BALD BROKERS PARADE.

STRANGE SIGHT ON THE FLOOR OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Twenty Hairless Bulls and Bears, Headed by Broker French, Take Advantage of the Absence of Chairman Mitchell to Have a Little Fun with His Substitute.

During the absence from the city of Chairman Mitchell of the Stock Exchange the mischievous among the brokers have been making life miserable for the temporary occupant of the chair, William McClure. Mr. McClure is a very sedate and dignified man, with high ideas of discipline; ideas, however, which are not shared by a certain element, which, under the leadership of Mr. Richard Halsted, never loses a chance, when things are dull, to start a rumpus on the floor. Mr. Halsted and his allies are wonderful promoters of trouble, but they have a trick of withdrawing at just the proper moment, leaving those who have become excited by their suggestions to rush on to their doom. Doom, in such cases, means coming under the eye of the Chairman, who administers punishment in the shape of fines, and occasionally a few days' suspension.

Chairman Mitchell is aware of the weakness of Mr. Halsted, and whenever a practical joke is perpetrated on the floor he knows just to whom to trace its origin. He doesn't get much chance to fine this mirth-loving broker, however, for, as already intimated, Mr. Halsted is more of an agitator than an actual participant in the scrambles on the floor. He likes to go around and whisper this and that to the other brokers, to tell them what fun it would be to have a football game on the floor, or to suggest a squelching of the vanity of Broker So-and-So, who, he has heard, has been buying a new hat and intends to come around to the Exchange and display it during the day. The other brokers always fall in with Mr. Halsted's suggestions. They slap him on the back and call him "Good old Dick," and Mr. Halsted then knows that he has "jollied" them sufficiently, and retires to an obscure corner, from which he watches the fun with an expression of lamb-like innocence on his face. When the offenders are hauled up before the Chairman they always wonder why Mr. Halsted wasn't caught, too. They never suspect that he finished his end of the business when he worked them up to the proper point.

The paper fights, the hat rushes, and the football games are all traceable to Mr. Halsted's fertile brain, and there is no doubt as to whence the idea of the novel performance on the Stock Exchange floor yesterday emanated. Mr. Halsted has been taking long chances since Mr. Mitchell has been away, and on Thursday he planned a parade of the bald-headed members of the Exchange for yesterday morning. Mr. Halsted is rapidly acquiring a high forehead himself, although he is not what might be called a bald-headed man, and during the dull moments of Thursday he went about among the other brokers and told them of his Bald-headed Club, beseeching all with shiny pates to join. He didn't get many members at first, but gradually the brokers agreed to join the parade of yesterday, providing somebody of becoming dignity could be induced to lead it. Mr. Halsted said he guessed that could be arranged all right, and he made a dead set for Broker William French, who is the baldest man on 'Change, but who conceals his infirmity under a luxurious brown wig.

"French," he said, "you must lead the parade. If you don't it'll be a dead failure."

"But how can I lead such a parade?" protested French. "What can I do with my wig? You don't suppose I'm going around wigless all the rest of the day for the sake of your parade, do you?"

"Carry it in your hand," suggested Mr. Halsted. "It will lend an air of dignity to the parade to have the leader display his head with such fearlessness."

Mr. French was finally induced to lead the parade, and with his name as an argument Mr. Halsted succeeded in getting about twenty other bald-headed brokers to join the club and agree to participate in the inaugural parade. Then he got a painter to make an emblem for the club. The emblem was a large banner, on which was printed in huge black letters:

"We are the Northerland Brothers. No relation to the Sutherland Sisters. Use our preparation. Baldy & Co."

The banner was stored in the basement of the Exchange, and at 11 o'clock the members of the club, acting on instructions from Mr. Halsted, gathered in the basement. Scouts were sent out to give the tip when Mr. McClure left the chair, and at 11½ o'clock word came along the line that he had been called away on some business and would probably be gone half an hour. This was the grand opportunity, and at the word from Mr. Halsted the procession, headed by Mr. French, the banner in one hand, his wig in the other, and his pate shining like wax, started out of the basement and up the stairs to the floor. Behind Mr. French came twenty of the baldest heads ever seen together in this town, and as the procession appeared on the floor cheer after cheer rent the air. The galleries were full of people who had come to see the parade, news of which had been spread about and seemed to have reached everybody but Mr. McClure.

The brokers whose hirsute adornment wouldn't permit of their joining in the parade made an aisle down the centre of the floor, and yelled and shrieked as the procession marched through it. For twenty minutes the Bald-headed Club amused its friends by parading around, and then somebody called an order at Mr. Halsted, who was valiantly taking part in the parade, and he gave a leap out of the line. Some one yelled:

"Here comes McClure!" and that settled the rest.

The procession broke up immediately, Mr. French adjusted his wig hastily, and, while somebody smuggled the banner down stairs, the other baldheads busied themselves jamming their hats as far down over their heads as possible. When Mr. McClure resumed his chair and heard of the parade he looked suspiciously at Mr. Halsted, but the latter returned the look with a lamb-like smile which disarmed suspicion.

At a secret meeting of the Bald-headed Club, held later in the day in the basement of the Stock Exchange, the parade was voted a great success, and resolutions of sorrow over the failure of Henry Clews to respond to the invitation to participate in it were passed. Some of the others besides Mr. Halsted and Mr. French, who were in line, are: G. S. Lancon, A. J. Ormsby, De Witt Clinton, W. Frankenheimer, Campbell Stewart, and Fellows Davis.

HE WAS QUEEN VICTORIA'S PAGE.

Death of an Old Attendant, Who Was Always Remembered by the Queen.

QUEBEC, Feb. 7.—One of the last of the old personal servants and attendants of Queen Victoria died a few days ago in this city, where he had resided for the last sixty-one years. His name was Edward Littlejohn, and he was the same age as his royal mistress, having been born in Devonshire in 1819. While a boy at school his quick intelligence and handsome features attracted the notice of the Queen's mother, the then Duchess of Kent, who made him her page. It soon became his duty to wait upon the little Princess Victoria, and he was for some years her personal attendant whenever she went out riding or driving at Kensington.

When the young guardian of the future Queen and Empress grew too big to retain the position of page, Lord Gosford, who was on the point of leaving for Canada to assume the office of Governor-General, offered him a post in his household. Littlejohn remained in the service of successive Governor-General, until at the Confederation, in 1867, he was appointed Chief Doorkeeper of the Legislative Assembly and Sessional Messenger. This place he held until his superannuation in 1890.

Lord Monk, when Governor-General, took Littlejohn with him to England on one of his visits, and at Windsor the Queen was particularly generous and considerate to her old servant, remembering him with a substantial gift and presenting his children, in later years when the Prince of Wales, and still later the Princess Louise visited Canada, the Queen's former page was again looked up at her Majesty's express wish, was sent for to the vice-regal court, and received fresh tokens of his sovereign's remembrance and regard.

ADELAIDE I. GREGG'S ESTATE.

Lawyer Charles C. Smith Must Account for Its Management.

Justice Van Wyck of the Supreme Court in Brooklyn has decided that Lawyer Charles C. Smith of this city must give an accounting as executor and trustee of the estate of Adelaide L. Gregg, amounting to $75,000. He has also appointed ex-Judge George G. Reynolds as referee to take testimony.

Josephine A. Hilliard, the daughter of Mrs. Gregg, alleges that Mr. Smith has mismanaged the property and she asks that he be removed or give security.

Attempted Murder in Saratoga.

SARATOGA, Feb. 7.—William J. Groat, a builder, made an unsuccessful attempt to murder Gilman Pritchard, one of the owners of the Star Spring, last night. Groat stole a revolver from a hardware store and surprised Pritchard in the spring office, where he announced his murderous intentions and drew the revolver. The men struggled for some time until employees in the spring came to Pritchard's assistance and overpowered Groat. Groat is in jail charged with assault and attempt to kill. No cause for the assault is assigned.

THE RUTTEN PAINTINGS.

A Various and Indifferent Collection of Paintings by Former Favorites.

When the late Mr. August Rutten, the banker, bought his paintings he took apparently what the dealers advised and what was in vogue at the time of his purchase. This is shown in his collection, now on view at Mr. Ortgies's Fifth avenue art galleries, and which his executrix is to sell on Wednesday evening next. Whatever is to be said of Mr. Rutten's taste in selecting paintings for his gallery, and from the present standpoint that is not very much, it must be admitted that he probably paid enough for what he got. A few years ago some of the names in this catalogue were names to conjure with, but now, in some cases, there is none so poor to do them reverence.

It is true that there are many more or less notable names represented in the catalogue, but in some cases the works are of a very early and unformed period, and in other cases they are but memories of painters who have passed. Among the artists represented in the Rutter collection are Rousseau, Daubigny, Diaz, Dupré, Jacque, Knaus, Max, Schreyer, Van Marcke, Gérôme, Vibert, Zamacois, Escosura, Casanova, Kaemmerer, Jacquet, Kaufman, Wahlberg, and Toulmouche. Of these, perhaps Van Marcke is the only one at all worthily represented in his "Landscape and Cattle," which has a certain atmospheric effect of light and air, together with what is known as quality.

The Diaz, "Path by the Edge of the Woods, Fontainebleau," is a hard, cold, unattractive canvas, and neither of the Daubignys, "Morning at the Seine" or the "Landscape," are what would be called representative examples of the works of this master of the picturesque. There is a Schreyer, "Arabs on the Advance," that is in his popular manner and is rich in color as well as vigorous in action, and by Knaus there is a very delightful little "Child's Head." The "Sheep in Stable," by Jacque, is a pretty good instance of his careful treatment of sheep, while the figure of the shepherd standing by the doorway of the old barn is rustic and real. "The Violin Player," by Zamacois, is a cabinet picture in his polished and characteristic manner, while the "Reading Boccaccio," by Casanova, two grinning priests poring over the book, however expressive it may be, is a vulgar travesty.

"The Country Barrister," by Vautier, is a characteristic study of an old man walking through an autumn wood, and both the figure and the landscape are interesting. There are two or three pictures by Gabriel Max, of which the "Nydia" is perhaps the best. "Meditation," a head of a very pretty but not deeply thoughtful young woman, would be fine but for its lack of color. Of other pictures in this somewhat miscellaneous collection the "Oriental Scene," by Gérôme, if original, as there is no reason to question its being, must have been painted in his childhood; the "Discarded Bouquet," by Kaemmerer, is characteristic; Ferrier's "Judith" is rich, even gaudy, in color, but wholly lacking in character, and Vibert's "Pompeilan Lady Fishing" is painfully dry and hard and detailed. It is not quite possible to tell how many strands there are in the fishline, but this is the only detail of texture or accessory that is slighted.

Aubert's "Cupidon en Marchand de Miroir" is lovely in color and sentiment and graceful in composition and drawing; in fact, it is one of the good things in the collection, but the Berne-Bellecour "Le Coup de Canon" is monotonous and lifeless in color, and the several examples by Toulmouche are hopelessly uninteresting. There is a pretty face, "Female Head," by Jacquet, and another, "Head of a Girl," by Vautier, that are agreeable, and the "Moonlight on the Coast," by Wahlberg, despite a certain lack of color and life, is still an interesting painting of sea and sky.

BOUNDARY DISPUTE AT WEST POINT.

It Resembles the Venezuela Case, Except that Uncle Sam Is the Land Grabber.

WEST POINT, Feb. 7.—A boundary dispute, something like that in Venezuela, has arisen between West Point and Highland Falls. The United States Government is the alleged land grabber in this case. Many years ago the late Samuel Parmenter, a surveyor, ran a line between the Government lands at West Point and the properties of the adjoining owners in the town of Highlands. It might be called another Schomburgk line, as it was an ex parte proceeding, authorized by the Government, but never recognized by Highland Falls. The Government marked its boundary with cannon posts at various points. The disputed territory is mostly woodland, and beyond marking the line the Government did little else to indicate its ownership. As the adjoining owners sold considerable wood to Uncle Sam, and as he was a good customer in other ways, they did no more than protest against the "grab" until recently, when an incident occurred something like the one which brought the Venezuelan question to a crisis.

Mr. John Adolph, one of the adjacent owners, went out one day and cut down a few chestnut trees north of the Parmenter line. The Government immediately served papers on him charging him with trespass. Mr. Adolph claimed that the trees were not on Government land, but on his own, and he had a deed to prove it. The Government, on the other hand, claimed all the land up to the Parmenter line, and took the case to the United States Court. Mr. Adolph says that the Government has no title to the land, and he traces his own title back to the original English patent. Mr. Lewis Miller, from whom Mr. Adolph purchased his land, has come to the latter's assistance. William Lewis, another adjacent owner upon whom the Government has, as alleged, encroached, is also supporting Mr. Adolph, and so are others who have suffered from the Government's land grabbing. They have appointed a "Boundary Commission" in the person of Surveyor James P. Kirby of Newburgh, who has recently been searching the "archives" in West Point, Highland Falls, and Albany.

Mr. Kirby has traced the Government's titles back to 1723, when the King of England granted a patent to one Charles Congreve for 800 acres of land, from which the United States Government takes title. The 800 acres have been stretched, it is charged, to 1,400, partly, at least, by a policy of encroachment similar to that pursued by the English in Venezuela. Mr. Kirby has made a map of all the original patents in the disputed territory, and has indicated upon it the Parmenter line and the boundaries claimed by the present owners. Such a map could only be made after a careful research among the records and after exact surveys.

The Commission's report will declare that the Government land taken from John Adolph 50 acres, from William Lewis 50 acres, and from other parties various portions of land to which it had no right or title. The Government's side is yet to be heard. The United States Court will "arbitrate" this case. Therefore there will be no necessity for ordering the corps of cadets to post Maxim guns and stand guard on the Parmenter line.

WIDOW STEPHENSON'S SAVINGS.

A Charity Patient, Supposed to Be Poor, Left $4,000.

Eliza Stephenson, a widow, died on Thursday at the Muhlenberg Hospital, in Plainfield, where for one week she had been treated as a charity patient. For more than twenty years she lived in a ramshackle cottage in Stiger's alley, and to all appearance she had a hard struggle to keep out of the almshouse. Many charitable residents of Plainfield employed her by the day at house cleaning, &c.

After her death the Chief of Police and Dr. Carmen of the hospital staff went to her cottage and there found a bank book showing that Eliza Stephenson had $4,000 to her credit at the Dime Savings Bank. They also found several promissory notes signed by responsible persons, for sums from $100 to $600. In all, the charity patient left an estate worth $4,000. A daughter of Mrs. Stephenson is employed as a domestic servant in Newark. She will probably receive the money.

Trying to Collect Personal Taxes in Jersey City.

Simeon H. Smith, Jersey City's new Tax Collector, has announced his intention of enforcing the payment of personal taxes which are in arrears. Heretofore no one except real estate owners and persons carrying on business in leased property has paid any attention to bills for personal taxes. Collector Smith has prepared a list of the delinquents, which contains 2,800 names. The amount due is about $70,000. Notice will be given to the delinquents to come to the Collector's office and settle. The names of those who fail to do so will be advertised, and if they do not settle then, their personal property on which the tax has been levied will be sold. The list contains the names of lawyers, doctors, clergymen, and newspaper men. A number of men holding high and lucrative offices are on the list.

A THEATRICAL OCCASION.

SARAH BERNHARDT'S APPEARANCE AS "MAGDA'S" HEROINE.

A Repetition of the Brilliant Performance Which Led to a Spirited Rivalry Between the French Actress and the Italian Duse in London—Stage Notes.

Sarah Bernhardt appeared last night as the heroine in Sudermann's play, "Heimath," which she gave in French at Abbey's Theatre under the name of "Magda." Her performance was a remarkably clever one, as facile and expert a piece of work as her fine technical skill and finish made a certainty. But it is fair to say that if Mme. Bernhardt had never played any other rôle than *Magda* her fame would not be as great as it is to-day. It is not a part, in the first place, suited to her temperament nor her personality, and the personality of the French actress is notoriously the dominating feature of every play in which she appears. It takes a situation involving something like battle, murder, or sudden death to wrest the interest of her spectators from the woman herself, or at least make it appear that some other element in the performance is absorbing. "Magda," which was described at length in THE SUN yesterday, is not a play of any such engrossing moments. It is a study of German life and character, and the rôle of *Magda* is an inherent part of it, playing no such figure in the development of the story as do the other parts in which Mme. Bernhardt usually acts. The *Magda* that she showed last night left nothing of the rest of the drama. She refused, if it were in her power, to subject her personality to the play, and the result was that the audience had Bernhardt, but no *Magda*. When at the commencement of the second act she appeared for the first time, she seemed as much out of place in the living room of the *Schwertzes* as a Bengal tiger would have been. From that moment the play fell down about her like a house of cards, and there was nothing afterward, but Bernhardt, the familiar, brilliant Bernhardt, but none of the character of the emancipated, high-spirited, rebellious woman unable to return again to the narrow life and rigid views of a household from which she had once been driven out.

If Mme. Bernhardt failed to fit her personality into the rôle, her method of playing it was just as fatal to any sincere, convincing impression. There were moments in the play—notably in the interview with her father, in the third act, and in the scene with her impertinent visitors—when her acting was truthful and genuinely effective. But there were few such elements in her performance. It was brilliant in the theatrical way, of which she is such a past mistress. But in the great scenes of the play, the interview with her old lover, the scene with the pastor, and the final dialogue with her father, just as the play closes, the emotion was insincere, its expression artificial, and there was never for a moment any illusion of reality and suffering. In marked contrast to these unsatisfactory qualities of her performance was her acting at the close of the third act, when, in obedience to her father's command, she follows him into her room to confess her shame. This was one of the few natural and moving elements of her work. One appreciates the excellent judgment of Mme. Bernhardt's appearance in plays written for her in the face of such an inability as she showed last night to adopt her methods to a play as modern in spirit as "Magda."

The actors about her, with the exception of M. Rudel, who was a feeble and incompetent *Schwertz*, were capable; but the atmosphere of the performance was very French. The slight changes in the play had not improved it. The audience, which was large and distinguished, did not appear interested. There was a good deal of coughing during the evening, and sometimes so much of it came at once that it seemed half the spectators were coughing with unanimity. Observers of these matters have noticed that audiences at French plays cough more than at English performances. A detail of the result seemed to be proved last night, and at German plays given in French audiences seem to cough still more.

Marvin R. Clark's friends have arranged a really fine entertainment for Sunday night at the Casino, the volunteers on behalf of the blind writer including a plenty of well-known actors and vocalists. The Chevalier Verbeck, whose illusions will be a part of this affair, is to begin regular matinées at the Casino week after next. Henry C. Miner is going on a trip around the world, but he denies that it will be a wedding journey. Augustin Daly seems disposed to go into outside ventures again. He provides the leading actors for "The Two Escutcheons" at the Garden, and will produce "A Midsummer Night's Dream" at the Grand Opera House. John B. Doris will reopen the Gaiety to-day as a "continuous" vaudeville house at low prices. Eleonora Duse's refusal to be shifted to the Garden Theatre, in order that William H. Crane might lengthen his stay at the Fifth Avenue, brought a threat of a lawsuit between Mr. Palmer and Mr. Miner, whose representatives had practically come to an agreement, but the trouble has been settled amicably. Managers Aronson at the Bijou and Lederer at the Casino are angered by Commodore Gerry of the Anti-Cruelty Society because he discriminates against burlesques in permitting children to act in plays. Mr. Gerry intimates that chorus girls are not invariably good companions for the little ones. Arthur Boucher is likely to bring a company to America next season in a farce called "The Chili Widow," now current in London. E. S. Willard has decided to pay us another visit. Charles Frohman has placed "The Gay Parisians" for a London production. William Gillette's "Civil Service" will not be tried again this season. Anson Pond has a new play ready. Wilton Lackaye is to go out next season in a piece by Charles Klein. Madeleine Lucette has placed a comedy with N. C. Goodwin. Julia Marlowe Taber is to revive "She Stoops to Conquer." Miss Calvé is to publish a book of memoirs. Frederick C. Whitney will soon produce a comic opera on an Irish theme.

LAWYER AND CLIENT IN JAIL.

Murphy and Humphrey Slept in the Court Room Because the Seat Was Locked Up.

Lawyer William D. Murphy and his client, John J. Humphrey, who were committed to jail on Thursday for perjury by Justice Ducro after a jury had rendered a verdict for the defendant in Humphrey's suit against the Bleecker Street Bank to receive Hugh Humphrey's unclaimed balance of account, were taken to the City Prison yesterday morning from Part III. of the Supreme Court, where they had spent the night. When Justice Dugro ordered the arrest of the men on Thursday the seal of the court was locked up. Justice Ducro gave $15 to Court Officers Newman and Berrigan to buy food for the prisoners. They slept on the tables in the court room.

Murphy and Humphrey were taken to the Tombs at 9:30. In the afternoon an attempt was made to bail Murphy, but the bondsman did not arrive at the Criminal Court building until it was too late. Murphy will probably be bailed to-day. A lawyer has been retained by the men, but they refuse to tell who he is. John E. Burke, who appeared with Murphy in Humphrey's suit against the bank, said yesterday that when he took the case he thought that a verdict for the plaintiff was inevitable. He added that the developments during the trial were more surprising to him than to any one else.

Murphy and Humphrey will be taken before the Grand Jury on Monday.

A POLICEMAN UNDULY ACTIVE.

At His Direction a Little Girl Caused a Liquor Dealer's Arrest.

John Brown, a liquor dealer, of 377 South Fifth street, Williamsburgh, was arrested two weeks ago on the charge of selling a pint of beer to eleven-year-old Lizzie Dailey. On the Sunday following Brown was arrested for violating the Excise law. The girl's case against Brown was tried before a jury in the Lee Avenue Police Court yesterday. She testified that upon leaving Brown's saloon she was stopped by Policeman Burke of the Bedford avenue station, who induced her to go to court and swear out a warrant against Brown for selling beer to a minor. She told the jury that she was ignorant of the contents of the warrant, and had signed her name to the document because Burke directed her to.

Burke testified that he was instructed by Police Captain Sleort to arrest saloon keepers who sold intoxicants to minors. Burke added that Lizzie Dailey was the first person he saw coming out of a saloon.

Brown's counsel, John P. Donnelly, characterized the saloon keeper's arrest as nothing less than persecution. The jury acquitted Brown.

Surrendered by His Bondsman.

Henry Miller was surrendered to the District Attorney yesterday by Joseph Roth, a builder, of 92 Sheriff street, who was on his bond on the charge of grand larceny. Young Miller employed Turk & Roth as his lawyers, and Lawyer Roth got his brother, the builder, to give bail for Miller. Miller says he paid $25 for this. On Tuesday night, he says, Roth, the builder, demanded $10 more, did not get it, and surrendered him.

Suspended by the Consolidated Exchange.

E. D. Thornburgh has been adjudged by the directors of the Consolidated Exchange guilty of acts detrimental to the interests and welfare of the exchange, and notice of his suspension for one year was read from the rostrum yesterday morning.

NEW BOOKS.

Brief Reviews of Important and Interesting New Publications.

"Doña Perfecta" is a novel translated by Mary J. Serrano from the Spanish of B. Perez Galdos (Harper & Brothers). In an introduction Mr. Howells speaks of it as a work of realism marred by occasional suggestions of the romantic style, but we must say that it seems to us to be a downright romance. Perhaps the reason of this is that it is concerned with realistic matters which are so unusual to our experience that they have a romantic seeming. At any rate it is a story of incident and action, and it embodies the sentiments of intense love and intense hate, and it records the details of an insurrection, and the hero is assassinated and the heroine goes mad, and there is torture, and freebooting, and considerable else that would seem to be calculated to make the reader sit up. These things, of course, may be the merest realism in Spain, but they are so different from the realism in which, for instance, Mr. Howells himself has educated us, as to be almost unrecognizable. Even from Spain, indeed, we believe we have seen examples of the realistic style of story telling which were not nearly so lively. Upon such a circumstance, however, we should wish to be careful not to lay too great a stress. It is hard to tell, after all, what the limits of realism may be. Stevenson and others have said that the romantic dreams of the mind are as real as the dullest commonplaces of human thought and action. Anybody may decide in the matter, we should suppose, who can show that he has the necessary qualifications. What we may surely venture to hope is that nobody will approach the question flippantly, for the evidence is not to be mistaken that it is a very important and serious question. Whether or not this story is to be regarded as bitterly anti-Catholic we cannot undertake to say. It presents truly a picture of cruel religious intolerance, but that element may be nothing more than a manifestation of the dramatic instinct. It has often occurred to us in regard to stories that have been a good deal ransacked for motive, that possibly the single purpose was to make them interesting. Perhaps such was the sole purpose of the author of "Doña Perfecta." Perhaps he had no thought of either realism or romanticism. Perhaps he was quite unconscious of any attitude toward the Catholic religion. Whatever the facts in these particulars, he certainly made an interesting story.

We doubt if Mr. Kirk Munroe has ever made a better offer for the attention and interest of his young readers than he has in his new story, "At War with Pontiac" (Charles Scribner's Sons). According to our observation this is the sort of tale that shares with only one other sort the affection of healthy boys, the other sort being concerned with romantic adventures on the sea. When the redcoats and the redskins were carrying on their wars of a century and a half ago they were doing great things for the future juvenile story. Those were the days of the inimitable Leatherstocking, the superb and fiery Uncas, the sterling and satisfactory Chingachgook. Mr. Mark Twain may say as much as he pleases that Cooper was no sort of a story teller; he is either joking or mistaken. Gracious! doesn't everybody remember the sensation at those places where Natty Bumpo wrapped the bullet of lead in the patch of greased leather and rammed it with loving emphasis down the grim bore of trusty old "killdeer"? There are some facts that are not to be overthrown—not even by Huckleberry Finn—and Mr. Munroe may be sure that his story will suffer no detriment in the opinion of readers because it is a reminder of the tales of Leatherstocking. Here are adventures of a quality that will not permit them to be overlooked or received half-heartedly. Every boy will be eager for such a book, and as it is a book relating to the colonial period, and concerned strictly with matters of British glory, it may be read even by the offspring of those American parents who are on the British side of the Venezuelan question.

We have received the first number of the *Parisian*, edited and published by M. L. Dexter in this city. This is a magazine whose purpose it is to reproduce in English the best of the matter contained in the French and other European periodical publications. It will publish monthly such selections from current European literature as will be likely to interest American readers, and will contain also a Paris letter and a department devoted to the subject of Paris shops and shopping. The first number of the *Parisian* contains a generous quantity of well-selected miscellany, and is good-looking, clean, and promising. We should say that it was well calculated to make a place for itself, and we predict for it, as it seems to deserve, a successful career.

The list of spring publications announced by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. is notably large and varied, and it promises an array of volumes that should prove to be of great interest and value. The field to be covered includes the subjects of biography and history, of religion, fiction, poetry, law, art, and travel and observation. We remark among these coming books the ninth volume of Prof. Sargent's important and splendid work, "The Silva of North America," which is to number twelve volumes altogether. The list includes also a new book about Japan by that brilliant writer, Lafcadio Hearn, and there can be no doubt of the welcome that will be extended to "Kokoro: Hints and Echoes of Japanese Inner Life," in which Mr. Hearn deals largely with the tendencies and traits illustrated and perhaps developed in the Japanese by the recent war with China. "Quadal Nantucket," by William Root Bliss, is another welcome announcement; Mr. Bliss has already abundantly demonstrated his right to be the historian of the curiosities of custom and character in the Cape Cod neighborhood, and his new book, which will relate to the early history of the town, has small chance of being disappointing. In fiction, Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will publish Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith's "Tom Grogan," agreeably known to readers of the *Century*; "The Supply at St. Agatha's," a new story by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps; "Pirate Gold," by "J. T. of Dale," a story relating to the Boston of the middle of this century, and considerable else, including a new edition of Harriet Beecher Stowe's "Pink and White Tyranny." In biography and history we may notice particularly "The Life and Letters of Oliver Wendell Holmes," by John T. Morse, Jr., to be issued in two volumes; "The Life of Thomas Hutchinson, Royal Governor of the Province of Massachusetts Bay," by James K. Hosmer; "The Life, Addresses, and Letters of Elias Boudinot, President of the Continental Congress," by J. J. Boudinot, and the fourth volume of the late Prof. Tuttle's "History of Prussia." Nor must we forget to notice, in this generous list, the promise, in the admirable "Riverside Literature Series," of "Robinson Crusoe," "Gulliver's Voyages," "Paradise Lost," "The House of the Seven Gables," "The Arabian Nights," and "Grimm's Tales."

A newcomer among the newspaper annuals is the Almanac and Cyclopædia for 1896, put forth by the *Newark Daily Advertiser*. It is a valuable publication, containing much information about New Jersey and its cities not to be obtained elsewhere so conveniently.

"The Victorious Life," the post-conference addresses delivered last summer at East Northfield, Mass., by the Rev. H. W. Webb-Peploe, prebendary of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, edited by Delavan L. Pierson, is published by the Baker & Taylor Company. A portrait of the author is included in the volume.

"The Upper Room," a little volume of religious essays, by John Watson (Ian Maclaren), is published by Dodd, Mead & Co.

A new edition of "The Great Meaning of Metanoia; an Undeveloped Chapter in the Life and Teaching of Christ," by Treadwell Walden, is published by Thomas Whittaker.

"Divisions in the Society of Friends," by Thomas H. Speakman, which was originally published more than twenty years ago, is republished in a third edition by the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. It represents the Hicksite, or Separatist, side, and criticises the orthodox body.

"Bicycle Repairing," by S. D. V. Burr, is a manual compiled from articles that originally appeared in the *Iron Age*. It is convenient in form, well arranged, indexed, and abundantly illustrated. It is published by David Williams.

"Echoes of Battle," by Bushrod Washington James, is a celebration in verse and prose of the battles of the American republic, and it celebrates some other matters as well, as, for instance, the Johnstown flood and the international yacht races. It is illustrated from photographs, and is published by Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia.

C. W. Bardeen, Syracuse, publishes "An Outline Study of United States History," by Harlow Godard; "The Claims of Greek," a pamphlet, by Prof. Lees of the University of Nebraska, and "The Art of Putting Questions," a pamphlet, by W. T. Young.

"The History of Oratory from the Age of Pericles to the Present Time," by Prof. Lorenzo Sears of Brown University, is published by S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago.

"Why Am I a Jew?" by Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, is a pamphlet published by Block & Newman, Chicago.

FAREWELL OF THE BOOTHS.

They Print It in the "War Cry," and Urge Salvationists to Be Loyal.

Commander and Mrs. Ballington Booth, who are preparing to take their leave of the Salvation Army in the United States, in obedience to the order of Gen. Booth, have issued in the *War Cry* a formal letter of farewell, addressed to their "brave and beloved comrades." The leaders express regret that the news of the Commander-in-Chief's order to them to relinquish the command of the Army here should have reached the officers and soldiers first in the form of a rumor and then through the newspaper press, when it would have been fitting that a great council should have been called, and the information made known there or through the *War Cry*.

The Commander and his wife state that the order was a surprise to them, but they say that since receiving it they have learned that their orders "to farewell" are only a part of a general change of territorial commanders throughout the world. They urge obedience to the Commander-in-Chief's orders by all of the Army in America, and that the work here so successfully begun be pushed on. The Salvationists are bidden to hold up the flag and to retain the confidence of the people. "Fight on, dear comrades," the letter concludes; "sing on, dear soldiers; march on, dear warriors, and may the cross be your victorious emblem, and the love of God be the inspiration of your hearts. Think of us ever as your loving and devoted old leaders for God and his warfare."

NAVY YARD PRISONERS.

Are They Subject to Government or Local Jurisdiction?

When William Phalen and John Callahan were arraigned yesterday for trial in the Myrtle Avenue Police Court in Brooklyn for an alleged burglary committed in the Navy Yard, a request was received from United States Marshal Hayden asking for the transfer of the prisoners to the Federal authorities on the ground that the arrests were made on the Government grounds. Judge Haggerty adjourned the matter for a week for the purpose of having the question of jurisdiction settled.

DIED.

ALLEN.—At his residence, 76 Jackson st., Brooklyn, E. D., on Friday, Feb. 7, Thomas Allen, in the 60th year of his age.
Funeral at his late residence on Monday, Feb. 10, at 2 P. M.

CALLAHAN.—On Friday, Feb. 7, 1896, Mary Callahan, beloved wife of Daniel Callahan, at her residence, 89 10th av., New York city.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, from her late home, on Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Interment Calvary Cemetery.

DENNETT.—At his residence, 6 East 66th st., on Thursday, Feb. 6, Horace Dennett, in his 84th year.
Funeral Saturday, Feb. 8, at 10:30 A. M. Kindly omit flowers.

DORAN.—At her residence, 947 6th av., on Wednesday, Feb. 5, after a long illness, Mrs. Alice Doran, relict of Thomas Doran, Sr.
Requiem mass at St. Patrick's Cathedral, 5th av. and 50th st., on Saturday, the 8th inst., at 10 A. M. Interment in Calvary Cemetery.

HOWARD.—ASSOCIATION OF EXEMPT FIREMEN.—Members of this association are notified to meet at our room, Jefferson Market, Sunday, at 12:45 o'clock P. M. sharp, and proceed in a body to 131 West 14th st., to pay the last tribute of respect to our deceased member, Harry Howard.
ROBERT R. NOONEY, President.
FRANCIS HAGADORN, F. S.

HYDE.—At the residence of his son, Dr. Frederick E. Hyde, 20 West 53d st., on Thursday, Feb. 6, after a short illness, Edwin Hyde, 84 years of age. The funeral services will be held in the Collegiate Church, 5th av. and 48th st., on Saturday, Feb. 8, at 1 P. M.

JOHNES.—On Thursday, Feb. 6, 1896, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. D. H. Knowlton, 102 East 38th st., New York city, Mary A. Johnes, widow of Edward R. Johnes, of Newburgh, N. Y.
Funeral from late residence, "Echo Lawn," Newburgh, N. Y., on Saturday, Feb. 8, at 2 o'clock P. M. Carriages will await arrival of West Shore trains leaving West 42d st., New York city, at 9:15 and 10:15 A. M.

KELLY.—At her residence in Versailles, France, on Feb. 5, Sarah, wife of the late Robert E. Kelly of this city, in the 73d year of her age.

MESSERVE.—At Upper Haledon, N. J., on Thursday, Feb. 6, 1896, Julia, widow of John J. Messerve, aged 71 years.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, on Monday, Feb. 10, 1896, at her late residence, at 2 o'clock P. M. Interment at the convenience of the family.

RODGERS.—On Feb. 6, of pneumonia, James H. Rodgers, in the 60th year of his age.
Friends are invited to attend the funeral services at the Unitarian Church, Lenox av. and 21st st., on Monday, at 11 A. M. Staten Island and Philadelphia papers please copy.

ROE.—On Friday, Feb. 7, at her residence, 215 West 138th st., New York city, Elizabeth Lockwood, widow of Andrew J. Roe, in the 74th year of her age.
Prayers at her late residence Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock. Interment at Milton on Hudson Sunday morning on arrival of 9:15 West Shore train from New York.

THE KENSICO CEMETERY, located on the Harlem Railroad, forty-eight minutes' ride from the Grand Central Depot. Office, 16 East 42d st.

Special Notices.

IT IS A PARDONABLE THING to covert good books. PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM gives increased growth, richness, and wealth to the hair.

SWEDISH MOVEMENTS and massage by the Sisters for RHEUMATISM, OBESITY, and NERVOUSNESS. ZANDER INSTITUTE, 11 East 59th st.

Religious Notices.

A.—A.—A.—A. AT CENTRAL METROPOLITAN FORWARD MOVEMENT, 7th av. and 125th st. Rev. S. Parkes Cadman, leader. Sunday, 11 A. M., "The Relation of Tennyson." Reception of members Forward Band. 2:30 P. M., Sunday school. 3:30 P. M., The Pleasant Hour. Evening service, 7th av. and 125th st., orchestral music and song service. Mr. Cadman will preach: Professor Abraham Lincoln. Gospel meetings every night. Concert to-night for the people free.

AS THE ACCOMMODATION in Christ's Mission for the Reformed Catholic Congregation is inadequate, the Sunday evening meetings will henceforth be held in Masonic Temple, 6th av. and 23d st. Addresses by the Rev. Dr. Pohlen, Valuoi, and Mr. Gaston: "For the Enlightenment of Protestants and Catholics." Admission free. All welcome.

ANNIVERSARY THIRD conversion of Sam Jones, the Superintendent of Mission, Boston, Monday night. Welcome. Neat, delightful feature at St. Bartholomew's Rescue Mission, 42d st., Third av. Tuesday evenings, consists of musical and social meeting, or "conversational." Come and get acquainted.

A. C. DIXON
will preach on
THE NEW BIRTH.
Cooper Union, Monday, 8:30 P. M. Rev. H. W. Barsha of New York will preside. W. S. Weeden and others will sing. Miss Anna Park, cornetist. Admission free. Doors open 7:30.

CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION,
Fifth av. and 10th st.
REV. PERCY S. GRANT, RECTOR.
MUSICAL SERVICE 4 P. M.
Anthem: "Holy Redeemer," Arcadelt.
Offertory: "Gallia," Gounod.

CHURCH OF THE PEOPLE, Five Points Mission, Dr. Sanford, pastor. 10:30, 7:30. Sunday school, 2:30; illustrated lantern talk at night. All welcome.

FIFTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner 55th st., Rev. John Hall, D. D., pastor. Services Sunday, Feb. 9, at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.

MADISON AV. BAPTIST CHURCH, corner 31st st.—Rev. Henry M. Sanders, D. D., pastor. Service on Sunday at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. The pastor will preach. Sunday school 9 A. M. Midweek service Wed., 8 P. M.

PROPHECY OF REVELATION illustrated. Evangelist R. E.