremost place. This is what gives the book a unity and dramatic interest not often possessed by such compilations. The good taste and skill of Mr. Bigelow's unobtrusive management of this theme deserve the highest praise. A hundred thousand words of explanation could not have made more significant the story which the simple chronological sequence of letters and speeches tells.

Naturally, there is little in the book that exhibits Mr. Tilden as the practical politician, the greatest master in his time of the arts of party organization, management, and discipline. It is in this aspect alone that many of Mr. Tilden's fellow citizens have persisted in regarding him. A remark that has been attributed to Mr. Tilden, rightly or wrongly, is characteristic enough, and contains the true explanation of his success as a party leader. "I give them issues—issues," he is said to have whispered to a friend who approached him on the subject of his relations with the party of which he was then the active chief. We think that the bitterest political enemy of Mr. Tilden cannot study his life record as here presented in its entirety without treasuring the conviction that he rose steadily to commanding influence by virtue of the highest qualities of statesmanship, nor without increased respect for the sincerity of his motives, the wisdom and unswerving loyalty of his patriotism, and the unselfishness of a career that ends with dignity in the memorable letter declining for a second time a nomination that meant election to the office that is statesmanship's greatest prize.

The Girl that Resembled Miss Folsom.

From the Boston Herald.

Mrs. Folsom met with a peculiarly ludicrous little adventure in one of the Twenty-third street dry goods places, where she had gone with another lady, leaving Miss Folsom at the hotel. They noticed that the girl who was waiting upon them seemed possessed of a peculiar uneasiness and a desire to keep her eyes in another part of the store, which was finally explained when she broke out:

"Oh, madam, would you like to see the President's bride?"

"Well, I certainly should," replied Mrs. Folsom with animation.

"There she is, over there," exclaimed the girl, and added: "Oh, my, isn't she just lovely?"

Mrs. Folsom agreed that she was, and made a gallant but vain attempt to restrain her laughter as the throng in the store pushed about among the counters to size up the surprised young lady who had been mistaken for Miss Folsom.

The White House Has what It Lacked.

From the Providence Journal.

Everybody wants the first house in the land to be more than an office where the President transacts business, or a court, where he receives officially the Ministers of other countries or the representatives of his own. For unless it is also a home, with whatever makes home anywhere beautiful, it lacks what is very dear to all patriotic hearts. Its homes are the glory of the land, and the President is now to have his home like the rest of the people; and however splendid it may have been, it has now what it has lacked. This young bride is to go into it, and under her feet and from her hands joined in his, and in the pure love of both, and in an official life touched with the finer grace of connubial happiness, there will spring up in that central house of all the land something to knit the others to it.

A Consummation Devoutly to be Wished.

From the Albany Times.

Bachelors have not had a happy administration. Buchanan's ended in civil war; Tilden's had to be conducted on the outside, while an imposter got all the benefit, and Cleve