The Sun.

SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1889.

London office of THE SUN, Hotel Victoria Northumberland avenue. Address ARTHUR BRISBANE, sole representative in London.

Prohibitionists Losing in Canada.

The defeat of prohibition in Massachusetts is not the only recent proof of a wide reaching reaction against the legislative enforcement of total abstinence. In New Hampshire, also, public opinion now favors a regulation of the liquor traffic by license, and the test about to be applied in Rhode Island and Pennsylvania is expected to show that those States are opposed to imbedding prohibition in their fundamental law. It is less generally known that the Dominion of Canada has likewise learned from experience to doubt the expediency of prohibitive legislation. Such is the case, however, as the data recently collected and made public by Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH demonstrate.

It appears that twenty-eight counties and two cities in the province of Ontario have at one time or another experimented with the so-called SCOTT act. This is a law prohibiting for three years the sale of liquor in a given district when a majority of its voters shall have adopted its provisions. At the end of the triennial term the question whether the act shall continue in force is again submitted to the people, and a negative majority insures repeal. Ten counties have already availed themselves of this opportunity to discard the law, and petitions for repeal have been presented or are said to be contemplated in the other eighteen counties and two cities. In Toronto the act has never been applied. A number of petitions and memorials quoted by Mr. SMITH concur in affirming that drunkenness has been increased rather than diminished by the SCOTT act. They point out another mischievous consequence of such legislation, namely, the prevalence of perjury in liquor cases. In Canada, as in the United States, public opinion will not support the execution of the law; the neighbors of a liquor seller do not look on his vocation as criminal, and therefore will not give evidence against him.

In the Province of Quebec the SCOTT act has been tried in six counties, two of which have repealed it. In the maritime provinces this legislation has been extensively adopted, and thus far has not been repealed. It is described by local newspapers, however, as practically a dead letter. In the Northwest Territories, where a qualified prohibition is supposed to be enforced by the Dominion Government, Mr. SMITH was assured that anybody could get liquor who wanted it, and that the only fruits of the prohibitive system were smuggling, perjury, secret drinking, and deterioration of the liquor sold. On the other hand, in a section of Canada where the SCOTT act was not adopted, and which contained a population equal to that of the State of Maine, there were in a given year less than half as many committals for drunkenness as in that State.

In a word, the experience of every State in the Union, which has tried prohibition, is confirmed in Canada. It is on this ground that Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH urges the British Parliament to send a commission of inquiry to this side of the Atlantic before it commits itself to prohibitive legislation.

Elections in This City.

Much time was devoted by our recent Legislature to the consideration of plans whereby offences against the purity of the elective franchise might be abated, and safeguards in the manner of voting secured. An opportunity was furnished to a number of theorists to display their arguments in support of various sweeping changes, and to advocate the introduction here of systems which have been employed in other countries. The Legislature adjourned some weeks ago, but it left the election laws substantially as they were. Although a large amount of public attention was directed to the subject, nothing in the way of new legislation was accomplished.

By reason, however, of an alteration made within the last few weeks in the Police Board, an opportunity is afforded for several needed and practical reforms, not mere theories or experiments, but genuine and wholesome changes. Hitherto the Police Board has been composed of two Republicans and two Democrats, and on all party measures a permanent deadlock existed. The chief effect of this was to prevent any reorganization of the Bureau of Elections, which the Police Commissioners control. Inasmuch as two of the Commissioners voted steadily to displace Mr. JOHN J. O'BRIEN, and made no concealment of their desire to dislodge him, while his retention was due solely to the partisan support of the two Republican Commissioners, whose votes were given quite independently of anything he might do or fail to do, it was not to be expected that a very desirable administration of the office would result.

It is the general custom in New York, especially among the Mugwumps, to fix upon Mr. O'BRIEN the entire blame for this situation, and to denounce him as the sole cause of it; but the difficulty was not of his making. On the expiration of the term of Mr. FRENCH, who for ten years had been President of the Board, Mayor GRANT appointed as his successor Mr. JAMES J. MARTIN, an active and energetic Tammany man and the Tammany chief of the Twenty-first Assembly district. He has two Democratic colleagues, Commissioner VOORHIS, an original and active County Democrat and the Chairman of the County Committee of that organization, and the Hon. CHARLES F. MCLEAN, a Democrat whose affiliations are not intimate with either of the two factions. The remaining Commissioner is Mr. MCCLAVE, the Republican, who forms the minority. The Police Board thus being Democratic, the Democratic party stands charged with the responsibility of its administration, and the Commissioners have it in their power to restore the Bureau of Elections to a standard of efficiency.

The plan of most persons who desire to prevent bribery and intimidation at polling places in this city, is to constantly increase the powers exercised by the police so that the latter may ultimately become the real arbiters of elections. The plain purpose of the law is to prevent anything of that kind; and the surest and safest method of securing a reform is to curtail the powers of the department, and limit their exercise so that the police may resume their proper function of preserving order and enforcing obedience to the laws.

The less the police Captains have to do with the selection of polling places, with the appointment of poll clerks, and with the scrutiny and revision of election lists, the better it will be. If the Captains are shorn of all right of perquisite and preference in these matters, they will be free when election day comes to perform that most important duty, the keeping of the approaches to the polling places free and unobstructed. That would do more to abate bribery in New York than a dozen SAXTON bills. When the police have themselves chosen the polling places and favored this or that inspector, they fail in too many cases to carry out the law; and the spectacle is occasionally presented of individuals who have no business in the polling place entering it with some voter whose favor has been corruptly secured, only to meet with the salutation of the police officer in attendance, while the doorway is crowded with disputants whom he makes no effort to remove. The Supervisor of Elections is fully able to do most of the work which the Commissioners have been accustomed to remit to the police Captains. During ten months of the year he has practically no other duty than the selection of polling places, the rate of payment for which is fixed by law, and the location, dimensions, and occupancy of which are also duly regulated.

Genuine electoral reform is not to be secured by disfranchising any one who has the legal right to vote, or by making more difficult or complicated the exercise of that right. On the contrary, the freer and fairer, within reasonable safeguards, the performance of this duty is made, the more salutary the result is sure to be. The Police Commissioners have now in their hands the means for making such practical improvements as will render useless and unnecessary the enactment of any new-fangled notions from Australia or elsewhere for the emasculation of the American system of voting.

Many resolutions have been passed, many orations delivered, and many disquisitions written during the past six months by the Saxtonian disfranchisers regarding the various systems which they champion; but an opportunity is now spread before them of proving their sincerity for real elective reform, for the abatement of bribery, and for the abolition of intimidation, but not at the sacrifice of any constitutional right. Will their aid be forthcoming? Or will they insist on their theories while the people are themselves securing all needed changes under an American plan consonant with American laws of freedom and equality?

Fair Slaves from Abyssinia.

The only warfare in which the Mahdists have recently been successful is that against King JOHN of Abyssinia. There is no doubt of the death of King JOHN and the defeat with great slaughter of his forces. The insulting letter to Queen VICTORIA that Khalifa ABDULLAH recently sent to Cairo was accompanied by proofs of his victory over the Abyssinians, including the very letter the Queen had sent to King JOHN over a year ago. The news now comes that the Mahdists have turned western Abyssinia into a desert, have killed thousands of the people, and dragged other thousands into captivity. Anarchy has succeeded such government as King JOHN gave his people, and the prostrate country is at the mercy of the invaders.

The region that has been laid waste is the most charming part of Abyssinia, for in the gradual descent from the lofty table lands to the warm low valleys leading toward Khartoum and Nubia the flora becomes more luxuriant and beautiful. On the route to Khartoum is Galabat, famous as the great slave market of the eastern Soudan. It is here that the Soudanese, in their slave-catching expeditions against the hated Christians of the highlands, bring their trains of beautiful Abyssinian girls and sell them to dealers, who make a business of supplying the harems of Khartoum, Kassala, and Mecca. Only two or three travellers have been able to describe the busy and piteous spectacle in the slave booths of Galabat, which is all the more interesting and deplorable because the victims are girls, torn from their mountains to live like caged birds behind the lattices of harems from the Nile to Mecca. They are as highly prized by the lords of the harem as the famous beauties of Circassia. Dr. JUNKER, in the book of travels he is now publishing, tells of the beauty of many of these maidens and adorns his volume with well-executed engravings of some of them.

Even while the Soudan was under Egyptian control, the harem traffic at Galabat thrived, and we can easily imagine that since this last disastrous war the town has been in the heyday of its prosperity. Mr. DE COSSON, who visited Galabat some years ago, said that the merchants sat smoking beside the booths that concealed their slaves from the public view. When customers appeared a piece of cotton cloth was thrown over the head of each girl, which concealed her features until it was her turn to be inspected. "Many of these young girls," he wrote, "are very beautiful. Their color is often not darker than that of a Spanish gypsy, their features are small and delicate, their forms proportioned like a Greek statue, and their eyes large and lustrous." A few years ago one of these fair prisoners in Jeddah threw herself from a window to the pavement below, preferring death to captivity. No doubt when they gaze from their prisons upon the hot sands of Arabia the thought of their own green mountains only aggravates their unhappy lot.

The highlanders of Abyssinia are a brave and intelligent people, and it is to be hoped that they will not long be the helpless victims of anarchy at home and of the pitiless followers of Islam, who surround their mountains. A far worse fate might befall them than to become the subjects of King MENELEK, the powerful ruler of Shoa, who claims to have succeeded King JOHN, though that ruler disposed of his throne by will to one of his relations. The news is highly significant that the Italians have advanced from Massowah and seized Keren, on the lovely plateau of northern Abyssinia. King JOHN'S belief that they meant to raise their flag over this district led him to make war upon the Italian forces. If the cable report is true, they have improved the opportunity afforded by Abyssinia's present weakness to acquire the fertile region, which alone can make Massowah worth possessing.

Doctors Disagree.

The Staten Island mystery does not yield to medical investigation, and even the cause of MARY E. TOBIN'S death is by no means clearly established. One would imagine that an autopsy skilfully performed by men who understand their business might reveal some evidence on this point; but such is not the case, and the medical testimony, contradictory as it is, seems to be of very little value. Dr. FEENEY pronounced it a case of asphyxia from drowning. Dr. ROBINSON declared that he never before saw a case ascribed to drowning in which the evidences of such a death were so "conspicuously absent." Dr. WOOD agreed with Dr. ROBINSON and quoted authorities in support of his view of the case. He did not believe the girl was drowned. Dr. LOOMIS was non-committal and cautious, with a slight leaning perhaps toward the opinion of Dr. ROBINSON. And so the doctors disagreed. Of suicide there was no evidence whatever. The autopsy revealed no cause for it, and when last seen alive, the young woman appeared to be in her usual good health and spirits. If she was drowned, it was probably by accident; and if she was not drowned, she was certainly murdered.

The fact that no poison or trace of poison was found in the analysis of the stomach would not, in Dr. WOOD'S opinion, preclude the idea that she was poisoned, because there are poisons that leave no trace in the body of the victim.

And now the inquest is adjourned to give Coroner HUGHES more time to hunt up testimony that will develop something more than a medical controversy tending to show the light material upon which a doctor's opinion may be founded, and the many shades and colors by which that material may be tinged.

In all probability the mystery will never be unravelled; but somehow the suspicion seems to grow that at the bottom of it there is a murder.

Friends and Enemies.

The recent so-called CLEVELAND-HILL episode has caused many and various reflections, and one emanates from a spot which cultivates Democrats and not Mugwumps, the office of the *Brooklyn Citizen:*

"If ex-President CLEVELAND is to be regarded as the enemy of Governor HILL, we may as well conclude now as later to dismiss him from thought as a Democratic leader."

Whatever the personal relations of the Governor and ex-Governor of New York may be, it is true beyond denial that Mr. CLEVELAND'S special friends are the natural enemies of Governor HILL.

A Mugwump's hate is as intense as a Democrat's contempt, and those are the only two sentiments which can pass between a statesman of Governor HILL'S politics and the front-rank worshippers at this modern shrine of Phariseeism. There is not a single essential element of the Democratic party's glory and greatness which is not hateful to them. Their hostility to the present Governor of New York, therefore, is beyond forgiveness or reconciliation.

A shout of true Democracy is more horrible to their ears than the filing of a saw; and of course they are the perpetual enemies of DAVID BENNETT HILL.

The Hon. WILLIAM EATON CHANDLER'S friends aver that his chance of being elected a Senator in Congress from New Hampshire is certain beyond the betting point. The partisans of his Republican competitor, Dr. GALLINGER, have insisted that if they couldn't elect their own man, they could and would flatten out Sweet WILLIAM. But the latter is a hard man to lick. It is told of him that when a very small boy some of his sportive little mates thought him conceited and tried to run him through a hay cutter, and actually did it; but he already had such a hand on the machine that he wasn't hurt. As another instance of CHANDLER'S luck and skill may be mentioned the fact that when about 12 or 13 he visited Bunker Hill Monument, and was thrown headfirst from the summit for making faces at the janitor. Will it be believed that so great was the youth's presence of mind that he fell upward more than 300 feet, caught his toes in the parachute of Prof. MONTGOLFIER DELABIERE'S balloon, which had made an ascent from the Common that forenoon, returned safe and sound to earth, and got $3.50 for telling his adventure to a reporter of the *Boston Advertiser?* But ever since the balloon incident, CHANDLER has been full of gas.

It is a grim coincidence that the news of the first Indian outbreak of the season arrives just in time to shake hands with the news that the price for wigs is going up.

The *Evening Post* strenuously objects to the appointment of Mr. GEORGE P. FISHER of Delaware as First Auditor of the Treasury. The objection is just. Mr. FISHER is old and very experienced, but he is not suited to an office of such importance. President HARRISON might have done something for him in a quiet way, but it is not right to put him up so high.

The Fort Dodge Common Council, which has been righteously boycotted by the ladies of the place for allowing owners of cows to turn loose upon the streets those woman-dreaded beasts, should expel itself, put itself in the pound, and eat Nebuchadnezzar salad for the rest of the season. Even Philadelphia no longer allows cows on the public streets within the fire limits. The cow is a meritorious animal, and capable under patient instruction of considerable education. Col. SINGERLY, for instance, has a cow who has never given a drop of milk since the failure of the MILLS bill. But the cow must learn its place.

The *Commercial Gazette* proudly remarks that coal dirt costs Cincinnati $5,000,000 a year. Dirt comes high, but Cincinnati has to have it.

It is a hot battle that is raging between the colored theologians of South Carolina over the question of baptism, and the combatants appear to be as skilful in its management as their white brethren have ever been. The champion of the sprinklers is the Rev. Mr. WILSON, Methodist, and the champion of the immersionists is the Rev. Mr. DAST, Baptist; and when the challenge to debate is offered and accepted in Charleston, there is sure to be a display of logomachy such as has not often been surpassed by the theologians of any period. It is well, it is well. The intellectual energies of colored people, as well as of white people, are sure to be stimulated by a course of reasoning upon any question of high import to those concerned in it. But it is to be hoped that the champions of both sides will try to preserve their temper until they reach an agreement upon a theological question which has been in debate for centuries.

The large number of strikers who have recently been arrested in Germany are to be tried under the new Penal Code of the empire. This code provides that persons found guilty of inciting one class against another, or of publicly assailing the groundwork of social order, or of attempting to undermine the rights of property, shall be liable to imprisonment for a term of three years. This provision of the code has already been enforced in a number of cases, and there is no doubt of its vigorous enforcement against the strikers who are now awaiting trial.

Our readers who have scanned the lists of contributions in aid of the Johnstown sufferers, as printed in THE SUN, have observed the liberal gifts sent here by cable from various countries of Europe, especially from Great Britain and Germany. The London Stock Exchange cabled its check on Wednesday, and thus took the lead upon the foreign roll of generous givers. Not less interesting than these facts is the philanthropy that has been displayed in this case by the Chinese residents of New York, whose large contributions have surprised their adversaries. After all, it appears that these are the times of international fraternity.

The reports sent to us from Johnstown within the past few days have contained many facts that deserve to be commemorated in honor of human nature. We have had accounts of fathers and mothers giving up their lives to save their children, and of husbands and wives doing the same to save each other, and of people who had never met till the day of distress doing it for one another. There are hundreds among the dead who thus sacrificed themselves. Their deeds were as noble as any to be found in the annals of mankind, and their memory will be revered.

The trustees of the United States Brewers' Association, which has been in session for the past two days at Niagara Falls, take the right ground in regard to the use of money in elections. They make the official announcement that "under no circumstances will money be expended in any campaign for other than strictly legitimate and rigorously honorable purposes," and they declare that, even at the election to be held in Pennsylvania on the 18th of June, when the question of prohibition is to be voted upon, no improper means of action in the interest of their organization will be adopted. This is the right policy for the Brewers' Association, and for all other associations, and for the whole body of the people.

A piece of intelligence that is unusually interesting to many young men in this country has not received the publicity it deserves. We refer to the fact that only a week ago the Rev. F. Z. ROOKER of Albany received in Rome the degree of Doctor of Divinity with the appointment of Vice-Rector of that admirable theological school, the American College. Father ROOKER is the only son of Mr. MYRON H. ROOKER of the *Albany Press*. He has now been in Rome as a student for nearly six years, and the degree which has just been conferred upon him has been attained through laborious studies and rigorous examinations. He is a man of extraordinary talent, of most agreeable manners, of sincere piety and solid learning. If his life and health are spared, he can scarcely fail to attain to very high distinction in the Catholic Church.

Governor HILL does not drink wine or liquor. He is a practical temperance man.

When two detectives arrested the barkeeper in a Sixth avenue saloon for violation of the Excise law, an ex-Alderman named C. D. SANDFORD, who was present in the saloon, interfered and said to one of the detectives:

"You don't make no arrest here; I am ex-Alderman SANDFORD."

Are we to understand that a pull which will prevent arrests is acquired when a man is elected Alderman, or when his term is over? Or once an Alderman, always a pull; is that the way?

In this instance ex-Alderman SANDFORD was fined $10. A worse calamity to him, no doubt, was the public demonstration that his pull wouldn't hold.

A drastic spanking is due to those youths of Colby University who barbarously turned a hydrant upon some of the young women who have the misfortune to be their fellow students. It is amusing, however, to notice that as members of a good Baptist institution they seem to have clung even in their skylarking to the saving virtues of water. But what those deplorable lads of Waterville need is not water, but oil, SOLOMON'S Elixir, the strong oil of birch. That may soften their manners.

Nepotism is an incident of the present appointive system.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

It seems to us rather an incident of the idea that a President or Governor or other appointing officer has himself a sort of property right in the Government.

The truth is that in this country the Government is the property of the people and of them alone. The President, or Governor, or Mayor, is merely their trustee to manage it for them. Very often the man elected to a high office fails to remember this vital truth, and he chooses his subordinates and does his work to please himself. Then when he has gone far enough, the people get up and turn him out.

A Philadelphia man has offered to be killed by an electric machine in Auburn prison for $5,000. This teaches us what risks people are willing to take for the sake of getting away from Philadelphia.

The *Dispatch* of Pittsburgh has interviewed a barber of that town, who gave this startling and mournful intelligence:

"When I was in the Palmer House barber shop in Chicago I discovered that the right side of Mr. FULLER'S, now Chief Justice FULLER'S, moustache was not so heavy and glossy as the left."

If this be true the Chief Justice's moustache must go. Justice has not commonly been depicted with a hairy growth on its upper lip, but if the scales of Justice are to be even, so must be the moustache of Justice. Alas! alack! excise, delile it! The lips of Justice must not be muffled.

The Mormon leaders in Utah are trying to put a stop to the Mormon exodus from that Territory. It appears that many of the Saints who have been flourishing there for long years are taking up the line of march toward the far North, and that consequently there is danger of the new Zion being given up wholly to the Gentiles. The subject was brought up at a recent Mormon conference in Salt Lake City; and it was with the utmost emphasis that the apostle CANNON exclaimed: "This scattering must be stopped!" But it was evident from the reports presented to the conference that the power of Mormonism in Utah is declining, that the Mormon population there is decreasing, that polygamous marriages are not entered into as they were formerly, and that the young people are turning from the religion of their sires.

JAPAN AND MEXICO.

A New Treaty and a New Departure.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—Last November Mr. Mutsu and Mr. Romero negotiated a treaty between Japan and Mexico, the ratifications of which were exchanged to-day. This treaty constitutes an entirely new departure in Japan's foreign relations. Its most important feature is the complete elimination of "exterritoriality."

Mexicans in Japan will be subject to Japanese laws and jurisdiction, in the same manner and to the same extent as Japanese in Mexico to Mexican laws, &c. Each country will have the right to regulate its customs tariff, and each retains its coasting trade for its own vessels. The favored nation clause is conditional. The whole of Japan is opened to Mexican citizens. They may travel and reside, carry on all kinds of lawful business, and own real estate in every part of the empire. In the enjoyment of these privileges they will be subject to no other or higher taxes or charges than Japanese subjects.

This treaty concedes the principles for which Japan has been so long contending, while Mexico is place under an entirely different footing from the other treaty powers. Her citizens in Japan will enjoy greater privileges than any other foreigners. At present there is little or no trade between the two countries, but there is undoubtedly ground to believe that a remunerative trade may be created. The first step will probably be the establishment of direct steam navigation.

The Japan Steamship Company has a number of first-class steamers well fitted up for the trade, and even before the treaty was concluded the company proposed establishing a line to Mexico, to connect also with its branch line to Shanghai, Tien-Tsin, and the southern Chinese ports. Consequently the conclusion of the treaty promises to be an important event, commercially as well as politically.

The Unconstitutional Provision of the Electrical Execution Law.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

It is to be hoped that the New York newspapers will defy the new law which forbids the admission of their representatives to an execution and prohibits the sale of papers containing an account of the affair. Such a law violates the constitutional provision guaranteeing the freedom of the press. There can be no reasonable objection to the publication in decent shape of the details of an execution, and now that New York is trying electricity as a mode of punishment, it is proper that the public should know exactly how it works. It is true that the newspaper men who violate the law and give their readers the news will be sent to jail, but they will not stay there long. Public opinion will demand and secure their release, and finally secure the repeal of the law itself. It is the duty of the New York journalists to get this forbidden news and print it at any cost.

The President's System for Rival Candidates.

From the Boston Post.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—The President talked pretty plainly to a delegation of New York workers who waited on him to day to urge the appointment of Theodore Willis for Surveyor of the Port of New York. Mr. Willis is the candidate of Platt and the boys who run the machine. Another candidate, Mr. Jackson, is backed by Senator Evarts and the Union League Club. The President told them, however, that he thought it here to a principle he had laid down early in the Administration—that where there were rival candidates he would appoint neither of them; that if the two factions could not come together and agree upon a man, he would pick one out himself.

PROSPECTS OF PROHIBITION.

Prohibitionist Wheeler's Opinion of Them and of the Republican Party.

ALBANY, June 8.—Frederick F. Wheeler, the Chairman of the State Committee of the Prohibition party of this State, who lives here, has not the slightest hope that the prohibitory amendment will be adopted by the voters of Pennsylvania.

"We shall be beaten," he said yesterday, "by at least 75,000 majority. Senator Quay and John Wanamaker, the Secretary of the Post Office Department, will of course go to the polls and vote for the amendment in an ostentatious way, but the Republican machine is not helping us in the least, and Quay and Wanamaker know it. Quay has the money of the brewers in his pocket to beat us, and of course he will fulfil his contract. It is a sham, his support and that of other Republican leaders to the amendment. But that is occurring which has frequently happened to the Prohibitionists; namely, they have consented to act with men of other political faiths and they have been cheated. There is not more than $3,000 in the treasury of the so-called 'non-partisan committee' supporting the amendment. Is that all that the mighty Republican party can raise? It is absurd to say that it is."

"Have the New York Prohibitionists aided their Pennsylvania brethren?" we inquired.

"They have to a considerable extent. For instance, we have sent them our tent from Albany county, and other county organizations have sent both tents and speakers. But it is such a hopeless contest that we have not the heart to do much. In my opinion people have seen the last of prohibition amendment victories for some time to come. If carried at all, they will have to be carried by the Prohibition party itself and not in alliance with the voters of any other political party. In that case, of course the Prohibition party will have to take time to agitate the liquor question. We have been beaten by the treachery of the Republican party in the late prohibition amendment contests in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Michigan, and Oregon. If it had not been for the perfidy of the Republicans we surely would have carried those States. In Massachusetts we got at least 25,000 Democratic votes, and if we were defeated by a majority of 15,000, showing that at least 100,000 Republicans voted against us or stayed at home. In New Hampshire the Republicans slyly worked up sentiment among the farmers against us because the sale and manufacture of cider was prohibited. In Massachusetts the dodge was the other way—they complained that we had not included cider among the prohibited beverages. In Michigan we were badly disappointed for the Prohibition campaign was in charge of Samuel Dickey, the chairman of our National Committee. There was no non-partisan business, in my opinion we won, but the Republicans counted us out. In Oregon we obtained a majority of the votes cast in the counties, and were defeated in the Republican counties. Of course the Republicans had a bargain with the liquor dealers to defeat the amendment but the result in Pennsylvania I think will keep every prohibitionist of acting with any other political party. If we are to win at all we must win by our own strength. In any case, the other political parties would not consider the liquor question at all unless we drove them up to it. We feel that our course is vindicated every day by the example of Kansas—its or sparty since the prohibition amendment was adopted. A hundred years from now people will be amazed that, with such an example before them, the rest of the States of the Union hesitated."

"What do the Prohibitionists of the State of New York intend to do this fall?"

"We intend to hold an early State Convention and to wage one of the most vigorous campaigns that we have ever waged in this State. We shall get back those 11,000 votes that Warner Miller stole from us last fall, and gain thousands of votes additional. A few days ago our Executive Committee met and selected Sept. 3 and 4 as the dates for holding our State Convention this fall. We shall probably hold the convention at Syracuse.

"Will you run candidates for the Assembly and the Senate?"

"We will in every district."

"But will you not thus defeat the election of a Republican Legislature, which would be pledged to submitting a prohibition amendment to the people of this State next year?"

"I do not care to have a prohibition amendment submitted to the people of New York State next year. It is too soon. The Republicans would be as treacherous as they are about to be in Pennsylvania and the amendment would be overwhelmingly defeated. No, we shall be able to win, if we win at all, by our own efforts; and not by the aid of any other political party. That is the reason why the prohibition victory in Rhode Island promises to be so substantial. We carried it by the aid of the Republicans, but the Republicans have been treacherous since. Controlling the State Government, they have not enforced the prohibition amendment. It is no question in my mind that United States Senator Chace, who is a conscientious man, resigned his seat because of corruption in the Republican party and its secret dependence on liquor dealers, of which he became aware. Undoubtedly the Republicans are now preparing to repeal the amendment in Rhode Island."

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

A Republican Journal Reports Concerning Mr. Randall.

From the Pioneer Press.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—Samuel J. Randall is living quietly in Washington this summer and watching the developments of events with the keenest interest. He has preserved a politic silence since the Democratic defeat last all, although his hand has been plainly visible in many of the tentative steps taken for the rehabilitation of the party.

The approach of the election of a Chairman of the National Democratic Committee tends to open Mr. Randall's lips. A Philadelphia friend had a long conversation with him today, the substance of which he was afterward authorized to give me for publication. The first interview with Samuel J. Randall all published would be beyond question of interest somewhat out of the common. Mr. Randall said: "There seems to be no doubt that the National Democratic Committee, at its coming meeting at New York, will elect Calvin S. Brice its Chairman by an almost unanimous vote. I regard this as the promotion of a man who made a gallant fight with energy, science, and ability. Mr. Brice did not lose the election. The free traders did that for him. Mr. Germain never was a candidate, nor do I believe he would accept the Chairmanship. I understand he is in favor of Brice's election."

Mr. Randall would not discuss the influence of Free-trade election to the relative strength of the free trade and protection parties. "Free trade," said he, "is a back number. The Democratic party has some hindsight if it looks foresight." of Cleveland he would only remark significantly, "I differed with Mr. Cleveland as to the conduct of the campaign while he remained at the head of the party. At the Fifth Avenue dinner he said, 'That dinner had in fact no future political significance even if it was designed to have.'"

Mr. Randall's joke with distinct emphasis of the phrase is a tariff log-roll on the next Congress. At the time he probably does not think a tariff will be adopted satisfactory to the business and manufacturing interests of the country and will promote stability. That is what the manufacturing interests, especially of the South, want. Stability, in my opinion, is a good thing for the country. The majority of the next House will hold control by such a narrow margin that it will tend to result, through necessary compromises, in more conservative legislation than would result if either party had an overwhelming majority. I do not anticipate ex-tempore tariff legislation, nor even protection, not even higher protective, but sufficient to equalize the labor of the country with the lower-paid labor of Europe. Of course, I favor the immediate repeal of as many as possible of the internal revenue laws, looking ultimately to their complete abrogation, and enlarging the free list by honest reductions in excise duties and such reductions in the tariff as can be made within the lines I have indicated will dispose of the surplus."

In All Four Ways.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"Could I get a little information from you?" asked a farmer of a man at the third street depot of officer Dutton the other day.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I want to know how these confidence men work."

"In various ways. Sometimes they borrow money and give a worthless check in exchange."

"They do—eh—gasped the man with a sudden start.

"Yes and again they borrow money and turn over a check to a trunk. When you go to look for the trunk it is not to be found."

"Its a—a—a—" stuttered the man.

"Then again they lend you a bogus bond or borrow money on it."

"Anything else?"

"And they sometimes hire the victim to hoss a mill or do any some where, and then borrow money to pay a fine."

"Four different ways" shouted the man as he jumped clear of the door.

"Yes."

"And I'll be hanged if I haven't been taken in on every one them in a ride of a hundre miles! Say, come down and show me the river, the depot or of the river, and show me where I can drop in and nobody can tag up my dough headed cadaver."

An Enterprising Nebraska Journal.

From the Gudbing Centre Intelligencer.

The *Pioneer-ic* is the only paper in the city which says to its compositors every week

It is the only paper which prints a page at home.

The *Pioneer-ic* sanctum is the only neat paper office in the city in which poker playing and excessive drinking are strictly prohibited.

The *Pioneer-ic* is the only paper running a temperance column and a correspondence department.

It is the only paper which is not the tool of a grasping monopoly.

Now is the time to subscribe. Call and see us. The latchstring is always out.

A doll is capable of sweetness, low spirits, and to appetite; it is one of the indications of a healthy state, arising from a normal state of nutrition; therefore the doll will soon restore the use to action drive all symptoms of blueness from the system, and assist in bringing about a regular action of the bowels.—*Adv.*

THE RUM MARKET IN MAINE.

Sales Active, and the Supply Quite Up to the Demand.

BANGOR, June 8.—People near here have about come to the conclusion that the Prohibitionists have all gone trout fishing, or else have decided to let the State go to the dogs, for we haven't heard much about the evils of the liquor traffic lately. The Bangor bars are more numerous and resplendent with gilt and plate glass than ever, and the only people shut out from the appetizing cocktail are those who can't pay for it and the poor police. But then the police can get soda, which, properly ordered, is just as good. The degree of secrecy observed in the liquor traffic in Bangor may be judged from the following item, which appeared in a local newspaper the other day:

Mr. J. F. Kelly, who has been travelling for some time in the interests of a large wholesale liquor firm in Boston, has resigned his position. He has formed a copartnership with Mr. Fred W. Gould of this city, and they will carry on the wholesale business which is now handled by Mr. Gould alone.

The City Marshal of Biddeford has recently captured a contrivance for evading the liquor law which ought to meet with a big sale in Kansas. It consists of two tin cans, or canteens, crescent-shaped, and made to fit closely to the sides of a man's body. They are about fourteen inches high, and not over an inch through at the thickest part of the crescent, each being provided with a mouthpiece and stopper. A man who was known to sell liquor in Biddeford was shadowed for a long time and his premises repeatedly searched, but always without success, until one day this ingenious contrivance was discovered strapped to one of the heelers about the place.

The agent of a New York concern has been in Maine the past week or two trying to convince liquor dealers that there is no need of sending out of the State for goods. He carries samples of rum, gin, whiskey, and brandy, which old soakers call good liquor, and he offers to sell for $25 a recipe by which anybody can make liquor as good as the samples for thirty-five cents a gallon. The firm furnishes powerful oils for any of the liquors mentioned, and the process of manufacture is simple, cheap and speedy.

Bar Harbor is dry to date, but the stuff may be obtained there for "medical and mechanical" purposes about July 1.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

His Looks and Home at His Eighty-first Birthday.

From the Courier-Journal.

I wonder how many of the people who fought for him or against him remember that to-day, June 3, Jeff Davis celebrates his eighty-first birthday?

The air was full of the blue and gold of summer, the other day, when I stopped at one of the dreary little wooden station houses that dot the railroad along the Gulf coast. Painted above the door was the word, "Beauvoir," and I knew that not a stone's throw beyond, hidden behind a wall of trees, was the home of the hero of the Southern Confederacy.

I climbed a rustic stile, and, following a well-worn path through a big scuppernong vineyard, presently found myself standing before an old-fashioned Southern house with a hall running through it, and wide galleries clasping it in protecting arms.

The house faced the Gulf, and is set far back in a lawn full of live oaks, draped and festooned with Spanish moss, and as the wind caught up and wafted the long pendants, they looked like funeral banners hung at perpetual half-mast for the warrior statesman, who was here ending a life that, after many victories, knew the bitterness of hopeless defeat.

But the door swung open to me, and I stood in the great hall full of pictures and cabinets, old china, souvenirs of foreign travel, and the priceless tokens of affection and honor shown a great man in his own country. Then, in a moment, Mr. Davis himself came forward to greet me a slight, soldierly figure, immaculately dressed, and still showing in his walk and bearing his long years of military service. His hair is soft and thick and silver, lying about his thin temples like an aureola, and his skin has the transparent delicacy of fine porcelain.

Such in appearance, is Jeff Davis at 81, in his quiet home by the sea, where the waters after a storm are not more peaceful than his own life after the struggles that convulsed it, and where even the memory of his blasted hopes and shattered ambitions has almost ceased to be bitter.

Beauvoir, which was a bequest to Mr. Davis from a noble Southern woman, who worshipped him as a hero and a martyr, is a typical Southern home that has its counterpart in many another place along the Gulf coast. There are about 300 acres in the estate, with a mile or so of frontage on the water, but only the five acres occupied by lawn, garden, and vineyard are cleared, the remainder being part of the heavily timbered yellow pine forest that stretches back miles from the Gulf everywhere in Mississippi.

The house is a big many-roomed old mansion, with flaring wings at the corners and the great hall through which one might almost drive a coach and four. From the drawing-room windows one has delicious glimpses of the blue sea with the swaying lilies delicately fringing the horizon, and the white sails of the charcoal schooners dropping slowly down from Biloxi. Within the walls are a few copies of celebrated pictures, a St. Cecilia touching the harp with rapt fingers the intense, pathetic face of an early Christian martyr, and perhaps a sketch or two by the gifted daughter of the house, for Miss Winnie is an artist of no small power. All about are dainty bits of bric-a-brac, books, feminine nick-nacks, and pertaining it all are great bunches of roses in priceless jars of Wedgwood. It is a pleasant, cosey, home-like room, with nothing in it to remind one it belonged to a man who helped make the history of the nineteenth century.

Over on a table was a short, dusty sword that had been recently sent to a Mexican, and attached to it was a card which said that the weapon had been found on the very spot where Lieut. Davis made his famous charge at the battle of Buena Vista and turned the tide of victory in favor of the Americans.

I touched the musty old sword, and almost unconsciously Mr. Davis drifted into talking of the heroes of the Mexican war, of Bowie, and Houston and Crockett.

"Henry Clay once told me," said Mr. Davis, with a smile, "of his first meeting with Bowie. It was in the early days, and Clay was travelling in a stage coach where the only other passengers were a pretty girl, a big, rough-looking countryman, and a limp little figure in a great coat. With the consciousness of his own perfect physique, Clay said he was congratulating himself on not being the limp little figure bundled up in the corner, when he became conscious that the pretty girl was begging the rough countryman not to smoke, as it made her ill. The fellow replied with a savage oath that he had paid his fare and would smoke when he —— pleased. Mr. Clay said he was just trying to screw his courage up to the point of remonstrating with the country man when the limp little figure unbundled itself like magic, and, with a quick movement, reached down its collar, brought a knife that in the excitement of the moment looked a yard long, and with another cat-like movement seized the fellow by the throat. 'Up with that piece out of the window, or by G——!' ——. A comprehensive sweep of the murderous-looking blade finished the sentence and sent the pipe shattering on the ground. In another minute the knife had disappeared down the cavacious collar, and the limp figure had resumed its former vertebrate condition, 'but the rest of the journey,' said Mr. Clay, 'I spent in wishing I was the little man in the great coat, who was none other than Bowie, with his famous knife.'"

And then there was Sam Houston. Mr. Davis's thin, fine face lighted up as he recalled the visit he and Houston once paid to Gen. Jackson at the Hermitage, and he related a curious prophecy Houston made. It was when Davis was a young lieutenant, stationed in the Indian Territory, and Houston was a reckless young fellow raising a handful of Choctaw braves to assist the Texans in their fight for independence. It happened on that very excursion of Houston's into the Territory in search of recruits that Davis presented him with a knife, with a curious ball in the head of Jackson on the hilt, as a souvenir of the visit the two had paid Jackson. Houston was delighted with the gift, and, turning to Davis, exclaimed: "I shall be let the Texans gain their freedom, I shall be Governor of Texas, be Senator and President of the United States, and I shall appoint you my Secretary of State."

Davis only laughed at the prophecy of the visionary, there seemed nothing so improbable that a man leading an apparently forlorn hope against a great nation, and a young army officer at an obscure post, would ever hold the reins of power, but the time came when Texas freed herself, Houston to the Senate when Jefferson Davis was also a member of that body, and one of them, at least, held in his hand the germ of a nation.

Presently Mrs. Davis and Miss Winnie, the daughter of the Confederacy, came in, the latter a tall, girlish figure, with a blind-fold and intensely fine profile, framed in by a mass of bright brown hair. Mrs. Davis is essentially a grande dame. She has the manners that might grace a court, and at Beauvoir, she and her charming daughter dispense a hosp