The Sun.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1889.

St. Louis's Opinion.

Our esteemed contemporary, the St. Louis *Republic*, publishes the fact that the Chicago guarantee fund is declared to be "a prodigious farce." Our contemporary says that it is informed "on unquestionable authority that at the present time the subscriptions to the Chicago fund are a little over $4,000,000," and how much of this can be realized on may be inferred from further facts which it gives, and which are anything but assuring of the validity of its Western sister's pretensions.

This is not wholly surprising, but the matter of money for the Fair is of small consequence when compared with the location. There are a dozen cities in the country which could raise the necessary five or ten millions, and be glad of the chance, but there is only one which, through site, equipment, character, and reputation can properly be selected for the honor, and that is New York. In saying here is the place, we are not considering primarily the question of local interest. We are taking into consideration this entire hemisphere and the other half of the globe which will send its contributions to celebrate our discovery. New York is the great city of the Western World, and it is the site for the great occasion.

Both Chicago and St. Louis are invited to recognize that fact, for, when they do, and direct their efforts accordingly, they will be working for the Fair, and not for any city.

In the meanwhile, the New York public should redouble its efforts.

Mr. Cleveland On the Virginia Election.

We find in the *Galveston News* and elsewhere some comments made by the Hon. GROVER CLEVELAND in regard to the recent election in Virginia. According to a Washington correspondent who interviewed Mr. CLEVELAND after the election, the ex-President was "especially happy over the outcome in Virginia." He was happy because "it showed that the South would stand steadfast by the doctrines of JEFFERSON and JACKSON."

Mr. CLEVELAND is accidentally right about the Virginia Democrats. They did stand steadfast by the doctrine of JEFFERSON and JACKSON. But we wonder if he ever read the platform adopted by the Virginia Democrats last August. Their platform contained this sound Jeffersonian and Jacksonian plank:

"The party renews its adherence to the principles and policies of the tariff and internal revenue so often enunciated in the platforms of the State and National Conventions of the Democratic party and sustained by the voice of the people at the polls, and especially does it insist upon the immediate abolition of the tax upon tobacco and fruit brandies."

The platform of 1888, as Mr. CLEVELAND may remember, was not sustained by the voice of the people, and did not insist upon the immediate abolition of the tax upon tobacco and fruit brandies. It was not a Jeffersonian and Jacksonian platform. The platform of the Virginia Democrats this year was.

The South will stand steadfast by the doctrines of JEFFERSON and JACKSON.

Jones Did It!

There is a certain comical newspaper in St. Louis, edited by a rather amusing gentleman named JONES.

A year ago Mr. JONES's newspaper went into the tariff reform fight with such energy and rainbow enthusiasm that all three of the St. Louis districts sent Republicans to Congress in place of the three Democrats who had represented that town in the Fiftieth Congress—a change that gave the control of the House to the Republican party.

This year there was no tariff reform fight and there was no election in Mr. JONES's State. Nevertheless, we find that he was mainly responsible for what Col. WATTERSON so lucidly describes as the "Democratic cyclone, from Cape Cod to Kalamazoo, from Alpha to Omaha, from hell to breakfast."

The affidavits are supplied by the Washington correspondent of the *St. Louis Republic* in the form of interviews with the Hon. ROGER Q. MILLS, MRS. DON DICKINSON, the Hon. GROVER CLEVELAND, and the Hon. CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD; and Mr. JONES certifies to their correctness by publishing them in his newspaper.

We quote from the *Republic* of Nov. 7:

"'Tell Col. JONES,' said ROGER Q. MILLS to your correspondent this evening, 'that I believe his work—and when I say his work I mean our work, and when I say our work I mean the Democratic party's work—is bearing fruit.'"

The next day the faithful correspondent of JONES caught ex-Secretary FAIRCHILD and pinned him:

"'I wish we had a dozen or two papers like the *Republic* scattered over the country, more especially in New York. If we had a good, old-fashioned fighter like the *Republic* in New York I think there would be no question as to the position of my State politically.'"

There does not seem to be much question as to the position of Mr. FAIRCHILD's State politically whenever Governor HILL and the Democracy are on deck and Mr. FAIRCHILD and his friends are in the cabin; but perhaps the ex-Secretary merely meant that if Mr. JONES would transfer his energy and enthusiasm to New York, there is no question that he might succeed in sending a solid Republican delegation to the House of Representatives, as he did in St. Louis last year.

The correspondent tried unsuccessfully to get an opinion of Mr. JONES's "work" from DON DICKINSON. DON's lips were sealed, but the indefatigable subordinate reports Mrs. DICKINSON as saying:

"'I think the *Republic* is just lovely. Won't you please say to Col. JONES that I have been sorry that I haven't had an opportunity to meet him personally, and that I am hoping to meet him before our next big fight? When I say "our," of course you and Col. JONES and everybody else understand that I mean our next big national election.'"

And last, but not least, JONES gets, through his attentive vassal, this flattering message from the Hon. GROVER CLEVELAND:

"'Give my compliments to Col. JONES. *His work and mine, I think, are bearing fruit.*'"

We think so, too; and if any Democrat who has helped this year to redeem part of the ground lost last year by the Generals and Colonels of disaster is prompted by this revelation of a hitherto unsuspected existence to inquire, "Who in breakfast is Col. JONES?" we refer him to Col. MILLS, Mr. CLEVELAND, Mr. FAIRCHILD, and Mrs. DICKINSON. They all know JONES, except the lady, and she wants to know him.

The Militia Inspection.

During the present week, and during next also, the annual inspection will take place in all the city regiments except the Sixty-ninth, which has been already inspected. On Wednesday night the Twelfth Regiment will be inspected, and then, in turn, the Twenty-second, Seventh, Ninth, Seventy-first, and Eighth. At these inspections not alone the discipline and training of the militiamen will be disclosed, but also the available membership of each regiment, and, naturally enough, considerable rivalry exists among them on that subject.

The Seventh Regiment had, according to the last quarterly report, 1,040 officers and men, against the following totals in other city regiments: Sixty-ninth, 933; Ninth, 749; Twenty-second, 706; Twelfth, 671; Seventy-first, 602, and Eighth, 535. The total membership of the National Guard in town is but 5,600, or less than that of a few years ago. Causes not merely accidental have, of course, contributed to this. Two of the most popular regiments were forced to disband for lack of membership not so long ago, leaving the field to regiments more highly esteemed and more ambitious in a social sense. Then, also, the lapse of time since the close of the late war, the blurring out and fading away of war memories, the entire absence of active hostilities in European lands calculated to rekindle martial spirit here, and lastly and chiefly the increased desire for better accommodations in the way of new and better armories than the city was able to provide, have all tended to lessen the general impulse to join the State's army. The decline has been particularly visible in the ranks of those regiments whose armories have been among the last to be arranged for.

It is, perhaps, not altogether unfortunate that in a time of profound peace the martial spirit of the community should not be artificially inspired by a recall of the incidents of warfare, but it calls for a little more than passing allusion when the growth of population and of patriotic spirit is not reflected in any increase of membership in the National Guard or in the number of regiments. Those that are in existence, however, were never composed of such well-drilled soldiers as they have to-day.

Not Depressing for Brother Blaine.

The Hon. JAMES G. BLAINE is said to have expressed sorrow at the defeat of Gov. FORAKER. His tears, if he shed any, were truly gracious drops. There was a time when "BLAINE and FORAKER" were dreamed of by Republicans of a hustling temperament as the ticket wherewith to fire the Northern heart and sweep the country. But in 1888 Mr. FORAKER began to show marked symptoms of cephalic tumefaction. He regarded himself as out of the Vice-President class. He fixed his glittering eye upon first place. A week ago last Tuesday he was withdrawn for repairs.

As a Republican and a friend of FORAKER, Mr. BLAINE may regret the Ohio calamity. As a politician still in the prime of life, and not without a certain gentle interest in the Republican National Convention of 1892, he must be aware that the disappearance of Ohio's cockiest son probably means not only the elimination of one Ohio candidate for the Republican nomination, but of all Ohio candidates. The feud between the Forakerians and the anti-Forakerians is too hot to be cooled off in a year or two. The Ohio delegation will bring not harmony, but razors in their hands. Even Mr. MCKINLEY is suspected by the FORAKER men. So Brother BLAINE's grief over the collision of FORAKER's marble cheek with the recent cyclone cannot be poignant.

Indeed, as Mr. BLAINE read the election returns there may have been a twinkle in his eye and deep peace in his heart. When he saw that MAHONE, his enemy of long date, had been most beautifully trounced, perhaps he smote his right leg joyfully with his right hand—the hand that the Hon. GEORGE F. EDMUNDS was not allowed to shake. The French cynic may have been wrong in saying that there is something which secretly delights us in the misfortunes of our friends, but it is not in human nature to grieve over the misfortunes of our enemies. Mr. BLAINE seems to have seen through MAHONE from the first. The defeat of the little Virginia boss was not only a sort of revenge to Mr. BLAINE, but it was a triumph of his sagacity. Who can blame him if he chuckled a little over the absurd results of Gen. HARRISON's attempt to make Virginia a MAHONE State in the hope of a HARRISON delegation from Virginia in 1892?

And the surprising feat of the Grangers and anti-Prohibitionists and railroad men and anti-railroad men in standing the Republican party of Iowa on its head cannot have been viewed with alarm, as the platforms say, by the Secretary of State. The Hon. WILLIAM BOYD ALLISON has not, to be sure, been regarded as a formidable or even a possible candidate for the Presidency by anybody outside of Iowa. But Mr. ALLISON is a timid and shrinking politician who didn't dare to go into the Cabinet lest he should blast his hopes of moving into the White House. And now Mr. ALLISON sees with grief the flopping over of his State, and his own calling and reélection by no means sure. As Mr. BLAINE mused over the plight of Mr. ALLISON, a humorous and not unkindly grin may have been detected on his face. Mr. BLAINE was not afraid to go into the Cabinet, and yet in the race for the Presidency he is miles and laps ahead of the cautious Mr. ALLISON.

Finally, as Mr. BLAINE reflected that all or much of the Republican losses would be charged to the Hon. BENJAMIN HARRISON, there was another cause, not, of course, of elation, but of mild and self-approving satisfaction. Mr. BLAINE's enemies insist that he is nothing in the Cabinet, a figurehead, a mere clerk. Doubtless Gen. HARRISON's little legs have taken up altogether too much space at the Cabinet table. Well, Gen. HARRISON has sought to magnify himself and to minimize Mr. BLAINE. For results, see the election figures from Massachusetts, New York, Ohio, Iowa. The President's desire to be photographed as of heroic size upon Republican politics has not been gratified. Even in the background Mr. BLAINE looms up the larger.

On the whole, Mr. BLAINE of Maine ought to be in good spirits. Nobody is celebrating *his* funeral.

The Country Roads.

An address on road making was delivered before the Carriage Builders' National Association at Syracuse on Oct. 17 by Col. ALBERT A. POPE of Boston, and it was full of suggestions both practical and political. This same subject was recently treated in an essay in *Scribner's Magazine* by Prof. SHALER, and this was afterward republished in THE SUN. The League of American Wheelmen also, a very large organization possessed of much inherent enthusiasm generally, and peculiarly interested in the working state of the highways, has been mulling for some time over a proposition for their comprehensive improvement. "No country," said Col. POPE in his address, "has a greater road mileage in proportion to the population than the United States," but he described it as having suffered "through lack of a public policy covering the location, construction, and maintenance of ways." Of course everybody is concerned with this question. No dinner table is ever set that its provender has not in some way paid toll to the country road, and the better the road the less the toll.

But it is to be observed that each one of these movements toward improving the highways has contemplated the help, or the supervision, or the implication of the general Government. Col. POPE thinks a "Commissioner of Highways might be provided for in the Agricultural Department, with a corps of consulting engineers, and suitable appropriations made for the prosecution of a general supervising work." The same idea is entertained by the wheelmen, and also by Prof. SHALER. In other words, the ultimate development of the effort by these road reformers would be to have the Federal Government assume charge of all our highways on land, as it now has of the ways by water, and as our Iowa friends, and their sympathizers elsewhere, would have it take the railroads. No doubt Uncle JERRY RUSK would jump over the biggest haycock he ever raised with joy over the prospect of getting a practical job, such as reforming the national highways, instead of hunting up barnyard chestnuts on the subjects of laying hens and grasshoppers.

There is great opportunity for useful work in the matter of improving the highways. The roads in this neighborhood are particularly bad. Staten Island is fearful. Long Island's ways are often enough to make a true-blue Napeague or an original Shinnecock blush. Going north into Westchester the state of affairs is very little better. And these criticisms can be extended as you widen the country criticised.

But the people to do the required business are the country people. They can go at it without waiting for further suggestions from the wagon makers or the bicyclers. The Federal Government has too much to do already.

Lord SALISBURY said in his speech at the Lord Mayor's banquet that the coming Anti-Slavery Congress at Brussels would form an epoch, marking the great progress of European opinion on the subject of suppressing African slavery. This notable convention was to have been opened several weeks ago, but some of the powers requested a short delay, and next Monday was therefore fixed upon as the date. All the powers having territorial interests in Africa are expected to participate, and Zanzibar and the Congo Free State will also be represented. Baron LAMBERMONT, the Belgian Minister of State, will preside.

The world will watch the deliberations and results of this conference with the deepest interest, for no grander philanthropic purpose has ever called the nations together in council. If the Congress succeeds in its purpose it will formulate a comprehensive and systematic scheme, which the powers interested will endeavor unitedly to carry out for the ultimate crushing, root and branch, of the slave trade.

It is not the purpose to interfere with domestic slavery as it exists among many African tribes and which can never be extinguished save by the ultimate ascendency of civilization in Africa. But it is not this institution that is depopulating great districts and inflicting the most heartrending sufferings upon the hapless natives. It is the slave trade as originated and carried on by Arab men stealers against which the forces of civilization are now to be arrayed. Upon the redemption of Africa from this terrible curse, depend all her hopes of future progress.

One result of the Republican reverses of last week may be looked for with a sense of thankfulness and relief. The Hon. WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON MILLER, Attorney-General, the Hon. BENJAMIN HARRISON's former law partner, will probably not become a member of the Supreme Court.

The Hon. J. STERLING MORTON of Arbor Lodge, Nebraska, writes to the *Omaha Herald* in regard to the proposition for Federal irrigation of prairie lands:

"If Government by taxation may raise money with which to fertilize arid lands in the West by watering them, why may not the same paternal Government by taxation raise money with which to manure all New England? Is there any constitutional provision, implied or otherwise, by which the Government may tax the people for aqueous fertilization of public lands, and may not tax them for grading, levelling down and pounding mountains into a productive state? Is there any reason why water may be paid for and manure not paid for by taxing the people in the improvement of unproductive lands?"

The only answer which any one could assume to make to this lucid argument of Mr. MORTON, a Democrat, would be that the irrigation scheme was Republican.

The sooner that the outrageous ordinance is repealed which has driven out of business the musicians who provided pleasure to the public for whatever the latter chose to give in return, the better for all concerned, particularly Mayor GRANT.

A curious incident of election night is reported from Washington by the correspondent of the *Boston Transcript*:

"A wave of unpopularity seems to have struck the President. On Tuesday night, when his picture was displayed on a stereopticon, a great crowd, waiting for the election returns, hissed the picture violently, a thing that has not been done in Washington to any President since Mr. HAYES occupied the White House."

Gen. HARRISON does not seem to have won personal popularity since he removed to Washington, but he has done nothing yet that justifies anybody in linking his name with that of R. B. HAYES. At the very worst, Gen. HARRISON will have a title to respectful treatment by the public on all occasions, which Mr. HAYES did not possess—HARRISON is the honestly elected President of the United States, the nation's Chief Magistrate.

The Hon. MURAT HALSTEAD owns up to his share in the Ohio business like a little man, and in the *Commercial-Gazette* he sings:

"Who killed our Governor?
I, said M. HALSTEAD,
With my great head.
I killed our Governor."

And as HALSTEAD and FORAKER shake, with heads bowed over the buried hopes of a Vice-Presidency and a Senatorship, they will probably reflect in unison how

"The tongue may be more dangerous than the sword."

We hope that the trial of skill with the foil will take place, to which M. REGIS SENAC courts M. ARMAND JACOBY. M. SENAC has been here for many years and M. JACOBY has just come, and his arrival was heralded in such a manner as to excite M. SENAC's demand for a trial to show which is the better man in his art.

Of late there has been a great dearth of public exhibitions of real skill in connection with any physical exercise. There has been no slugging match for many moons at which first-class science could be seen. Fencing, with the exception of the flying trapeze, is in its perfection the most elegant of all bodily exercises, and where it can be displayed in the form of a genuine contest between two ambitious experts, the exhibition of it is in the highest degree desirable.

In the interest of general sport, physical culture, and curiosity as to the relative merits of these two artists, the SENAC-JACOBY match should be an event of certain materialization.

At the Chicago Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union on Friday last, Gen. NEAL DOW made this sententious remark:

"The way to suppress the grogshop is to vote it out of existence."

It is sententious, but it is not true. If it were true, there would be no grogshops in Maine to-day. Led and misguided by Gen. NEAL DOW himself, the people of that State have been repeatedly voting the grogshop out of existence during the past forty years.

From a correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* we learn that the Hon. WILLIAM M. SPRINGER, of Illinois, proposed as the proper treatment for trusts the incorporation into the MILLS bill of a law for levying an internal revenue tax of 40 per cent. on all trust products. This is not particularly interesting as news, but it is indicative of the genius of Mr. SPRINGER.

The Suppressed Music for the Millions.

From the Albany Argus.

It was a cruel and unnecessary edict that the New York authorities fulminated against the organ grinders, the little German band, and the street piano, all of which have brought sunshine and pleasure where such are seldom experienced.

SHEVITCH MAY CATCH IT.

The Police Think There's a Case Against Him of Inciting to Riot.

Superintendent Murray had stenographers to take notes at the Anarchists' meeting in Cooper Union Hall on Monday night. The stenographers were kept busy while Shevitch and Most were talking. Their speeches were written out in full and handed yesterday morning to the Superintendent.

"I expected," he said after reading them, "that there would be some violent speeches made last night, and that the listeners would probably be incited to recklessness. I consider the speeches to be an outrage. Shevitch's speech was more incendiary and revolutionary than the speech of Most that sent him to the penitentiary. No one is a greater upholder of free speech than I am, but remarks which may lead to riot should be stopped."

The Superintendent said that he would submit the speeches to the District Attorney, and do all in his power to bring the matter before the Grand Jury.

District Attorney Fellows said that he would proceed at once if he received from the Police Department sufficient evidence to warrant him in doing so.

"I cannot conceive," said Editor Shevitch last night, "how anybody could find anything unlawful in my expressing the opinion that revolutions are always ushered in with bloodshed, and appealing to history to prove it. That is not inciting to riot. As for the meeting, it is slightly incorrect to call it an Anarchist meeting. It was a meeting of workingmen and their families. It was got up by delegates from forty-six labor unions, who canvassed among all the other unions represented in this city, and I suppose there were members there from all of them. At any rate, even during the Henry George campaign, high as the excitement ran then, I never saw so big a crowd or so enthusiastic. If suitable accommodations could have been provided, I have no doubt a meeting of 20,000 souls would have resulted. I want to compliment THE SUN, of all the newspapers, upon the accuracy of its report. I had thought of denying that I ever said I advised that 2,000 workingmen should carry revolvers. What I did say was that I knew the 2,000 did carry revolvers. But upon consideration I have decided to let the record stand, for I have no doubt, if my counsel had been asked, I should have recommended the very course pursued."

A German's Cry for Peace.

During the recent debate upon the budget in the German Reichstag, Herr Bebel, a Socialist Deputy, made a remarkable speech. In the world's scales just now the argument of a Socialist is light; but this one of Herr Bebel's appears to be loaded with plain facts linked to a warning. "The people desire peace," said he, "and the Governments are driving them toward war. During the last three years we have expended in military preparations 951 millions of marks. There seems to be no end to it. But when the populations will be driven one against the other by the order of the sovereigns placed over them, there will not be enough brothers of the Order of St. John or Sisters of Charity to take care of the wounded. The French military law is invoked to justify our new armaments, but we were cognizant of that law for some time already under the form of a project. To practically apply it, it would require twenty years, and consequently it is easy to see that Germany before that time, even by the natural increase of her population, must outstrip France, whose population is decreasing. War cries are the order of the day since the transformation of the state of affairs in Germany. The Emperor William I., in the proclamation that he issued in 1871, declared that France and Germany must henceforth struggle upon another field than that of arms. But that is not what has happened. Instead of contenting ourselves with the fall of Napoleon after Sedan, which should really have put an end to the war, we continued to struggle and took two provinces from the French. That is the reason why we are continually menaced with war. We might just as reasonably have demanded the Baltic provinces of Russia, under the pretext that they belonged formerly to the German empire.

"Our present enemy, if we have one, is Russia, that barbarous nation that endeavors to make conquests in the west, and which works for the exclusive possession of the Black Sea. Of course we could not think of giving back Alsace-Lorraine to France unconditionally, nevertheless our statesmen might do well to try to establish a tolerable state of things by reestablishing a bond between those provinces and France. In that country the people are persuaded that Germany is only waiting for a favorable opportunity to crush them. But where will all these armaments bring us to? When we will have to fight we will be exhausted. I do not believe that Austria and Italy, whose financial condition is not over solid, will easily be able to effect the mobilization of their forces, and I have my doubts upon the same subject in regard to Germany, especially when I remember the little patriotism and devotion that our bourgeoisie gave proof of in 1870. These burdens, which continually weigh us down, will end in paralyzing our power for resistance."

An Industry Worth Protecting.

From the Lewiston Journal.

Not since 1854-55, unless we may except a short period during the war when the Government was building so many vessels, has shipbuilding been so prosperous in the United States as it is now.

On the Delaware there is plenty of business besides that of the Government. The Cramps say that they have all that they can attend to. The yards that build for the great lake mar ne are either busy or preparing to be. On the Pacific coast there is something doing in addition to Government contracts. This year the shipyards of East Boston have worn something like an aspect of activity. Before long Mr. Loring will begin work on a steel cruiser at South Boston. In Maine eighty-four vessels have been launched or laid down this year.

To be sure most of this building, outside the Government contracts, is wooden vessels for the coastwise trade, yet the number of iron vessels constructed for the merchant service on the Delaware and lakes is increasing, and preparations are being made to establish iron shipbuilding plants at Bath and other points.

An Event of No Ordinary Interest.

It was announced yesterday in our columns in the publication by Harper Brothers upon the same day of five American novels: "Jupiter Lights," "A Hazard of One Fortune," "Would You Kill Him?" "A Little Journey in the World," and "Chita," each coming from an author whose claims to recognition are more than his nationality. They are respectively Miss Woolson, Howells, George Parsons Lathrop, Charles Dudley Warner, and Lafcadio Hearne.

The Champion Undertaker.

From the Norwalk Hour.

James H. Taylor of Wilton has been an undertaker for nearly half a century. From Jan. 1, 1847, to Jan. 1, 1889, he buried 1,683. Just think of it. In forty-two years this veteran undertaker lowered into their graves more people than now live in either Weston, Trumbull, Sherman, Redding, New Fairfield, Monroe, or Easton, and within about 200 of the total population of Wilton at the present time.

The New Kentucky Pocket.

From the Commercial Gazette.

The Louisville tailors have caught the infection of the coats revival, and the "swallow tail" is beginning to be ornamented with a dice pocket.

Killed by a Skunk's Bite.

From the Denver Republican.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 6.—About two weeks ago Joseph Drury of Baldwin, Kan., while out hunting, ran his hand into a hole in a stump after what he thought was a rabbit, when he was severely bitten by a skunk. The hand and arm became very painful and swelled considerably. Day before yesterday he became delirious and showed symptoms of hydrophobia. He rapidly grew worse, and yesterday went from one convulsion to another until 10 o'clock last night, when he died in great agony.

Maine's Protean Hen.

From the Lewiston Journal.

The most fashionable hen in the State is said to live at Winslow's Mills, in the town of Waldoboro. She started in life a plain, dark brown pullet, but soon exchanged this for a black and white suit. The next time she shed her feathers she came out as white as snow, and this fall she appears in a black, white, and tan dress.

Dennis Died Happy at 111.

From the Chicago Herald.

FORT DODGE, Ia., Nov. 8.—Dennis McCarty died at his home near this city yesterday, aged 111 years. The old man was a stanch Democrat and took a great interest in the election. When informed of the result in Iowa, he exclaimed: "Thank God! I can now depart in peace," and died a few hours afterward.

A Boston Barber Incapacitated.

From the Boston Herald.

Last evening Antonio Fartunoth, a barber at the United States Hotel, was passing over Cragie Bridge when his attention was attracted to four men who were engaged in a fight. He stopped to witness the fracas, when one of the parties drew a revolver and fired four shots at him, one of which struck him in the mouth.

Hannibal Hamlin Still Sets the Fashion.

From the Lewiston Journal.

There hasn't been any great boom in the winter overcoat trade in Maine as yet.

Consolation in the Fruit of the Vine.

From the Lewiston Journal.

We've lost Ohio, but Maine pumpkins seem to have grown bigger than ever this fall.

He Had Been a Teacher.

Snooper—Have you ever paid school tax?
Simeral—No; but I've sat on them.

Indicted.

First Letter—You look pale. What's the matter?
Second Letter—I have just been indicted.

RISING FROM THE RANKS.

How Non-Commissioned Officers Secure the Shoulder Straps.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—It is noticeable that the special order directing certain non-commissioned officers to report at Fort Monroe next week, to be finally examined for promotion to the grade of Second Lieutenant, names only five candidates. These are Sergeant Lunsford Daniel, Second Artillery; First Sergeant R. Alexander, Fourth Infantry; Sergeant F. S. Wild, Seventeenth; Sergeant S. H. Drum, Seventh, and Corporal A. Wedemeyer, Second. One other candidate who successfully passed his department Board is not ordered for the final examination, and the reason is said to be that he is not yet a naturalized citizen. While this does not debar him under the law, it seems to have done so for the present in fact.

The new or rather revised regulations which have been issued for carrying into effect the laws for promoting meritorious non-commissioned officers to the grade of Second Lieutenant are thirteen in number. Of these the tenth and eleventh are particularly interesting. They declare that hereafter such non-commissioned officers are to be known in the service as candidates for promotion, and will have the title of "Candidate" prefixed to that of their rank on all rolls, returns, orders, and correspondence:

They will be entitled to wear on each sleeve of their coat a single stripe of gilt lace, similar to that worn by commissioned officers, but will be entitled to this privilege so long only as they maintain the specially honorable position of candidate. The privileges of a candidate terminate with the calendar year next succeeding that in which he receives his meritorious mention, unless his recommendation shall be continued by the succeeding Boards of examination. Candidates who become ineligible by reason of over age shall be entitled to wear the candidate's stripe on the left sleeve only so long as they maintain the same standing and good conduct as non-commissioned officers in the service as at their examination.

The new regulations do not make any changes of importance in the requirements as to age and physical and mental qualifications. But the testimonials to character must henceforth include some from reputable persons to whom the candidate was known prior to his enlistment, those from the officers under whom he has served not being sufficient. The greater responsibilities and larger degree of independence of action allowed to the commissioned officer make this additional requirement a measure of prudence. It is further prescribed that the successful candidate shall show "a continuously sound mental condition, excellent moral character, a good character for sobriety and fidelity, as well as an intelligent, energetic, judicious, and faithful performance of such duties as may have been devolved upon him in the army." It is perhaps not generally known that after a service of only two years in the army a non-commissioned officer is eligible for the shoulder straps. Troop, battery, and company commanders report to the regimental commander such candidates as they can recommend, and he, adding such of the non-commissioned regimental staff as he may think worthy, forwards the list to the department commander, who appoints an examining Board of five officers, having as high rank as convenience will admit. The various staff corps pursue a like system, and then those candidates who have passed the department Boards are finally examined by a Board appointed by the Secretary of War. This process is repeated each year, and the caution with which the recommendations are made and with which the sifting is done is shown by the fact that only five candidates appear for final examination this year. This, however, is an unusually small number. The final examination habitually takes place at Fort Monroe, and the Board this year consists of Major M. P. Miller and Capt. S. M. Mills, Fifth Artillery; Assistant Surgeon A. S. Polhemus; First Lieut. H. C. Danes, Third Artillery; First Lieut. M. Crawford, Jr., Second Artillery, and First Lieut. S. M. Foote, Fourth Artillery, recorder. The candidates must be over 21 and under 30 years of age, must be able to read and write well, and have a good practical knowledge of English grammar, arithmetic, geography, particularly of North America, history, particularly of the United States, and of the Constitution and Government of this country, as well as of the general principles of international intercourse.

Our laws wisely prescribe that vacancies in the grade of Second Lieutenant shall go first to graduates of the Military Academy, then to meritorious non-commissioned officers recommended for promotion, and, only after these two classes are exhausted, candidates from civil life. The observance of this statute, in letter and spirit, will secure that constant possibility of promotion from the ranks which is so important to the well being of the service. The value which Napoleon put on the possibility that the private soldier "carried a Marshal's baton in his knapsack" is familiar, and, apart from the encouragement given to fidelity and to ambition for improvement, there is no little advantage in having a certain proportion of officers in the army who, from their personal experience as enlisted men, can judge better of the feelings and needs of the latter.

TESTIFIED TO HIS OWN MADNESS.

Witzka Dodges the Devil in Court and Goes Wild Over It.

There were a few minutes of excitement in Judge Martine's court room yesterday when Ludwig Witzka, who was brought into court for a decision upon his sanity, gave a practical illustration of mania. He looks like Herr Most, and he was accused of stealing $50 from Schreiner Progressive Union No. 1.

Drs. Truax and Trescatis testified that he was dangerously insane. They said he had one dangerous hallucination. He thinks the devil is pursuing him, peers about for him, grapples with him, and then falls into a paroxysm. The doctors described all this graphically and the jury became interested.

Witzka was interested, too. He sat gazing at the doctors intently, and as the story went on his eyes became bigger and bigger. Then he threw himself back in his chair and began to look nervously around the room. When he began to look from corner to corner and to peer excitedly under the table and chairs, the attention of the Court and jury was directed to him. Several of the court officers approached him. His face quickly assumed a horrified expression, and he threw himself back with his hands raised and his eyes fixed upon a spot just in front of him. Then he shouted and turned as if to dash out of the room. Several officers seized him, but he fought hard. It took the whole force of the court room. Officers Curry, Seaman, Miller, O'Byrne, O'Brien, and Crystal, to secure and handcuff him.

The jury immediately found him to be dangerously insane, and Judge Martine committed him to the State Lunatic Asylum.

CONSTRUING THE MILITARY CODE.

Levon Can't Get a Mandamus Against Capt. Leo of the Twenty-second.

Judge Andrews has denied the motion for a peremptory mandamus made in the suit of Samuel Levon against John P. Leo as Captain and President of the Delinquency Court of the Twenty-second Regiment. It appears that Levon was appointed marshal to collect fines that might be imposed by the Delinquency Court and in some way made himself obnoxious, and thereupon Capt. Leo discharged him. Levon then made a motion to restrain the Captain from appointing any one in his place, asserting that it was customary to appoint but one marshal and that Leo had no right to discharge him.

The proceeding was referred by General Headquarters to the Judge Advocate-General, Clifford A. H. Bartlett, who not only opposed the motion for a mandamus, but made a counter motion that the relator be compelled to file security for costs as required by the Military Code.

These two motions were argued before Judge Andrews some time ago, and yesterday he decided that, under section 126 of the Military Code, the President of a court-martial or of a delinquency court may appoint one or more marshals, and says "that even if the custom were conceded, that fact would not deprive the President of a delinquency court of the power given him by said section." At the same time he held that section 135 of the Military Code authorized the Court to require the relator to give security for costs, and has granted the motion on the part of the Judge Advocate-General to that effect.

The Cherokees Wish to Keep the Land.

TAHLEQUAH, Idaho, Nov. 12.—The Cherokee Council finally took up the matter of the sale of the Outlet to the Government. The matter came up in the Senate. Chief Mayes submitted all the correspondence between himself and the Commissioners, and presented the formal offer of the Government to purchase the land at $1.25 per acre. On motion of Richard Wolfe, who is opposed to the sale of the lands, the motion was referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs. This committee is composed of three Senators, all opposed to the sale of the land.

Taxing American Missionaries' Incomes.

PORTLAND, Me., Nov. 12.—The *Advertiser* this afternoon publishes an interview with the Rev. B. F. Turner, a Baptist missionary who has just returned to Maine from Burmah. He says there is serious complaint made by American missionaries against the tax on their salaries imposed by the British Government. They maintain that the tax is unjust, since it is imposed on incomes that come from America. Mr. Turner says that F. D. Pilsbury, Treasurer of the American Baptist Missionary Fund in Rangoon, will bring the matter before the Viceroy of India. If nothing can then be done it will be taken before Minister Lincoln in London.

Daniel Sully's Good Luck.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 12.—Daniel Sully, the actor, received word this evening through his lawyers at Newport, R. I., that they have been advised of the death of his uncle in Dublin, who leaves the bulk of an immense property to the actor. Mr. Sully, after completing existing engagements, will go to Ireland to make disposition of the property.

GOING IN FOR CHECK FORGERY.

A Wholesale Enterprise, Originating in the Baltimore Penitentiary.

George Bell, a convict for forgery in the Central Maryland State penitentiary, plotted in prison an extensive check forgery, and made his companion his tool. W. H. Evans & Son are contractors for the prison labor in Maryland, with an office in the penitentiary. Bell's cellmate was employed in Evans's shop, and he stole from a desk in the office cancelled check 7,773 for $27.99, which Bell managed to have delivered to one of his friends in the city. A man calling himself W. H. Taylor, and saying that he represented Evans & Son, took the check to Macy & Co. of 39 Nassau street and gave an order for 1,000 lithograph checks of that pattern. The stationers, desiring to be accurate in their work, sent this letter to the Baltimore contractors:

We have your order for 1,000 checks, five on a page, to be lithographed in black ink on blue tinted paper. The order was left with us by your representative, Mr. W. H. Taylor. Please advise us if we have the order entered correctly, and if 7,774 is the number to begin with. We are going on with the work and shall do what we can while awaiting your reply.

George W. Hugg, representing W. H. Evans & Son, came here on Nov. 6 and laid the case before Inspector Byrnes. On Monday Detectives Adams and Crowley were hid in Macy & Co.'s office when Taylor called to inspect the lithograph proof. He examined the check closely and complained that the eagle on the left-hand corner was blacker than the eagle on the right. Mr. Macy declined to make a new stone, and Taylor said that he would show the duplicate to Mr. Evans. The detectives followed him out of the store, and near the corner of Liberty street and Broadway saw a companion join him. They arrested both. Taylor's associate proved to be Thomas Carroll, alias Farrell, of Baltimore, an ex-convict and forger. Farrell was released at the Tombs. Mr. Hugg said that he would remain and prosecute Taylor under the criminal code. Bell was released from prison last Friday.

THE WILL WAS IN DUPLICATE.

Mr. Halsey, it is Alleged, Set a Trap and Caught His Son.

Isaac Halsey died at 289 East Broadway in August last, having been an invalid and a paralytic for years. His wife did not live with him, and he was nursed and cared for by Agnes Small, his housekeeper. By his will, dated May 16, 1887, Mr. Halsey gave his wife "one dollar, forever;" Mrs. Small, $500; his friend Edwin R. Wilcox, $2,000; his friend James R. Scudder, $1,500, and John Sleadeister, $300. The residue he left to Mr. Wilcox, in trust, the income to go to the testator's son, Edwin R. Halsey, until he is 25 years old, when he is to have the principal.

Both the widow, Julia A. Halsey, and son, Edwin, contest the will. Mrs. Halsey says her husband was influenced by spiritualists and faith curists and treated by electric physicians.

Upon yesterday's hearing Frank W. Angel testified that Mr. Halsey suspected his son, and therefore executed the will in duplicate. The original was given to the executor, while the copy was put in the testator's desk. One day, while Mr. Halsey lay ill, Edwin came in and asked for $10. His father sent him to the desk to get a check book, and, when he returned it to its place, noticed that he took something else out. When the son had gone the father sent the nurse to the desk to get his will, but she came back saying she could not find it.

"There!" exclaimed the sick man, "that shows the kind of a son I have. I saw Eddie take something from the desk. His mother and he will gloat over that to-night. Let them think that it is the only one in existence. I have the original left yet, and it is in Mr. Wilcox's possession."

BROKER RAYMOND'S DEFENCE.

Witnesses Say He was Playing Pool the Night the House Burned.

NEW BRUNSWICK, Nov. 12.—The defence of John T. Raymond, the New York real estate broker, was begun to-day. His counsel asked that Mrs. Annie Boulton, who was indicted with him for burning a house on Dec. 13, be discharged. The Court refused to do this. The defence claimed an alibi. Frederick Evans, the manager of the billiard room in the Utah Hotel in Eighth avenue and Twenty-third street, New York, swore that Raymond was at his place on the night of Dec. 13, the time the house burned, and that he played pool there until 1 o'clock the next morning. He produced a book in which a charge was made for the games. Charles Hogan, a real estate broker of Twenty-seventh street, testified that Raymond was in the billiard room that night, and that he played pool until 1 o'clock with him, and that they left together.

Samuel Reffenbury, a furniture dealer of Forty-ninth street, corroborated the other witnesses, and he also swore he knew a man named Harry Baker, whom the State had declared to be a mythical person, and had met him by appointment at the Isiin House to deliver a piano cover on Dec. 12, the day before the fire. Raymond was there the same day. The house was well furnished. Two pianos were there, one of which Baker desired to sell him. This was in contradiction of the State, which asserts that three rooms only were furnished, and those with cheap stuff.

READY FOR ANOTHER RACE.

The Teutonic and City of New York Still Struggling for the Mastery.

Those great Atlantic racers, the Teutonic and the City of New York, will begin another six days' struggle for glory this morning. The remarkable and mighty close contest between the big ships in their last run from Queenstown to this port showed that they are pretty evenly matched. There will doubtless be more betting between passengers on this trip than has ever occurred in the history of steamship races. About 350 tons of coal will prob