The Sun.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1894.

LOCAL NEWS.—The City and Suburban News Bureau of the UNITED PRESS and NEW YORK ASSOCIATED PRESS is at 21 to 29 Ann street. All information and documents for public use instantly disseminated to the press of the whole country.

Exploring Uncle Sam's Domains.

Special orders 117 and 121, issued by Gen. ELWELL S. OTIS, commanding the Department of the Columbia, suggest that it is not necessary to go to the Arctic or to Africa in order to find regions that require exploring. States already in this Union contain great tracts that have yet to be adequately mapped, even if they have ever felt the pressure of the white man's foot.

Under these orders, Lieut. C. P. ELLIOTT, Fourth Cavalry, is to investigate "certain unknown country in the Clearwater River section of Idaho." The general direction of his expedition is to be from Walla Walla to Lewiston; thence to Weippe, and over the Lolo trail to Indian Post Office; thence in a southerly direction to the basin of the Middle Fork of the Clearwater. There a camp will be established, and journeys made in various directions to "determine, as far as practicable, the sources and directions of important streams, the configuration and character of the country, and feasible routes of travel, if any exist." The expedition may be absent as long as sixty days.

At the same time Lieut. JAMES A. LEYDEN, Fourth Infantry, with a similar outfit, his men being mounted, armed, and furnished with half a dozen pack mules, is to explore the adjoining region. The main direction of his travel will be from Fort Sherman to Old Mission, thence on the Mullan trail to some point near Superior, and across the divide to the headwaters of the North Fork of the Clearwater, and so down the Lolo trail to New Mission, on Hangman's Creek, coming out again at Fort Sherman. This is to obtain information of the topographical features of a region "concerning which little at present is known."

The adventurous days when expeditions of this character ran some risk of conflict with wild Indians may have passed away, but the charms of discovery are not exhausted, and when enough is known about Idaho, attention can be turned to other localities. Alaska, for example, is likely to furnish a region for investigation far along into the twentieth century.

What Hope Is Left for Irish Tenants?

After being debated for two nights, the Irish Tenants Eviction bill was rejected in the House of Lords by a majority of 249 to 30, every Conservative and Dissident Liberal peer present voting against the measure. This incident is likely to have important political consequences, but these should be for the moment overlooked in presence of the urgent necessity, which every Irish-American should recognize, of doing something forthwith for the relief of the thousands of evicted tenants who now have nothing to hope from legislation. No part of the fund deposited in Paris will be available before next spring, and it will be too late then to save many of the women and children who will have to face the coming winter without shelter and without food.

It has always been easy in this country to obtain contributions for the victims of the famines which, unhappily, since 1846 have been recurrent in Ireland. Why should not as generous and as prompt assistance be forthcoming now on behalf of 35,000 human beings who have been driven by flint-hearted landlords from their homes and left to die upon the roadside? No well-informed person will deny that these unfortunate people are suffering unmerited hardships. The judicial rents of which they complained, and for their inability to pay which they were ruthlessly ejected from their holdings, have been since reduced by law. It is a matter of proof, elicited by impartial inquiry, that in almost every instance, before eviction, the tenants besought their landlords to let the rents be fixed by arbitration, and that they offered to pay what has been judicially pronounced a fair rent, in view of the signal fall in prices of Irish agricultural products. That these evicted tenants have not tried to defraud any one, but that they have been subjected to barbarous oppression at the hands of rack-renting landowners, is admitted by nearly all the Dissident Liberals, many of whom, headed by Mr. L. H. COURTNEY and Sir HENRY JAMES, urged their friends in the House of Lords to break with their Tory allies for once and support the Relief bill on the ground that it was a just and beneficent measure. That a strong case in equity could be made for the evicted was acknowledged even by the Duke of DEVONSHIRE, although he ultimately opposed the bill because the reinstatement of tenants was not left optional with the landlords interested, a concession which the Irish Nationalists could not afford to make.

We have heard it said that Irish-Americans and their friends in this country have become somewhat tired of hearing Irish matters discussed. It may be that their interest in Irish political topics has been to some extent affected by the hope deferred that maketh the heart sick. But this matter of relieving the Irish victims of eviction is no political question; it is a question of humanity and charity. At this moment there is on foot in this country a kindly and exemplary movement for the succor of famished people in Corea. Well, much nearer to us than Corea, in the land from which many of our fathers came, may be found, in destitution as extreme, 35,000 human beings of our own race, speaking the same language, and lifting hands in prayer to the same GOD. It cannot be that their prayers will not be heard. It cannot be that humane Americans will prove as deaf to their sharp cry for help as have the Tory landowners who control the House of Lords, and who with shameful obduracy have decreed that the victims of eviction shall be left to freeze and to starve.

The New Chinese Treaty.

The treaty made in March last by YANG YU, Minister Plenipotentiary on the part of China, and WALTER Q. GRESHAM, Secretary of State, on the part of the United States, has at length been ratified by the Senate.

Previous attempts to accomplish this had been successfully checked by Senators from the Pacific coast and others, but the vote, it appears, stood 47 to 20 in favor of the treaty. A leading objection urged to it was the possible aid to unlawful immigration which it might give by its parent and child and debtor and creditor clauses. Article II. declares that the prohibition of the entrance into the United States of any Chinese laborer, for which the treaty provides, shall not apply to the return of a registered laborer "who has a lawful wife, child, or parent in the United States, or property therein of the value of $1,000, or debts of like amount due him and pending settlement." The opponents of the treaty fear that this exception opens the way to fraudulent immigration, in violation of the GEARY law.

It is true that the document provides that, in order to have this privilege of visiting China and returning, the laborer must make out a description of his family, or property, or debts, as the case may be, and will forfeit his right to return and live here if that description proves to be false; and the right of return must be exercised within a year after the departure. But it is feared that Celestial shrewdness in concealing frauds under this provision will outdo official acumen in detecting them. Besides, it is provided that the privilege of return may last beyond a year, "by reason of sickness or other disability beyond his control."

There are, undoubtedly, some good points in the treaty. It recognizes the validity of the GEARY and MCCREARY laws, acknowledging that they were passed with a view of affording Chinese laborers better protection in this country, and declaring that "the Chinese Government will not object to the enforcement of such acts." This puts on record the admission of China herself that the recent legislation of Congress in regard to the Chinese was intended not for their persecution, but for their protection. And there may be another gain, since, as one Pacific coast Senator has pointed out, the GEARY law was sustained in the United States Supreme Court by a very close vote, and one of its Judges has since died, so that the express declaration of China in regard to that law may remove the temptation to further litigation for the questioning of its validity on the part of the Chinese Six Companies. China also announces that she desires to prohibit the emigration of her laborers to this country, and to coöperate in practical measures for preventing it.

The opponents of the treaty insist that it is not necessary, the amended GEARY law accomplishing all that we desire on the subject, and they distrust the GRESHAM-YANG YU agreement as more likely to impair than to aid that law. Whether the advantages outweigh the apprehended drawbacks in this treaty remains to be seen.

The Principles of China.

The Hon. WILLIAM L. WILSON, Chief Cuckoo in the House of Representatives, declaring, as the income-tax Tariff bill is about to pass, that "the right of the American people to be relieved of *class distinction* is higher than the right of any protected industry to repose in its protection," is a sight to disgust more than to surprise.

"There is no country in the world," says Mr. DOUGLASS's recent book upon "Society in China," "where practice and profession are more widely separated. The empire is preëminently one of make-believe. A system of high-sounding pretension to lofty principles of morality holds sway, while the life of the nation is in direct contradiction to these assumptions. No imperial edict is complete, and no official proclamation finds currency, without protestations in favor of all the virtues."

An Administration which, having received office and power through the forces of Democracy, enacts a Populistic income tax, the most offensive and un-American form of "class distinction," is faithfully represented by this false and ridiculous protestation of virtue on the part of its leading spokesman. It is Chinese to the core.

Mr. Wilson Should Write to Mr. Cleveland.

Mr. CLEVELAND's second letter to Prof. WILSON is said to be much less rhetorical and bassoon-toned than the first. So far as it conveys to the unfortunate gentleman from West Virginia personal consolation and good hygienic advice from the Consecrate One, it is an epistle with which the public has no concern.

But the second letter ends, as is reported, with a paragraph urging the Professor "to devote his thoughts to regaining his full forces in order that he may continue the fight for tariff reform, in which the President assures him he will always be looked upon as a gallant leader."

There is a tone of patronizing sympathy here which must be inexpressibly galling to a gentleman of Mr. WILSON's sensitiveness.

We sincerely hope that the well-meaning Chairman of Ways and Means will have the manliness to write to Mr. CLEVELAND, thanking the latter for his well-designed but fatal interference in the business of Congress, and urging him to devote his thoughts to regaining his full intellectual forces in order that the fight for tariff reform may go on under more favorable conditions than heretofore.

Gold.

In the first fortnight of August we have had reports of new gold discoveries in Colorado, in Western Australia, in French Guiana, and in Mashonaland. Whether the reports will pan out as well as expected, we shall know after a while.

In Colorado, the latest reported developments are near the town of Musca, where there is a new gold camp, upon which hundreds of claims have been staked out. The accounts given by the Denver papers of the rush to this camp are entertaining. "Old prospectors declare that the gold-ore bodies are simply immense, and that gold there is more plentiful than silver in Creede." At the new town site, stores are built and stocked as if by magic. There is a daily stage line. Miners are hurrying from all quarters to the camp. The excitement rose higher every day of last week. A number of claim jumpers had got a first warning. An assay of some ore gave almost incredible results. There was demand for picks, shovels, and other things. Some new machinery will be on the ground next week, perhaps. There are lively times near Musca. We must hope that the predictions of the old prospectors and town lot speculators will turn out all right.

From Western Australia, the stories of gold discoveries near Coolgardie are even more wonderful than those from Musca in Colorado. A Coolgardie prospector rubbed his hand over a boulder; he saw gold. According to a despatch which has reached London, "he knocked a large piece off a boulder, and at his feet lay a magnificent specimen literally studded with coarse gold, while before him, dazzling his eyes, was a reef of almost pure gold, a fortune in itself." A party of men went to Coolgardie, bought a "dolly," and started out to try their luck. "In one day they dollied 1,000 ounces, and in a short time had nearly $100,000 worth of ore, which they carted to the Union Bank, and, when it was weighed there, it turned the scales at 4,280 ounces." Another lump, when taken from the reef and dollied, was found to contain more gold than ore, and was worth $20,000. So go the reports from Coolgardie, and there has been official confirmation for some of them.

There are new gold reports from that part of French Guiana which lies near the Brazilian frontier, and from that part of British Guiana which lies next to Venezuela. According to reports, gold hunters are flocking to Counani, in French Guiana, and a party of six of them, all black, are said to have collected 100 kilogrammes of gold in a very short time. There is not any doubt of the existence of large gold deposits upon the Venezuelan frontier, for a good amount of the metal has already been taken out by British workers.

The new African gold fields of which reports have been received, are in Mashonaland. The rush to them began several months ago. It is said that the gold runs in thin veins through brown quartz. A British capitalist, Sir JOHN WILLOUGHBY, is charged with the statement that the ore averages from an ounce and a half to two ounces and a half per ton, and is easily worked.

And so, if all reports are trustworthy, we have new gold fields in our own country, in Australia, in South America, and in Southern Africa.

Mankind needs all the gold that can be got hold of. It is not likely that we shall have more of it than can be put to good use, even if the fields of Musca and Coolgardie and Counani and Mogunda give us golden products as bountiful as the cheery prospectors predict.

The Pullman Litigation.

It is an interesting question which has arisen in the courts of Illinois in the application of the Attorney-General of that State for a forfeiture of the charter of the Pullman Palace Car Company.

The basis of the proceeding, as we understand it, is the allegation that the corporation has been misusing its powers, or doing acts outside its powers as conferred by its charter, such acts as are known to lawyers as *ultra vires*.

The principal charge seems to be that the Pullman Company, having been incorporated to build palace cars, has proceeded to build a town for its workmen to live in.

Whether this is a wrong in the eye of the law or not, it does not strike the intelligent mind as being an evil in itself.

There cannot be too many clean, healthy, well-ordered towns in Illinois, or any other State.

If the foundation of a place like Pullman is not within the corporate powers of the Pullman Palace Car Company, then the State of Illinois had better incorporate companies with the legal right to create such towns, if they can and will.

It is very difficult always to draw the line beyond which a corporation may not go without exceeding the authority which the State has bestowed upon it. If a company may build a factory in which its employees are to do their work, why may it not put up dwellings in the neighborhood in which the workmen may live? Would the Attorney-General of New York think of bringing a suit against a newspaper corporation because it derived a large income from the rents of offices in the building in which its journal was printed? We hardly believe so.

The truth is, at this distance, it looks very much as though the authorities of Illinois were more desirous of troubling Mr. PULLMAN than of promoting the public welfare.

The Camp Meetings.

The old-fashioned camp meeting for the stimulation of religious excitement has been transformed into the peaceful summer school to a very large extent, but it still remains in its original shape in many parts of the country, and this is the month when always the enthusiasm awakened by it is at its height.

Last Sunday, for instance, the Methodist camp meeting at Sing Sing was opened with exercises differing little in their general character from those which have been conducted there for sixty-three summers past. According to long precedent they began with a love feast early in the morning, a survival of the love feast celebrated by the Church in the days of its first simplicity, and subsequently abandoned or greatly modified because of the excesses, sometimes immoral, to which it had given rise. As it is carried on now it shows very slight resemblance to the ancient practice, so liable to abuse, being wholly a spiritual exercise for the purpose of stirring up the religious zeal of a camp meeting, and preparing believers for the aggressive warfare against sin which is to succeed it. After the breaking of bread, religious experiences are related, prayers are interjected as the impulse of the brothers and sisters moves, songs burst forth spontaneously, backsliders confess their dereliction, and exhortations to renewed devotion are uttered.

Such, in general, was the character of Sunday morning's love feast at the Sing Sing camp meeting; but the proceedings were without the excitement which sometimes in former days marked the service, even passing the limits of decorum. They were serious, but the feeling of the assembly was not so intense as it used to be in the earlier period of the camp meeting.

It is not probable, therefore, that the succeeding exercises at Sing Sing will be accompanied by the extravagant and hysterical manifestations which formerly distinguished every camp meeting. Shrieking women, who see in their frenzy the burning fires of hell, will not have to be carried out for restoration of their senses. Even the exclamations of approval of the sentiments uttered by impassioned exhorters and of glorification at the conversion of sinners will be few comparatively, and they will come almost exclusively from gray-haired Methodists who adhere to the customs of an earlier day. The younger generation is more self-contained. Moreover, the fashion of camp-meeting exhortation has undergone a complete change, so that it no longer excites the feelings to the highest pitch. The terrors of the Lake of Fire are no longer described. Hell is only mentioned by the veterans of the past. The love of GOD, and not His wrath, is dwelt upon.

It cannot be denied that this change of method has lessened the power of the camp meeting as a means of provoking religious revivals. No such movement on a large scale has occurred in this country for many years past. Twenty-five years ago a period of business depression like that through which we are now passing would have been marked almost certainly by a widespread spiritual awakening. It would have been a harvest time for the revival promoter. Now the progress of religion is as quiet as if the current of temporal prosperity had not been interrupted. It is a period of religious criticism even at the camp meetings, not of unquestioning faith. At Chautauqua, once the seat of absolute belief, believers discuss religion rather than preach it. They look at the Bible coolly, and not with the warmth of faith as expressing the perfect truth. They ignore the doctrine of hell as out of date.

Hence, the camp meeting has lost its old force. It has become a summer assembly for amusement and secular instruction, even perverted sometimes into an adjunct of a scheme of land speculation. If the Methodists of the past could see it as it is now, they would fly from it as a playground of the devil, or, at least, as a place into which the world had entered to a dangerous extent, with its allurements to sin and its skepticism and infidelity; yet the camp meeting has cast off much of the coarseness which disfigured it in the past. It is more decorous, but it is less sincere. It kindles no longer the fire of a consuming zeal.

The MCKINLEY Tariff law, unblemished by an income tax, is distinctly a more desirable, more wholesome, and more American institution, and incomparably more Democratic in its nature, than the WILSON-GORMAN scheme with its income tax.

We approve of the stoppage of the race set for yesterday between the Vigilant and Britannia. The weather was not fit. Yachting in the heavy wind prevailing on the Channel at the time cannot by any possibility be made into racing. Pounding and splashing along with triple reefs is no more racing than loading your thoroughbreds with 350-pound fat men can be called racing. When the weather is all blow it is all bluster to send yachts out in it. Of course, they can go through it as well as or perhaps better than other boats, but to the true yachtsmen it is little fun, and to yachting it is of no profit whatever.

The weekly paper which assumes to speak for those of the liquor dealers of the city who are Roman Catholics has no ground whatever for its assumption. The Archbishop of the Diocese of New York is the representative and chief authority of the Church and of all faithful Catholics here.

We took occasion to praise our contemporary city of Baltimore the other day, before we were made aware that its new police census gives good inferential evidence that its population is now over a half million. We are prouder than ever of the commercial metropolis of the "Old Line State." It is a rich, busy, beautiful, and brainful city. We may now regard it as the fifth of American cities in population, unless Boston and St. Louis have gone ahead more rapidly than usual within four years. In several respects Baltimore possesses advantages that belong neither to St. Louis nor to Boston, and it ought to be able to beat both of them in the race for rank. We congratulate Baltimore upon the proud fact that it is now one-quarter as big as the giant New York. That is glory enough. We salute old Baltimore!

To-day is the anniversary of three battles in defence of the Stars and Stripes. The first was fought 117 years ago near Bennington, Vermont, between a detachment of Gen. BURGOYNE's army and the Green Mountain boys under Gen. STARK. BURGOYNE was marching from Montreal, down Lake Champlain and Lake George, to invade New York from the north. Being greatly in need of supplies, and learning that the Americans had a quantity of stores at Bennington, he detailed Col. FREDERICK BAUM with 500 men to capture them. Hearing of the approach of the British column, Gen. JOHN STARK called out the militia, and on Aug. 16 had about 700 men to defend the stores. When about five miles from Bennington, Col. BAUM learned of the presence of the American militia, and, halting his troops in a strong position, sent for reënforcements. STARK attacked BAUM before the reënforcements could arrive. It was then that he made his celebrated speech: "There they are boys. We'll beat them to-day or MOLLY STARK'S a widow!" After a desperate fight BAUM'S detachment was completely routed. Just then 500 more British soldiers under Col. BREYMANN came up, but the Yankees routed them also, killing in all two hundred of the British and taking about six hundred prisoners, while losing only fourteen killed and forty-two wounded.

Three years afterward, on the same anniversary the battle of Camden, S. C., was fought. Gen. GATES had been sent south to recover South Carolina, which had been captured by the British army under Lord CORNWALLIS. On Aug. 16, 1780, GATES met CORNWALLIS, and after a sharp battle the Americans were defeated. Baron DE KALB, who was second in command in the American forces, was mortally wounded in this engagement.

During the summer of 1863 several detachments of cavalry or mounted infantry, about 1,600 strong, were sent out by Gen. HURLBUT, who commanded in western Tennessee, under Lieut.-Col. J. J. PHILLIPS, Lieut.-Col. W. R. M. WALLACE, and Major D. E. COON, to raid through northern Mississippi. On Aug. 16 they captured Grenada and destroyed over fifty locomotives and about five hundred cars.

The French islands of St. Pierre, Great Miquelon and Little Miquelon, which lie off the coast of Newfoundland and opposite the Gulf of St. Lawrence, are a source of trouble to France, on account of questions relative to the French and English rights in the Newfoundland fisheries. A correspondent of the *Evening Post* at St. Pierre-Miquelon recently gave an account of the long-standing dispute, and of the evils that have grown out of it. Besides other things, he said:

"Among officials the belief prevails that France is growing tired of keeping these islands. But France will not hand the islands over to England. With England she has a perpetual controversy over the west or French shore of Newfoundland. The alarms and excursions which have occurred there have created a strong anti-British feeling at St. Pierre-Miquelon. If the islands are ever given up by France as an unprofitable investment, *they will probably be deeded to the United States.*"

It would undoubtedly be a relief for France to get rid of these islands, which are of slight value to her in a commercial way or for warlike purposes, and which may yet involve her in a serious, useless, and probably disadvantageous dispute with England. France has a perfect right to deed them to the United States, and England could not make any reasonable objection to our acceptance of them. They would be both serviceable and valuable to the United States, and we could make it to the interest of France to transfer them to us, as soon as CLEVELAND's term of office is ended.

May the American flag yet wave over the Gulf of St. Lawrence!

The Halifax papers of Saturday last told of the landing there of a steamship load of steerage passengers, bound for our Western States over the Canadian Pacific Railroad. The agents of that road there say that the Gothia's trip was an experiment to ascertain whether immigration to this country from Europe can be diverted from New York to Halifax, and sent westward, as were the Gothia's passengers. There is particular interest in this news when account is taken of the privileges granted to the Canadian Pacific Railroad in the United States, under authority of the Government.

That New Zealand is a progressive and fidgety country, we have further evidence in the new rule of its House of Representatives, that the speeches of members shall not run over a half hour. We have no doubt that the rule will work well, if always strictly enforced, excepting in cases where the House forgets itself under the spell of eloquence. The speaker who has clear ideas and knows how to handle them, who comprehends the laws of logic and their application, who possesses a soaring imagination along with the ability to clip its wings, who can deliver a stunning blow without trampling upon his fallen enemy, and who, in short, has learned the great art of corking at the right time, ought to be able to roll up a very big lot of solid matter in a half hour.

Some of the long speeches of some of the ancient Greek and Roman orators were necessary for the reason that public questions were not then discussed by the press. DEMOSTHENES and others had to lay out the grounds of thought for their hearers; they had to tell the news, to stir up the mind, to expound by the hour, to define and demonstrate and enforce and spread themselves in order to convince. The press, in our times, does most of this work. When the speaker of to-day has announced his opinions, given the main reasons why he entertains them, told as good a story as he knows, and put in a few rhetorical bits of color at the right places, especially toward the end of his speech, he can afford to leave the stump and put on his hat. Most of the speeches of Senator DAVID B. HILL of New York, for example, are less than a half hour in length. He makes a long speech only when it is necessary.

It is not worth while for us to commend to Congress the example set by the New Zealand House of Representatives. The long-winded men there would howl down the example. But we may commend it to the campaign speechmakers who will take the field a few weeks hence. Let them set down a speech in writing before its delivery, read it over after it is a week old, strike out all the useless stuffing, and then, if it takes more than a half hour, they may conclude that it is a thing of extraordinary merit.

We are led to believe that the "New York Exchange for Women's Work" is rendering helpful and excellent service to not a few women who stand in need of it. It is not a charity affair, but an institution of business and benevolence, sustained and directed by women who have a practical knowledge of life and things in New York.

It has been noticed by the steamship agents at this port that a large majority of our foreign immigrants who have gone back to Europe within a year were men. The fact is not surprising. The majority of immigrants to this country have always been men. Within the past ten years there have come here beyond one-third more men than women, or 3,266,000 men and 2,058,000 women. The disproportion between the numbers of the two sexes has been more especially marked in the case of the Italian immigrants, far less than one-third of whom have been women. In the immigration from Ireland during ten years the number of men has just about equalled that of women. The same thing may be said of that from Bohemia, but not of that from Germany or Sweden or England or Russia. The immigrants without families who come here can go back to their native countries easier than those who come with their wives and children. More than half of the steerage passengers who have sailed from this port for Europe within a year have been Swedes and Italians.

THE MAYOR OFF FOR EUROPE.

Is Going for Recreation Solely, and Intends to Forget Politics.

Mayor Gilroy sailed for Europe yesterday morning on the steamship Paris of the American line. He was accompanied by his two sons, Eugene and Arthur, and his grown daughter, Fannie, who decided at the last moment to take the trip. Mrs. Gilroy will spend the summer in the country.

The Mayor was at the City Hall at 9½ o'clock, and spent an hour in consultation with the various heads of departments in town. Corporation Counsel Clark and Bridge Trustee Skinner had a talk with him, and Col. George B. McClellan, President of the Board of Aldermen, was also present. Col. McClellan will be Acting Mayor during Mayor Gilroy's vacation.

Mayor Gilroy, with his daughter and sons, boarded the steamship half an hour before she started. At the Mayor's request there was no demonstrative farewell, and only a few of his personal friends gathered on the pier to see him off. He declined to talk politics, and said that the rumor that he might meet ex-Mayor Grace abroad and confer about a union of the Democratic hosts was without foundation. If he should meet Mayor Grace it would be by accident. He was in search of recreation, and politics would not interfere with his vacation if he could help it.

Mr. Gilroy said he hoped that the ocean voyage would dispel the insomnia which has troubled him of late.

Col. Michael C. Murphy was the only politician who saw the Mayor off at the pier.

The Mayor will confine his trip abroad to short visits to London and Paris. He will probably return on the Trave, which will sail from Southampton on Sept. 2. He wants to get back in time to attend the meeting of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment early in September, at which the yearly budget will be determined.

A Russian Contradicts Fredriksson's Story.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir*: I have read with the greatest attention the articles "Out of the Czar's Jail" and "Fredriksson's Jail Life." I do not believe a word of it. We have Mr. Fredriksson's version of the affair, but what is the answer of the Russian Government? Any one entering Russia, and for the time of his sojourn there, is subject to the laws of Russia, no matter from what country he comes. Mr. Fredriksson says "I had my passports with me for both of us." He contradicts himself further on by stating that in his passport his wife was included. Police regulations in Russia require for each individual a passport. When asked by the gendarme, "Who are you?" Mr. Fredriksson gave an impertinent answer (in Russia). Mr. Fredriksson carried a revolver also. No one but the army is allowed to carry arms. He committed himself, therefore, against the Russian law. He accuses the gendarme of trying to extort a bribe of 25 roubles. Granted. Had he been wise, he would have paid that paltry 25 roubles instead of saying, "I thrust my fist in his face and called him a rascal." If Mr. Fredriksson had thrust his fist into the face of a New York city policeman, he would have been clubbed into insensibility. Mr. Fredriksson should have recollected where he was. He, when in prison, interfered on behalf of some poor women and children. I honor him for that, although interference was injudicious; for it earned the ill will of the jailers in Russia, as it would everywhere. He describes the horrors of Russian prisons; the picture is overdrawn. Russian prisons are no drawing rooms, I grant, but the horrors committed there are not worse than here. From Mr. F.'s prison life I will pick out only his glaring untruths. He asserts that the police said "He was living in adultery with his wife because he was not married in the Greek Church." What arrant nonsense. Had he his marriage certificate with him? This the police regulations require of all. He says the gendarmes are the body guard of the Czar. False. The Don Cossacks are his imperial Majesty's body guard. The gendarmes are the military police only, assisting the civil authorities. He says his employer did not dare to interfere too much on his behalf, or he would have his property confiscated. False again. A law has been passed that even felons, convicted criminals, retain, after conviction, their property. The Russian Government looks after and manages such property. Political prisoners enjoy their own property always. Russia is not so black as it is painted. I come now to Mr. Fredriksson's escape. I know something of the Russian soldier's life, have stood sentry in prisons, and had also the command of the prison guard. Escape from prison the way Mr. F. says is impossible. That's all.

F. E. O. SUCROW.

AUG. 14, 1894.

New Statues in New York City.

From Garden and Forest.

Five new statues have recently been set up in the parks and squares of New York: the Columbus, designed by a Spaniard, in Central Park; the Roscoe Conkling in Madison square, the Greeley at the junction of Sixth avenue and Broadway, the Ericsson in Battery Park, and the Nathan Hale in City Hall Park; and among these the last-named is the only one which can be called worthy of its cost and its place, either as giving pleasure to the eye or as likely to inspire imitative ambitions and patriotic thoughts in the minds of our fellow citizens.

The Wail of the Sheep.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

Oh, listen to my tale of woe,
And let the tender-hearted weep;
For strong and cruel is my foe,
And I am only just a sheep,
A useful sheep, a patient sheep,
A quiet, inoffensive sheep.

These reckless champions of "reform,"
Who sow the ills that all must reap,
Have "nursed their wrath to keep it warm,"
And now wreak vengeance on the sheep.
The friendless sheep, the helpless sheep,
The meek and unresisting sheep.

For, swearing by the great horn spoon,
That "raw material" must be cheap,
Great Grover blew his loud bassoon,
And barked his pack upon the sheep,
The docile sheep, the feeble sheep,
The peaceful, uncombative sheep.

There are some things that can rely
On friends that never fall asleep;
But, winking with his Southern eye,
Each sly reformer belts the sheep,
The gentle sheep, the harmless sheep,
The Northern farmer's hapless sheep.

The Sugar Trust must have its pull,
But all the tariff tinkers leap
Like howling wolves into my wool,
And vent their malice on the sheep,
The harried sheep, the worried sheep,
The weak and unprotected sheep.

The Whiskey Trust has Daniel V.,
The wild and windy one, to keep
Its interests solid, but, oh, me!
Who acts as counsel for the sheep?
The cheated sheep, the buncoed sheep,
The poor, forlorn, abandoned sheep.

And if to crown our woes, alas!
Already burdensome and deep,
Should William Bynum burn the grass,
Oh, what could then preserve the sheep?
The luckless sheep, the foodless sheep,
The helpless, hapless, hopeless sheep.

CREMATION OF A CATHOLIC.

He Wanted His Ashes Scattered in the Delaware River, but They Were Buried.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 15.—James Quigg died yesterday of consumption, and to-day his body was taken to Philadelphia and cremated, in obedience to his commands to his executor, William B. Vanhorn. Quigg was 23 years old, and until two years ago had been a consistent Catholic. About that time his father and brother died, leaving considerable money. This James Quigg spent, so that he had at the time of his death but $500, which he left to his executor to carry out his wishes. His will is not to be opened until Friday of next week.

Quigg made all the arrangements for his cremation and the disposition of his ashes. A week ago he summoned to his bedside Undertaker Thomas Crawford, who was his father's friend, and arranged for the disposition of his body, which he wanted cremated on the day following his death. He selected a Philadelphia crematory. His ashes he directed should be brought back by Executor Vanhorn and scattered into the Delaware River from the car window while the train was crossing the Pennsylvania Railroad bridge.

Mr. Crawford endeavored to prevail on Quigg to consent to have his body interred in the usual manner, but was told that the arrangements could not be changed. Mr. Crawford then sent several priests and personal friends of the dying man to reason with him, and no less than nine Catholic priests, a dozen Sisters of Charity, and as many laymen, visited Quigg and endeavored to change his plans. All were unsuccessful. The only modification of his plans he would consent to was that his friends might view his body after death. Before that he had directed that none should see his body but his executor, the undertaker, and the crematory officials.

This morning the body was taken to Philadelphia and cremated. Mr. Vanhorn ignored the direction to scatter his ashes in the Delaware River, and will have them buried in Riverview Cemetery. He says Quigg was not positive in ordering the disposal of his ashes, but merely suggested that they be thrown from the car window.

Roger Quigg, the father of James, was a saloon keeper in Trenton. About three years ago the Law and Order League employed a detective to ferret out the saloon men who sold on Sundays. Quigg was one of the lawbreakers who were reported by James Layton, the detective. Some weeks later a number of the saloon keepers, among whom was Quigg, followed Layton into Pennsylvania and assaulted him. They were indicted, and Roger Quigg became sick and died. The doctors said he died of fright. A few months later his oldest son, Roger Quigg, Jr., was killed on the railroad. The death of James yesterday puts an end to the family.

BROOKLYN'S WATER SUPPLY.

Contractor's Bid for the Privilege of Supplying the City's Need.

The bids for the extension of the Brooklyn water supply were opened yesterday afternoon in Commissioner White's office. The proposals, according to specifications, were for furnishing a daily increase of 25,000,000 gallons, by means of driven wells on ground to be furnished by the city. Commissioner White had announced that he would not consider bids unless accompanied by a certified check for $10,000 and an understanding that the bidder was not in any way interested with any other contractor in the proposal. There were seven bids, but two of them were not accompanied by the necessary check, and they were not considered. The remaining five were opened.

Andrews & Co. of this city offered to do the work for $500,000; Arthur J. Loretz of Brooklyn made a bid of $687,000, and guaranteed to furnish a supply of 30,000,000 gallons daily; the General Manufacturing Company offered to supply a temporary plant for $150,000, or complete the work for $379,500; Joseph Edwards & Co., this city, proposed to build a temporary plant for $212,000, or to complete the work for $425,000. The last bid opened was an amended proposal from H. S. Welles of this city, who offered to guarantee any amount of water at the rate of $20,000 per 1,000,000 gallons.

Commissioner White announced that he would consider the proposals in detail. The Board of Aldermen voted to appropriate $750,000 for the extension which is needed to avert the danger of a water famine in Brooklyn.

MOUNT MORRIS'S CENTENNIAL.

Historical Parade, Historical Address, and an Old-fashioned Ball Game.

MOUNT MORRIS, N. Y., Aug. 15.—The centennial anniversary of the founding of this town was celebrated to-day with an historical procession, a memorial meeting, games, and fireworks. The historical parade, which formed at 1 o'clock, was made up thus: Ancient carriages with Chairman, speaker, and chaplain; drum corps; ox cart with man threshing wheat with flail; ox cart with implements of olden time; flax break, spinning wheel, &c.; barefoot boy on horse with bag of grain going to mill; swain and maiden on one horse, saddle and pillion, riding to their first party; man with grain sickle; man with grain cradle; four-horse farm teams drawing wagons with hay rack, trimmed with bushes, loaded with men on their way to old time political gathering.

This parade was followed by a procession of Masons, firemen, civic associations, and a collection of modern vehicles and farm machinery.

O. D. Lake presided at the memorial meeting, the Rev. Dr. Parsons made the prayer, and Dr. M. H. Mills gave the address, in which he traced the earliest history of the town.

After the meeting eighteen men, of more than 60 years of age, played an old-fashioned game of ball.

A STORY WRITER MISSING.

He Wrote Under Bertha M. Clay's Name After Her Death.

The creditors of S. D. Clark, an English story writer, are anxious to learn his whereabouts. He left Passaic, N. J., several weeks ago, leaving, it is said, two large bills and numerous small ones unpaid. Clark arrived at Passaic two years ago, and rented a house on Highland avenue, which he fitted up with costly furniture. He said he wrote novels for a New York publishing house under the name of Bertha M. Clay, and realized $5,000 a year from the sale of his works. He contracted with the Passaic News Publishing Company for a weekly story paper, but the venture was unsuccessful. A bill of $1,100, it is declared, is still due from Clark.

At the offices of Street & Smith, the publishers, Mr. Smith yesterday told a SUN reporter that two of Clark's novels had appeared under the name of Bertha M. Clay, and several others under various nom de plumes. The firm had copyrighted the name of Bertha M. Clay, and had applied it to the writings of Mrs. Charlotte M. Braeme. Since her death, several years ago, the name of Bertha M. Clay has occasionally been given to various writers in Street & Smith's publications. Mr. Smith said that Clark was a clever story writer. He had not seen him in two months.

DEMOCRATIC NEWSDEALER OUSTED

And His Stand Given to a Republican by Brooklyn's Reform Administration.

Cornelius Finn, a Democrat, and a veteran of the Crimean war and the war of the rebellion, says that his business as newsdealer has been ruined by what seemed to him to have been the persecution of the City Works Department authorities in Brooklyn. He is a cripple and aged. During the administration of Mayor Boody he was allowed to erect a stand in front of the Brooklyn Hall of Records and under the elevated stairway, where it was out of everybody's way.

Under the new order of things in municipal management, he was notified that the stand was an obstruction. It was torn down, and he erected another on Joralemon street, near the Municipal building. He was driven out of that, too, by the City Works people, and now he has a stand inside of the railing of the Hall of Records, on ground which is beyond Commissioner White's jurisdiction. Now, he asserts, that a Republican has been allowed to erect a news stand on his original site, and his business has been destroyed.

Father Malone Fifty Years a Priest.

The Rev. Sylvester Malone, University Regent, and rector of Sts. Peter and Paul's Church, in Williamsburgh, was fifty years a priest yesterday. He was the recipient of congratulatory telegrams from all parts of the country, and the different societies connected with the church presented him floral pieces. It is the intention of Father Malone's friends to have a public celebration in honor of his golden jubilee next month, when alterations in the church are completed, and when, also, a new marble altar will be dedicated.

Father Malone was born near Trim, County Meath, Ireland, on May 8, 1821. When he was 17 years old he came to America and went to a seminary at Le Fargeville, this State. Afterward he entered St. John's Seminary, at Fordham, where he completed his studies, and on Aug. 15, 1844, he was ordained a priest of the diocese of New York by Cardinal McCloskey, who was then coadjutor to Archbishop Hughes. He was at once sent to Williamsburgh, where he has since been.

Tortoise-shell Catology.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir*: I am just informed, for the first time in my history, that the well-known and handsome brand of domestic cat, usually designated as the "tortoise shell," comes in only one variety, to wit, the female. In other words there are no tortoise-shell tomcats. Is THE SUN sufficiently up on catology—and it ought to be with such an office cat as it has—to prove or disprove this statement? My informant is an authority on cats, and he says there never was born a tortoise-shell tom. Will THE SUN undertake to say why?

A QUIET QUAKER LADY.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

THEIR WILLS CONTESTED.

Mrs. Kerby Made No Provision for Her Sisters—Miss Morss's Bequests.

A contest has been begun over the will of Mrs. Susan E. Kerby in the Surrogate's Court by A. B. Tappan, as the committee of the person and estate of her sister, Sarah M. Stevenson, who has been confined at Bloomingdale Asylum since 1865. Mrs. Kerby, who died at Saratoga on July 3, left an estate of $75,000. She had lived at 495 Fifth avenue. The will was made on June 11, 1878, as she was about to go to Europe with her husband, Patrick Kerby, to whom she left all her estate. On Jan. 25, 1892, her husband having died meanwhile, she made a codicil, leaving all her estate to her stepdaughter, Margaret Kerby, and appointed her sole executrix. She made no provision for her insane sister or her other sister, Mrs. Charlotte A. Hix, her nearest relatives. Allegations of undue influence and mental incapacity are made.

Objections have been filed to the probate of the will of Miss Anna A. Morss by her second cousin, Stephen B. Morss, who alleges undue influence and mental incapacity. She died last February, leaving an estate of $175,000. Her nearest relatives were cousins, among whom she made a number of bequests. She gave her real estate in Westchester county to her counsel, William H. Arnoux, who is to pay her executors $15,000 for it. She distributed about $100,000 in special bequests, and gives the residue to the Presbyterian Board of Relief for Disabled Ministers and the Widows and Orphans of Deceased Ministers. Robert M. Olyphant, ex-Judge Arnoux, and John R. MacArthur are her executors.

SUNBEAMS.

—The earnings of the dog catcher of Wilmington, Del., for the last fiscal year were $1,578.50, which is nearly $100 more than the salary of the Mayor. The dog catcher works by the piece, while the Mayor is paid by the year.

—Col. John F. Goodwin of Queen Anne county, Maryland, has 8,000 baskets of peaches on his farm called "North West Point," and he hopes to receive for his crop $10,000, which sounds like the best days of peach growing on the Delaware peninsula.

—A large raft from the Rappahannock is on its way to New York. It is made up of nearly 1,500 logs, averaging 80 feet in length. It is 1,700 feet long and 80 feet wide. It will come by way of inland waters and will have to be brought in small sections through the canals.

—While the Chinamen of this town have persistently clung to their own customs and especially to their own articles of diet, they seem cheerfully to have accepted American ice cream. You may see the cream of widely known manufacturers conspicuously advertised in the Chinese restaurants.

—Col. Singerly of Philadelphia not only grows some of the best cattle in the world on his farm down in Cecil county, Maryland, but he has recently discovered on the same farm a deposit of brick clay that he expects to ship to New York and undersell the persons that are now supplying the market with a like quality of clay.

—Highly transparent is the business of dealing in antique furniture. You see close beside the sign "Antiques" the cabinetmaking shops where they are turned out, and nobody seems abashed at the juxtaposition. As a matter of fact, honest dealers and cabinetmakers have no pretences on the subject. It is only the humbugs of the trade that make of it a mystery.

—Some official keeps a sharp lookout upon those street lamps with which the dwellings of Mayors and ex-Mayors are distinguished. When ex-Mayor Grace recently sold the house he had occupied as Mayor the jets of the two lamps were immediately capped. In the case of the widow of an ex-Mayor, however, the lamps continued to burn in front of the house so long as she lived and occupied it.

—Twenty-one wagon loads of Bohemians have arrived at the village of Odessa, Del., to work in the canneries. This is a new departure for rural Delaware, as few immigrants have come to the country places, and almost none in large colonies. The roughest farm labor is done by negroes, and light work in canneries and factories mostly by women and children. The presence of foreigners as competitors for such work is likely to create a stir.

—The wild hibiscus now blooms along the salt shores of Pelham Bay Park. It is a large and beautifully shaped blossom of delicate pink, and sometimes white. Large as it is, it has none of the coarseness of the single hollyhock, which it suggests. It is a tide-water plant, but it is found along the marshes about Syracuse, where salt springs make the damp earth brackish and seem to furnish something necessary to the growth of the plant.

—If anything were needed to prove the importance of easy grades upon business streets much used by persons afoot it would be furnished by the conduct of pedestrians when they come to those temporary raised sidewalks in front of property where building is in progress. Unless the obstruction in the form of steps is very low or the street is muddy a large proportion of passers-by prefer to walk round the raised sidewalk to the exertion of climbing the steps.

—"The price of this has gone up 100 per cent. in three weeks," said a wholesale druggist's clerk to a waiting boy who had offered less than the price for a precious little vial of a costly medicine used by veterinarians. "What can make a drug double in price inside a month?" asked a customer that stood by. "In this case," said the clerk, "it is because the crop of the plant from which that drug is made has failed, and there is little or none to be had. That little vial is worth $3 to-day. If the war in Asia continues you will see camphor go up 25 per cent. in a few days. There is nothing more sensitive than the price of drugs except the price of things that are dealt in speculatively on the exchanges. The demand for drugs is constant, and consumers don't economize when the price goes up, so any change in the source of supplies or in the conditions under which the material is obtained is soon registered in prices."

Foreign Notes of Real Interest.

The west front of Rochester Cathedral has just been completely restored through the exertions of Dean Hole. The Dean is soon to visit America.

The University of Amsterdam has shown a remarkable instance of toleration in establishing a professorship of the philosophy of St. Thomas Aquinas and appointing to it Father Von Schyndel, a Jesuit scholar.

A new "sign of the times" is the great plenty of venison in the London market. Formerly, those who owned deer shooting sent their bucks to their friends; now they send them to market to make a little money.

One hundred and thirty railway employees struck for higher wages on account of the great rise in temperature in the city of Odessa. The Russian railways being controlled by the State, all that was necessary to end the strike was for the City Governor to call upon the police and drive the strikers back to work.

A new Danish composer, August Enna, is announced. His first opera, in three acts, called "The Witch," was produced in Copenhagen in 1892, and afterward in Prague and Berlin with success; and a later work called "Cleopatra," adapted from Rider Haggard's novel, is said to show marked originality. He is Wagnerian in style, but still fresh.

The growing habit on the part of the British public to discard first and second-class carriages, and take to the third-class carriages, is said to have had a perceptible influence on the manners of the working classes. The old third-class passengers have grown much more polite and quiet. Nothing is said, though, of the effect of the change on the former first-class passengers.

Objection is made to the sale of second-hand military and police uniforms in England. A slave raider was captured lately on the west coast of Africa, who had on the scarlet tunic of the Derby regiment, adorned with two good-conduct stripes. On the strength of this uniform he had represented himself to be a Government official, and had obtained money, slaves, and goods.

Mlle. Rosa Bonheur is no longer the only woman artist who wears the cross of the Legion of Honor. Mme. Virginie Demont-Breton, the daughter of Jules Breton and the wife of an artist named Adrien Demont, has for the last dozen years exhibited a successful series of marine pictures in the Salon, and finally has received the cross. She is a little woman who usually works on very big canvases.

Since Turpin's invention for destroying an army wholesale, the professor of one of the principle colleges in Paris has proposed to the French Minister of War that large blowflies should be bred and kept in large cages, being fed upon blood placed between the artificial skin of lay figures dressed up in the German uniform. When war was declared, these flies would be rendered venomous by feeding them on the sap of tropical plants and taken to the front in their cages, from which they would be released, and make short work of the enemy. Another patriot suggests that dogs should be trained to bite lay figures wearing the German uniform, and that each soldier should be accompanied by a dog in time of war.

Mrs. Lynn Linton thinks that the peasantry of Ireland and France, where she has observed them, are suffering greatly from the decline of the squirearchy or landlordism. In Ireland and in the French rural districts the people, no longer living under the "influence of the better educated and more enlightened gentry," lose both in manners and morals, and are also injured in their pockets. Whole towns and villages in Ireland have been made poorer than ever by the lack of landlords, who, "impoverished by aggressive enactments," have been forced to shut up their houses and leave the country. The work that was given by the big houses is over. The smithy's fire is quenched; the carriers' horses are idle; the village shops are meagre and few; nothing is doing, and "social life is stagnant." The women have scarcely anything to do. There is no more washing, and they are rapidly losing their skill in sewing. The "tyranny" of the squire is taken off, but the peasantry have lost a valuable guide and counsellor and source of profitable activity and industry which there is little prospect of replacing.