SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1890,

London Offices of THE BUN, All communications should be addressed to FRANK B. WHITE, 450 Strand, London, W. C.

Our Friends on the Frontier.

A prominent officer of the Canadian Pacific Railroad is quoted as expressing the belief that that corporation has nothing to fear in the shape of legislation at Washington. Senator Cultom's resolution touching the inroads of Canadian railways upon the carrying trade of the United States has no terrors for the Canadian Pacific. Its management is as much at home in Washington as It is in the Parliament House at Ottawa.

The Inter-State Commerce act is equivalent to a guarantee of a dividend to the shareholders of the Canadian Pacific. Framed to regulate the traffic of the American common carriers between the several States, it has enabled the Canadian railroads to dictate the rates for all transcontinental business. Fortified by a statute of the American Congress, what has this great subsidized and subsidizing corporation to fear? It has mastered the situation at Washington; it snaps its fingers at every threat of legislative restriction; and it piles up the volume of its earnings at the expense of every one of the great arteries of traffic which American enterprise has built across the continent. It has its representatives in the Senate and in the House; and even some of its very officials go through the mockery of belonging to the public service of the United States. It is reaching into the very heart of this country for American business; and so long as its power at Washington endures, so long will it successfully compete for our trade, and rob our American railroads of their rights. plunder them at leisure while their own Government holds them by the throats.

No, the Canadian freebooter has nothing to fear at Washington. His work of depredation is spreading along the whole frontier. One port of entry after another is created for his benefit, and the whole power of the Government at Washington is invoked to open new channels to convey away to him the American commerce that belongs to our own common carriers. Our own Government not merely does not resent the affront and the injury, but under the heaviest penaities prohibits any retaliation.

These are the circumstances in which the Canadian Pacific is enabled to make the alliances which are now working such injury to our Western railroads; these the circumstances in which the bankrupt Grand Trunk is enabled to earn money for its English owners at the expense of American enterprise and progress.

The question at Washington is not, Shall this infamy cease? but What more than we have already done can we do to help the Canadian railroads to divert our trade from Its legitimate channels?

The Best Reading for Sunday.

The Christian Advocate the organ of the New York Methodists, rejoices over the announcement of the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle that it is about to discontinue the publication of its Sunday edition. This decision is spoken of by our Methodist friend as a distinct and hopeful concession to the "sentiment which requires a more strict observance of the Sabbath;" and accordingly it | powers of Congress and its agents, citizens roceeds to urge all the newspapers publishing Sunday editions to go and do likewise.

This appeal is made on the ground that the Sunday paper interposes "a serious hindrance to religious work," and "crowds out such reflections and exercises as are neces sary to make the day profitable." If that is the fact, the Bunday journal ought at once to disappear. It is wickedness to continue its publication. But so also the nominally religious papers published for Sunday reading should be abolished as no less sinful. If Christian duty requires that the first day of the week should be devoted wholly to spiritual meditation, prayer, and religious exercises, the Christian Advocate Itself is issued in violation of the obligation, for it is run as a money-making enterprise, leads the thoughts of its readers into secular channels, and diverts them from heavenly to earthly considerations.

A large part of the space of the Methodist paper is occupied with advertisements, eagerly sought for by the publishers, and all distinctly secular in their character. Other columns are filled with reports of the markets, suggestions to farmers how they can make the most out of their crops, summaries of the news of the week, information as to the fashions for women it may be, and occasionally a few musty jokes and funny stories. Even in the pages devoted to religion more especially, advertisements are printed with the view of attracting attention on Sunday, when the readers have more leisure than on other days to give them careful perusal.

Such a paper is a secular paper, of course; and we are sorry to say that we fear that its opposition to the Sunday editions of daily journals is not uninfluenced by the consideration that they interfere with its business prosperity. The establishment of THE SUN of Sunday was a serious blow to some weekly papers. It took away the reason for their existence, gave the people infinitely better Sunday reading, and to advertisers a far more valuable medium of communication with the public. In this town, probably, the number of Methodists who read THE day, and the wonder is that a man of his Bun is at least twice as many as those who can be induced to look at the Christian Advocate, so vastly inferior in every respect, religious and literary. The influence of the Methodist paper on religious thought is small in comparison. Its influence in helping along the cause of genuine religion is not less insignificant proportionately: for it is regarded as an official and perfunctory laborer in the vineyard, while THE SUN is known and heeded as a spontaneous helper, working for no particular sectarian aggrandizement, but in behalf of

all true religious progress and prosperity. What are the motives influencing the Rochester journal to discontinue its Sunday edition of course we cannot tell. Probably it finds that it does not get enough circulation to pay; and that would be a sound reason for stopping it. But there is no sound reason in religion or morals for discontinuing a good Sunday paper that is really wanted by the public. It gives the people the and of unquestionable intellectual ability.

most profitable, and the most helpful and hearts.

There is no command to keep Sunday as a day of fasting from all the pleasures of the world, and nobody so keeps it. But it ought to be spent to the best purpose, and a good morning newspaper helps to that end.

Those Census Questions A Judicial Opinion.

The absurd provisions in the Census act equiring enumerators to subject the people to offensive inquiries as to their private and personal affairs, their diseases, and their debts, are properly characterized as extraconstitutional and vold. But our readers may not be aware that the excellent advice we have given them, namely, to make no answers to impertment questions concerning their physical and mental infirmities, peculiarities, and defects, or the special purposes for which they may have borrowed money on mortgage, is supported by high judicial authority: yet such is the fact.

In an opinion of the United States Circuit Court for the Northern District of California, delivered by Justice FIELD of the United States Supreme Court on Aug. 29, 1887, in an application by the Pacific Railway Commission for an order upon a witness to answer certain interrogatories, it was held that Congress cannot "pry into the private affairs or papers of any one," nor give authority to its agents to do this; and that it cannot use the courts to compel answers to impertinent questions propounded by such agents. In his opinion Justice FIELD incidentally discussed the limitation of the power of Congress in taking the census:

"The Constitution provides for an enumeration of the inhabitants of the States at regular periods, in order to furnish a basis for the apportionment of Representa-tives; and in connection with the ascertainment of the number of inhabitants, the act of Congress provides for certain inquiries as to their age, birth, mar-riage, occupation, and respecting some other matters of general interest; and for a refusal of any one to an swer them, a small penalty is imposed. There is no at tempt in such inquiries to pry into the private affairs and papers of any one, nor are the courts called upon to enforce answers. Similar inquiries usually accompany the taking of a census of every country, and are not deemed to encreach upon the rights of the citizen."

Judge FIELD held that Congress might go still further, and, in addition to the inquiries usually accompanying the taking of the census, might authorize a commission to obtain any kind of information which, in its judgment, might be important:

"It may inquire into the extent of the productions of the country of every kind, natural and artificial, and eck information as to the habita business, and even amusements of the people.

"Hut in its inquiries it is controlled by the same

guards against the invasion of private rights which limit the investigations of private parties into similar mat-Applying this rule, what progress would

ensus enumerators make in obtaining information as to whether any members of a family had false teeth, wore wigs, stuttered, had secret maladies of any sort, or how money had been spent which had been borrowed on mortgage? But let us quote further from Judge FIELD: "Of all the rights of the vitizen, few are of greater

importance or more essential to his peace and happi-ness than the right of personal security; and that in volves not merely protection of his person from assault. but exemption of his private offairs, books and papers from the inspection and accuting of others. Without he enjoyment of this right all other rights would lose "It is the forcible introgion into and compulsory ex-

posure of one's private affairs and papers, without ju-dicial process, or in the course of judicial proceedings, which is contrary to the principles of a free government, and is abhorrent to the instincts of Englishmen and Americans,"

The Court then proceeded to discuss the relative powers of the legislative and judicial departments of the Government:

"The judicial power of the United States is therefor rested in the courts, and canonly be exercised by them in the cases and controversies enumerated, and in petitions for writs of habeas corpus. In no other pro-ceedings can that power be invoked, and it is not competent for Congress to require its exercise in any other way. Any act providing for such exercise would be a direct invasion of the rights reserved to the States or t the people; and it wenid be the duty of the Court to deciare it null and void."

In the light of this exposition of the law. and of the limitations upon the inquisitorial need not deliver up their family or financial secrets on demand of anybody. Silence will be a sufficient reply to all questions of the trusted to act as almoner with adecensus enumerators concerning them.

The Humbug of Theosophy.

The exposure of the imposture of Mme BLAVATSKY does not seem to lessen at all the prosperity of her humbug religion. The last annual report of the Theosophical Society tells us that fifteen additional branches have been formed in this country during the year. They are chiefly in towns on the Pacific coast, where the clap-trap philosophy is flourishing more especially at the moment. The total number of branches is now thirty-six, and they are organized in nearly all the great towns of the Northern States; but at the South the humbug has gained no hold except at St. Louis, where there are said to be two societies.

The number of new members admitted during the year was 873, and there was one expulsion, Dr. ELLIOTT COURS of Washington. He is a man of scientific reputation who showed up the lying and trickery of the BLAVATSKY woman after having been one of her dupes for several years. With her closer intimates she seems to make little attempt to conceal her real character as a charlatan. and her hearty contempt for their folly in taking her seriously. Her long suc cess in keeping up the humbug is, therefore, all the more astonishing. Whether her principal disciple, Col. OLCOTT, is also playing a fraudulent part, it is hard to say. He seems to be very much in earnest, and as she seems to despise him thoroughly and undisguisedly, laughing at his antics, it is perhaps presumable that he is honest and sincere in his credulity. He treats the snuffy old woman as a veritable secress, and reads her mystical writings with apparent and probably real veneration though she has described him to her old confederate, Mme. COULOMB, as a muff of the first water. Dr. Cours is of very different stuff, and he did not hesitate to banter her on the success of her trickery. He seems to have seen through her at an early

standing remained in her crowd so long. Yet among her followers are some people of rather more than usual intelligence, and at one time there was quite a theosophical craze in Boston itself. We observe, too, that among the officers of English branches are two women of title, and the President of the Biavatsky Lodge is Mrs. Annie Besant. who has turned from complete infidelity to rank credulity, accepting the hodge-podge of theosophy as a divine revelation, though the humbug of it was exposed to the light

before she took it up. Mme. BLAVATSKY has the assurance to write to her American dupes that her charlatanism is prospering more than ever, financially and otherwise. She addresses them from a sick chamber, to which she is confined by a mortal disease, and yet she persists in her determination to keep the imposture going until the end. She is an old woman of wonderful will power vacity and industry such as have never before been witnessed.

engage on the first day of the week, the | cannot imagine, unless it be mere love of fun and mischief. It evidently pleases her to to them in the development of their minds make fools of people, and she is likely to go down to history as one of the chief impostors of our day. Whether theosophy will die with her is very doubtful. It has a fascination for a certain class of minds fond of mysticism; and its Buddhistic element is

getting to be fashionable at this period. The sort of stuff enjoyed by the theosophists is shown by the titles of subjects proposed for discussion in the Brooklyn soclety, "Ingrata, Swapna, and Sushcepti,"
"The Song of Life," "Re-incarnation," Thought Transference," and "Selfless-The annual report also contains essays by men and women on such themes, and we have rarely seen more undiluted nonsense printed. There is endless talk about "soul," "planes," "inner chambers," "pure spirit," "occultism," and "cycles;" but it is very plain that the writers have no lelinite notion of what it all means. Nobody knows exactly what this theosophy is with which Mme. BLAVATSKY amuses berself. She makes it unexplainable on the shrewd principle that the mistier it is the more attractive it will be to the sort of people she is able to humbug. For the most part they seem to be women in whom the religious instinct is strong, whose old religious beliefs have been shattered by modern discussion. They like it because it is nonsense mystery, jugglery, and a jumble of phisophical abstractions which they are powerless to reduce to order.

The men in the business strke us as made up of arrant humbugs and superficial fellows whom anything like abstract thought drives substantially crazy. But they have succeeded in inducing thousands to take them seriously as profound philosophers.

The British Literary Fund Centenary. The banquet of the Royal Literary Fund, which was held in London on May 14, was interesting, both on account of the speeches delivered and because the feast commemorated the hundredth anniversary of a useful institution. From a detailed report of the proceedings we learn that the Prince of Walks, who presided, gave a history of the fund, while the achievements and prospects of the literary profession were discussed from very different points of view by the

Bishop of Ripon and Mr. John Morley. In his account of the origin of this fund. the Chairman omitted an incident of much more interest to Americans than the fact that his grandfather, the Duke of KENT, had once occupied the chair. DAVID WILLIAMS. the man who brought about the foundation of the fund in 1790, had mooted it seventeen years before to a club of which BENJAMIN Franklin was a member. Franklin did not look with approval on the suggestion. and expressed the opinion that the public would not respond to an appeal for aid to men of letters who had failed to earn a livelihood in their calling. His view seemed to be that failures in literature had no more claim upon the public than failures in the practice of medicine or at the bar. To which the obvious answer is that in the medical and legal professions pecuniary success is upon the whole a fair test of merit, whereas the highest literary achievements, which may tax for many years the powers of the finest intellect, like the "Paradise Lost," may be by nature unadapted to secur ing instant and widespread popularity and arge pecuniary returns. The ultimate es tablishment of the Royal Literary Fund was promoted less by Williams's arguments than by the fate of a man named FLOWER, a Greek scholar, who had performed the unremunerative task of translat ing some of PLATO's works into English, and who, having been imprisoned for debt, died of grief and shame at the indignity.

The specific purpose of the fund is not to encourage persons lacking the proper qualifications to adopt literature for a vocation, but to assist those who have actually performed valuable labor of a kind unlikely to be richly recompensed by publishers It does not follow that the administrators of the fund have always been competent to apply the principle on which it is supposed to be distributed. One of the chief speakers at the recent banquet, the Bishop of made it pretty clear that he could not be quate discrimination. This prelate distinguished himself by coupling "The Ancient Mariner" and "In Memoriam" with "The Light of Asia" among the illustrious productions of the last hundred years. He also bracketed Ruskin with TUPPER "John Inglesant" with "Waverley," and "Dalsy Miller" and "Little Lord Fauntleroy" with "Colonel Newcome" and Sam Weller." Further to demonstrate his qualifications to discuss the history of literature, the Bishop of Ripon described GRAY's Elegy" as one of the works which had enriched English literature "since the time of EDMUND BURKE." The fact, of course, is that when GRAY published his "Elegy" in 1751. BURKE was an obscure student in the London Inns of Court, who had just come over from Dublin, and who was not to publish his essay on "The Sublime and Beautiful" until five years later. The Prince of WALES had been more carefully coached than his right reverend coadjutor, for in his speech there was no glaring historical blunder. Strange to say, Mr. Monney, replying to the toast of 'Literature," professed to be much flattered by the presence and utterances of the Bishop of Ripon, and compared him favorably with the late Mgr DUPANLOUP, Bishop of Orleans, on the ground that the latter had refused to sit down at the same table

with M. LITTRE and M. RENAN! In his own speech Mr. Morley made some noteworthy assertions and suggestions. He expressed a doubt, for instance, whethernotwithstanding the enormous growth of literature) considered as a profession, in the last hundred years-there are now in England twenty men and women who are earn ing a competence by the authorship of books, putting school books out of the question. It was his conviction that the book writer, unless he chances to have a great natural gift for fiction, is likely to have a hard time of it, no matter how frugal and homely may be his life, or what his stores of knowledge. He did not fail, however, to point out that it is only literature in book form which offers such a discouraging prospect to its dovotees. Mr. MORLEY perceives it to be as true for England as we have for some time recognized it to be true for the United States, that they who look to literature for subsistence must seek it in journalism. In both countries there has been, during the last fifteen years, a remarkable diversion of cultivation and of intellectual dexterity and force into what seem like ephemeral production—the journalistic literature which has the first word, as contradistinguished from the monumental literature that has the last word. There is no doubt that journalism has gained immensely by this transfer of intellectual energy and equipment from other channels, and we need not scruple to apply to New York what Mr. Morney says of London, that newspapers now exhibit a vi-

We are

asserting that the more those men who formerly would have made books devote themselves to journalism, the more will the great art of literature prosper, and the more monumental works will be produced. Whether the tendency of journalism to absorb men of mental to the creation of works of abiding beauty and value, is an extremely complicated question, not to be settled a priori, but whose solution must be left to the next age. Our own opinion, based on the analogy supplied by legal literature, is opposed to Mr. MORLEY'S. We believe that scores of English lawyers, had not their talents been devoted to winning the pecunlary prizes of the bar, might have written juristic treatises fully equal to those of John Austin and Henry Sun-NER MAINE. Self-respecting men are always likely to prefer to the plaudits of posterity the attainment of an adequate and honorable subsistence for themselves and for their families. We do not think that the gratification of this preference through journalism is often compatible with the production of durable works of art, although we are aware that not only Souther but Coleridge, not to mention Sir EDWIN ARNOLD, combined the drudgery of newspaper work with poet-

Liquor for Legislators.

ical composition of a very high order.

The Hon. THOMAS BRACKETT REED did something that has long needed to be done when he issued an order last week prohibiting the sale of liquor in the House restaurant. An unlicensed rum shop in the Capitol was not a pleasing spectacle, and both Prohibitionists and anti-Prohibitionists should applaud Mr. REED's order. It is true that the only immediate result of the order was that members of the House went to the Senate restaurant to get a drink, but t is not Mr. REED's fault if the Senate restaurant continues to sell rum. The Senate restaurant is kept by a Maine man, and many gibes have been thrown at Mr. REED on that account, the wags insisting that he was shutting off the House bar so as to benefit the Maine man at the other end of the Capitol. The Hon. WILLIAM PITT FRYE is the person to look after liquor selling in the Senate restaurant, and it is his duty to endeavor to have the Senate bar closed at whatever cost to the pockets of his con-

stituent, its keeper. But it seems that even Mr. REED's virtue is not as Roman as has been supposed. This account of his paper-backedness comes from a despatch to the New Haven Register:

"Speaker Ruso has bent under the pressure of indig nation that his order closing the House bar has raised. It has been discovered that the Speaker himself daily goes into the restaurant in the basement, washes his midday lunch down with potations of beer, and he has been informed of it. He now states that his order only affects the standing at the bar and drinking, and does not apply to persons sitting down at tables and letsur-ing in either beer or whiskey. It will thus be seen that the Speaker is introducing the new-fangled Boston law, compelling persons to sit at tables in barrooms."

We can hardly believe that Mr. REED'S great temperance crusade would end so tamely in a day or two. Yet he is a goodly man and a portly, and his weight forbids his lingering at a bar. Can it be possible that for his own personal convenience he has adopted the cracker-with-your-cocktail plan, and brought the Boston system of soaking into use in the House restaurant? If he has been guilty of conniving at this humbug, we hope that his friends, the Prohibitionists, will make things lively for him in his district next fall. To allow the sale of liquor at tables, and, nominally, with food, in the House restaurant, is to authorize the keeping of a saloon without the bar. It is not the bar, Mr. REED's prohibition friends will tell him, that constitutes a liquor saloon. It is the sale of liquor. The sale of liquor in the House restaurant ought to be stopped. But it is a piece of sneaking subterfuge, entirely uncharacteristic and unworthy of Tom REED, to stop the sale of liquov over the bar and allow it over the table. That sort of reform may do for Boston, but the rest of the country can't be bamboozled by it. Mr. REED should try again.

The Clergyman, the Loafer, and the Anise-seed Bag.

In a sermon preached by the Rev. HEBER Newron in this city last Sunday, he made the following pessimistic remarks in regard to the fitness of New York as an abode for

good people: "The middling classes in New York are being drive out of the city over into Brooklyn, the City of Churches, the city of public spirit, out into the suburbs in all directions. Our young men who are not so poor as to feel themselves of no account and not so rich as to become loafers, spending their time in hunting the nuise seed bag, are thus becoming civic exiles. With them drifts away from us the very material to which we should

his well-known Dictionary of Americanisms, defined a loafer as "a vagabond or an idle lounger," and the extracts which are given in that work illustrating the various uses of the word show that it is never applied to those engaged in any sort of active pursuit, whether for pleasure or profit. The term is said originally to have been applied to the vagrants of large American towns, in a sense equivalent to the lazzarone of Naples or the lepero of Mexico. A Philadelphia authority says: "Loving the excitement of busy scenes, yet too lazy to an actor in them where men are busiest, there too is to be found the pure, unadulterated loafer, sprawling about as the hound sprawls before the fire, in everybody's way and tripping up everybody's heels." Another description of the loafer is that given by JOSH BILLINGS, who says: 'He has no pride that is worthy, and no delicacy that anybody can hurt. During his boyhood he kills cats and robs birds' nests. During middle life he begs all the tobacco he uses, and drinks all the cheap whiskey he can at somebody else's expense. Other illustrations of the true meaning of the word may be found in the Dictionary of Americanisms and similar works, an examination of which ought to convince the Rev. HEBER NEWTON that he is greatly in error when he denominates those persons loafers who hunt the anise-seed bag.

Riding about the country after a pack of hounds that are following what they probably suppose to be the trail of a fox, but what is really the track of a fragrant bag of seed, may not be the most useful or clevating pursuit in the world, but there is no element of loaferishness in it. The young men who indulge in this pastime to any great extent must be healthy, vigorous, clear-headed, manly fellows, who have learnbest reading in which they are likely to | What the motive of her course is, we | not so sure that Mr. Monney is right in | ed to ride well and boldly, and to exercise good

indement and skill as horsemen under the varying conditions of the hunting field. They are fox hunters in everything but the fox; and even an American elergyman fond of sensational preaching will lardly insist that fox hunting is loading in any proper literary faculty will or will not prove detri- sense of that word. It might just as well be sald that rich young men who spend much time in playing cricket or racquets or lawn tennis are lonfers. If the clergyman declared that they might occupy themselves more usefully, he would not be so clearly wrong; there might be room for argument on that question; but to call a young man who engages in any active field sport a loafer simply because he happens to have money enough not to work for a living, is to misuse the English language simply for the

purpose of saving something smart. The first care of a preacher should be truthfulness; and he should be truthful in what he suggests as well as in what he expressly asserts. To do this he must be careful to employ words in their proper meaning, and not "slosh around" for the sake of making a sensation.

The Vermont Democrats passed an amusing resolution at their State Convention last Thursday, and here is the most amusing part: "That, though a temporary defeat was sustained by us in the last national campaign, we rejoice to find on party more united, more courageous, more earnest than ever before, and fully determined to carry on to victory the battle areims, our opponents on just the lines laid down by our great leader two years ugo."

One result of the lines laid down by "our great leader" was that the Democratic vote of Vermont sank from 17,331 in 1881 to 16,788 in 1888, while the Republican vote rose from

39.514 in 1884 to 45.192 in 1888. It is of small consequence, however, whether the Democratic hope in the Green Mountain State is a little less or a little more forlorn from year to year. It is of a good deal of consequence that States which can have no hand in the election of a Democratic President should not try to indicate the Democratic policy and to name the Democratic candidate. Not Vermont, but New York will say what shall be done and who shall be nominated by

the Democrats in 1892. It would undoubtedly be possible to deliver in a few hours a cablegram sent from New York to Europe, down the African coast to Senegambia, up the Senegal River to Kayes, and through the forests to Seguiri on the Upper Niger, hundreds of miles from the

coast, and for a long distance through a savage region in which there is not a single white station. In that region one sees no telegraph poles save those that nature planted, for the wire is fastened high up in the trees of the interminable forest. All the branches and foliage that would be likely to break the wire or interiore with its efficiency are carefully trimmed away. Probably the longest stretch of telegraph

wire in the world through a wholly uninhabited region is that extending clear through Australia from south to north. It crosses the great interior wilderness which explorers so long tried in vain to traverse, though they were timulated to their best exertions by the splendid offer of \$50,000 which the Australian Governments pledged themselves to pay to the first man who crossed the continent from south to north.

LIBERIA'S FIRST SIEAMBOAT.

It was Formerly a Sugar Mill, and the People are Having Lots of Fun with it. The bark Liberia arrived in port vesterday, thirty-four days out from Sierra Leone. E. T. Page, her Captain, came across the United States man-of-war Pensacola off Sierra Leone. He was the guest of Paymaster Bliss on the Pensacola, and was present in Sierra Leone when the celiese astronomers captured the town. The antics of the eclipse party about the English church in Sierra Leone are still town talk there. Never was there such a number of cameras trained before on one inoffensive little church, it is said, as there was on this one in Sierra Leone. After taking photographs of every colored person in Sierra Leone,

and having got her supply of coal, the Fensa cola started down the coast. Capt. Page says that the Liberians, after being forty-four years building up their Government to top notch, only recently started in the steamboat business. They have launched the Grand Republic, which is quite unlike the steamer known here by that name. It was once a sugar mill, and the engine that ground the sugar now moves the boat. It propels two wheels, each of which has four paddles. There were fireworks and a torchlight procession upon the occasion of the first departure of the Grand Republic up the St. Paul liver. It goes up fifteen miles one day and returns the hext. Getting the Grand Republic up to her wharf. Capt. Page says, is an awfur job, and sometimes capt. Tage says, is an awful job, and sometimes requires the united services of the colored male population of the town off which the beat lies. The Norwegian man-of-war Alida recently arrived in Liberia and fired a salute of twenty-one guns. The Liberian Freedent, Hilary Johnson, not to be outdone in ethjustle, secured Menrovia, the Liberian capital, for a Norwegian flag. He found one in the Norwegian Consultate, and betrowed it for half an hour. When the flag was ready for unfurling some one called attention to the fact that it

bag, are thus becoming eivic exiles. With them drifts away from us the very material to which we should naturally look for eivic reform. Our city is rapidly becoming a city of the cloh and of the peor—the two cities which Plato saw in the great centres of Greece and over which be mourned."

We have often pointed out that there is no such thing as a middle class, or, as the Rev. Heber Newton calls it, a "middling" class in this country. It is not to criticise his use of this phrase, however, that we desire to call attention to the paragraph which we have quoted; but we wish to consider the propriety of applying the term loafer, as he does, to the young men who are rich and choose to spend part of their time in hunting the snise-seed bag. In Weinster's Dictionary a loafer is said to be "an idle man, a vagrant; he who seeks his living by sponging or expedients." The late John R. Bartlett, in the fourth edition of his well-known Dictionary of Americanisms, defined a loafer as "a vagabond or an idle man, a "unmore of returning emigrants came in the Liberia." the Liberia.

Are These Coming to New York! Provide London Times.

The old porceion which Mr. Wells had collected at Redieaf was all sold on Tuesday and Wednesday, bring ingestrandinary prices. A lexagonal Chrosestantern with pierced pares, and orecitar medalitons, with borders of red treits to inches high, 1425 on. A pair of vaces counterled all over with flowers and foliage in brilliant colors on blac ground, with delicate scroll par tern, 15% moties high, Libe. A set of three jars and covers and a poir of beakers, black ground with foliage in green, enumeried with flowers in brilliant enjors on white ground, the lars it inches high, the beakers is inches, as in Asso A set of three oviform vaces and covere enumeried with Figures and lindscapes in four large medalling, is mobes high, £577 ton Apair of beant ful fruit jura and covers summelied with pour and dowers in medallions, its inches bigh 1708. pair of rure black waves with analysaque folinge and mamenta in green, 14 inches high, 1461 lits. A spientid pair of or account mandarin wages and covers com-elled with flowers, birds and insects in brillions colors. in eight compartments, on white ground, 48 mones high, £1,72 his. A pair of the globular cisterns, with mask handles, birds, foliage, and flowers in brillians colors, 23 inches diameter, 1745 tos.

Chicago Ready to Boss Everything From the Chicago Hermit.
The demand of New York for \$200,000 with which to complete the Grant monumental fomb should not reach a second reading. It is without warrant in equity or law. It is an attempt at precedent making which w rob the national Treasury at a more furious rate than river and harbor or pension bills. It is an audictious and preposterous suggestion. New York berred, not in the name of the nation but in its own name, for the the name of the hatten but to its own name, for the ashes of the great soldier, and solemnir pledged by the lips of her then Mayor that she would erect a suitable temb over them. Her action, as near official as it could be, presented the burial of Grant at Washington, where agrees might with propriety have set apart a sum for the worthy commemoration of Grant's valor. I disago would have accepted the trust, had it them reposed in her, and would not have asked a deliar to fuini a publi promise. The demand of New York must be ref.

Walting for a Living. What's your business !"

'I'm a watter. What restaurantes

"No restaurant. I have a rich uncle."

MARS AND GAMBRINUS.

The Compromise Proposed in Congress or the Post Canteen Question

WASHINGTON, May 31 .- The conference report on the Army Appropriation bill has modified the provision in regard to canteens by making the allowance for canteen buildings gymnasiums, drill halls, and gun sheds \$50,000, and by inserting the words "that no alcoholic liquors, beer, or wine shall be sold or supplied to enlisted men in any canteen o post trader's store in any State or Territory in which the sale of alcoholic liquors, beer, or wine is prohibited by law." The House had appropriated \$100,000 for these buildings, and the Senate had refu-ed to appropriate anything. The House had declined to put any egislative restriction on the sale of stimulants in the post canteens, while the Senate had insisted upon absolutely forbidding the sale oven of beer and wine.

As the House, after a preliminary victory of the prohibitionists in Committee of the Whole. had completely beaten them on a fuller vote. it determined not to surrender to the Senate on this singular proposal to regulate by act of Congress what the War Department ought to be competent to control. That some members, both of the Senate and the House, sanction by their personal practice that entire abstention both from ardent spirits and from malt liquors which only a part of these abstainers, never theless, seek to enforce upon others, may be admitted. But it is not an edifying spectacle to see others awigging champagne, whiskey, or rum while seeking to prevent the private soldier from buying a glass of beer at his Government canteen.

The conference committee hit upon a measure designed to keep the members from prohibition States on good terms with their constituents, while refusing to deal the soldiers cooperative canteen the destructive blow it would have received from stopping the sale of beer there. It is now urged that this is only a nominal concession to prohibition since few of the garrisons come within the new restriction. In Maine, for example, the only garrison is that of Fort Preble, where a battery of the econd Artillery is stationed, Still in South Dakota, a prehibition State, we find at Fort Meade five troops of the Eighth Cavalry and four companies of the Third Infantry. At Fort Sully, in the same State, are three companies of the Twelfth Infantry. At Fort liandall in South Dakota are two companies of the Fifteenth Infantry. Fort Bennett and the Lower Brulé agency in the same State have each a company of the Twelfth Infantry. Still.

Lower Brule agency in the same State have each a company of the Twelfth lufantry. Still. whether these garrisons thus condemned to beerlessness are more or fewer is not the main point. Futting them on a different tooting from that of their comrades in States and Territories which have not established prohibition with the feit by them to be a keen injustice; and it is fortunate for the service that such discriminations are not to be more numerous. The conference report in this respect is better adapted to securing votes for its adoption from the representatives of prohibition States rather than to the best interests of the army.

In the Senate, where this report has been discussed, but not yet acted upon, it is considered by Mr. Blair and his associates to be a triumph of the rum power. That is a great mistake. The rum power has never favored the sale of beer at the post canteens. On the contrary, such a sale tends to break up lisown business, conducted in the liquor saloons around the forts. The existing regulations for the canteens expressly forbid the sale of ardent spirits in them, and even of wines, the only exception it is expressly forbid the sale of ardent spirits in them, and even of wines, the only exception it is expressly stated that the object is to encourage temperance and to prevent the soldiers from resorting to liquor saloons outside the limits of the Government reservation. Once beyond the restraining influence exerted by the presence of their officers and non-commissioned officers, and of the whole body of their comrades, soldiers are more apt to drink to excess; and they are also supplied there with unlimited quantities of flery stimulants in place of a simple glass of beer. On this point Col. A. McD. McCook, commanding the Sixth Infantry, gives this testimony:

The sale of beer and light wines at the canteen, under proper restraint, induces temperance among those formerly slaves to drink. Should this sale be prohibited at the canteen, whiskey dens will spring up, in numbers around the reserv

chasing power of the soldier's money is nearly doubled under the canteen system.

Lieut. A. C. Blunt, Fifth Artillery, reports of the canteen at Fort Wadsworth that "as an improver of discipline there is no doubt that it is an important factor. In my opinion the amount of excessive drinking has sensibly diminished." Lieut.-Col. J. S. Poland, Twenty-first Iniantry, says of the Fort Sidney canteen that "the supply of beer has had the effect of reducing the use of ardent fiquors easily obtained in the adjacent town." Capt. J. W. Powell. Sixth Infantry, says that the Fort Lewis canteen buys the best quality of beer, and soldiers drink it in moderation "who otherwise might go to the low liquor ranches adjoining the reservation." Cel. R. L. Dodge, Eleventh Infantry, says that the not result of the Madison Barracks' canteen in three months was "no drunkenness within post limits and the closing of several barrooms in the village."

In the face of such testimony Congressment can treat the permission to sell beer at the canteens as a triumph of the rum power. They must know that the lighter is allied with the canteens as a triumph of the rum power. They must know that the latter is allied with the post traders and the Women's Christian Temperance Union in the present crusade against the canteen system. Were the only loss to the solder from such a policy the restoration of the post traders high prices the case might not be quite as threatening to discipline. But the deliberate purpose to drive men out to the grog shows, that are engor to welcome them back, cannot be passed over solightly. It would be easy to cite testimony from scores of officers and posts similar to that already given. Congressmen are men of the world; they know officers and nosts similar to that already given. Congressmen are men of the world; they know too much of human nature to suppose that all men who join the army are to be absolutely kept from even a taste of beer from years end to year's end. Congress does not attempt to enforce prohibition even in the District of Conumbia, which is under its control. It should not sincerely and sensibly in the present matter. As for the soliders, those who are condemned to garrisons in the prohibitory States, under the conference scheme are in hard luck, but they need not despair. They will get their liquor as other people do there; but it is a pity that they may have to resort to strong drinks, procured at a high price and in a sneaking way.

A Grate Fire is Also a Fire.

What is a fire? is the question which a Paris ourt was recently called on to decide. The Countess Fitziames had had all her effects insured by the Union Fire Insurance Company for 685,000 francs. In the list of jewels covered by the policy was a pair of pearl earrings valued at 18,000 francs and insured for 10,000. One afternoon while dressing the Countess knocked the carrings accidentally from the mantshidece into the open fire. Fearlite ber streamous efforts with shovel and tongs the jewels were destroyed. She recovered the gold, valued at sixty francs, and demanded from the company 9,400 francs, indemnity for the loss of the pearls. The company refused to pay a cent, on the ground that an ordinary grate fire was not the kind of a fire contemplated in the insurance policy. The Countess appealed to the courts, and got a decision in her favor. The Judge held that an insurance against fire was an insurance against all kinds of fire—that was, insurance against all kinds of fire—that was, insurance against all kinds of fire—that was, insurance against any loss caused by any flames. for 685,000 francs. In the list of jewels covered

The Parson's Awkward Mistake.

Prom Erricya Life.

Not long since a clerayman of my acquaintance, who practises what he preaches on the itili, was called to attend to a feneral in a Long Island town. Not being at home when the messenger called, he did not have opportunity to include concerning the decensed, and, by some means or other, got the idea that it was the man's wife that had died. When he addressed the mourners he spoke very feelingly to the afflicted husband and sympathized deeply with him in the loss of his wife. The clergyman noticed several times, however, during the discourse that the audience seemed a little uneasy, and he was almost horrified once to thick that he perceived some of them trying hard to repress a smile. When the casket was opened and permission given to view the remains, the preacher stepped forward and—it was an old gentleman, and, he soon learned, the father of the young man who came for him to attend the funeral, while the healthy looking wife by his side had been listening to her own funeral sermon.

Hereditary Prolificacy From the Indianapolis Senting

Manuscritt. May 22.—Mrs. John H. Ennis, who re-sides a few miles northeast of this city, has given birth to tripleta-two girls and aboy. The mother was her-self a twin, and her mother and grandmother are each one of a set of twins.

"How is Bronson? Holding his own?"
"I don't know. He wasn't the last time I saw him." Where was he ?" 'On an ocean steamer."

Wasn't Molding Mis Own.

Have you a good cook ?

"She a very good-goes to church four times a week.
She can't cook, though." When the Liver fails to act, and you are billious and out of sorts, use Dr. D. Jayne's Sanative Pills to bring about a healthy action of the Liver and remove all dis-tressing symptoms, — adu. WHAT IS GOING ON IN SOCIETY.

Notwithstanding the many departures for Europe and for the country, the Central Park is still brilliant, these fine afternoons, with handsome equipages, which in places crowd the drives so that they cannot proceed faster than at a walk. No better evidence could be furnished of the immense increase of the numper of wealthy residents in this city, than these numerous handsome turnouts. To an American stranger the sight must be as pleasing as it is novel, and even to a European, it is not without suggestions of Rotten Low and the Bols de Vincennes. Another mouth, however, will work a marvellous change, and the Park will be given up to the multitude who take their airings plainly and modestly, but with

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none the less real enjoyment. The parade of the Coaching Club a week in dvance of its regular day came somewhat in the nature of a surprise to those who had expected to see it on the last Saturday in Me-The announcement in the morning papers not one of which, by the way, gave the meet or the route correctly—sent an immense crowd of people to Central Park, which was already gay with the colored streamers and happy faces of innumerable Maying parties. The weather was ideal and seemed to have been made to order, while the coaches absolutely glittered with newness and smartness, and almost eclipsed the spring millinery that the ladies on their roofs sported to such advantage.

As usual, the Belmont conches showed the finest horseflesh, the prottiest women, and the most unexceptionable appointments. Mr. Belmont the elder has brought the art of living down to a very fine point. His houses. stables, household and personal appointments are as near perfection as thoughtful care, excellent taste, and a judicious expenditure of money can make them. His coaching equipage has been faultless from the beginning and when Mr. Belmont himself held the reins, with his beautiful wife at his side, was always a striking feature of the parade. His daughterin-law, Mrs. August Belmont, Jr., maintained the reputation of the family, as she looked most charming in a primrose-colored gown. and with Miss Springy Post in white and yellow, and Miss Beatrice Chapman in a costume of baby blue, with hat and feather to match, called forth audible expressions of admiration from the crowd assembled at the Eighth avenue entrance to the Park, where they mounted to their places on the coach. "Well, a young feller can't want much more than that," said a portly old countryman, with a newspaper cutting in his hand, which he studied attentively between the coaches. " a double team of such critters as them, a handsome wife, and clothes on his own back fit to "Praps t'aint his wife." be married in." growled an elderly maiden as her eyes followed the lovely women on the coach top with glances expressive of envy rather than admiration. "Oh. yes, it is," chimed in a third, whose information was more correct than her syntax. they has all their wives with 'em on coachin' days, always." And then they all started on a full run for the Mall, where the meet took

place, and where the show was a pretty one. Decoration Day, that festival of fights and shadows and flowers and memories, of brass bands and holiday making on one side, with flags at half must and muffled drums beating funeral marches on the other, of gay crowds rushing to races and sporting grounds, and solemn groups gathered around the graves of heroes still dear to the hearts of those whom they died to defend, was observed more generally than ever before this year. All the world was abroad, and it was difficult to believe that trains and boats had taken away vast shoals of people bound for Tuxedo, the country clubs. Long Island or Long Branch, and that the bay was fairly bristling with masts and covered with dainty yachts and pleasure craft, all well freighted with humanity, while beyond and above the sounds of sport and joility came the solemn booming of minute guns from the ships of war anchored off Riverside Park.

The oldest "sport" in the country probably never saw such a crowd on a race course as was assembled at Morris Park in the afternoon. The mammoth accommodations of the place were totally inadequate to the number of those who were present. Hundreds of men and women on the grand stand were unprovided with seats, and when the races were over and the crowd began to disperse the scene at the railway terminus beggared description. to be hoped that at some time not far distant better facilities for reaching the course may be provided. The boxes were all fitted and there was a large gathering of society people, the ladies appearing in smart costumes, and making a very ornamental fringe to the track. as they divided it from respectable medirity on the grand stand. Mrs. Clarence Cary, in a gown of white bunting with black velvet ribbons, looked extremely well, as did also Miss Fanny Tailer in a broad-brimmed gray hat with failing plumes; and Mrs. William Sands in heliotrope, with the prettiest of all head gear, a close-fitting bonnet; Mrs. Bronson, Mrs. Belmont, Mrs. Waterbury. Mrs. Marion Story, Mrs. Elliott Roosevelt Miss Hargous, Miss Bend, Miss Davis, and many other belles and beauties were distributed over the four coaches and two breaks which were drawn up in the coaching enclosure, a most inoffensive and unobjectionable bit of turf by the way, as it is so remote from the club house and from the most desirable seats on the grand stand, that neither coaches nor their owners and occupants could by any possibility be recognized from them. More-over, as there is no shade, the heat and glare are intolerable, and the ladies were glad to descend and betake themselves to the club house grounds, which are beautifully shaded and most attractive. When the club house is finished it will of course be society's stronghold, and will give to the Morris Park course precisely the same aspect of exclusiveness for which Jerome Park was distinguished from the beginning and which has now become inseparable from all large gatherings in this country. But at the new race course there is space and to spare for all sorts and conditions of men, and on Dec-

oration Day they enjoyed it to the utmost. At Tuxedo Park the day began on Thursday afternoon, when all the club members with their sisters, their cousins, and their wives assembled in force to see the far-famed Carmencita go through her graceful movements in the ballroom. On Friday there were sailing matches, boating and driving parties, with dancing at night, which, however, was carried on at some disadvantage, as all the men departed at an early hour for Morris Park.

The spring season in Paris has been gayer this year than ever before, and Americans as well as many English travellers have lingered there in preference to returning to the grandeur and formality of the London season. High life in London is a gorgeous spectacle which every one is glad to see once, and but few care to take part in it a second time. In Paris, on the contrary, it means life, spirit, enjoyment for each individual, as well as for the privileged few, and this spring Mr. and Mrs. Whiteinw Reid have by their superb hospitality drawn within the charmed circle not only all their own countrymen who were fitted for such scenes, but a large number of the oldest and best families in France, members of that historical "ancienne noble-se." who by reason of poverty and misfortune have lived in retirement for many y ars. Mr. and Mrs. Reid have given two large balls since their return to l'aris, which for elegance of appointments and perfection of detail have been almost equal to court function .. Mrs. Meredith Howland, formerly Miss Torrance, has also entertained a great deal and with Mrs. "Plus" Moore has made the season a selightful one for Americans, many of whom have returned to the French capital, after going through the seremony of presentation at the last London

drawing room. A new feature of Parisian life is bull fighting, to which, it is said, our countrymen, even countrywomen, are be oming extremely par-tial, and the "American corner" at the establishment in the Rue Pergolese is said to be rowded nightly. Coaching, too, has come prominently to the fore, as Paris revels in verdure and sunshine at this time of the year,