The Sun.

TUESDAY, MAY 12, 1891.

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Advertisements for THE WEEKLY SUN, *issued to-morrow morning, must be handed in this evening before 6 o'clock.*

The Right Man.

If the New York Republicans want to have a halcyon and vociferous campaign next fall, they should set to work to persuade the Hon. CHAUNCEY MITCHELL DEPEW to take their nomination for Governor. We don't suppose that Mr. DEPEW wants the office, but then he may not get it; he should consider that. On the other hand, the man who demonstrates his ability to carry New York for the Republicans will not be loved like a brother by the Hon. BENJAMIN HARRISON. There would be the promise and potency of a boom like the sound of many waters for Mr. DEPEW if by fate or freak, or his own strength and popularity or unexpected weakness on the part of the Democrats, he should be elected Governor. His enemies, the Western Grangers, are almost all in the Alliance asylum at present, and no man who doesn't believe that the railroads should carry the farmer's stuff for nothing, besides giving a perpetual free pass for his family, can hope to storm the Granger heart in the actual condition of that rugged old organ. But aside from future dividends there is the glory of the thing. When Mr. DEPEW conducted his canvass for Lieutenant-Governor there was not the merest speck or squeak of a chance of success for him, nor was he then a thousandth part as well known to the public or as well liked as he is now. In the last nineteen years, and especially in the last eight or ten, he has come to be one of the foremost figures in the life of New York, one of the landmarks of this town, and, in a sense, the public orator of the country. His name compels attention and his presence excites interest wherever he is spoken of and wherever he goes. Is there any Republican who could get more votes than he in this city? And as for the rural Republicans, they would be as eager to vote for him as if he were a commission to raise thunder with this city. The Farmers' Alliance of this State would have difficulty in resisting his blandishments even if the Hon. EDWARD FARMER JONES were whispering winning words through the mighty woods of those miraculous mustachios. Mr. DEPEW is at home with men of every language, and there are no Hessian flies on his estates at Peekskill. He is hail fellow well met with all nationalities, and the rose, shamrock, thistle, lily, and cauliflower are twined among his laurels. He is a graduate of all the colleges, and his fellow graduates would be glad to encourage him if he needed encouragement. He is solid with the commissary department, and the chefs would stand by him to a man, for who has graced more good men's feasts or buttered more bread with intellect? He is acting commander of a G. A. R. post, and so the soldier vote is with him. He is

A doctor,	A financier,	An educator,
A lawyer,	An economist,	An orator,
A traveller,	A business man,	A diplomatist,
A humorist,	A poet,	A politician,
A lecturer,	A philosopher,	A preacher,
A philanthropist,	A cosmopolitan,	A metropolitan,
A Christian,	A Gallalee,	A Yankeebritannicopanamericanboriguanian,
&c.,	&c.,	&c.

And a retired member of the Big Four besides. The gorgeous Brownstoners and the boys in de Fift' would follow him hand in hand; and if he can't be elected, no Republican can. We strongly advise the Republicans to make him say Yes.

British Footholds in America.

Quietly but busily and steadily Great Britain is strengthening her strategic points in the New World. Two twelve-inch guns from Woolwich have recently been mounted in one of the new forts at Halifax, and a third is on the way thither. The capacious and admirable harbor that has caused Halifax to be chosen as the principal British naval station in America is now defended by nine forts and batteries, which command the entrances on either side of McNab's Island. At York redoubt and Ives Point, as well as elsewhere, are very heavy guns, and from the crest of the hill the citadel can deliver a plunging fire. A good garrison of regulars is kept there, and undoubtedly with its famous dockyard and its coaling facilities it would be the base of any naval operations on the North Atlantic coast.

Looking further south, we find that London and Bermuda can now talk with each other by telegraph. The latter, with its well-defended harbor and fine dockyard for repairing ships, is a valuable naval station, and for a fast cruiser only about two days distant from the Carolina coast. It has a well-equipped marine arsenal, is difficult of approach through tortuous channels, and, being completely fortified with powerful modern ordnance, is considered practically secure from attack. It is at once a basis of supplies for war ships and a refuge for merchant fleets.

Nor will England neglect the Bahamas, within a single day's steaming of Florida, the importance of which was shown by the operations of the Confederate blockade runners. As for Jamaica, with its commanding position in relation to Gulf commerce, at the southern approach to the Windward Passage, we find that Great Britain has been newly intrenching Kingston, with a view to the protection of its fine harbor. It must be noted also that Jamaica and Balize are at the extremities of a line stretching across the route between the Gulf and the Caribbean Sea by the Yucatan channel.

To the southeast lies the chain of the Lesser Antilles, with St. Lucia and Barbadoes prominent among them. Port Castries, in the former, is one of the leading British naval stations in the New World, and half a million dollars has lately been laid out on the improvement of its harbor, and the Imperial Government has fortified it strongly. Barbadoes is the headquarters of the British forces in the West Indies. Off the South American coast is the island of Trinidad, which, with British Guiana on the other side, dominates the mouth of the Orinoco.

On the Pacific coast Great Britain and the Dominion have jointly expended more than a million dollars on the large graving dock at Esquimault, where the heaviest vessels may be repaired, and a system of defences for Esquimault, Vancouver City, and Victoria has been planned. As the only coaling station of importance for Great Britain on the North Pacific coast, she is amply justified in protecting it.

Indeed, the general conclusion to be reached is that the fortified points of Great Britain in the New World are not looked upon primarily by her as bases for aggressive operations. It is true that the problems of preparation for attack and defence are not very distinctly separated, but England has long since abandoned the idea of any further conquests on this continent, and is only anxious to hold what she has. She is perfectly well aware that at the first sound of war with the United States, Montreal and Ottawa would be in danger, and from time to time disputes like the Alabama claims, the fisheries controversy, and the present Behring Sea altercation force her to take into account the possibility of such a war. The colony of Newfoundland, the key of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, also talks of independence. Still, the line of secondary bases for naval operations just spoken of undoubtedly gives her a most important present advantage for an attack upon our extended coast. This advantage will inevitably continue during a few years longer. By that time the heavy guns and mortars, the battle ships, harbor defence monitors, and torpedo systems now in course of preparation will be so far advanced as to cause little further apprehension of naval attack. The series of insular posts which Great Britain has fortified on the Atlantic and on the Gulf will then take on a more obviously defensive aspect.

He Must Give the Boys a Chance.

"Am I to be thrust aside as unworthy of consideration?" So asks the Hon. EDWARD FREIGHT JONES in the epistle to the Jeffersonians of Watertown, wherein he attempts to show cause why the Hon. ROSWELL PETIBONE FLOWER should not consider himself eligible for the Democratic nomination for Governor. The Lieutenant-Governor thinks that Mr. FLOWER has no right to be nominated for Governor in 1891, because he declined to be elected Lieutenant-Governor in 1885. But surely the Binghamton warrior doesn't think that a man who declines one office is thereby estopped from seeking or taking some other office. There is as much difference in talents as there is in moustaches. One man may have a gift to make hay, another to make scales. Mr. FLOWER may feel himself unfitted by temperament or training to preside over the deliberations and recriminations of the Senate chamber at Albany. He may be averse to noise and battle, while the Republican Senators are clamorous and ferocious. Perhaps Mr. FLOWER imagined that a mere civilian would be out of place in trying to ride that whirlwind and direct that storm. Perhaps he saw that a military man was needed, and so yielded to Gen. JONES, and mightily did Gen. JONES take command. He cut the entangling knots and meshes of parliamentary law with the sword. In spite of contumelious Senators and a contumacious Clerk, he held the fort; and the breath of neither fear nor scandal fanned his overshadowing whiskers. Ought he not, then, conscious of triumph, to be grateful to Mr. FLOWER, who gave him the opportunity?

To consider Mr. FLOWER will not thrust aside the consideration of Gen. JONES. The General unworthy of consideration? The General to be thrust aside? Not much. You might as well try to thrust aside the Hudson or Niagara Falls. You might as well say that the Adirondacks or the Catskills are unworthy of consideration. No, Brother JONES; you will be considered with the utmost consideration, attentively, admiringly, interestedly. You will be, indeed you are, on view, so to speak, and from now until the Democratic Convention is held the public eye will be fixed upon you. But why do you want to warn other candidates off the premises? Provided you could do it, where would the fun come in?

"If there's delight in love, 'tis when I see
The heart that others bleed for, bleed for me."

To lug off a prize for which he was the sole competitor would not be satisfactory to a gallant and spirited political athlete. Such a prize gained without struggle and the noble heat of rivalry wouldn't be worth paying the freight on. There should be, and there will be, a fine field of candidates, so that the losers may lose gloriously and the winner be a very large chief. Instead of seeking to rule out Mr. FLOWER or anybody else, Gen. JONES should welcome all comers to the tournament; and if he can ride them all down and splendidly, what a great day there will be for him and Binghamton. And if he is ridden down, he will have no cause to despond. He will live to fight another day. If he is not nominated this year, he may be some other year; and if he is not nominated for Governor, he may yet come to some other office, Assemblyman, Congressman, Senator, Regent of the University, Vice-President, President: who knows? Meanwhile, the great thing is that he pays the freight. Hurrah for JONES!

No Colored Republicans Need Apply.

A Convention of the American Citizens' Equal Rights Association, an organization of colored men, has been held at Cincinnati this week. One of the resolutions passed was a broad hint to Gen. HARRISON and the Republican party. It reminded the Administration that colored citizens are appointed to office in the South, where the sole political services they can render is to choose delegates to the National Conventions, but are seldom appointed to office in the Northern States, where their votes are essential to the success of the Republican party. The members of the American Equal Rights Association state the case exactly as it is. The only use the Administration has for the colored Republicans of the South is to secure, if possible, by these means the election of Administration delegates to the Republican National Convention; and even for this purpose office is doled out with a grudging hand. The white Republicans get the lion's share, and in consequence there is no love lost between the white Republican politicians and the colored Republican politicians, while the great mass of the Southern colored voters has lost its interest in politics and is losing its faith in the Republican party. The attempt has been made in a number of Southern States to form a white Republican party, and Gen. HARRISON has been credited with a desire to promote such a party. The colored politicians are dissatisfied with the distribution of the patronage, and they are justified in being dissatisfied; and Gen. HARRISON may have to propitiate them more effectually than he has yet done.

The treatment which the colored Republicans of the North receive in the matter of offices is notorious; yet they are active in politics and their votes are numerous enough to turn the scale against the Republicans in all the doubtful States. They are more intelligent and more versed in public affairs than the average colored Republican at the South, and yet what do they get from the Republican party? They are very lucky if the party to which they have been so faithful is pleased graciously to subscribe a few dollars now and then for music and transparencies for their campaign clubs. A few inferior or almost menial places may be given to them, but they never get an adequate recognition of their services or their importance to the party. The Administration seems to take pains sometimes to hunt up incompetent or disreputable colored politicians in the South and appoint them to office. Why are there so few offices for the colored Republicans of the North? They have been growing a little restive for some time. Their itching for office is not greater than that of other men, but it is not pleasant for them to think that the Republican party is ashamed of them. The Republican organs sound a dreadful note of wrath whenever objection is made by the Southern Democrats to the appointment of a Southern negro to some Federal office, but there never seems to be any inclination to ask for the appointment of Northern negroes. Is it the opinion of the Republicans that a Northern colored Republican is inferior to a Southern colored Republican and less fitted to hold office?

The fact is that the Republican party loves the colored citizen for his votes in the North, for his delegates in the South, and for his value, now much diminished, as a sentimental appeal to the Northern heart. In one way and another it gets a good deal out of him, and it gives mighty little in return; and all the resolutions which the American Citizens' Equal Rights Association or any other association may pass will have no effect in the matter. The colored Republicans should leave off resolving, and kick with a firm, determined, muscular, and resonant kick, until the Republican party does something for them.

One of Cleveland's Absurdities.

The Oleomargarine act was passed in 1886 ostensibly for the protection of consumers of butter, in reality for the supposed benefit of the dairy interests. In signing it, under the influence of BILL SCOTT and in the fear of the agricultural vote, GROVER CLEVELAND committed the United States to the policy of using the power of internal taxation for the purpose of crippling or crushing one industry for the good of another. The precedent was dangerous, and sure to produce similar efforts to make the United States a factor in the rivalries of business. The CONGER Lard bill, which fortunately failed to pass the Fifty-first Congress, was the child of the Oleomargarine law, and legislation of the same kind is sure to be proposed in future Congresses.

Persons who believe that such exercise of the taxing power is legitimate, are invited to ponder the fact that in the case of the Oleomargarine act that exercise has not fulfilled the purpose intended. The production of oleomargarine has not decreased since the passage of the act, but has greatly increased. Here are the returns of the Internal Revenue Bureau from the sale of oleomargarine stamps since the law went into operation:

1886-7	$407,870	1889-90	$634,400
1887-8	642,710	1890-91 (July 1, '90, to May 1, '91)	694,944
1888-9	686,674		

If the sales for May and June are up to April figures, the amount for the year will be nearly a million dollars. The attempt to suppress or repress oleomargarine has failed to repress or suppress. There is a great demand for oleomargarine, and the demand has stimulated production. The Federal tax has had no effect save to increase the cost of production. Cheap butter is the only thing that can repress oleomargarine.

The millers of the Millers' National Association got a good welcome to New York yesterday, and found that the Produce Exchange is inspired by the most friendly feeling for them. The millers have come here to look after their business, but they can doubtless take some time for other kinds of enjoyment. They will find that New York is not only the great trade centre of the country, but is also a city of rare resources and superior attractions.

The Superintendent of Immigration has come to the conclusion that steerage passengers ought to be inspected before they are taken aboard ship in Europe, and that we should have a law requiring every immigrant to possess a medical certificate of physical and mental soundness. Superintendent WEBER has taken the right ground. There ought to be a proper inspection of steerage passengers before they embark for this country. Such an inspection in foreign ports would not only relieve us from trouble and expense, but it would be advantageous to the steamship companies, which are now compelled to take back those persons who cannot pass the inspection here.

The companies would find it advantageous to give heed to all the provisions of our Immigration law. On Saturday and Sunday last as many as seven of the European steamships that arrived here brought passengers who, for various reasons, were debarred from landing and must be carried back to Hamburg, Bremen, Gibraltar, and Liverpool, where they were taken aboard. This is not profitable business for the companies; but it must be remembered that they could have saved the expense thus incurred by providing for the inspection of the immigrants at the ports of embarkation.

A law making such inspection mandatory will doubtless be adopted by Congress.

In his sermon of last Sunday the Rev. Dr. ADAMS of Brooklyn said that in these times "religion is striving with politics and economics for the leading place in men's minds." The preacher did not refer to the fact that base ball and other sports hold a place in the modern American mind.

Within a week about a dozen of our Italian residents have been arrested for engaging in fights in which stilettos were brought into play. The law that prohibits the carrying of these hideous weapons provides heavy penalties for its violation. This law ought to be rigorously enforced in this city. The news that it has been enforced in a few cases will soon be known by all offenders, and will serve as a warning to them.

We have news from Vienna that Prince KARL LICHTENSTEIN has been arrested there on the charge of swindling, in which he is a practised hand, and that he has offered to "emigrate to America," if released. We recently referred to the fact that certain classes of offenders in Austria as well as in Germany are sometimes allowed to choose between imprisonment and emigration, and that such offenders are apt to prefer this country to the prisons of their native land.

Yet Prince KARL LICHTENSTEIN of Vienna had better not take passage to New York, even in the steerage. We have begun to enforce a law under which immigrants of his kind are prohibited from landing here, and under which steerage passengers are subjected to inspection at the Barge Office. If he should take a cabin passage to this port, he might find that even a man of his rank was unwelcome to our shores.

Nominations from Texas.

From the San Antonio Express.

For President in 1892, David Bennett Hill of New York; for Vice-President, Arthur P. Gorman of Maryland. Platform: American protection for American industries, American wages for American workmen and common sense for American politics.

Moltke's Favorite Authors.

One of the last letters of Marshal von Moltke was a reply to a circular letter of M. Ernest Smith's, containing the following question: "What books have exercised the greatest influence upon your mind?" The Marshal replied:

"I take pleasure in satisfying the desire which you have expressed, and I send you a list of the works which, I think, have had the greatest influence upon me. Upon this subject I wish to tell you that I read the 'Iliad' when I was only 9 years old—of course, a translation. Yours, &c., MOLTKE, Field Marshal."

The letter was written in German in the handwriting of the Count, and the list in French, as follows:

La Bible; Homère; Iliade. Littrow; Les Merveilles du Ciel; Liebig; Lettres sur la Chimie Agricole; Clausewitz, Sur la Guerre; Schiller, Goethe, Shakespeare, Walter Scott, Rauke, Carlyle.

OHIO POLITICS.

The Belief that McKinley Should Be a Senator Instead of the Governor.

CINCINNATI, May 11.—Ohio Republicans are in a fix about McKinley. They are afraid that after all his candidacy for Governor will be dangerous, because he has been nominated too far in advance of a popular convention. In fact, the nomination of McKinley has been crammed down the throats of the party leaders and voters in Ohio, and they have been choked into silence. The active State workers who conduct the campaigns in Ohio were not consulted about the preliminary and unprecedented nomination of a candidate for Governor in such an important year as that preceding the election of a President. After McKinley's defeat for Speaker he was consoled with the promise that he would be made Governor of Ohio, and then possibly President. When defeated for Congress a clique of Ohio Republicans in Washington who belong to the Sherman and anti-Foraker side at once began to dictate Ohio Republican politics from a distance, and insisted that McKinley should be the candidate for Governor on the tariff and national issues. A literary bureau was started and the Republican workers in the State, many of whom were also candidates for Governor, found that they had been hit with the McKinley club and told to lie down and keep quiet. The rank and file never had any popular enthusiasm for McKinley. He has been away too long; has never been before the whole people as a candidate; he is too austere to be popular with the masses and too Napoleonic in his dignity. His ability is undoubted and admired, but the claim of home Republicans is that he knows nothing of State issues, having been such a constant student of national and economic questions that he has had no time for the smaller political issues of a great State. They say also that he has not enough humor or wit in his composition to make the kind of a campaign desirable in Ohio politics; that he is too serious, and that Ohio people who go to meetings want to enjoy them with lots of hurrah, enthusiasm and wit. More than all, the practical politicians who get out the vote and do the hustling claim that they do not want to be bossed by a lot of Washington department clerks and Congressmen who only come back to Ohio to make speeches or to secure their own election. They do nothing for the State ticket, but always demand big sums of money from the State Committee to aid their election.

The defeat of Foraker is charged against a lot of kicking Ohio Congressmen, McKinley not excepted. There has been no good feeling between Foraker and McKinley for years, but the enmity was intensified when the ballot-box forgery scandal came out, as McKinley's name was on the forged paper along with Gov. Campbell's and John Sherman's. The fact is that Ohio Republicans are beginning to realize that McKinley ought not to be the candidate for Governor, citing the disastrous result of a McKinley tariff campaign throughout the country last year. If he runs behind his ticket the danger of defeat will be great, as the vote is becoming closer every year, and as the Democrats are after a Democratic partner for Senator Brice the fight will be all the closer.

The one chance for McKinley to have a big majority is that the Democrats will trade everything for the Legislature, as by recent legislation much of the Governor's power over municipal and State appointments has been taken away.

Back of the concealed grumbling about McKinley are the disappointed Republicans who sought the nomination for Governor this year. The younger element of Cincinnati had determined to run Bellamy Storer, the Congressman who succeeds Ben Butterworth. He is a brilliant young lawyer and by marriage is five times a millionaire. Gen. Bushnell of Springfield was also a favorite and very popular. Gen. Kennedy of Short Hills was denounced at Chary in Congress was a candidate. Gen. Dawes, the Ohio Commander of the Loyal Legion; W. G. Rose of Cleveland, once a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor with Foraker, and now Mayor of his city, and State Auditor Poe, who is very popular with the younger element, were also candidates. Their ambitions were squelched by the cabal or clique of the Ohio office holding association at Washington. The home workers resent it.

The statements in regard to the present status of Republican affairs come from some of the most influential men in the party. The interviews have been in confidence, as the talkers do not care to antagonize such a national character as McKinley. They say that, as an ex-Congressman familiar with Washington work, he ought to be a candidate for Senator rather than for Governor, especially as he has never been in touch with State affairs and State political workers. They urge that he could do his party in the nation more good as a Senator than as Governor, which office is only little more than a clerkship. But Sherman wants to be Senator again, and as usual every other aspirant is told to keep out of his way. However, there may be a revolt some day, and it may come this year.

It is considered rather remarkable that Ohio has never had two Republican Senators at one time since Sherman was elected the second time. Thurman was Senator when Garfield was elected, but Garfield never took his seat. It is said that Sherman's desire to control Ohio patronage with a Republican Administration has made him lukewarm when a colleague is to be chosen, but that he is awfully active when a candidate himself.

The Democrats, although having a wrangle of their own about giving Gov. Campbell a renomination, are saying that Campbell's desire is due to his belief that McKinley is the easiest man to beat. One Democratic assertion is that the Farmers' Alliance will oppose McKinley harder than any other candidate the party can put up. The Alliance proposes to put up a ticket, but the Democrats think the third party will help them as against McKinley.

Foreign Notes of Real Interest.

The Bismarck monument fund is now $240,000.

Since 1800 there have been retired in France 69 Ministers of Justice, 87 Ministers of the Interior, 73 Ministers of Foreign Affairs, 54 Ministers of Finance, 71 Ministers of War, and 65 Ministers of the Navy.

An official weekly in Germany calculates how an invalid workingman can live for 360 days in the year from the $75 allowed him by the Old Age and Invalid Insurance Fund: First breakfast, $11.25 annually; second breakfast, $7.50; dinner, $18.75; afternoon coffee, $7.50; supper, $15; rent, $11.25; clothing, $4.75.

Louise Michel, the little Anarchist, who left Paris some time ago for her health, is teaching a socialistic-anarchistic school in the club house "Autonomy," in London. She had thirteen English, French, and German children in her classes when the institution was opened, and has since increased the attendance to fifty. She has two assistants, an Italian and a French Anarchist.

Cremation flourishes in Japan. Tokio has six crematories, in which the bodies of at least one-third of the dead are burned. In 1888, 11,023 of the 34,487 persons who died were cremated, and since burial in the city was forbidden the number has been increased. According to the style of cremation, the price is $3.75, $2, or $1. Sixty-six pounds of wood, which costs approximately 25 cents, suffices for the burning of a body in three hours.

King Otto, Bavaria's crazy sovereign, is physically healthy, but is threatened with voluntary starvation in consequence of his frequent refusals to eat for two or three days. Occasionally he becomes violent, is imprisoned in a padded cell, and exhausts himself by shouting and trying to tear down the iron bars of the window. Sometimes he is the victim of an uncontrollable fear of carpets, and refuses to step on one lest he might plunge into the chasm which, he imagines, yawns before him.

Paris's most popular bunco game just now is played thus: A well-dressed stranger with a handbag hurries into a hotel restaurant near a railway station, eats a fine dinner, and engages the landlord in conversation. He praises the cooking, and, after paying his bill, promises to make the hotel his headquarters during his frequent visits to the city. As he opens the door to leave he calls back for the landlord's name. When the landlord gives it the stranger remarks: "Curious, that is my name, too," asks the landlord to care for letters or packages to his address, and leaves. Letters come for the stranger and are called for by "his valet." Finally a package comes and is also carried off. That is all. The trick is up, and the landlord and the tradesman who sent round the package may settle the loss as best they can.

Two Frenchmen appeared at a linen factory in Jaroslav, in the Volga, four weeks ago, and told the manufacturer that they were French Government Commissioners with an order for a cloth case in which to wrap the Eiffel Tower in winter. They presented so many sealed documents and letters with the signatures of celebrated Frenchmen that the manufacturer swallowed their marvellous story and agreed to take the huge contract. The "Commissioners" required from him $1,200 as an earnest of his intention to turn out the tower's new clothes, and left him with directions that he should go to Paris at once to communicate further with the city officials and to measure the tower. He went, with several assistants who were to help him determine the details of the undertaking, and thereby spent $800 more to learn that he had been swindled.

An Important Domestic Question.

Mother—Then you will come to-morrow?

Nurse—Yes, ma'am. But I'd like to know one thing, ma'am, about the work. Do you pay much attention to the baby, ma'am?

Mother—What has that got to do with it?

Nurse—A great deal, ma'am. As a nurse, of course, I don't expect much wages, but if I've got to be a mother to the little one, too, I want more.

It Gets There Finally.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

There is a sign out in one of Atlanta's side streets that is as least expressive. It reads:

"Going out to do whitewashing done here."

THE LECTURE TO BE DISCONTINUED.

Harvard May Not Accept Any Longer the Conditions of Judge Dudley's Bequest.

CAMBRIDGE, May 11.—If the provisions of Paul Dudley's will are carried out, Harvard College will have to provide for a lecture this year "for the detecting and convicting and exposing the idolatry of the Romish Church; their tyranny, usurpations, damnable heresies, fatal errors, abominable superstitions, and other crying wickedness in their high places," as Justice Dudley expressed it in his last testament. Some of the professors, however, think that Harvard ought to refuse to accept any longer the conditions of such a bequest, and, although since the fund for the purpose was left in 1750 this lecture has been given twenty-five times, it is generally thought to be about time to stop it, and a petition is in circulation among the college faculty asking the President and fellows to discontinue a lecture which is so opposed to Harvard's professed unsectarianism.

Paul Dudley, the founder of the lecture, was a son of Gov. Joseph Dudley. He was born in Roxbury in 1675, and took his degree at Harvard. He began the study of law in this country, and then went to England and completed his legal education in the Temple. Returning home in 1702 he received from Queen Anne the commission of Attorney-General of the province. In 1718 he was raised to the bench, and was finally made Chief Justice of the province. By his last will he gave to Harvard College £133 6s. 8d., the income to be used for an anniversary sermon or lecture to be preached at the college on the following four topics:

First—In the proving, explaining, and proper use and improvement of the principles of natural religion, as it is commonly called and understood by divines and learned men.

Second—For the confirmation, illustration, and improvement of the christian religion, properly so called, or the revelation which Jesus Christ, the Son of God, was pleased to make, first by Himself and afterward by His holy apostles.

Third—For the detecting and convicting and exposing the idolatry of the Romish Church; their tyranny, usurpations, damnable heresies, fatal errors, abominable superstitions, and other crying wickedness in their high places.

Fourth—For the maintaining, explaining, and proving the validity of the ordinations of ministers or pastors of the churches, and so their administration of the sacraments or ordinances of religion, as the same hath been practised in New England from the first beginning of it, and so continued to this day.

Judge Dudley directed that these four subjects should be discussed in rotation, one every year, and he appointed the President of the college, the Professor of Divinity, the pastor of the First Church in Cambridge, the senior tutor of the college, and the pastor of the First Church of Roxbury trustees of the lectures, which were begun in 1755. They were continued annually until 1857, when, on account of the loss of income from the fund, they were discontinued until 1888. In October of that year they were revived, and the Rev. Dr. George Park Fisher of Yale lectured on "The Validity of non-Episcopal Ordination."

Last November, strange as it seemed, Bishop Keane, rector of the American Catholic University at Washington, was called to give the lecture on the second prescribed topic, and he accepted, appearing in the Appleton Chapel pulpit in the robes he would have worn in the pulpit of his own university chapel—the lace rochet over the purple cassock. He was informed by President Eliot of the subject of the ensuing lecture this year, but he showed himself broader-minded than the founder of the lectures and accepted. The lecture is regarded at Cambridge as a good deal of a joke in the light of modern days, but the petition which is to be presented to the university corporation expresses the opinion that an institution having such a purpose should either be approved for its wisdom or declined as a joke.

The New Orleans Case.

When a man who is indicted and tried for a crime is acquitted by the trial jury, the presumption is that he was acquitted because the evidence was not sufficient for conviction. But the world is now informed by the Grand Jury of New Orleans that the persons who were indicted for the murder of the Chief of Police were acquitted by the trial jury because the jurymen were bribed, or because they acted under fear of the secret society called the Mafia. Therefore, a mob assembles and the leaders kill the prisoners who were acquitted. How did it happen that the city of New Orleans had a trial jury capable of being bribed, or capable of being intimidated by a secret society? It does not seem to have occurred to the Grand Jury of New Orleans, or to any of the presses of that city which justify their course, that every community is responsible for the condition of its judicial tribunals. If there is a corrupt Judge or a corrupt jury, the responsibility for such a state of things is with those who placed the one on the bench and the other in the jury box. It is a very strange doctrine to proclaim that under such circumstances it is excusable for the community, whether represented by a large or a small number of persons, to put men to death because they were acquitted by a jury which tried them for an offence with which they were charged and did not convict them.

This matter was embarrassing enough for the Government of the United States before the report of the Grand Jury. The Grand Jury have now made it tenfold more embarrassing. Indeed, it is difficult to conceive how we are to satisfy the public opinion of the world. If any one can do it Mr. Blaine can; but his task is much more difficult than it was before. The general principles which ought to govern the case, so far as the persons killed were foreigners, are quite plain; but the Grand Jury, in utter disregard of the difficult position in which the Federal Government was placed, proclaims to the world that whether the persons killed were foreigners or citizens, they, the Grand Jury, will not perform the duty of indicting the persons who committed the murders. Yet they could not be indicted in a Federal court, as the law now stands, nor do I believe that Congress can confer on a Federal court jurisdiction to try these persons, whose offence was an offence against the sovereignty of the State, and not against the sovereignty of the United States.

It is now rumored that the Government of Italy will address a circular to the other Governments of Europe asking them to unite with her in an application to the American Government, to be informed how we propose in the future to discharge our treaty obligations in the case of foreigners who are resident in this country under the protection of a treaty. It will not matter much whether such an application is made to our Government or not. In any event the task before Mr. Blaine is the same, and it is a very grave one.

GEORGE TICKNOR CURTIS.

Grip Cured by Faith.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* As a luminary that "shines for all," you of course emit rays of various kinds of light according to the divers tastes of your many readers. Some have keenest relish for "Turf Notes," some for Wall street doings, some for "yacht club," "gun club," or other "club" notes, some for startling adventure, and some even for murders and robberies. As I once heard an old person say, he "a'ways looked for such news the first of anything," while not a few, may I hope, find more cheering light in "Facts of Faith." For such allow me to submit the following:

A few weeks ago, being over 100 miles from home, I began the homeward journey, though well-known indications of la grippe were hanging about me. When well on the way, a pain in one shoulder and extending to the lung, brought vivid recognition of the monster as well known a year ago. Turning and changing position for relief brought none; and as the pain increased, I said, "What can I do here on the train, and among strangers?" I raised an imploring cry to Heaven for help, and was astonished to find within a few moments that the pain was gone, and I finished the journey in comfort. Had the pain left gradually, though I should have thanked the Lord for deliverance, yet I should have been disposed not to believe it was by divine interposition. As it was, it seemed almost as if God had spoken to me, and awe was mingled with my thanks. Happy are they who expect answers to their prayers, and so dishonor not God by being astonished when they prove the reliability of His promise. Mrs. A. A. H. SHAW.

DOWNSVILLE, Delaware Co., N. Y., May 7.

The Usurer's Only Hope.

From the Chicago Herald.

"In St. Louis," said the drummer, "is a firm to whom I sell goods once in a great while. The senior partner is a regular shark. Not long ago he loaned some money to a church society for the purchase of a new organ. When payment of the loan was made he charged the society 6 per cent. This was refused and the principal was not paid. Finally one of the deacons of the church was sent to talk with the usurer.

"'You have acted very badly,' said the pillar of the church.

"'How's that?'

"'Six per cent was enough interest.'

"'Nine is fair.'

"'When the Lord looks down on that 9 he will put a long, black mark against your name.'

"This staggered the old fellow for a moment, but suddenly recovering, he replied: 'When the Lord looks down on that 9 he will think it's a 6.'"

HIS NAME IS JEREMIAH.

A Young Man from Africa Whose Status Will Adorn the National Museum.

This is a picture of a young man who has lived about all his life near Malange, 400 miles inland, in Angola. He has been in this country for several months past, and the Smithsonian Institution has had a cast taken of him by the sculptor Mills, and the statue of the young fellow is soon to be erected in the African section of the National Museum. Mr. Heli Chatelain brought him to this country, and before long he will return with Chatelain to Africa. Jeremiah is his civilized name, and Mr. Chatelain met him first in 1887. He had

JEREMIAH.

walked from the coast to Pungo Andongo, in the Quanza River, and his shoes were very much dilapidated. Another missionary told him that at King Bangu's village he would find a good shoemaker. He found the craftsman, and agreed with him what price was to be paid for mending the shoes. When Jeremiah brought the shoes to him the young chap lied as to the price, and the missionary at once corrected him. Jeremiah said he did not think a harmless little story of that sort was a serious matter. They talked it over together, and before the boy left he took a more serious view of his offence, and accepted an invitation which the missionary gave him to come and see him later.

A while after Mr. Chatelain was surprised one day to see the young fellow coming to him with a woman, on whose head was a large basket full of the choicest flour and a good many eggs. The missionary thought that this present was brought to him in the hope of getting a larger one, and so he declined to receive it. "You have misunderstood me," said the young man, with a grieved look on his face. "I would not take a return present. I know that you are my friend, and I have brought this as a token of gratitude." The missionary decided that he had been too quick, and so he accepted the basket with thanks.

Jerry now became the companion of Mr. Chatelain, and helped him greatly in the study of Kimbundu. The missionary gave the young fellow in return lessons in reading and writing, and later was able to make good use of him by sending him from Europe the proof sheets of his grammar of Kimbundu for his inspection. Jeremiah continued his studies, soon learned to read and write very well, taught his younger brother and cousin, and became a Christian, and through his efforts won many converts to the new religion. He is the grandnephew of the king of the tribe, which numbers about 2,000 people.

Last year Jeremiah heard that Mr. Chatelain had again reached the west coast. He at once left his young wife and his home, and walked 400 miles from Malange to the coast, fording swollen rivers, and enduring a good many hardships. He wished to accompany his white friend and teacher to America, and here he has been living for the past eight or nine months. Mr. Chatelain is going back to Angola as the commercial agent of our Government in Loanda. In addition to his official duties he will pursue his studies in folklore, and make ethnological collections for the Smithsonian Institution and the National Museum. Mr. Chatelain has already collected a great deal of folklore material, which is soon to be published by the Smithsonian Institution. It is expected that he will send back interesting specimens, illustrating the arts and habits of the natives, to be exhibited at the coming World's Fair in Chicago.

SWAM AWAY WITHOUT ITS HEART.

A Mobile Doctor Tells a Most Remarkable Shark Story.

From the Mobile Register.

Dr. Rhett Goode, the well-known surgeon of this city, tells a story which is certainly one of the most remarkable ever recorded. It is a fish story, but a true one.

The Doctor, with Messrs. W. H. Barney, E. O. Zadek, and W. C. Gellibrand, was the guest of Capt. J. W. Black, manager of the Sullivan Timber Company, on an excursion down the bay Wednesday. The party reached Fort Morgan early in the morning, and spent the day in fishing, enjoying excellent sport. Mr. Barney brought two shark lines and cast them early in the day, but not until afternoon, when the party was at dinner, did he get a bite. Then the fishermen pulled in two moderate-sized sharks, one about five feet long and the other about seven feet long. When the fish, after considerable excitement were pulled up on the wharf, they were given their quietus with an axe.

Some time after it was suggested that Dr. Goode open the sharks and recover whatever gold watches, finger rings, etc., their stomachs should be found to contain. The Doctor opened the seven-footer, and then plied the knife on the smaller shark. The story as he tells it is as follows:

"I made a straight incision and opened the body of the shark. I took out the stomach, the alimentary canal, and the intestines, and having examined the stomach, threw those organs over into the water. Having a curiosity to see how large a heart such a fish has, I cut into the diaphragm and extracted the heart. This organ, I found, was about the size of an egg, rather small, I thought, for so large a fish. The curious thing about it was that it continued to pulsate after I had taken it from the fish. It beat regularly for a minute or more, lying there in my hand. When it stopped beating, I pricked it with the knife, and it again pulsated for a short time. It was perfectly empty of blood.

"Meantime, the pilot and others pitched the seven-foot shark off the wharf, and it sank to the bottom. We could see it plainly through the clear water. They then took the smaller shark, all of whose internal organs I had removed and whose heart I held in my hand, and threw it into the water. You can judge of our surprise to see that shark swish its tail around and flap its fins from side to side, and then swim briskly away until it disappeared."

"If went with the current?"

"Yes; but it was swimming. We all saw it as plain as could be. The other shark sank like a stone; this one swam straight away, as naturally as any fish."

"Was the fish apparently dead when you cut it up?"

"Yes. It did not make a single move all the time I was cutting it. The way that dissected fish did, beats anything I ever heard of or ever imagined. We could see it for twenty or thirty yards as it swam away. It made the pilots down there open their eyes, I assure you.

Mr. Zadek, who was present when the Doctor described this curious happening, said when referred to, that it was "a true bill"—the most wonderful thing he ever saw.

How They Took Their Beaux to the Ball.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., May 9.—Several young women of this city gave a select dance last evening at Company I armory. The feature of the event was that the young women went after the young men, and escorted them to the hall. They secured three large drays, and, after stretching a rope on the pins around the sides, the young women got on the drays and went after their escorts. After securing all the gallants, the drays paraded through town to the hall where the dance was held. The parade was a novel sight, and was the cause of much amusement.

Quaker City Belles at the Oar.

From the Philadelphia Record.

There was a novel scene on the Schuylkill the other day which has been the talk of oarsmen ever since. Six well-known society young women manned a barge, and with two men in the stern, one of them ex-Commodore Miles of the Schuylkill Navy, rowed all the way up to the Falls and back. The stroke oar was a well-known belle who hitherto has been more prominent as a very expert waltzer than as a sculler, but she pulled a manful oar all the same. There may have been a good many crabs caught, but the two escorts at the tiller of course won't give it away