The Sun.

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The Pilgrimages of 1880 and 1888.

The marked difference between the relation of the Republican party leaders to their newly elected President and that which existed between them and the last Republican President, Gen. GARFIELD, would be shown by the local records of Mentor and Indianapolis for the first month after the elections of 1880 and 1888.

Almost upon the day after the election of GARFIELD the memorable pilgrimages to his home in Mentor began. First there was that imposing procession of the great Stalwarts, the men whom he had beaten in the Convention. GRANT, CONKLING, LOGAN, and CAMERON appeared together at GARFIELD'S door within three weeks of election day.

After they had left, one after the other of the remaining Republican chieftains, especially those of New York, went to Mentor.

Of course their purpose was not congratulation. That can always be effected by the use of a telegraph wire. They went for politics; to establish their own relations and to confirm their own status with the new power.

The month of November has already passed, and, with the exception of Senator SEWELL of New Jersey, not a single great politician upon whom the new President must rely for support in the coveted and decisive Northern or Southern States has been to Indianapolis.

One is prompted to renew the question but lately laid aside, What is the matter with Gen. HARRISON?

Perhaps the Republicans are waiting for invitations to Indianapolis. If that be the case, the next President should not be backward in sending them out, with liberal discrimination and unlimited cordiality.

The Ominous Drift of Things in France.

The recent course of events in France bears striking witness to a rehabilitation of communism.

By the Premier's acts M. FLOQUET virtually confesses that his hope of retaining power rests mainly on his success in outbidding BOULANGER for the support of the Revolutionary party, which now, as in 1871 and 1848, is made up partly of Jacobins who revere the memory of MARAT and ROBESPIERRE, and partly of Socialists who aim at a thorough transformation of society.

The forces which created the Paris Commune in March, 1871, have for some years resumed activity and had already acquired preponderance in the Municipal Council of the capital at the time when the two Chambers, meeting in joint session at Versailles, elected a successor to President GRÉVY. It is well known that preparations had been made for formidable outbreaks in various quarters of the city, and for a simultaneous seizure of the Hotel de Ville, had the apprehended election of M. FERRY taken place. The sympathies of the revolutionists seemed then about equally divided between BOULANGER and FLOQUET, and the two have vied ever since for the good will of the same element of the metropolitan population. The present Premier decidedly distanced his military competitor for the favors of the Paris populace, until BOULANGER brought forward his double demand for an immediate dissolution of the Chamber of Deputies and a trenchant revision of the Constitution by the incoming legislature. To the former proposal FLOQUET dared not assent, in view of the repeated triumphs of his rival at by-elections, but as a reformer he ostensibly outstripped him, for, whereas BOULANGER wished to abolish the Senate and strengthen the Executive, the Radical Prime Minister advocated the extinction of the Presidency as well as of the Upper House. But, as FLOQUET refuses to fix any definite time for executing such sweeping changes, doubts of his sincerity are gaining ground, and the revolutionists are beginning to consider BOULANGER right in contending that nothing can be expected of the present Chamber, and that its dissolution is the first practical step toward reform.

We have had within the last few days a striking proof of the importance which the rivals for future political ascendancy attach to the coöperation of the Revolutionary party. The anniversary of LOUIS NAPOLEON'S *coup d'état* of 1851 will occur next week, and although the Bonapartists notoriously figure among the most zealous Boulangists, one of the General's followers in the Chamber of Deputies proposed to honor the memory of BAUDIN, a conspicuous victim of the 2d of December, by transferring his remains to the Pantheon. Indignant at this attempt to confiscate one of their most effective stage properties, the Republican supporters of the Ministry claimed and obtained priority for their motion to inter BAUDIN in the Pantheon together with HOCHE and MARCEAU, who rendered such illustrious services to the first French republic. Even here, however, the Boulangists have gained a slight tactical advantage, for while M. FLOQUET wants to postpone the ceremony until next July, they would have it performed next week.

Although the process is much slower owing to the pressure exercised by the dread of a second German invasion and the paramount necessity of military regeneration, the third French republic seems to be passing through the same phases as the first. The Republicans are beginning to court the Socialists, just as forty years ago they established State workshops to please LOUIS BLANC. But they will find now, as they found then, that concessions to the reconstructors of society only prompt fresh and less admissible demands, and they may see themselves at any hour obliged to invoke the sword of Gen. SAUSSIER, as they appealed to Gen. CAVAIGNAC in the memorable days of June. They may again succeed in quelling an urban insurrection, but they are likely to encounter the same disappointment as in 1848—that is to say, they will lose the good will of the Paris workingmen without acquiring the confidence of the so-called friends of order in the rest of France.

Meanwhile BOULANGER, who may not possess any more native ability than LOUIS NAPOLEON was credited with when he was chosen President, is being piloted in the steps of that artfully advised conspirator. As opportunities arise to conciliate the Jacobins and Socialists he will be shown how to turn them to account. Thus if the Ministerialists try to bar out Gen. CLUSERET (who has just been elected Deputy from the Department of the Var) on the plea that he is an American citizen, we may expect to see Boulangists take his part. They would look on, too, with professed regret if a communistic upheaval were put down with bloodshed by the Paris garrison.

Let the mass of the artisans of the capital once be drawn into a sour and sullen attitude toward the moderate Republicans, as they were after June, 1848, and the triumph of the reactionists, whether under BOULANGER or some stronger personality, will probably be not far distant.

Marriage and Divorce.

A canon of the Episcopal Church, formulated in 1868 and amended in 1877, forbids the marriage of any person who has a divorced husband or wife still living, except in the case of the innocent party in a divorce obtained for adultery. In other words, the Church refuses to recognize divorces granted by the civil law, unless they are obtained for the one cause which it regards as Scriptural.

Accordingly, when an Episcopal clergyman, the Rev. Mr. WIDDEMER of Philadelphia, was married in violation of this explicit canon, he was subjected to ecclesiastical discipline. It seems that in April, 1882, he had been divorced in Connecticut on the ground of desertion, and in November of the same year had been married to another woman, though his first wife was still living. In the eye of the Church, therefore, he was guilty of bigamy, and the sentence of the Bishop of Pennsylvania was, in substance, that he should either give up his second wife or leave the Church.

This sentence was passed upon him some time since, and now, after due deliberation, the Rev. Mr. WIDDEMER decides to sacrifice his place in the Episcopal Church rather than abandon the wife whom he had married under the sanction of the civil law of Connecticut. In a letter to the Bishop, dated last Friday, he accepts the situation squarely by formally withdrawing from all connection with the Episcopal Church. Evidently he intended to join some other communion, for he leaves, he says, in order that he may "feel entirely free to continue the Lord's work in whatsoever direction His Providence may seem to point."

The case, therefore, is settled in a way which is creditable to both the Episcopal Church and Mr. WIDDEMER himself. The Church has enforced its canon, as it was bound to do, and the clergyman has accepted without complaint the consequences of his disobedience. He has put the State law above the ecclesiastical law and declared in favor of the free divorce which is practically sanctioned by many other Churches, with some one of which he will probably find no difficulty in connecting himself.

It is true that of late years there has been a great outcry among ministers of these Churches against the freedom of divorce permitted under the laws of most of the States, and there is no doubt that it has proceeded from sincere conviction. The Rev. Dr. BACON, a Congregational minister, has denounced such divorces as giving legal sanction to what is practically polygamy, the only difference between the polygamy fostered by the law and the Mormon polygamy punished by the law being that in the one case wives are discarded in order that others may be taken, and in the other the polygamous husband keeps the old while he adds the new wives. Dr. BACON, therefore, sees moral advantages in the Mormon form of polygamy, since it holds up a man more strictly to his obligations.

This view has been taken by many of the clerical and lay writers on the subject, and therefore a league has been formed in New England to bring about the enactment of a Federal divorce law, as if that would be a sovereign cure for the evil. But even if such a law were constitutional, nobody can safely assume that it would be any stricter than the free divorce laws of the majority of the States, against which the league protests. The fact that such laws exist must of course be taken as evidence that the majority of the people want them, and that their representatives in Congress would accordingly express their will in respect to divorce as their representatives in the State Legislatures do.

But the Protestant Churches generally, whose members are so large a part of the community, can apply a remedy which would be far more efficacious than any unconstitutional divorce law of Congress. They have only to follow the example of the Episcopal Church in refusing to solemnize and to recognize any marriage contrary to their interpretation of the Scriptural law on the subject. If, then, the divorced people were determined to get married, they would have to be satisfied with a civil marriage before a magistrate, and thereafter to remain under the ban of religious opinion as persons living in open adultery.

But how is it, as a matter of fact? Almost every day ministers are marrying people who got divorced for other than Scriptural causes and for the sole purpose of marrying again. Three-fourths of such divorces, in the case of men, at least, are obtained with that view. As it was with the Rev. Mr. WIDDEMER, shortly after getting a divorce they take a new bride; and if they desire a religious ceremony it is easy enough for them to get it.

There could not have been a more notorious case than that of the Duke of MARLBOROUGH, and yet even he was able to find a minister to tie the new knot. If he had been a less conspicuous man he would have had no trouble at all in the matter. It was evident that the minister held that it was not his business to go behind the civil law, and that if a man was eligible for marriage before Mayor HEWITT, he was not less eligible for marriage before him. There are many ministers, apparently, who hold to the same view; so that a legal divorce, for whatsoever cause obtained, need never stand in the way of anybody's getting married with the religious ceremony of some Christian denomination. Members of the Episcopal Church who cannot get their own clergymen to marry them again can go outside of that communion and get other ministers. Of course, the Rev. Mr. WIDDEMER, in any new church connection which he may form, will not refuse to officiate in such cases.

While, therefore, ministers are thus countenancing and encouraging free divorce, they cannot reasonably ask the civil law to heed an interpretation of the Scriptural law which they themselves practically reject.

Great Expectations.

Mr. LUCIUS B. SWIFT, President of the Indiana Civil Service Reform Association, was the Mugwump party of that State in 1884. He loved Mr. CLEVELAND for the civil service reforms the latter was expected to make. Mr. CLEVELAND'S performance in this regard did not come up to Mr. SWIFT'S expectation, and, therefore, Gen. HARRISON had in the late campaign the powerful support of the President of the Indiana Civil Service Reform Association. In spite of this handicap Gen. HARRISON was elected, and now Mr. SWIFT is as happily hopeful that the Chinese junk will be raised and floated again as he was four years ago. In answer to the question "What have the civil service reformers reason to expect of the new Administration?" Mr. SWIFT made this cheery and buoyant reply:

"Speaking for myself, I should say there is no reason why they ought not to expect everything. The President has the power under the Constitution to turn every Federal placeholder out, but he has no more right to exercise that power than he has to pardon every criminal out of prison. He has no right under the Constitution to use the places as party spoils."

Mr. SWIFT'S notion of the rights and powers possessed by the President in regard to removals from office is simple and amusing. We do not fully understand why he did not agitate for Mr. CLEVELAND'S impeachment. Perhaps, however, Mr. SWIFT holds that the President has a constitutional right to make a pretty clean sweep, but not an absolutely clean sweep.

There can be no objection to Mr. SWIFT'S continuing to expect everything. The civil service reformer, like charity, hopeth all things. The fact that he doesn't get them does not congulate his fresh and milky spirit. Mr. SWIFT expected everything in the Chinese line from Mr. CLEVELAND, and was disappointed. Now he expects everything from Gen. HARRISON, and will again be disappointed. The pressure and inertia of a great party filled with inherited democratic spirit and determined to enjoy the fruits of its victory are too powerful for Gen. HARRISON or any other party leader to resist successfully.

In 1892 Mr. SWIFT, still the victim of great expectations, will doubtless support the Democratic candidate on the ground that Gen. HARRISON has failed to meet the expectations of the Indiana Civil Service Reform Association. Such is life.

Police Temptation to Crime.

Mr. ISRAEL LAZARUS, a petty shopkeeper at 89 Henry street in this city, received a visit on Sunday last from Policeman HERRLICH of the Seventh precinct. The officer told the shopkeeper that he wanted to start a fire at home, and had no matches with which to light it, and by this statement, which appears to have been false in fact, the officer induced LAZARUS to sell him some matches. Having effected the purchase, he arrested the shopkeeper for selling merchandise on Sunday in violation of the Penal Code.

It is undoubtedly the duty of every member of the police force to arrest any person whom he may see actually engaged in the commission of any misdemeanor; but it is outside the province of the police force, as well as wicked and disgraceful in itself, to tempt men to commit crimes for the sake of taking them into custody and subjecting them to punishment.

If this policeman had observed the shopkeeper in the act of selling matches on Sunday to other persons, it would have been not only proper to arrest him, but incumbent upon the officer so to do. Upon no theory of law or morals, however, can his conduct in deliberately tempting the man to violate the statute be justified, excused, or defended.

If he acted under the instructions of the Board of Police or of any superior, those instructions were radically wrong, and all orders of like effect should be rescinded without delay. If the proceeding was wholly his own idea, he should be broken.

The people of this city do not want to pay policemen to act as tempters to the weaker members of the community.

The Walk—Its Use.

Every resident or stranger in town has the inalienable right not to go to the walking match if he doesn't like it.

To most thousands of our able and intelligent citizens, though, such an event is always of the highest interest. What more engaging or valuable study than the physical ability of man, especially as applied to the task of carrying himself over the ground!

Each new contest of this sort presents the possibility of some phenomenal man emerging from the crowd who shall expand our estimate of human power by piling up a new record. The matches already passed leave us no reason to doubt that a man of to-day is better than any one who lived two thousand years ago, or at any intervening time.

The man of the future should be better still, and there will never be a more satisfactory test of human improvement than these six days tramps. There should be one every year.

That of 1888 is in progress now.

The settlement of a question regarding the wages of certain bodies of employees of the New York Central Railroad has just been brought about in a very neat way. The negotiations were conducted for one side by President CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, and for the other side by GEORGE S. BAILEY, the Grand Organizer and Instructor of the Association of Switchmen. There was no wrangling between the parties engaged in the business. The Grand Organizer, accompanied by other interested parties, met President DEPEW by appointment at his house. The desires of the company's employees were set forth by the Grand Organizer for the information of Mr. DEPEW. The various points in the case were taken up, and the views of both sides were brought into comparison. The interview was free and fair on both sides, and, after a short time, an agreement of a mutually satisfactory nature was entered into by the contracting parties without growling. The rates of pay, from the 1st of December, were established for the brakemen and yard conductors, and sundry details of service were in like manner arranged. It is a pleasure to hear of negotiations thus conducted and terminated. It would be well if this way of doing things were adopted in all cases in which there is any question between capital and labor.

The London *Times* is enraged over the collection of money in this country for the defence of Mr. PARNELL; but it is not likely that this will put an end to the raising of subscriptions here, or even discourage the promoters of the PARNELL fund. The desires of the *Times* in the case do not grow out of its anxiety to secure fair play for the Irish leader, through whose defeat it is trying to destroy the hopes of Ireland. Let the subscriptions from America for the PARNELL defence fund be kept up till notice is given that they are no longer needed. The friends of Ireland in the United States must do their duty in this case.

Our esteemed contemporary, the *Herald*, permits itself this headline:

"BLACKBURN TAKES WATER."

Of course he does, but why give the damning disclosure away to Kentucky? Tell not a thing like that even to the Blue Grass lest it burst into a flame of wrath and indignation. Brother BLACKBURN can take all the water he wants, but Kentucky takes hers straight.

Mlle. SARAH BERNHARDT, who is supposed not to lack gall to make oppression bitter, tells a Vienna interviewer that she has lived on terms of friendship and without quarrel with her dressmaker for many years. This seems to be the extreme of amiability and patience. How many men, for instance, can put their hands on their hearts and swear that they have maintained unbroken cordial relations with their tailors for a decade? A jutting collar, a coat sleeve too long, a pair of gibbous-kneed trousers, will make the most long-suffering man turn and rend his tailor. Let the sad truth be murmured: Men folks are not so amiable as Mlle. BERNHARDT. But the tailor has his revenge. He can turn and rend his customer with his bills.

The Dominion Government has asked Mother England for two forty-pound rifled guns, to be used on the Pacific coast. To what end is this panoply of war? Is Canada trying to keep out the Chinese, or is she gazing with large imperial eyes at the future and San Francisco?

Mr. SAMUEL SMALL of Georgia seems to have stirred up the Drys by his observations at Chickering Hall last Sunday afternoon. Mr. SMALL is a great and good man, but since the election he feels Small.

HARRISON'S SOUTHERN POLICY.

Not Ready to Make Any Utterance Upon That or Any Other Public Question.

GREENVILLE, S. C., Nov. 27.—The Greenville *Daily News* to-day prints a letter recently received by its editor from Gen. Harrison and published by his permission. It was written in reply to a letter urging that the Southern commercial interests would be relieved from obstruction caused by doubts and fears regarding the Southern policy of the coming Administration if Gen. Harrison would make some general assurances of his purpose to follow a conservative course toward the South. This is Gen. Harrison's reply:

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 14.

To A. B. Williams, Esq., Greenville, S. C.

MY DEAR SIR: Your letter of Nov. 10 has been received. I am not ready to make any public utterances upon any public question. Every day I am solicited by special correspondents of the press to speak upon this subject, or that, but I have invariably declined, and to your appeal for some expression upon the question that interests you I must for the present make the same answer. I understand that you have yourself been satisfied with the expressions made by me in my public utterances to myself during the campaign. When the surprise and disappointment which some of your people have felt over the result has passed away and they give some calm thought to the situation I think they will be as much surprised as I am that they should in thought or speech impute to me unfriendliness toward the south. The policies in legislation advised by the Republican party I believe are wholesome for the whole country, and if those who in their hearts believe with us upon these questions would act with us, some other questions that give you local concern would settle themselves. Very truly yours, BENJAMIN HARRISON.

GEN. NEWTON'S VACANT BERTH.

Possible that Tammany and the County Democracy May Go to Law Over It.

D. Lowber Smith, the new Commissioner of Public Works, was kept busy yesterday receiving congratulations from County Democracy men.

"I shall not appoint a Deputy Commissioner," he said, "until I am assured that I shall remain in office until May 1 at least. If it is true, as maintained by some persons, that the unexpired term of Gen. Newton, for which I was appointed, expires on Dec. 10 next, it would not be worth while to appoint a deputy. I believe my term runs to May 1."

It is held by Nelson J. Waterbury and some other County Democrats that section 106 of the Consolidation act which provided that the Commissioner appointed in December, 1884, should hold office until May, 1889, was unconstitutional. If this is so, the Mayor can appoint a Commissioner on Dec. 10 for a full term of four years under the old law. If not, Mayor-elect Grant can appoint a Commissioner on May 1 for six years under the new law. Tammany lawyers laugh at the constitutional argument. The Corporation Counsel won't say anything about it until he has to officially.

Mayor-elect Grant said that State Engineer Bogart had not consulted him to find out whether Tammany would continue him in office in case he was appointed for the unexpired term.

"I would not know Mr. Bogart if he was to walk in here now," he said.

Commissioner Smith's first official act was the suspension of nearly 800 laborers who had been employed on the streets. The weather prevents the work from being prosecuted.

Foreign Notes of Real Interest.

Bismarck is now said to be "thin and bony."

Krupp is erecting a large gun foundry at Jekaterinoslaw in Russia.

The flower trade of London is estimated to amount to £5,000 a day.

There has been a recent rise in price averaging about 12 per cent on the principal building materials in England.

Beethoven was lately dug up in Vienna; then Schubert. Now the Municipal Councillors propose to move Gluck.

Tom King, the pugilist, who became a bookmaker after he whipped Heenan, left a fortune of nearly $275,000.

Upon the menu of the Lord Mayor's dinner, at which the Premier always speaks, there was printed "After Salisbury, dancing."

It is said that Mr. Chamberlain, on account of his marriage, will sever his local connection with Birmingham and go to live in London.

The cleansing of the marble arch has been finished and now, to the disgust of old Londoners, it is as white as though it had been painted.

The salary of the English Attorney-General is £7,000, with £5,000 perquisites. The Solicitor-General's stipend is £6,000 and £3,000 perquisites.

A Diamond Trust is the next and most magnificent combination to be formed by a consolidation of the four great South African diamond fields.

The sixteenth opera of "Faust" has been successfully produced in Königsberg. The author is named Zenger. The first operatic "Faust" was written by Spohr, in 1813.

The cause of women's rights in France has progressed to the point of the introduction of a bill to grant to trades women paying licenses the right to vote at elections of Judges of the Tribunal of Commerce.

The character of the annual awards of literary prizes by the French Academy may be inferred from the fact that the gold medal was given this year to "Carmen Sylva," Queen of Roumania, for a poem.

The inventor of the railway ticket, Robert Savill, has just died. Formerly receipts were given for travelling fares, as in the case of mail coaches. Savill, a clerk in the Birmingham Railway Company, hit upon the ticket.

The Paris Prefect of Police has bought a wooden horse, harnessed, and all candidates for cabmen must show that they know how to harness and unharness him, and pass an examination on whatever other tests the Prefect may propose.

DRESS.

Many bridal dresses are made in the Directoire style.

It is announced that white cloth dresses are to be largely worn in Paris this winter.

Fashion's old ornament, the *mouche*, or patch, will be revived in Paris this winter. The black patches of Louis XIII. and XIV. will again be seen on women's cheeks and shoulders.

The word trousseau no longer points exclusively to matrimonial garmenture, but is now used to express any particular selection of costumes, whether for the summer, the winter, the seaside, or for travelling.

The hair is worn very high over the centre of the brow in Paris, and its height is emulated in London. There is an evident tendency toward a revival of the catogan. The catogan is the natural reaction against the undue straining of every hair on the head upward to the occiput.

Women's new coats are either very long or very short. There is no medium. This season the mantle either comes to within a couple of inches of the hem of the dress or else it is cut quite short at the back and a few inches longer in front. The newest fur capes are a combination of cape, collar, and boa. The first shelters the shoulders, the collar can be turned up to the ears or down over the cape, and the flat ends of the last completely cover the chest and hang down below the knees. The long, round boas are going out a little.

Habits are seen to be a little longer than they have been of late. The only difference to be observed in the bodices is that a tendency to velvet collars is perceptible. The double breasted bodices, with man's collar and scarf, that have looked so smart in the Park during the last two seasons, are still in favor. A fashion journal that deals particularly with tailor-made garments relates that a Leicestershire lady wore at a recent meet a more than usually masculine habit-bodice, with shirt front, vest, and morning coat front complete. The femininity of silver braid, however, was introduced as a foil to the more manly characteristics of the costume. This braid was placed as an edge upon the vest.

A Favorite for the 1892 Futurity.

From the Minneapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—The change of Administration will make as little personal difference to Secretary Whitney as to any gentleman whom the election of President Cleveland brought into office. It is announced that he will go abroad for a time soon after March 4. He will spend some time abroad, and come back in plenty of time to take a hand in the Governorship contest at the next election, with a view to the opportunities of 1892. He has been considering those opportunities for at least four years. The President would have lized Whitney to run this year, but his nerves could not quite stand the allusions to 1882.

The Secretary is only one of a large stable full of Democratic colts that are in training for 1892, and there is only a trifle more than three years before the election of delegates to the next Democratic National Convention will begin.

The House of Monralug.

Mrs. O'Toolihan (to young son)—Come, O'Toolihan, bad cess to ye, what were yez doin' wid yourself makin' all that noise?

Conn O'Toolihan—I m shoutin' fer Harrison, sure.

Mrs. O'Toolihan—Shoutin' fer Harrison, an' the goat not yet dead a week!

An Argument on Pie.

Countryman (to wife at Delmonico's)—I tell you, my dear, these pies may cost enough, but they ain't what mother used to make.

Waiter—sacre bleu, sare, these pies were made by ze chef! He make fine pies, ze best in New York.

Countryman subsides.

Mrs. Cleveland Weighs the Baby.

From the St. Louis Republic.

Mrs. Cleveland on Monday called upon Mrs. Lamont to pay her respects to the baby girl which came Sunday night. Mrs. Cleveland weighed her with her own hands, and found she weighed eight pounds.

h'Elijah.

From the Chicago Herald.

Mr. 'Alford, the new private secretary, calls him Mr. 'Arrison.

INTERESTING GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

One of the leaders of Mormondom now in this city tells of the changes that have recently been brought about in Utah by the enforcement of the law against polygamy. The Mormons now refrain from entering into plural marriages and from copying the example of Brigham Young. Many of the men who had practised polygamy before it was declared illegal have got rid of their surplus wives in various ways, and over 500 of those who refused to do so have been sent to prison and otherwise punished. The continued enforcement of the Edmunds law must bring about the total abolition of the polygamous system in Utah within a few years. In consequence of it the social changes have already been very marked, and even the style of architecture for domestic establishments is changing from what it used to be. The young women of Mormondom like the new state of things.

Mr. Langtry is said, at present, to be stopping at the Ashland House under an assumed name.

Mr. Gerry's scheme for the celebration of Washington's inauguration as President of the United States is growing tremendously. In promoting a plan of this sort Mr. Gerry ranks with Erastus Wiman and Ward McAllister as a breeder of enthusiasm. The qualities which these men display in getting up entertainments, pushing big questions, or calling public attention to anything that may enlist their services, is well recognized throughout the town. They typify in the highest degree what is known in the West as a "hustler." Mr. Gerry's ideas at first seemed rather large, but the public has gradually grown up to them, and there is a general feeling about here that when the celebration of Washington's inauguration does come, it will be what is technically known in the sporting world as a "corker."

The dog catcher prowling about the streets in search of a dog which he may steal is more of a terror to the womenkind of New York than the public realizes. Stories of encounters with these miscreants are by no means rare in the experience of ladies who are fond of dogs and take their pets out in the streets with them. It is a recognized fact no woman with a valuable dog is safe in some sections of Second and Third avenues, or on Eighth or Ninth avenues during the crowded hours of the afternoon. The prowling licensed dog catchers are one source of terror, but they are by no means as dangerous as the guerrillas of their calling—the unemployed and desperate young hoodlums, who realize that a stolen dog means fifty cents at least, and possibly much more. Fifty cents to them means ten glasses of beer, with all the glorious possibilities thereby involved.

A movement to prevent the docking of horses tails is on foot in New England, and even bids fair to win its way throughout the country. The Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals of all sorts are reported to have taken it up vigorously in Boston, and the crusade will, according to report, make its appearance in New York the coming winter. The idea is humane, but the chances of success strike the average New Yorker as being somewhat slim. A long tailed horse on Fifth avenue or in the Park is in direct antagonism to the fashion. The practice of docking has now become so universal that the carriages and saddles of even the least fashionable people exhibit the same mode of thought. Horsemen in New York do not, as a rule, look upon the fashion as being essentially cruel, for the flies do not bother horses here as they do in the country. The stables are carefully kept and the animals well cared for. It is a great boon to the grooms for the care of a long and flowing horse tail in muddy weather is no slight addition to a hostler's work.

Mr. George F. Spinney has been made managing editor of the *New York Times* in consequence of the retirement of Mr. John C. Reid. Mr. Spinney has been the Albany correspondent of the *Times* for several years.

The impression became quite prevalent in Wall street before the election that if Mr. Harrison should win a boom in stocks would follow the event. Of course the Republicans down town encouraged the idea, and drew flaming pictures of the revival of confidence that Mr. Harrison's election would inspire. But the facts have been most viciously annoying. The stock market has been sick, and every spasm has carried it lower. The boys enjoy cornering the offensive partisans of three weeks or so ago and parodying "The Mikado" to them. They sing:

"If this is the Harrison boom, tra-la-la,
Oh! what will it be in the spring?"

Then they yell. "*Panic!*"

The Marquis of Queensberry is no such figure in London as he has been for the past week or two in New York. His habits are quiet and easy-going. He is a great walker, and many Americans who stroll on Pall Mall, the St. James, Piccadilly, or Northumberland avenue are familiar with the face of the square, thick-set and clerical-looking man. In London he is usually accompanied by a dog in his walks, but his popularity with men of his own class is not very great. His friends over here, by the way, insist that the Marquis is delighted with his American trip, and that the stories of his dissatisfaction with his treatment here are all bosh. He loves sports, and as his treatment at their hands has been remarkably cordial, it is difficult to see exactly what the Marquis has to complain about.

"Clergymen in New York are beginning to lose their grip," said the correspondent of a famous English newspaper yesterday in the Hoffman House. "I have been cabling across the water now for fourteen years, and I have had to watch the drift of public opinion very closely. For a long while New York could be depended on to fly into a flurry at almost any time when ministers began to talk. Last week, however, half the clergymen in town uttered the most fierce and bitter diatribes against dancing, and yet not the slightest bit of public attention was attracted by it. I do not think that this shows that the hold of the clergymen has become less strong upon the people as much as it indicates that New York is growing in size. It is becoming more of a metropolis and less of a town. The fact is these indications are the strongest that one can suggest."

The success of Bronson Howard's new play, "Shenandoah," at the Boston Museum, is said to depend almost altogether on the realistic representation of Sheridan's ride at the end of the play. The piece is not distinguished by brilliancy of dialogue or originality of treatment, but when the end of the play arrives the battle scene is of such thrilling interest that it carries everything before it. The stage shows the hottest point of the battle, with wounded and maimed men strewn on the field and a tremendous din and clatter of war. Just as the troops begin to retreat, and when the day seems to be lost, the clatter of hoofs is heard, and at the last moment the General gallops on the stage, mounted on a black horse, covered with foam, dashes across the stage and out of sight. His cheering troops turn and follow him.

"I have written a novel," said a journalist to a publisher. "I am sorry for you," said the publisher. "You would have done better to have spent the time it took by taking a fishing trip. Novels—that is, American novels—don't pay. We get all sorts—good, bad, and trashy—from England and France in such plenty and so cheap that a man who uses his pen to get a living had better devote it to any work rather than novel writing. Some recent American novels that were really strong and excellent have not netted their authors above $300 or $400. Mr. Howells himself could not live on what his novels bring him in. If you have written any except a most extraordinary novel, you will not get paid for the time it would take a man to copy it at the prices a good copyist demands."

Said a politician the other day: "How strangely all the paper lanterns used for decoration have changed their nationality. Up to 1880 they were always called Chinese lanterns, but since then they are written and spoken of as Japanese. They are Chinese, of course, but the Restriction act seems to apply to the word China as well as the people from there."

It doesn't matter whether the nice people like the word pants as a substitute for trousers, the word goes all the same. Up and down Broadway it is gilded and colored at great expense on the wholesale clothing makers' signs, and in the big retail stores the clerks not only all speak of pants, but have progressed so far as to be often heard to remark: "Here's a nice line of pant;" or, perhaps, "There ain't better pant goods in the market than these are made of." It is on record, by the way, that one salesman offered a lady of THE SUN'S acquaintance a lot of stockings which he spoke as "hose" only in the plural. When he took up one stocking he said: "Now, look at this he."

New Yorkers who go into the suburbs to live very soon notice that the city man, his wife, and his children, act as if they were of heartier and more rugged stuff than their country neighbors. When it rains or snows or hails the city man goes to business, his wife does her marketing, and his children go to school, all precisely as if it was fair weather. Not so the country folks. They are as afraid of inclement weather as if they were made of sugar. The city women are the only ones at the stores, the city children are alone in the schools, and when the city man returns from New York he hears that his stove was not put up or his window mended because of the storm.

Mr. Jay Gould's devoted attention to his wife during her long illness is much spoken of by those who are aware of the circumstances. He is ever by her bedside, ever watchful of her symptoms, ever anxious to do anything in his power for her relief by night or day. "A more sympathetic husband," it has been said, "could not be found, and the signs of his grief are constantly visible in his face, gait, and manners."

The report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue contains facts which show that the Old Roman is not the only person in the United States who uses snuff. The Commissioner says that the consumption of snuff for the fiscal year covered by his report was no less than 7,438,089 pounds! There is no doubt that a large part of this prodigious volume of the piquant powder was used as an olfactory stimulant by the male sex, but another large portion of it was used by the female snuff dippers who are to be found in some quarters of the South. The use of snuff for "dipping" appears to be peculiar to the Southern States, where it is largely practised in secret as well as openly, especially by poor women. Dipping is done with a small brush, which is first wetted, then dipped in snuff, and applied to the gums, for the purpose of brightening the eyes and improving the complexion. Though it may fail to accomplish these ends, it retains a strong hold upon its foolish practitioners.

A PICTURE OF JACK THE RIPPER.

A Minute Description of the Whitechapel Murderer as he Was Seen Prior to his Last Atrocity—Small and Well Dressed.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

Last evening a man named George Hutchinson, a groom, who is now working as a laborer, made the following statement to a reporter, and his description of the murderer agrees in every particular with that already furnished by the police and published yesterday morning:

"On Thursday I had been to Romford, and I returned from there about 2 o'clock on Friday morning, having walked all the way. I came down Whitechapel road into Commercial street. As I passed Thrawl street I passed a man standing at the corner of the street, and as I went toward Flower and Dean streets I met the woman Kelly, whom I knew very well, having been in her company a number of times. She said: 'Mr. Hutchinson, can you lend me sixpence?' I said: 'I cannot, as I am spent out, going down to Romford,' She then walked on toward Thrawl street, saying: 'I must go and look for some money.' The man who was standing at the corner of Thrawl street then came toward her, put his hand on her shoulder, and said something to her which I did not hear. They both burst out laughing. He put his hand again on her shoulder, and they both walked slowly toward me. I walked on to the corner of Fashion street, near the public house. As they came by me his arm was still on her shoulder. He had a soft felt hat on, and this was drawn down somewhat over his eyes. I but just raised my head to look him in the face, and he turned and looked at me very sternly. They walked across the road to Dorset street. I followed them across, and stood at the corner of Dorset street. They stood at the corner of Miller's court for about three minutes. Kelly spoke to the man in a loud voice, saying: 'I have lost my handkerchief.' He pulled a red handkerchief out of his pocket and gave it to Kelly, and they went up the court together. I went to look up the court to see if I could see them, but could not.

"I stood there for three-quarters of an hour to see if they came down again, but they did not, and so I went away. My suspicions were aroused by seeing the man so well dressed, but I had no suspicion that he was the murderer. The man was about 5 feet 6 inches in height, and about 34 or 35 years of age, with dark complexion, and dark moustache, turned up at the ends. He was wearing a long, dark coat, trimmed with astrachan, a white collar, with black necktie, in which was affixed a horseshoe pin. He wore a pair of dark 'spats' with light buttons, over button boots, and displayed from his waistcoat a massive gold chain. His watch chain had a big seal, with a red stone hanging from it. He had a heavy moustache, curled up, dark eyes, and bushy eyebrows. He had no whiskers, and his chin was clean shaven. He looked like a foreigner. The man carried a small parcel in his hand about eight inches long, and it had a strap round it. He had it tightly grasped in his left hand. It looked as though it was covered with dark American cloth. He carried in his right hand, which he laid upon the woman's shoulder, a pair of brown kid gloves. One thing I noticed, and that was that he walked very softly."

A paragraph in the morning papers states that the police have received from Mr. Samuel Osborne, the wire worker, 20 Garden row, London road, a statement to the effect that he was walking along St. Paul's churchyard yesterday behind a respectably dressed man, when a parcel wrapped in a newspaper fell from the man's coat. Osborne told him that he had dropped something, but the man denied that the parcel belonged to him. Osborne picked up the parcel and found that it contained a knife having a peculiarly shaped handle and a thick blade, six or seven inches long, with stains upon it resembling blood. The parcel also contained a brown kid glove, smeared with similar stains on both sides. Osborne found a constable, and together they searched for the mysterious individual, but without success. The parcel, says the paragraph, was handed to the city police authorities," who, however, attach no importance to the matter." What on earth could be more important, after the statement made by the man Hutchinson and quoted above?

Information for the Commander-in-Chief.

From the Buffalo Express.

Stories of Abe Lincoln always pass as coin everywhere, and it is not too late for a new one. It was told by his son Robert to a friend in Washington, and there is no doubt of its genuineness. "My father, while President," said Robert Lincoln, "liked to stroll about Washington without any escort or show of distinction, and he sometimes strayed into curious company. One day, as a lad, I accompanied him down a back street, where we encountered a regiment of soldiers marching past. My father was curious to learn what particular body of troops this was, and as soon as he came within hailing distance he inquired, without addressing anybody in particular, 'Well, what's this?' Quick as the word came a reply from somewhere in the detachment, 'Why, it's a regiment of soldiers, you old fool, you!'"

The Storm in the Catskills.

From the Kingston Freeman.

The storm was especially severe in the Catskills. The wind swept through valleys and over mountain tops with terrific force. Mountain houses were shook to their very foundations, and the strength of the anchor chains on the Hotel Kaaterskill were fully tested.

It is stated that the wind on the top of Slide Mountain and on other high peaks blew at the rate of fifty miles an hour, crushing down trees and doing havoc generally. One strange feature of the storm in the Stony Clove and in the Platterkill Clove was that the air was surcharged with electricity. Several brilliant electrical displays were noticed. On Saturday night northern lights were seen.

"Tacky"—A New Word.

From the Chicago Herald.

"Tacky" is a new word which has just found its way into the American language. Its origin is obscure, and the efforts of several Eastern papers that have devoted themselves to the subject have thus far failed to reveal it. Its meaning, however, is well defined. "Tacky" means any person or anything in bad form. Persons that are a little "off" in the social scale are "tacky." An inferior actor or play is "tacky." The word, in fact, seems to be an equivalent for "dizzy" or "snide," and is an interesting and useful member of the language which promises to exclude those hackneyed terms. The English language is annually growing richer.

All is Mystery.

They were speaking of the mysteries of this and of the unknown world beyond.

"Ah, yes, George," she went on sweetly, "the finite mind cannot grasp this wonderful silence; even in this world we are surrounded by mystery on every side. How little it is vouchsafed to man to understand of all the things we see daily before our eyes. All is mystery; here, there, everywhere is mystery!"

George moist