THIS WEEK ON OUR STAGE.

ALL THEATRICAL ROADS LEAD TO VAUDEVILLE IN SUMMER.

Grand Opera Now Finds a Place Along with Song, Dance, and What Not in the Variety Shows—A Change of Comic Opera at Manhattan Beach—The Outdoor Entertainments—Music in Abundance.

All theatrical roads just now lead to vaudeville and are travelled by all sorts of stage performers. The continuous shows have long had able dramatic actors in both light and serious pieces, and now, following closely upon a resort to tragedy, comes the "turn" of grand opera. This will be at Proctor's to-morrow. The singers are the Royal Italian Opera Company recently heard at Wallack's, and the opera chosen for their appearance between specialties is "Cavalleria Rusticana," for the first time in a variety theatre. Supplementing this unusual thing will be new views by the war-graph and specialties by Adele Purvis Onri, an equilibrist and juggler; Canfield and Carleton, sketch folk; the Nelson sisters, gymnasts; the Coutures, contortionists; the Demcrans, Clifford Willey, and Cueber and Nolan. For to-day's all-day-and-evening concert the leaders of last week's bill are retained, and trials of new musical and dramatic items are promised.

The entertainment at Keith's to-morrow will show but two acts held over from last week. One of these is Papinta's. Her spectacular dances have proven to be just that variation of conventional accomplishments that the exacting experts in the audiences desire, and her stay has been prolonged a month past the usual limit. New costumes and novel arrangements of the lights that illuminate them have saved her offerings from monotony, so each week's showing was practically a new as well as a gorgeous one. This week ends her stay. The other holdovers are Lovenberg's Instrumentalists, musicians who have pleased their hearers sufficiently to warrant their continuance. Besides the newly engaged lot of specialists, there will be fresh treatment of war topics in still and moving pictures.

The Pleasure Palace's representative of grand opera is a soloist, but his vocalism is quite as great a change from ordinary balladmongery as if he were surrounded by the full force of an operatic organization. A sketch that will be new here, having been tried only at the downtown Proctor house, will engage Gertrude Mansfield, Clayton White, and two others, and is an effective arrangement of laughable nonsense, put forward originally as a society playlet. Specialty folks named are Crimmins and Gore, the Nichols sisters, the Anglo-American quartet—doubtless they'll sing about Dewey and Shafter—Steve Jennings, the La Martines, the Rossis, John C. Leach, Barton and Ashley, and Kit Foster. The war-graph will have the budget of new and rousing military views that is usual with it of Mondays. Johnstone Bennett, Willis P. Sweatnam, and Fox and Allen are among the Sunday contributors.

There will be a third week of "The Telephone Girl" at the Casino before the production of "Yankee Doodle Dandy," for which the preparations seem to be unusually careful as to the engagement of suitable actors and their thorough rehearsal.

The spectacle of "The Battle of Manila," at Manhattan Beach, is now supplemented with displays of patriotic fireworks, feats of high divers, and various amusing interpolations. Besides being intrinsically as good as any of the previous exhibitions by the Pains, it appeals irresistibly to popular sentiment with its war subjects. It is given on every evening when the weather permits, excepting Sunday and Monday.

The DeWolf Hopper company, at Manhattan Beach, will change its comic opera to "Wang" to-morrow night, and will continue it during the remaining two weeks of the engagement. This joint work of Woolson Morse and J. Cheever Goodwin, with its direct kind of fun and its easily comprehensible music, has filled a great deal of time in Broadway, and there is no reason why it should not be welcome again at the seashore. Of course Mr. Hopper will enact the bankrupt King of Siam, with a ravagingly voracious elephant on his hands, and about as many other troubles of impecuniosity as can well be crowded into the piece. Maud Hollins is in the new cast, which is good enough to assure an adequate revival. It was from "Wang," as first performed, that Richard Harding Davis drew the theme and characters of "Her Last Appearance." Lillie Kline, who was then the littlest girl in the quartet singing the baby song, and was the original of the child heroine of the novelette, will now be the largest of the four young singers. Victor Herbert's concerts share the theatre with the Hopper party, but his band's concerts, afternoons and early evenings, do not interfere with the comic opera.

Only two more concerts will be given by the British Guards' Band at the Lenox Lyceum, as Dan Godfrey will set sail on Tuesday for home. He says that contracts to play in England preclude a longer stay here. The programme to-night will be in part complimentary to New York composers and leaders, many of whom will be present. An incident of to-morrow night will be the presentation of a medal engraved with a lyre, the flags of the United States and Great Britain, and the inscription: "Presented to Lieut. Dan Godfrey by his American friends and admirers."

This is the fourth week of the concerts by the Metropolitan Permanent Orchestra at the Madison Square Garden—on the roof when the weather is good and down stairs when it is bad. The management declares that the audiences are much larger than those of last summer. Paul S. Galetti will be the soloist this evening, and the programme will range from Wagner to DeKoven, and from Humperdinck to Herbert, with a preponderance of the light and cheerful over the heavy and sombre.

Nahan Franko's orchestra continues its concerts nightly at Terrace Garden, and vocalism is interspersed with the instrumental music.

Bergen Beach is a right lively resort, with a variety of facilities for diversion, including vaudeville in free on the pier and performances of "The Cash Girl" in the Casino.

For one of the musician topping the list at Paster's will not be a vocalist, but Charles R. Sweet, pianist who dresses like an outcast and who jokes as he plays oddly. Others listed are the Adams pantomimists, Nizzarras and Bonne, Margeret Webb, Waiz and Ardell, the Kumins, the Gleesons, Loney Haskell, Pico, Clement and Marshall, Kelly and St. Clair, Allyn and Lingard, and Sheffer and Blakely.

The most effective bids for visitors at the Eden Musée are warlike pictures and waxworks. The newest items here, too, are in this classification, but interesting exhibits are many among the older wax groups. Even the band concerts, of which to-day's are two, take a patriotic trend.

Open-air vaudeville is in good supply. The steamboat Grand Republic is in nightly service as a floating house of vaudeville folk and their followers. To-night's roster will be identical with that of last week, but to-morrow will bring a shift about. Its list will include Smith O'Brien, Joe Cawthorne, Evans and Vidocq, Wyoming Cortelyou, Burdette and Cooper, and José Danzig. All these will be seen on both the boat's stages.

The roof garden at Koster & Bial's will have as contributors to-morrow night the Rogers brothers, Provo, the Beaumont sisters, the Emperors, Allie Gilbert, and Alma Doerge. Downstairs in the music hall "Cook's Tour" will begin its seventh week. Besides its unusually elaborate outfit of scenery an expensive lot of interpreters is retained for it. Marie Dressler, Josephine Hall, Harry Slavin, Ida Lewis, and Harry Kelly are conspicuous of these.

Hurtig and Seamon's entertainers for the American roof will include James Thornton, Lettie Gilson, Belle Hathaway, J. Aldrich Libbey, Perrin-Gigas, Wilkes and Carter, the Munroe sisters, Pauline Moran, and Edith Craske. Most of these will be employed in to-night's bill.

Some of the specialists held for the Casino's top story are Adelina Roattino, Alice Atherton and Nellie Hawthorne, and the musical sketch employing a stage full of negro vocalists led by Ernest Hogan will be continued. Signor Ricci and Irene Vera will be heard to-night.

A Princess's Wagnerian Reminiscence.

The Princess Metternich is now writing the reminiscences of her life. Some of the anecdotes she tells relate to Richard Wagner, and one is concerned with the first production of "Tannhäuser" in Paris. Napoleon III., who had never heard even the German composer's name, said at the Tuileries in her presence to the intendant of the opera, "Bacciochi, we must give at once that opera which the Princess wants so much to have sung here." The opera was a turbulent and noisy failure. "The story that I broke my fan in my anger," adds the Princess, "was a fantastic invention of Jules Janin. I certainly was angry, but not angry enough to break a fan to which I was attached. Now, after all these years, I meet in Paris persons who are as enthusiastic over Wagner as I."

STREITMANN KEPT HER GIFTS.

Suit Against the Tenor by a Woman Whose Sentiments Had Changed.

Streitmann, the tenor, who has long posed as a stage *Don Juan*, is not so young now as he was when some years ago he figured as one of the corespondents in the Padelford divorce case. He quite failed to make any impression as a charmer when he came to this country and sang for a while at the German Theatre and later in English. So he returned to Vienna, where the tradition of his fascinations is well enough founded to endure in spite of the painful denial of them which his presence affords. Recently he figured as the defendant in a suit withdrawn before it came to trial. The lady in the case "wanted them presents back."

Frau Marie Schwarz began a suit to recover from Herr Streitmann a series of gifts on the ground that she no longer admired him so much as she had, and she thought that the change in her feelings justified her in calling upon the law to help her recover her jewels. But the publicity the case received compelled her to withdraw the suit and Streitmann kept the gifts. Then he made the following explanation of the trouble:

"About a year ago," said Streitmann, "a friend wrote to me and also came to call on me several times, always with the request that I would consent to meet a certain lady who, according to his story, heard of my financial misfortune, and was so sympathetic that she wanted to make my acquaintance with the purest intentions and the highest purposes. My curiosity was awakened by this time, and one day I had the pleasure of greeting the lady in my apartments. From that moment I was bombarded with presents from her. She sent me wreaths innumerable, flowers, and even diamond rings. Finally she settled on me an income of $200 a month under certain conditions. I had to reject the offer, for tender bonds already tied me to another. I never saw the lady again; in fact, I never heard of her again until she began a suit to get back the presents she had given me. I explained that a woman's desire for revenge lay back of the proceedings and that I would gladly give back the jewelry rather than be bound by the iron chains which this lady proposed. That ended the matter, which would have made excellent material for a libretto. Possibly I shall be able to sing in it yet."

Herr Streitmann was about to leave the comic opera stage several years ago and become a member of the company at the Royal Opera in Vienna, but that project was abandoned—at all events, postponed.

TWO WOMEN IN THE KLONDIKE.

An Illinois Girl and Her Aunt Who Went There Alone and Staked Out Claims.

This is part of a letter written by an Illinois young woman who started last summer on a tour of the Yellowstone Park with her aunt, caught the Alaska fever, and went to the Klondike. The two women made the trip by themselves, most of the time without escort, and are now at Dawson City:

"The winter has passed rapidly, and I do not remember ever at home to have experienced a more pleasant March. The days have been bright, sunshiny, and not at all cold. I do not know whether I told you in my other letter that I am organist at the Catholic church. We have a very good choir; two of the gentlemen in the choir are from New York, and sang in choirs there; they have fine voices. The high mass we are practicing for Easter has some beautiful solos in it. We have a violinist who is a good musician, and this adds much to the music. Sunday is one of our busiest days. Aunt Lou plays the organ at the Presbyterian church. We both have to go to choir practice in the afternoon and to church at night, so I told her the other day that between our religion and stampeding we would be used up.

"I will have to tell you about our last stampede, which is one of the hardest trips we have taken yet. We went down the Yukon to a creek called Ballarat to stake, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Logan of San Francisco, who came on the same steamer with us, but have been wintering near the mouth of the Pelly River, and only recently came to Dawson. We left here on Monday morning at half past 9 o'clock. After we had gone about three miles the wind began to blow and drift the snow, so we had to break trail from that on, which was very hard work. About eight miles out from Dawson we stopped for lunch on the river bank—had a camp fire, cooked bacon, warmed our beans and made tea, and this refreshed us for the rest of the journey, which was to reach the only cabin we could for the night, twelve miles further on. We travelled along, still having to break trail, and finally reached it, at half-past 5, pretty well used up. There were only thirty-three persons in the cabin that night, but as usual the men were solicitous for the comfort and welfare of the women; so after our suppers we had our beds made down on the floor in one corner and here soon rolled up in our blankets and slept well.

"The next morning we were up bright and early for the rest of our journey, about eight miles up the creek. This was a hard trail, too, for if you stepped off the trail you were likely to get your feet wet, and that is a serious thing in this country. We made it all right, however, Aunt Lou staking on No. 10 below Discovery and I on No. 16 above, two very good locations we think; we had tips on these before we went up. Mr. and Mrs. Logan had to go further up the creek, so Aunt Lou and I started back alone. When we were within about three miles of the cabin we were very tired and hungry, and concluded we would stop at the Indian village to see if we could get anything to eat. As soon as we had stepped into one of their skin tepees I think the entire village turned out to see us, and the tepee was soon filled with men, women, babies, and dogs galore. One of the young women understood English, so Aunt Lou handed her some silver and said to her, 'Something to eat.' The woman dropped her baby into the arms of an old squaw sitting near by, rushed out of the tent and soon came back with some moose meat, which she proceeded to cut in small pieces—they have a fire in the middle of these circular skin tepees, with an opening cut in the top to let the smoke out. She put on the frying pan with some caribou fat in it for lard and soon had our meat cooking nicely, peppered and salted it, asked us if we would have some tea—they use no bread—and this, with some frozen cranberries, was our repast, and as we were tired and hungry it satisfied us, and the novelty of the situation repaid us for it also. We reached the cabin in a short time, and after a good night's rest were ready for our return trip to Dawson.

"It had snowed the night before and was snowing when we left in the morning, so we had to break trail all the way again until we stopped for lunch at the old place. After lunch the snow ceased, the sun came out, and the Indians who had been to Dawson with their sleds and dog teams came along, and as their sleds are built like a toboggan they made the trail much better, and from then on we made good time. Reaching Dawson at half-past 6 at night, we recorded our claims next morning and sent them out by one of the discoverers of the creek who was going out over the ice to Chicago and New York to be sold, if he sells any; so you see if we do not make any money here it is not because of our lack of energy."

A VERY SMALL NEWSBOY.

His Two Days' Occupancy of the Top of a Box, and the Light That Broke on Him.

A very small newsboy, a very little fellow, indeed, took possession of a box standing in front of a store in a downtown street, and spread his wares out upon its top. His stock was small, and to make it reach from end to end of the top of the box he had to spread it out pretty thin. The papers only just lapped, and then he stood silently behind the box and waited for customers. A curious thing about the small newsboy's stock, as it was displayed upon this box, was that the papers were all put down with the title heads along the outer edge, nearest the passer-by, who, if he looked at the papers, saw from his point of view the bottom of the paper at the top, at the inner edge of the box, and the top at the bottom, near him. But the papers looked all right to the small newsboy standing back of the box, looking at them from that point of view. He wasn't old enough yet to have realized any point of view but his own. He never dreamed that they were bottom up to the multitude.

But the next day the papers were changed. The stock was still small, still spread out thin on the top of the big box, but the heads were now ranged along the inner edge of the box, at the top, where they should have been. Evidently some kindly disposed person who had seen the stock on the previous day and had felt sorry for the little chap and his shut-in-ness had set his stock right for him. The little fellow stood behind the box, no bigger in stature than he was on the day before, and silent as then, but with a new and proud intelligence in his eye.

The next day he was gone, and the big box stood there empty, and the only way to account for that was that the proprietor of the store, who had made no objection to what had appeared to be a brief and casual occupancy of the box by the small boy, had objected when the small boy gave signs of setting up a newsstand there.

SOME POEMS WORTH READING.

Heroes of War and Peace.

From the Baltimore American.

Ay, that is a story that takes one's breath,
How the men rowed out in the face of death.

Rowed as calmly as fishermen may
Who haul their nets at the break of day.

But never was fish net hauled in the weather
That rifle and cannon and shell together

Rained on those sailors who drew from its bed
The wise sea serpent and crushed its head.

Heroes of war are they! Song and story
Shall add their names to the list of glory.

But where is the story and where is the song
For the heroes of peace and the martyrs of wrong?

They fight their battles in shop and mine;
They die at their post and make no sign.

And the living envy the fortunate dead
As they fight for the pittance of butterless bread.

They herd like beasts in a slaughter pen;
They live like cattle and suffer like men.

Why, set by the horrors of such a life,
Like a merry-go-round seems the battle's strife;

And the open sea and the open boat,
And the deadly cannon with bellowing throat,

Oh, what are they all, with death thrown in,
To the life that has nothing to lose or win—

The life that has nothing to hope or gain
But ill-paid labor and beds of pain?

Fame, where is your story, and where is your song
For the martyrs of peace and the victims of wrong?

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

The Rhyme of the Musical Street.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

It is a youthful, beardless man,
And he stopperth one of three;
"By thy golf suit and cycle face,
Now wherefore stoppest me?"

The youth, a-tremble, holds the man;
"I live on Walnut street,
Where maidens fair, with nut-brown hair,
On loud pianos beat;

"They play all night, they play all day,
From this I seek release!"
"Nay, tell me not your troubles, go
Tell them to the police."

"But list, but list," he pleaded soft;
"Oh, list to me, kind sir,"
And so the stranger list-ed then,
Like any listener.

"Across the way there's a trombone,
A piccolo and flute,
A violin, piano, too,
Likewise a soulful lute.

"Next door to this assortment of
Orchestral instruments
Another loud piano adds
Its saddening cadence.

"In every house adown the street
Pianos rear their heads,
Yet three, in truth, are harmless quite,
For they are folding beds.

"To-night! to-night! my harrowed soul
A monstrous sorrow knows,
For all of these melodious maids
Are entertaining beaux.

"It's music here, it's music there,
It's music all about;
It cracks and growls and roars and howls—
In faith, a tuneful rout.

"And one is singing of the 'Banks
Of the Wabash Far Away,'
While yet another racks the soul
Of Wagner with her lay

"The 'Stars and Stripes' are floating from
The centre of the heap,
And the trombone is 'Rocking in
The Cradle of the Deep.'

"The piccolo is playing, and
The flute is chiming in.
Above them all there shrieks and wails
The awful violin.

"Oh, sleep, it is a gentle thing,
Beloved from pole to pole,
And I retired at prompt eleven,
Yet still no gentle sleep from heaven
Has slid into my soul.

"Farewell, farewell, but this I tell
To thee, my listening friend:
They'll play again to-morrow morn—
Their playing has no end.

"Wherefore this frame of mine is wrenched
With a woful agony,
Which forced me to begin my tale,
But cannot set me free."

The youthful man, whose eye was dim,
Who pity did entreat,
Was gone, and now the stranger man
Went boldly down the street.

He went—but like one that is stunned
And is of sense forlorn,
A sadder and a wiser man
He rose the morrow morn.

W. D. N.

Excursion Days.

From the Cleveland Leader.

The picnic days have come again,
The merriest of them all,
When gentle maids and gentlemen
Are fain to go and loll
Around beneath the trees
Where caterpillars fall,
And enjoy the gentle breeze,
And love and flirt and frolic
And mix up in scenes bucolic,
And accumulate the trademarks of the merry bumblebees.

The glad excursion days are here,
When trains are loaded down
With people who but once a year
Can get away from town—
The happy feed in truck
And the maid in fluffy gown,
Taking chances on their luck,
Run the risk of being battered
Out of shape or getting scattered
O'er the landscape when the freight train or the open switch is struck.

Oh, once again, oh, once again
The season is at hand,
The merry, merry season when
Folks yearn to quit the land,
When rowboats are to let,
And funny people stand
Up in them and forget
And dance around like asses,
While about a minute passes,
And then the whole kaboodle are, as usual, upset.

To a Milkmaid.

From Life.

I hail thee, O milkmaid!
Goddess of the gaudy morn, hail!
Across the mead tripping,
Invariably across the mead tripping,
The merry mead with cowslips blooming,
With daisies blooming,
The milkmaid also more or less blooming!
I hail thee, O milkmaid!
I recognize the value of thy pail in literature and art.
What were a pastoral poet without thee?
Oh, I know thee, milkmaid!
I hail thy jaunty juvenescence,
I know thy eighteen summers and thy eternal springs.
Ay, I know thy trials!
I know how thou art outspread over pastoral poetry,
Rampant, ubiquitous, inevitable, thy riotings in pastoral poetry.
And in masterpieces of pastoral art!
How oft have I seen thee sitting;
On a tri-legged stool sitting;
On the wrong side of the cow sitting;
Garbed in all thy preposterous paraphernalia.
I know thy paraphernalia—
Yea, even thy impossible milkpail and thy improbable bodice.
Short-skirted siren!
Big-hatted beauty!
What were the gentle spring without thee?
I hail thee!
I hail thy vernality, and I rejoice in thy hackneyed ubiquitousness.
I hail the superiority of thy inferiorness, and
I lay at thy feet this garland of gratuitous Hails!

CAROLYN WELLS.

Maud Miller.

From the San Francisco Argonaut.

Maud Miller, in the summer's heat,
Raked the meadow thick with wheat.

The Judge rode slowly down the lane,
Smoothing his horse's chestnut mane.

"With wheat at a dollar per," said he,
"This maid is about the size for me."

Then he smiled at her and she blushed at him,
And over the meadow fence he clim.

"Will you marry me, sweet maid?" he said,
And she told him "Yes," and they were wed.

Alas for maiden, alas for Judge,
For old designer and wheat-field drudge.

Lord pity them both and pity us all,
For Maud didn't own the wheat at all.

And the Judge remarked when he learned the cheat:
"Don't talk to me about dollar wheat!"

The Warship Man.

Hot, hot, hot,
In these warships, on the sea;
But I wish that my pen might tell you
What hotter than hottest can be.

Ah, well for the ice-cream seller
As he twirls his freezing can;
All right for the root-beer doctor
And the red-flannelled, bold iceman.

But these broiling ships grill on
In the blistering sun until
I sigh to sit on a ton of ice
And melt it down at my will.

Hot, hot, hot,
In these red-hot ships on the sea,
But the cooling click of ice in a glass
Will never be heard by me.

MARVIN R. CLARK.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

A bets B the Twenty-second Regiment, formerly N. G. N. Y., now mustered into the service of the United States, is now in the regular army; B bets it is in the volunteer service, which is a distinctive branch of the army. Will you decide who wins, and explain the difference between the two branches of the army?

READER.

The Twenty-second Regiment is a part of the volunteer army, which is a part of the war army of the United States. The term "Regular Army" is simply a colloquial name for the army; it refers to the permanent forces of the United States. The Twenty-second is not a part of those forces.

How far down the Bowery did the old Harlem Railroad run and at what time? P. A. M.

The locomotives of the Harlem Railroad in 1837 ran down the Bowery as far as the Bowery Theatre. Afterward the cars were drawn by horses through Centre street to Tryon Row; the station was where the *Staats-Zeitung* building is now, and remained there until 1857, when it was removed up to Twenty-sixth street. In 1873 the station was moved up to the Grand Central, where it is now.

Is this a Protestant country? Also are there more Protestants in the United States than Catholics?

H. R.

This is not a Protestant country, nor is it a Roman Catholic country; it may be said that it is not even a Christian country. There are more Protestants, however, than Roman Catholics, and the Government is administered chiefly by Protestants.

A bets B that Russia has more gold in her war chest than any other European nation. Who wins?

AMERICAN.

B wins; Germany alone has a war fund, amounting to 120,000,000 marks, or about $30,000,000. All the Russian revenues are at the absolute disposal of the Emperor, who does not need a war fund.

1. Which of the two alarms that are sent in by the Fire Department Chiefs of this city is considered the greater alarm, the "three sixes" or the "two nines"? 2. What was the name of the Chief who sent in the "three sixes" a few years ago in this city and was removed from his position on that account? 3. When and where was the fire when the "three sixes" alarm was sent in? 4. Was not the "two nines" alarm sent in the last time at the Nassau street fire?

A. L. M.

1. The "two nines" now; the "three sixes" has been abolished. 2. Battalion Chief John McCabe, now dead. 3. The fire was on July 5, 1886; it included 2293 Third avenue, just below 125th street, and 206 to 212 East 125th street. 4. We think so.

Will you kindly mention briefly the articles a volunteer soldier should take with him when going to the Philippine Islands. H. H.

No; because things that he should take are the things that he can't and won't take. The Government will provide what he is to take; and as he will have to carry everything in his pack, he will not want the list extended.

Some one in THE SUN of June 26 inquired about the origin of the saying that "a crow flying over the Valley of Virginia would have to carry rations." Perhaps it is a saying common to many nations. I observe to-day in René Bazin's "Terre d'Espagne" a "proverbe espagnol" reading as follows: "L'aloutette qui voyage a travers la Castille doit emporter son grain"—"The lark which flies over Castile should carry its grain with it."

M. V. T.

A correspondent in THE SUN of June 19 wanted to know who was the author of a poem "To Helen," specified by somebody as one of the flowers of literature. It occurred to me at the time that the author was Edgar Allan Poe.

G. M.

Article XII., Amendments to the Constitution of the United States, says: "The electors shall meet in their respective States and vote by ballot for President and Vice-President, one of which, at least, shall not be an inhabitant of the same State with themselves." Does this mean that the President and Vice-President cannot come from the same State? If two men should receive enough votes to elect them President and Vice-President of the United States, their own State voting against them, is there anything in the Constitution to prevent their being inaugurated?

J. M. L.

The Constitution means that the President and Vice-President are not to be citizens of the same State. Under the ideal electoral system as invented, with the electors voting freely, this clause was put in to prevent the President and the Vice-President from being citizens of the same State. Under the system as it exists the electors vote for the nominees of their party, which are for a President from one State and a Vice-President from another.

How many Roman Catholics were there in Ireland at the last census, also how many Protestants (all denominations), and total population of Ireland?

S. W.

The total population of Ireland on April 8, 1891, was 4,704,750. Of these 3,528,562 were Roman Catholics; about 602,300 were Anglicans, and 446,687 were Presbyterians. About 127,000 belonged to other sects.

Several friends say that our directions for using a watch as a compass were wrong. We do not think they were, so far as they went; but we find they are not always capable of being followed. Here are directions which are recommended by the user:

"I have used my watch on the bay for years, in hazy weather, when the sun could be seen. My rule is, 'Point the hour hand at the sun and 6 o'clock on the watch will point to north.' WILLIAM SEGUINE."

We did not print the rule last Sunday without verifying it, and we found that it worked. Similarly, we have tried Mr. Seguine's rule, and it worked. But neither rule works all the time. We would like to have the rule that does work all the time.

A says United States prisoners are confined at Castle Williams (not merely deserters). B says no.

W. S.

Only military prisoners are confined at Castle Williams, on Governor's Island. Civilian Federal prisoners are kept at various State penitentiaries and prisons; in this State, at the Kings County Penitentiary.

Could a South American republic part (entirely of its own volition) with any portion of its land to a European power without the enforcement of the Monroe doctrine on the part of the United States being applicable? G. E. M.

The Monroe doctrine is not recognized as a principle of international law. The South American republics do not admit its applicability to any act that they may do of their own consent, and have not invoked its operation to protect them. In its terms, it referred to forcible intervention by European powers against Governments of this hemisphere, and not to cessions of land by treaty.

1. What was the origin of convict labor? 2. What laws have been passed or attempted to be passed abolishing convict labor? J. J. R.

1. Convict labor dates back to the earliest days of the world, when a person who had injured another had either to recompense him in money or become his slave. It is only recently, in fact, that there has been any opposition to convict labor; the idea always has been: What's the use of a convict if you can't have him labor for you? 2. The State of New York passed a law forbidding convict labor; and later repealed part of it. The present Constitution of the State forbids convict labor and its products to be farmed out, contracted, given or sold to any person, firm, association or corporation.

Will you kindly decide who wins the following: March 22, 1898, at 3 P. M., A bet B that "we will not have war with Spain within thirty days." The time limit therefore expired on Thursday, April 21, at 3 P. M. L. AND L.

The President signed the Joint Resolution for Intervention in Cuba at 11:24 A. M. on April 20; Señor Polo asked for his passports at once, and Mr. Woodford received his passports in Madrid early the next morning. Although President McKinley's signing was an act of war, the war did not begin legally until April 21, about 10 A. M. B. wins the bet.

R. M. Morris.—The Rita was captured by the Yale on May 8.

Peacdale Reading Club.—THE SUN supported Mr. Black in his candidacy for the Governorship of this State.

G. W. Requa.—Sixteen-inch armor nowadays is made of one plate, 16 inches thick; built-up armor is not used now.

F. H. Baldwin.—An alien who has lived in Nebraska for six months and has declared his intention of becoming a citizen may vote in that State.

J. Boyne.—The United States had no torpedo boat destroyers in commission previous to April 9; it has none now, except some converted yachts.

O. H.—Bowditch's "Navigation" is still the standard book on the subject. G. C. Davies's "Practical Boat Sailing for Amateurs" might suit you better.

P. D. Q.—The Statue of Liberty stands on Bedloe or Bedlow's Island, which is geographically within the State of New Jersey, but legally within the State of New York.

E. Job Hawkins, Jr.—Since June 18, 1870, it has been an official belief of the Roman Catholic Church that the Pope is infallible as to doctrines of faith and morals when he speaks, not as a private person, but as the Pope.

G. W. Becker.—The sun has three motions—a rotation about its axis; a motion about the centre of gravity of the whole solar system, which point is always within the sun's volume; a motion toward the constellation Hercules.

H. D.—The revenues of the United States are derived from customs duties and taxes on certain internal manufactures, from the sale of public lands and from miscellaneous sources. The expenditures are on the civil service, the army, the navy, Indians, interest on public debt and pensions.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The first quarterly report of the newly established Department of Highways shows that the number of paved streets in the Bronx exceeds the number of unpaved streets, an encouraging evidence of material progress in that borough.

Though the official term of Emil W. Hoeber as Coroner ceased on Jan. 1, he continues to make demand upon the city for the payment of services as one of its mortuary officers, alleging that he is still *de jure* a coroner. Dr. Hoeber's colleague in the German-American Reform Union, Prof. Tamsen, has raised no claim to be still Sheriff, and while Dr. Hoeber is practicing medicine on Lexington avenue, Prof. Tamsen is engrossed in the pursuit of German-American literature on Avenue A.

The returns, as officially canvassed, of the recent June election in Oregon show the total Republican vote for Governor to have been 40,000, or 5,000 more votes than the Republicans polled in the State election of 1896. The fusion vote was 34,000, or 10,000 less than the combined Democratic and Populist vote two years ago. The Middle-of-the-Road Populists at the recent election polled 2,800 votes and the Prohibition candidate 2,213. The latter vote is less than the Prohibitionists polled in 1896. As the export trade in Oregon hops increases the Prohibition vote in that State seems to fall off.

Senator Turpie presided at the recent Democratic State Convention in Indiana, and it has been suggested that Senator Edward Murphy, Jr., may be asked to preside at this year's Democratic State Convention in New York. The supply of Democratic United States Senators in doubtful or disputed States is not now large enough to justify recourse to the policy of having them preside at State conventions very generally; but there are now more than there are likely to be after this year, the terms of those elected in 1893, after the Democratic tidal wave of 1892, not expiring until next year. In this category are Murphy of New York, Turpie of Indiana, White of California, Smith of New Jersey, Gray of Delaware, Gorman of Maryland, Roach of North Dakota, Mitchell of Wisconsin, and Lindsay of Kentucky.

Some students of local politics pretend that the New York Board of Aldermen, since the establishment of the Municipal Assembly, has, under the provisions of the charter, practically nothing to do. Such persons may now be reminded that by unanimous consent after a roll call, all members present answering to their names and being recorded in the affirmative, John Dolan has been authorized by the Board of Aldermen "to erect, keep, and maintain on the sidewalk near the curb in front of his premises, 326 West street, a pole surmounted by a horseshoe." This permission is revocable at the pleasure, not of the Board of Aldermen which granted it, but of the Municipal Assembly.

Under the new Constitution of the State of Delaware Wilmington is entitled to two Senators and five Representatives in the next General Assembly. Last year it had one of each.

The attention of those with unshaken confidence in the desire of the present Police Commissioners to enforce honest registration at this year's election is called to the fact that applications for lodging-house permits, allowing an additional number of inmates to be entertained, are being made and are being granted by the Board of Health. The application for a lodging-house permit at 105 Bowery provides for 163 lodgers, and the permit for 265 Eighth street is for 168, 331 lodgers in two houses.

Mayor Van Wyck has appointed Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa an Inspector of Weights and Measures for the borough of Richmond, a political honor tardily conferred upon a citizen-elector whose activity in politics began soon after his arrival here. Mr. Rossa was a candidate for Senator in what was then known as the downtown district in 1871, twenty-seven years ago, and since then he has taken an active part in politics hereabouts, but not usually in the borough of Richmond. It is a somewhat apt illustration of the familiar statement that the world is not very large that Mr. Rossa should have owed his appointment to the efforts and recommendation of the Hon. Nicholas Muller, who was a candidate on the same ticket with Mr. Rossa twenty-seven years ago, Muller running for the Assembly in the First district, which made up a part of the Senatorial district in which Mr. Rossa was running. Both were defeated by the candidates of Tammany Hall, the organization which has secured for Mr. Rossa his present office on the recommendation of Mr. Muller, who, since he has moved from the First ward of New York to Staten Island, has been the recognized representative of Tammany Hall in what is now the borough of Richmond.

By what may, perhaps, be described as an accidental peculiarity of American politics, there are State elections for Governor this year in nearly all those States in which the Populist party is numerous. There is an election for Governor in Kansas, the home of Populism, and over the executive destinies of which the illustrious Leedy presides. There is an election for Governor in Nebraska, one of the few States in which fusion between Democrats and Populists has been found to work. There is an election for Governor in Minnesota, in which the Populists have uniformly been strong since 1890, and in which Lind, the fusion candidate, came within a fraction of winning in 1896, although McKinley and Hobart carried the State overwhelmingly. There is an election for Governor in Michigan, where the Populists have always been numerous; and there is one in Colorado, where they triumphed in 1892, and again in 1896; and also in Nevada, South Dakota, Texas, Wyoming, North Dakota, and Idaho. Idaho is, perhaps, more justly entitled to the distinction of being a strong Populist State than any other. Bryan polled in it 23,000 votes, to 6,000 for McKinley in 1896, and the highest Democratic vote previously was 7,000.

At the time of last year's report by the Pension Department there were six widows of Revolutionary soldiers on the roll. Of these six, four were the widows of Virginia soldiers and three of the six were named Nancy, a female designation not now in so general use as it was a century ago. Of the three others one was named Esther, one Rebecca and the other Mary.

Since the consolidation of outlying territory and suburban towns with the enlarged New York the official proceedings of the city have taken on something of a rural character. A communication was received at the Mayor's office the other day from a New York official whose office was on Myrtle terrace, and on the same day formal application was made to the Board of Health for permission "to drive five cows to and from pasture" in the borough of the Bronx.

The formal announcement is made that Assemblyman Charles S. Adler is a candidate for the State Senate in the Eleventh district, now represented by Timothy D. Sullivan. Mr. Adler is a Republican and was elected to the Assembly successively in 1894, 1895, 1896 and 1897. He hails from the one district in town in which there are factional divisions within the ranks of Tammany Hall—divisions which, by reason of Senator Sullivan's enforced participation in them, would operate to his disadvantage if a candidate. There is again talk of Mr. Sullivan as a candidate for Congress in the district now represented by J. Murray Mitchell.

The work of improving the street lighting of the enlarged New York, now, with one exception, the greatest city of the world, goes on uninterruptedly under the direction of the Department of Public Buildings, Lighting and Supply. Last week twenty-six new lampposts were erected in the territory of the Greater New York and twenty-four lampposts were discontinued, a net gain of two lampposts. Thirteen lampposts were straightened out and fourteen were carted away.

SHAVINGS IN CITY FACTORIES.

Some Used Where Made, and Some Sold, Given Away, or Destroyed.

Shavings are one of the comparatively few things that are given away. They are not, however, given away when they can be sold, as they sometimes may be; but there are times when they can't even be given away, when it costs the producer money to get rid of them.

In factories using many wood-working machines and producing great quantities of shavings, the shavings are gathered together by means of mechanical appliances. Over each machine is a flaring hood of metal at the end of a pipe which runs up into a larger pipe along the ceiling. Other pipes with hoods at the end, over other machines, run up to the big pipe in the same manner. Attached to the big pipe is a blower or fan, which creates a suction and draws up the shavings through the several pipes over the machines into the big pipe, through which they are discharged into a bin in the corner of the room or at some other convenient place.

In some wood-working factories the shavings and refuse are used to fire the boilers, the shavings being conveyed to the boiler room by mechanical means. If a factory rents power instead of running boilers of its own, it disposes of its shavings otherwise. There may be a steam plant contiguous or nearby to which the shavings can be transferred conveniently and cheaply and to which it can sell the shavings. If the distance is such that the cost of transportation amounts to much, the shavings must be given away. Otherwise it wouldn't pay the user to take them. If the shavings cannot be given away the producer destroys them. If the factory is so situated that there is a spot available in the neighborhood the shavings are taken there and burned.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

New York's taste in operatic matters has grown to be quite identical with that of London, if recent accounts of the operatic situation there are to be credited. It was said that the frequency of the Wagner performances proved unsatisfactory to some of the subscribers, who would insist that the repertoire next year should contain a larger number of Italian operas. It was even said that the management of Covent Garden would be materially changed if those in control refused to arrange the season next year in accordance with the wishes of the minority. It is now announced that there will be no change in the personnel, although it has been decided to diminish the number of Wagner operas to be sung and add more Italian works to the repertoire. This has aroused a protest from the newspapers, which agree that only the Wagner works draw large enough audiences to make the season profitable, and they anticipate but slight encouragement for "Lucia," "La Somnambula," and "Semiramide" when these are given. The London public is said to be interested, above all other music, in the Wagner operas, and outside of them only three are said to have any drawing power. These are the dear old New York favorites, "Faust," "Carmen," and "Romeo et Juliette." London indorses our approval of them, although it is sincerely to be hoped that this may not lead to any more performances of them than we are accustomed to have here every winter.

Most of downtown New York will remember with a certain feeling of personal affection the Second Massachusetts Volunteers who fought so valiantly and suffered so heavily on the battle ground outside of Santiago, for the Bay State boys on their way south were for one day the guests of the downtown public and thousands of New Yorkers cheered them and contributed to their comfort. For twelve hours the steamships Saratoga and Vigilancia, on which the soldier boys were temporarily quartered, were tied up at the Ward Line pier, and South street was blockaded all day by the crowds who went down to see them. It was estimated that during the day 40,000 men went there. Nobody attempted to estimate how many oranges, boxes of cigarettes, packages of tobacco, bananas, apples, bottles of sarsaparilla and beer, and other dainties were tossed aboard from the shore, but every candy and fruit stand for blocks around was bought out. Many of the visitors got ashore by s