The Sun.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1894.

Subscription by Mail Post-Paid.

DAILY, Per Month	$0 50
DAILY, Per Year	6 00
SUNDAY, Per Year	2 00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Year	8 00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month	70
WEEKLY, Per Year	1 00

Postage to Foreign Countries added.

THE SUN, New York city.

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Bad Times for Throne Builders.

The soundness of public sentiment in Brazil is indicated by the fact that Admiral DA GAMA has come out with a second manifesto, declaring that his first one was never meant to favor monarchy.

It had been altered, he protests, the printed copies making him say what he never wrote. It represented him as desiring to restore the empire, when all that he sought was to know what sort of a republic the people of Brazil wanted. He aimed to tear down the Government of PEIXOTO, but not to set up a throne in its place.

Whether that explanation is sincere or is trumped up as an afterthought, is of less importance than the demonstration that Brazil wants no King or Emperor to rule over her. The tidings from Rio de Janeiro declare that the original manifesto imputed to Admiral DA GAMA cost the insurgent cause many friends, and greatly injured its prospects of success. Where popular sovereignty has once been set up, the popular will sustains it, and it can be overthrown only by trickery or force.

We have seen, of late, quite as remarkable a change of front in the attempt to restore a discarded Queen in Hawaii. The original zeal of Messrs. CLEVELAND and GRESHAM in that enterprise has perceptibly abated. They, too, have had to make an explanation, like Admirals MELLO and DA GAMA, and it is that they are not going forward with their plan, because the Queen will not accept their conditions. Compared with that, the statement of the Brazilians, if sincere, is honorable and creditable; but the point to note, here as there, is the stirring up of public indignation against any project to set up a throne where it has once been cast down.

Years hence, when Hawaii has become a member of this Union, Americans will read with wonder and disgust of the effort to force her back under the yoke of monarchy, and with pride of the outburst of public sentiment which put an end to that project.

Against the Wilson Tariff Scheme.

Every sincere Democrat, whether he be a free trader or a protectionist in his preconceived preferences, should at once array himself immovably against the WILSON Tariff bill, and for these conclusive reasons:

I. It is in direct, entire, flagrant, and irreconcilable contradiction with the Democratic platform adopted at Chicago, professed as the faith of the entire Democracy throughout the Presidential canvass of 1892, and most emphatically approved by the people in the election of that year. "We denounce," says the platform, "Republican protection as a fraud, a robbery of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of the few. We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal Government has no constitutional power to impose and collect tariff duties, except for the purpose of revenue only." These are the words of the platform, and the WILSON bill is nothing but a contradiction of them. Its enactment into law by the representatives of the Democracy would be a proclamation that the platform is a lie, and the professions and promises of the party a shameless imposture.

II. This bill being a protectionist bill, and not in any sense a bill for revenue only, is also a very bad one from the point of view of common sense, ordinary justice, and decent prudence in national policy. As a protectionist bill it is utterly unworthy of men of judgment. It should be turned out of Congress, not only because it is a lie and a fraud, but because it lies unskilfully and practises fraud without discretion. Of course, it will tend to depress business and aggravate the disaster that is now overwhelming the country.

III. Instead of permanently settling the tariff controversy, as a bill inspired by the genuine Democratic principle of revenue only would do, it merely perpetuates our long-standing disputes regarding the tariff, and lays the foundation for countless new bills on both sides, and for legislation ceaselessly shifting and prolonging this great dispute, and renewing from time to time its endless business calamities.

The duty of every intelligent and patriotic Democrat is to do his utmost to smash the WILSON bill.

A Tariff for Forest Preservation.

The *Boston Herald* informs the New Hampshire lumbermen, who have chosen a committee to go to Washington to kick against the free lumber clause of Professor WILSON'S bill, that there is "another and a larger view." This larger view is that putting lumber on the free list will save the New Hampshire forests from being cut off faster than they can grow. "Thus, while for the moment the New Hampshire lumbermen will suffer, in the end they will gain, as the whole country will gain, in the adoption of methods which will save the forests for the future."

It is beautiful to see this Mugwump missionary preaching the gospel of altruism at one remove. It will not cost the missionary a cent to have the New Hampshire lumbermen starve while the forests are growing up for the future. "Cheer up, my lads," he cries; "this is fine, growing weather, and the timber is coming up like a flower. In twenty years you won't know the Granite State woods. As you smoke your pipe in the poorhouse—if the Overseers let you have tobacco, which is a sin—you can watch the trees thicken and shoot up, and be proud that it is your noble self-sacrifice that has spared them. There would be nothing but stumps and scrubs and scraggy underbrush on those hills if it hadn't been for you and Professor WILSON, that noble patron of forestry. Live contented, and die poor, but happy, my boys. That rust upon your axes is a glorious trophy. You have saved the forests. You have sacrificed yourselves to the Future. The Future will rise up and call you blessed."

The grippers of the axe will reply unfeelingly that the Future can be blessed as far as they are concerned. They will ask, with the wag, What has the Future done for them that they should have their wages cut off on its account? And we ask the *Boston Herald* to point out, if it can, the connection between forest preservation and a tariff for revenue only. Few persons will deny the importance of forest preservation, but Professor WILSON has no authority for making a tariff for forest preservation. The *Boston Herald* seems to think that the Democratic party voted for a tariff for anything but revenue.

Mere Amendment Won't Do.

The Democrats of Louisiana will make great efforts to have a tax put upon imported raw sugar, and they will be assisted by the Democrats of the other sugar-raising States; and the Democrats opposed to the sugar bounty will also be appealed to. To wipe out the sugar bounty at once and to provide a revenue of forty or fifty millions of dollars a year by imposing a revenue duty upon sugar would be a piece of genuine Democracy and a genuine application of the principle of a tariff for revenue only; but the supporters of a sugar tax will make a mistake if they engage in an isolated struggle for that tax alone. The same is true of the opponents of the different free raw materials. The single struggles of each interest, or the combined efforts of all, might greatly delay or prevent the passage of the bill, and such struggles or combinations might be commendable from a selfish point of view, but it would not redound to the credit of the Democratic party that it was prevented from passing a protectionist tariff merely by squabbles as to the inequality of the protection afforded

Instead of making a piecemeal opposition by means of amendments putting a tax on sugar and salt and iron and coal and lumber and wool, the Democratic Representatives in Congress opposed on local grounds to the putting of any one article on the free list, should oppose, as Democrats concerned for the honor of their party, the whole free list and the whole WILSON bill, set it aside, and substitute for it a bill putting a uniform revenue rate on every import.

Amendment may stall the WILSON bill, but it will not put the Democratic party on the right track again.

The Eloquent Governor of Virginia.

The inaugural address of the Hon. CHARLES T. O'FERRALL, Governor of Virginia, is written in a higher vein than is usual in such productions, a vein of old-fashioned sonority, poetical splendor, and descriptive eloquence. It almost makes the reader regret that these gifts of emotional expression are no longer to be displayed at Washington, but are monopolized by Virginia. Yet some little taste and earnest of them may well be given to the outside world. A genius like Governor O'FERRALL'S will overlap the boundaries of any State, and its fame cannot be hedged in. It seems almost like defacing a work of art, however, to chisel out a lump or two from this entire and perfect chrysolite. One knows not where to begin or where to end. It is our humble task to submit a few specimens, and to direct to the original mine the admirers they will find. How effectively in these few sentences recounting the triumphs of the railroad, the Governor imitates the onward rush and sweep of the train, the thunder and the trembling and the exultant snort; and poesy is the conductor:

"They lead in the march of progress, tunnelling mountains, bridging gulches, spanning streams, penetrating new and uninhabited regions, changing the wilderness into smiling farms and even the barren plain into verdant fields, building homes and giving employment to almost countless thousands. In their track, plenty abounds where want stalked abroad; the ploughshare turns up the virgin soil, so long trodden by the native buffalo; the voices of the artisan and mechanic are heard where that of the wild beast so long sounded defiance to the disturber of his lair or den; the smoke of civilization ascends to the clouds, and meets the morning sun in his rising glory and bedims the moon in her silver flight, where from the time the stars sang together, at the birth of creation, they shone by day and by night, unobscured by even the exhalation from a burning bush."

In the way of indignant, passionate, patriotic eloquence, this passage will be imitated with difficulty:

"Whenever dangerous fanaticism rears its head; whenever communism comes forth from its hiding place; whenever anarchism rushes out from its dark den with its flaming eyes and sulphurous odor; whenever heresies or fallacies which threaten the woof and web of our institutions appear with their painted skin, plausible face, and insinuating manner, then toleration to the wind! Then strike with the courage that duty begets; strike with the resolution that patriotic fervor gives; strike with the fire that love of home and native land kindles; strike, strike, and ask no ornament for your sword but the notches on the blade. These sentiments are the sentiments of Virginia; my words are the words of all true Virginians."

Soundness of sentiment, with sentiment for sound, may be found in almost every line. We must curb our inclination to quote more, and content ourselves with reproducing only one of the eulogiums of Virginia to be found in this interesting and picturesque address:

"Well grounded, then, in her faith, firm in her convictions, with principles that

'Time cannot benumb,
Nor torture shake,'

with a population well on to 2,000,000 and an area of 42,450 square miles; with a fruitful soil and boundless mineral wealth, magnificent rivers and majestic mountains, endless woodlands, rich valleys and fertile hills, glassy bays and crystal rivulets; with the interests of farm and mine, forest and field, furnace, forge, and rolling mill all blending and working together in beautiful harmony; with an intelligent, industrious, frugal, law abiding and God-fearing people; with a climate that is salubrious and temperate, breezes that are balmy, and a sun that is genial, what more could we desire to give stability to Virginia, to complete her material advantages or add to her blessings?

"With a history replete with the glories of her sons and the virtues of her daughters; with the council chambers of the nation hung to fancy's eye with the images of her statesmen; with monuments to her sages, heroes, and patriots standing out against the sky in their stateliness here and there and everywhere; with her bench adorned by her Judges, whose ermine robes were never sullied, her bar distinguished always for its character and ability, the pulpit of every denomination filled in all the years with her eloquent sons preaching with devout fervor the words of the living God, her poets with their lyres, her painters with their brushes, and her sculptors with their chisels catching inspiration, like a Hore, an Elgee, and a VALENTINE, from the thought that she was their mother, and in her lap they had nestled and upon her bosom they had rested their heads; and then her editors, guiding public sentiment, creating public opinion, correcting public morals, making and unmaking political parties, and maintaining the people's rights—

'Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain'

with all these reflections crowding around, with what pride can this old Commonwealth look the world in the face and when asked for her jewels point to her sons, and when asked for her passport to the heights of imperishable fame point to her traditions, and challenge not only her sisters in the sisterhood of States, but the nationalities of the earth in any century of their existence to surpass them."

The glory of Virginia was secure and high enough without these words of Governor O'FERRALL'S. They will serve to give him his share of renown.

A Great Chance for Compromise.

No one hears with much surprise the report that certain Democratic members of the Ways and Means Committee, all sworn to support the Constitution, and bound to interpret it according to the lights of the Democracy, are found striving to enforce the anti-Democratic, anti-revenue policy of free sugar.

Although it also is said that the President is opposed to them on this point, their incredible conduct may be traced to the precedent already set by Mr. CLEVELAND in his programme for abolishing revenue from staples so fruitful as coal, iron, and wool. Such flying in the face of the Democratic principle of a tariff for revenue only, would naturally be contagious. Even positive mental disorder can be produced by association with the insane. If the President can throw his party principles overboard, and go in for a free list, with the platform dictating revenue as the only rule for the tariff, why should not the lesser lights in Congress follow his example, and, advancing the claims of their individual constituencies, pick out other articles than those he selects for discrimination for and against? If Mr. CLEVELAND wants coal or wool or iron free, why shouldn't other men want sugar free?

Again we have, right in the middle of the Democratic camp, a grand protectionist merry-go-round of log-rollers measuring the strength of one interest against another, with this striking difference from old times, that during the intermission the contestants go out and preach tariff reform.

Both the free-wool President and the free-sugar Congressmen should compromise on the great and luminous principle of the Democratic party that the tariff must be for revenue only. No free list! No class legislation! No inequality of Federal favor!

No Lieutenant-General Needed.

The military committees of the Senate and the House of Representatives have referred to Secretary LAMONT, for his opinion of its merits, the pending bill to revive the grade of Lieutenant-General.

This measure, as it stands, does not in any way assert or suggest that a Lieutenant-General is needed for the management of our little army. It does not propose that this rank shall be given to the commander of the army, as such, but, on the contrary, it makes the matter, apparently, one of personal tribute for services rendered and completed more than a quarter of a century ago. This it does by authorizing the President to appoint to the grade, when revived, some officer who commanded an army during the civil war. Thus the measure is essentially different from a former bill on the subject, which provided that the senior Major-General, while commanding the army, should have the rank, pay, and staff of a Lieutenant-General, and on retirement should have the retired pay of a Lieutenant-General. That bill made the proposed rank the attribute of the office, with a view to present or future necessities, and hence could be supported or condemned on that ground. The present project is based on the fact that candidates commanded an army nearly thirty years ago.

If this proposed reward were in accordance with precedent, or if it were designed to make up for some accidental omission, it might merit serious consideration. But it cannot demand support on either ground. Our first Lieutenant-General was GEORGE WASHINGTON. When that rank was conferred, he had already commanded, not "an" army, but all the armies of the United States throughout the war of the Revolution. Yet he was nominated to be Lieutenant-General on the 2d of July, 1798, not as a reward, but solely because war with France seemed imminent. "We must have your name," wrote President JOHN ADAMS to him, "if you will in any case permit us to use it. There will be more efficacy in it than in many an army." WASHINGTON, in consenting to accept the rank, with the command "of all armies raised or to be raised," did so on the ground that he could not refuse it, "in a moment like the present, when everything we hold dear is so seriously threatened." That statement shows the real occasion for creating the grade, while the contrast between such circumstances and those now existing is apparent.

More than half a century had elapsed after the death of WASHINGTON in 1799, when the brevet rank, not the full rank, of Lieutenant-General was conferred upon WINFIELD SCOTT. This was, it must be said, not a necessity, but a mark of honor. The illustrious soldier who received it, however, had been the commander-in-chief in the successful war with Mexico, and his case was more like that of GRANT than of some subordinate army commander in the civil war. Finally, he had received no promotion till then for his Mexican war services, being a Major-General and the highest officer in the army before the war began.

Passing now to the revival of the grade for Gen. GRANT; this, as is well known, was effected while the civil war was raging, and when all the operations of all the Union armies were put under his charge. Nothing more need be said as to the contrast between that case and the present one.

The precedents, then, are all against this measure. It may here further be pointed out that the fact of having commanded an army has never, of itself, in our service been viewed as laying a valid claim to the rank of Lieutenant-General. During the war of the Revolution, GATES commanded an army in the North and GREENE an army in the South, both under WASHINGTON, yet neither was made a Lieutenant-General. In the second war with England, during the campaign of 1813 there was an Army of the West under HARRISON, an Army of the Centre under DEARBORN, and an Army of the North under WADE HAMPTON, but not one of the three army commanders was ever made a Lieutenant-General. TAYLOR won the grade of Major-General in Mexico, yet there he stopped.

But there is a second and still more conclusive argument against this bill, namely, that Congress long ago distributed the promotions for services in the civil war, taking fully into consideration those who had commanded armies as well as others. GRANT was made a General and SHERMAN a Lieutenant-General; and when afterward SHERIDAN was made a Lieutenant-General, GRANT having become President and SHERMAN having succeeded to his army rank, Congress expressly provided that, with SHERIDAN'S incumbency of the grade, it should lapse. And lapse it did, years ago. When that provision was made, there still lived several illustrious army commanders, and towering among them were GEORGE H. THOMAS and GEORGE G. MEADE. There can be no more overwhelming testimony to the fact that Congress considered more than twenty years ago that the highest promotions for war service had been adequately made, than its shutting off even these great soldiers from the war grade of Lieutenant-General, which it proposed to have lapse thereafter at the earliest opportunity.

It will be observed that the pending bill adds a Lieutenant-General to the army, while still leaving three Major-Generals, and so creates an extra expense. While this latter fact might itself be fatal to the proposition in these times, it is the other considerations that mainly deserve to be dwelt upon.

A document of particular interest to men as well as women, has been filed in the office of the County Clerk of Essex, N. J. For the information of the authorities of the State of New Jersey, who possess the power of incorporating or chartering organized bodies, this document certifies that there exists in the United States a body known as the General Federation of Women's Clubs, composed of about 300 clubs, having an aggregate membership of about 40,000. Here surely is an expressive manifestation of the organizing genius of the American women of this generation. Here is an organization worthy of its authorship. It is further certified in the document under view that the clubs of the federation are not political or sectarian, but have been formed for the purpose of promoting the scientific, literary, artistic, and social culture of their members. Here surely is womanhood at its best. Here is a purpose than which there could not be any purpose more desirable. And there are already in our country 300 of these clubs! May they multiply and flourish!

The officers of the federation are women of distinction, several of whom have won fame by their intellectual powers and merits. We would be pleased to hear of its having a million members.

Hancock county, Ind., is in the Congress district represented by the Hon. WILLIAM D. BYNUM of Indianapolis and Professor WILSON'S committee. The Hancock county Democrats held a meeting last week for the purpose of choosing delegates to the district convention that is to be held in Indianapolis next Monday. The Hon. MONTGOMERY MARSH offered a resolution instructing Mr. BYNUM "to stand firm for tariff reform and vote for the WILSON bill." The Hon. DAVID S. GOODING said that it would be best for the party to pass no resolutions. The party in Hancock county was "opposed to President CLEVELAND'S policy, any way." The resolution was tabled.

The Hancock Democrats were right. The resolution was a contradiction of terms. To instruct Mr. BYNUM to stand firm for tariff reform and vote for the WILSON bill, would be to instruct him to do two things directly and irreconcilably opposed. To wish to destroy protection and to vote to maintain protection, are opposites not honestly to be united.

Mr. BYNUM still has it in his power to stand firm for a tariff for revenue only, or to vote for warmed-over protection served up by Professor WILSON at second hand.

Mr. CARNEGIE has laid off his horns and put on wings.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

That is only a change in the fantastic notions of some deluded people. Mr. CARNEGIE is not a devil and not an angel, but simply a plain, upright, genial, philosophic, and faithful man, with an extraordinary genius for business and a heart as large as the human race. The world is better for such men. Would there were thousands like him in every country!

The turning out of a district superintendent of street cleaning who is in the saloon business, and the substitution in his place of a man who is in the shoe business, is a step in the right direction. A man who sells shoes understands better the needs of pedestrians than does the man who sells whiskey. 'Twas ever thus.

It is discreditable to the British postal authorities that they refuse to send the mails to this country in any Atlantic steamer, however rapidly it may be able to cross the ocean, unless it carry the British flag. Why do they not give as fair play to the American line as we give to all the European lines? Our cable correspondent has informed us that upon several recent occasions two days would have been saved in the transmission of mails if they had been despatched by the American line. The prejudices of the British postal authorities work injury to British as well as to American interests. We call the attention of the Right Hon. ARNOLD MORLEY, Postmaster-General in Mr. GLADSTONE'S Cabinet, to this fact. He can get the wrong rectified through Parliament.

There has been far less suffering among the idle and needy this winter than there would have been if the weather had been severe instead of mild. It is no wonder that people think and talk so much about the weather all the time. It has a great deal to do with the health, comfort, and happiness of mankind.

The most powerful Englishman in British South Africa is Mr. CECIL RHODES, the Premier of Cape Colony, who has greatly extended British conquests in Africa, and who, in the interest of the British South Africa Company, has routed and crushed the forces of King LO BENGULA in Mashonaland. When the home authorities threatened to interfere with his proceedings a few months ago, the London papers were apprehensive that he would proclaim the independence of British Africa, and undertake to establish a great republic, extending from Lake Tanganyika to the Cape of Good Hope.

This is just what RHODES ought to do. There is no sense in keeping those vast and rich territories in subjection to a European country thousands of miles away. There are controlling reasons why these dependencies should be independent and under a republican government. England is of no use to them, and England makes use of them only to enrich herself. They ought to be free. We are disposed to surmise that CECIL RHODES would make a strong President for a new African republic, the independence of which will be recognized by this Government, as soon as it is established.

While Italian and German and Irish immigration has declined during the past half year, Jewish immigration has been as large as usual. Though the Jewish element in the population of New York have suffered peculiarly from the hard times, their Russian brethren have come here at the rate of thousands every month, nearly all of them in a state of destitution, yet filled with sanguine expectations. The American Minister at St. Petersburg is gathering information concerning the Jewish exodus from Russia to this country, especially as it bears upon that provision of the law by which "assisted immigrants" are excluded from American ports. He has ascertained that many of these poor people are assisted to come here by societies, that their passage is paid for them, and that they are penniless when they leave Russia, as they are very nearly helpless when they land at our ports. He has also ascertained that the desire of the Russian Government to get rid of its Jewish subjects is more intense than ever, and that even more of them are likely to leave for America in 1894 than have come here in any other year. We have reason to believe that Minister WHITE is preparing to make a report upon the subject. It is to the interest of the Jewish people here, as well as of other people, that all available facts upon the subject shall be brought to their knowledge and that our immigration laws shall be enforced. By act of Congress, assisted immigrants are debarred from landing in this country.

A Trifle Too Much Better Than His Party.

From the Macon Evening News.

While we supported Mr. Cleveland vigorously in his candidacy both for the nomination and the Presidency, and have subsequently upheld his Administration as far as it was consistent to do so, we nevertheless reserve the right to criticise any act of his that does not meet with our approval. We regret to say that we are nothing to commend in the appointment of Mr. MacVeagh, as we are opposed to the policy of bestowing patronage upon Republicans which belongs to Democrats.

How It Was in New York Thirty-six Years Ago.

Extract from a Private Letter.

MY DEAR ——: There is nothing here but bankruptcy. Pretty much every merchant has failed. Banks are all broken, or will be. Affairs are substantially stopped. People neither buy nor sell, nor give credit; above all, none pay their debts. Such universal ruin I never witnessed. You can't get any money. I had $623 paid to my account at Cincinnati eight days ago, but there is no means of getting it to New York. Workmen are discharged everywhere, and God knows what suffering and crime will be the consequence!

A Marriage Blockade in Kansas.

From the Topeka Daily Capital.

PARSONS, Kan., Dec. 28.—If Cupid's wedding has any regard for the esteem of a future generation, he will hurry up the appointment of a Probate Judge for Miami county. At least one young couple here are enduring untold heart pangs because they can get no license to wed, and, what is more, the young man is a Populist. There are doubtless several other couples in a like condition, but they are keeping quiet about it.

Great on Wings.

From Life.

Critic—I tell you what it is, Mr. McBush, those ostriches are simply superb. You shouldn't paint anything but birds.

Artist (disconsolately)—Those are not ostriches. They are angels!

MISSING HEIRS IN 1893.

Some Fortunes Awaiting Kindred of Deceased Capitalists if They Can be Found.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: During the eventful year now rapidly drawing to a close an extraordinary number of inquiries for missing heirs or relatives have appeared in the "agony" columns of the press. The total of such announcements, omitting repeats, in round numbers is 1,000, and the number of persons named therein some 4,000. These notices are sometimes of a very romantic character, having for many people more than a transitory value. A short summary may therefore be interesting to your readers.

Among persons inquired for by order of the Court of Chancery—some in suits of long standing—are the next of kin of H. T. Coghlan of Hyde Park Gardens, who died intestate, a widower, without child or parent, brother or sister, uncle or aunt, nephew or niece, and whose estate is valued at £678,839; the next of kin of Sir Michael Costa, deceased in 1884, and whose brother is said to have died at a hospital for incurables at Naples; Francis Beaumont, last heard of at Liverpool in 1835; James Dwyer, who emigrated to Sydney fifty years ago; E. A. C., who left Jersey for New Zealand in 1871; a lady who when fifteen months old was taken by her father to New York; John Whalley, described as having only one arm, and who adopted an assumed name; William Hales, last heard of in Australia in 1856; a farm servant of Manchester, who disappeared in 1858; Richard Best, who left for Australia in 1853; a ship's cook, and Richard G. S., who went to America in 1891, entitled to leasehold and freehold property. It is also worthy of note that persons entitled to £14,243 arising from the estate of a Mr. Greenhill, which was thrown into chancery as far back as 1720, are only now inquired for.

The son of a clergyman, who left for New York as a seaman, and afterward deserted his ship at Bombay, where he passed under an assumed name; William McIlave, who is believed to have been drowned on a voyage to California, and Gregor McG., last heard of in Jamaica in 1889, are all assumed to be dead and their effects about to be distributed. The representatives of John Lillingline, who married in 1753, and of Hannah J., who died a widow in 1794, are only now sought; also the children of a physician who died in Germany in 1794. The unknown heirs are sought of a deceased lady teacher, late of Vienna, whose will, having been executed otherwise than in accordance with the Austrian law, is declared to be invalid; Katie K. W., born at sea in 1871, is entitled to freehold houses at Cardiff, and John Martin, last heard of in India, is entitled to property in Devonshire. The friends of a doctor who fell in the Kaffir war in 1848 are sought, also the relatives of the proprietor of a German café, deceased in 1828, and whose widow subsequently became blind; while the relatives of Daniel Chapman of North Shields, who died in 1837, are missing. A sum of £29,569, arising under the marriage settlement of an court, is now divisible; £4,231 is due to the next of kin of F. J. F., who died intestate in India; and £10,000 awaits Miss Elizabeth Cooke.

A large sum of money also awaits Joseph S., a commercial traveller, who in 1850 left his lodgings without saying where he was going; the heirs of Thomas W., Captain of a steamer, who died at Assam, are wanted; C. J. Reeves, last heard of at California, is entitled to house property, and £2,736 is divisible among the creditors of a clergyman who died as far back as 1732. Among other missing beneficiaries may be mentioned W. A., who, twenty years ago, was training the country out of employment; James Winch, who left Llandudno for Liverpool in 1856; C. H. S. P., alleged to have died in Buenos Ayres in 1889, and W. R. McBryde of Liverpool, not heard of for many years, while £1,918 awaits Edward Hall, who is supposed to have died on a whaling vessel. The representatives of Sir Robert Darling, M. P. for Wendover in 1770, and the descendants of T. MacMahon of Dublin, deceased in 1790, are sought; George and Emily Prescott, missing for many years, are entitled to property left by a town carter, and £1,910 is due to J. A. I., who emigrated to Australia in 1852 and set up a store near some gold diggings.

The next of kin of the following, among many others, are sought: A Congregationalist minister, who thrice entered into the bonds of wedlock; James Swan of Brisbane, late member of the Legislative Council; Sir J. Jeremie, Governor of Sierra Leone in 1840; an Archdeacon who died in 1869; Sir Lewis Pelly; David Butler, born in Dublin 1721; Benjamin B., formerly a station master, deceased in 1861; Eliza A., who died in a workhouse; John Beer, last heard of at Manchester in 1860; Mary Willett, who died in a lunatic asylum; John Marshall of Middlesex, deceased in 1842; Jane K., whose father kept a hotel in Worcester in 1857; Alexander Smyth of Antrim in 1845; the daughter of an undertaker; a Coroner's clerk, and an engine driver.

Among many lucky individuals who are wanted for "something to their advantage," subject only to the necessary proof of identity, are the children of a tenant who died in 1844; J. F. Taylor, wine merchant of Birmingham, in 1839; Charles N. of Leeds, who sailed for Queensland in 1870; Joseph Pritchett, who left Edinburgh for Canada in 1847; the daughter of a Glasgow fruit merchant; Thomas G., formerly a trooper in the dragoons; the heirs of Philip Lucas, whose brother left Jamaica in 1831; Robert Timmis of Crewe, who left for Australia in 1857; George Clarkson, who was in the police force at Tasmania in 1862; Simon R. B., supposed to be working in a coal mine in a railway guard who left for Canada in 1869; William Medcalf of Manchester, afterward of New York; James Wilkinson, who emigrated to Melbourne in 1852; H. T. B., who enlisted in 1881, and afterward was employed as a sailor on an American coasting vessel; a Mexican horse tamer, and an Australian sheep shearer.

In addition to the foregoing, representatives of shareholders in the West New Jersey Society, on whose stock no dividends have been paid since 1872, are inquired for; the Cape, British Guiana, and New Zealand Governments have issued long lists of intestates who have left money for their "unknown heirs;" the Treasury Solicitor has advertised for next of kin in some forty cases in which estates have fallen to the Crown in the absence of heirs and by reason of intestacy; the Bank of England has issued many notices respecting unclaimed dividends; the War Office publish lists of soldiers' unclaimed money, and large rewards are offered for missing wills, birth, marriage, and death certificates.

SIDNEY H. PRESTON.

LONSDALE CHAMBERS, 27, CHANCERY LANE, LONDON, W. C., Dec. 26, 1893.

Dreams.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: You have, I think, properly answered the question whether one can dream how something tastes. I beg to ask what seems to me a rather more impor ant question, viz.: Can one recognize a dream in a dream? For example, I have often dreamed and been conscious that I was dreaming. But supposing I dreamed that I had dreamed the same thing before, could it be possible that I had actually dreamed the same thing twice?

Is it possible to dream the same thing more than once? Perhaps. But can the dreamer in any way be certain of it? A kaleidoscope in two mirrors may make precisely the same combination. But the chances are very much against the same person seeing it or recognizing it if he saw it.

Is it not therefore a part of the dream—that you have dreamed it before?

I think the question important, because we hear of so many instances of persons dreaming the same thing four times, and of so many warnings, &c., thus arguing for the prescience of dreams.

HORACE L. FARNUM.

Foreign Notes of Real Interest.

The Christmas trade in jewelry and knick-knacks in Vienna is reported to be normal, but everything else is prostrated by the mildness of the weather. All the winter goods turned out useless.

The aluminium yacht lately landed at Saint Denis, built for the Comte d'Abbadie de la Palice, has a displacement of ten tons. She is forty feet long and weighs only about 1,000 pounds, while her masts and tackle will weigh another 500 pounds. She is a racing yacht, built for racing.

Mascagni's use in the "Cavalleria Rusticana" of a song before the play begins has been imitated curiously by a German composer. In a concert opera, the plot of which turns on a murder, the duet preceding the story, the audience is supposed to be informed of the crime by the firing of a gun behind the scenes in the middle of the overture.

The prestige enjoyed by military bands has made their concert tours so successful that the Belgian National Band has requested the Belgian Prime Minister to ask the French Prime Minister to forbid any French military bands from going to Belgium, and to promise on the part of Belgium that no Belgian bands shall travel through France.

A Widowers' Association has been formed in Dresden. No man can join unless his wife is dead, and if he marries again he becomes an honorary member merely. One of the chief purposes of the association is to help newly made widowers by looking after their wives' flowers and caring for their children. Members will also meet for mutual sympathy and entertainment. There are at present forty members.

The Austrian farmers have sent to a stranger congress to counteract grievances and remedies. The principal points of the resolutions passed were: Legislation to release them from their present objections in the capitals and the landlords, relief from mortgages through advances from the state at low interest, also allowances from the State on moderate terms, protection against the competition of Hungary and other states; the raising by the state of a minimum price for corn, which would insure a satisfactory rent for the land, and the acquirement by the agricultural association of the privilege of farm shing supplies needed for the army at fixed prices, the erection by the state of markets and storehouses by which produce could pass directly from the farmer to the consumer; the state ownership and management of all factories; old age insurance for agriculturists, and the abolition of the law respecting the adulteration of food. The American Peoplists do not ask relief of anybody.

COLORED ARGONAUTS OF '93.

Charles Porter Grove's Remarkable Colony of Miners from Kentucky.

From the Accounts Standard.

Charles Porter Grove, who styles himself the "Montana millionaire mine owner," is the most widely advertised colored man in the far West. He sprang into prominence not long ago at Lexington, Ky., by marrying a wealthy colored belle of that city. The wedding was an exceedingly swell affair, notwithstanding that the Lexington papers pronounced Grove a fraud and adventurer. Invitations to the wedding were sent to all the high-toned colored people of the town, and more than 200 guests assembled at the marriage fête. Indeed, Grove created such a sensation that press despatches contained an extended reference to him and his marriage. Telegrams were also sent to the principal cities in Montana asking if Grove was known in this State, and if he was what he claimed to be. No one seemed to know much about him, excepting that a colored man by the name of Grove had been in Helena several times during the past ten years and claimed to be interested in mining matters. Several of the State papers contained references to the peculiar Montana millionaire, but very few could place the man.

It has recently transpired that Charles Porter Grove is quite well known at Radersburg, a mining camp eight miles from Toston, in Jefferson county, and also in several other mining camps of the State, but very few knew him by that name. He was always called and signed himself Charles Portergrove, running his middle given name and surname together. He owns two mines, or rather prospects, at Radersburg, on what the miners of that camp have christened Coon Ridge. Some time ago Grove stocked these two properties for $5,000,000 and $2,000,000 respectively. He then went to Kentucky, spent money like a prince, and soon had the colored population of Lexington bowing and scraping at his feet and importuning him to sell them some of his mining stock. The scheme worked to perfection. He couldn't write out stock certificates fast enough to supply the demand, and soon found himself the possessor of more money than he had ever hoped to acquire.

The Coon Ridge mines may be all that he claims for them, but if they should prove to be worthless there'll be some fun around Radersburg. Grove arrived at that camp with his bride and a colony of Kentucky colored men. The arrival of the party created considerable excitement in the camp and no little amount of sport. The sixteen imported descendants of Ham were attired in Prince Alberts, creased trousers, silk shirts with frilled bosoms, silk ties, and patent leather shoes, while each dude sported a gold watch and slender, gold-headed cane. Each one, also, was possessed of a mammoth Saratoga trunk filled full of fine clothes. When asked what he intended doing with the dude colored delegation Grove said the gentlemen had been sent out by the purchasers of his mining stock to work the mines on Coon Ridge. This statement was greeted with a hearty burst of laughter from the miners, and even Grove himself had all he could do to keep his face straight.

It is reasonable to suppose that when the Montana millionaire mine owner gets through bleeding his colored Kentucky admirers they will have paid pretty dearly for their wildcat mining experience.

VARYING FRENCH SENTIMENT.

Unable to Agree as to Whom Mme. Raymond Should Have Killed.

From the Philadelphia Daily Evening Telegraph.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—It was announced a day or so ago that Mme. Raymond had obtained a divorce from her husband. Mme. Raymond was a fiery little woman, brought up in Haiti, and married to a husband whom she adored, and possessing an intimate friend, Mme. Lassimone, whom she loved like a sister. The dear friend and adored husband speedily fell in love with each other, and when the poor little wife discovered the fact, her grief and anger knew no bounds. She told her friend that she would tell her husband, Lassimone, of the whole affair; but the other wept and clung to her and swore it was vilely false, and that she never would have been so treacherous as to make love to the husband of her darling friend, until Mme. Raymond allowed herself to be persuaded and forgave her friend, of whom she was very fond.

Two months later she discovered in her husband's drawer a note from Mme. Lassimone, making an appointment for that very day. She put her revolver, for she was a dead shot, into her pocket and went straight to the address named. On ringing the bell her husband opened the door, and she told him to go down at once, that Lassimone was down stairs and was coming to search for his wife. Raymond plunged down the stairs to head off this imaginary Othello. Mme. Raymond walked straight in, and, finding her false friend, began to reproach her, when the other laughed in her face. Enraged upon Mme. Raymond calmly shot her dead and then gave herself up to the police. She was tried for murder, and the jury acquitted her after ten minutes' deliberation, unanimously. She tried to win her husband back, it is said, but he refused to be won, so she has divorced him, and will probably get along very well without him, for Mr. Raymond appeared to singular disadvantage at the trial.

The amount of ink that was wasted over that trial was prodigious. Whether she ought to have killed the husband and left the woman, or whether she did rightly in shooting her false friend, or whether it would have been better to have killed them both or have killed herself, no one seemed able to decide. On one point every one seemed to be agreed, that as long as she had the pistol in her pocket it was well to utilize it. The only difference of opinion was as to the proper person to be shot.

The Cats Kept Coming Back.

From the Norway Advertiser.

This cat story comes from a Free Baptist clergyman, consequently it must be true. In his parish lived a man and his wife, very poor in all their surroundings, yet firm in the faith. They were very anxious for the minister to visit them. He did so, and found a poor house, small, very small. The minister was given a bed, the only bed. He must tarry another night. He learned that the woman lodged on a lounge in the living room, said room combining all the requisites of kitchen, dining room, and parlor, while the lord of the household slept on the floor. In some way the minister gave them to understand that it would delight him to lie on the lounge.

When about to retire he mentioned to the man that it would be advisable to put out of doors two cats in the room, which was done. After lying for a few moments on his couch out came two cats from beneath the lounge, spitting and crying. He arose and threw them out. Very soon the same scene was enacted again and again, until he became disturbed with such continuous motions. He knew not what to do, and still they came and still out they went, and in they came all the long night. In the morning when the man came in the dominie asked, "How many cats have you here? I have thrown out fifty or more and I don't know but what there are more under the lounge."

He raised the valance, and lo, a cat hole through the wall of the house!

Very Important if True.

From the Green Appeal.

A man who has been chopping wood for a number of years in Pine Hill district has found a new metal. His stone oven having been burnt out, he took some clay from a large deposit he knew of near by, and mixing it with a little water, made a back, built a fire in his stove, and paid no more attention to it until next morning, when he noticed like stove back was all gone, and in the ashes he found a white, clear metal, with scarcely any weight to it.

It would not break, so he put it on an old anvil outside the cabin and hit it with a heavy hammer. It would draw out but neither crack nor break. He has since experimented with it in various ways. The clay will melt like lead, but the metal produced will stand a heat like iron or steel, and is very flexible.

He beat out a piece four inches thick, six inches wide, and eleven inches long. The block is transparent and only weighs nine ounces. He says there is no limit to the clay, as he has seen the same kind in several parts of this and other states.

The Fright Cure for Idi