NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

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All the editions are for sale at the main and branch offices in New York and at the foreign branches.

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The HERALD calls attention to the fact that Messrs. Eduard Saarbach & Co., the general agents of the paper in Germany, have opened the following HERALD Reading Rooms in the principal cities in Germany. Each of these Reading Rooms is supplied with the leading American, English and German newspapers:—

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56TH YEAR.....NO. 47

AMUSEMENTS TO-DAY AND EVENING.

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE—DIE GOTTERDAMMERUNG, 8 P. M.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE—COUNTY FAIR, 8:15 P. M.
COLUMBUS THEATRE—PAUL KAUVAR, 8:15 P. M.
MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—WOOLLETT RECITAL, 3:30 P. M.; SUNLIGHT AND SHADOW and AFTER THOUGHTS, 8:30 P. M.
DALY'S THEATRE—THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL, 8 P. M.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—THE CHARITY BALL, 8 P. M.
HARRIGAN'S THEATRE—REILLY AND THE 400, 8 P. M.
NIBLO'S—NOAH'S ARK, 8 P. M.
ACADEMY—THE OLD HOMESTEAD, 8 P. M.
HERRMANN'S THEATRE—ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME, 8:15 P. M.
HARLEM OPERA HOUSE—HUSBANDS AND WIVES, 8:15 P. M.
CASINO—POOR JONATHAN, 8:15 P. M.
LYCEUM THEATRE—THE OPEN GATE and NERVES, 8:15 P. M.
STANDARD THEATRE—THE DAZZLER, 8:15 P. M.
AMBERG THEATRE—PROKESSHAUSEL, 8 P. M.
PALMER'S THEATRE—JOHN NEEDHAM'S DOUBLE, 8:15 P. M.
TONY PASTOR'S—VARIETY, 8 P. M.
GARDEN THEATRE—CLEOPATRA, 8 P. M.
NEW PARK THEATRE—A STRAIGHT TIP, 8:15 P. M.
PROCTOR'S THEATRE—MEN AND WOMEN, 8:15 P. M.
FOURTEENTH STREET THEATRE—BLUE JEANS, 8:15 P. M.
WINDSOR THEATRE—SIN AND ITS SHADOW, 8 P. M.
BIJOU THEATRE—THE NOMINEE, 8:15 P. M.
STAR THEATRE—MR. POTTER OF TEXAS, 8 P. M.
PEOPLE'S THEATRE—THE STILL ALARM, 8 P. M.
BROADWAY THEATRE—YORICK'S LOVE and DAVID GARRICK, 8 P. M.
EDEN MUSEE—OTERO, 8 P. M.
KOSTER & BIAL'S—CARMENCITA, 2 P. M.; 8 P. M.
ACADEMY OF DESIGN—AMERICAN WATER COLOR SOCIETY'S ANNUAL EXHIBITION.
HUBER'S PALACE MUSEUM—Hourly performances.
WORTH'S MUSEUM—Hourly performances.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1891.

TRIPLE SHEET.

This paper has the largest circulation in the United States.

Notice is hereby given to the public that no person is authorized to solicit advertisements or subscriptions for this paper and that it employs no agents whatever.

HIGH WATER MARK.
Circulation....190,500

Cable messages for all parts of Europe direct received at the company's branch office in the HERALD *Building, corner of Broadway and Ann street.*

The weather to-day in New York and its vicinity (including points within thirty miles of the city) promises to be generally warmer and cloudy, with snow or rain or both, and decided storminess. To-morrow it promises to be generally colder and from partly cloudy to fair.

SUMMARY OF THE NEWS.

By Commercial Cable the HERALD receives a budget of news from London.

There is trouble in Constantinople about the loading of vessels and the foreign embassies may interfere.

The election of President in Brazil, it is reported, will take place at an early date.

General Sherman's body will not lie in state. It will leave New York Thursday afternoon and have a military escort to the ferry. In St. Louis it will be given a military funeral.

At a meeting in Palace Hall, Williamsburg, the supporters and opponents of the Rev. Father Yodyzsus became so violent that the police cleared the hall.

Collector Erhardt has recommended, as the lowest bidder for the Custom House cartage contract, Thomas A. Briggs, the present democratic incumbent.

Edward McMullen, an old man, living near Wilkesbarre, Pa., murdered his wife with a red hot poker and mutilated her body in a shocking manner.

Dr. Talmage preached on practical Christianity before a large assemblage.

Speculation in real estate is extending to every section of Manhattan Island, operators no longer favoring a single section for improvement.

Justice Edwards has granted an injunction against Durland's Mutual Savings and Distribution Fund Association.

Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, has written an earnest letter to Mr. Cleveland congratulating him on his letter against the free coinage of silver.

The probable impeachment of a federal judge is likely to make necessary an extraordinary session of the United States Senate, and will force Governor Hill to a decision in regard to when he will enter upon his duties as Senator.

Sir John Macdonald expresses confidence that he will win the Canadian elections, but Mr. Laurier, the liberal leader, thinks his party will succeed.

The United States steamer Charleston, with the body of King Kalakaua aboard, has reached Honolulu, where the body was received with royal honors.

NEVER PRINT a paid advertisement as news matter. Let every advertisement appear as an advertisement—no sailing under false colors.—*Charles A. Dana's Address to the Wisconsin Editorial Association, Milwaukee, July 24, 1888.*

A STORY IS TOLD of an advertiser who presented himself at the NEW YORK HERALD counter with a three thousand dollar roll as an offer for a half column advertisement with a good sized cut accompanying it. The "ad." was refused without even consulting Mr. Howland. There is a standing rule in the HERALD office to never insert advertising cuts.—*Exchange.*

THE EXPENDITURES FOR PENSIONS for the year ending June 30, as now officially stated, amounted to $109,357,534. In the previous year we paid $87,644,779 11, while in the year before that we paid $80,288,508 77. The cost of the German army, it may be interesting to note, is for this year estimated at $91,726,293. Besides our pensions our army costs $30,000,000.

A Lodge in a Wilderness.

The recent debate in the House of Representatives on the Barrundia affair was sterile, excepting so far as the excellent speech of Mr. Dalzell brought out the facts more clearly, and Mr. Lodge illuminated the theories which Mr. Blaine wished to exploit and indicate by the dismissal of our Minister to Guatemala, and by the censure which the Navy Department visited on Commander Reiter.

Barrundia, it must be kept in mind, was a native born citizen of Guatemala. He was once its Minister of War. He was charged with murder and embezzlement of public funds. He fled to Mexico. When war began between Guatemala and Salvador he led an armed force against the former. He was driven back to Mexico, imprisoned there, released, and thence embarked voluntarily at Acapulco, Mexico, on one of our Pacific Mail steamers, for a port in Salvador, knowing that the steamer would stop at two ports in Guatemala. The officials of Guatemala had early news of his coming, and the Minister of Foreign Affairs wrote to our Minister describing Barrundia as

—being prosecuted by the ordinary tribunals, with decree of formal arrest for common crimes, and besides, while a fugitive from the Republic, he has organized armed factions to disturb its internal tranquillity that require to be suppressed.

It is the custom of Guatemala to inform a foreign Minister or Consul when an arrest is sought on board a vessel of the flag of the Minister or Consul. Our Minister assented to, or rather did not protest against, the arrest. An armed vessel of ours was then lying in the port. Our Minister, Mizner, wrote to our naval commander, Reiter, in these words:—

General Barrundia is on the Acapulco. Guatemala alleges that he is hostile, and, being in their waters, they can arrest him. I think they have the right.

Within an hour the Pacific Mail steamer Acapulco arrived; the officials of Guatemala went on board and endeavored to arrest Barrundia; he turned on them with pistols; he drove the officers over the deck of the vessel, firing wildly, and finally was killed by those he thus pursued up and down the deck of the ship.

Because our Minister assented to the effort made by Guatemala to arrest Barrundia on one of our merchant vessels, then in a port of Guatemala, Mr. Blaine summarily dismissed the Minister from office. Mr. Lodge illumines the reason, which was, he says, that Barrundia, being a political offender against Guatemala, was entitled to an asylum on the Acapulco while she was in the waters of Guatemala. He conceded that if Barrundia had been only an ordinary murderer our Minister should have assented to the arrest, and the Acapulco could not be an asylum.

This luminous elucidation of Mr. Blaine's views by Mr. Lodge presents two new questions:—How could the Acapulco not be an asylum for Barrundia as a common murderer and yet be an asylum for an uncommon murderer whose crime had been modified by the presence of a political aim and motive? If a citizen of New York, who has led armed men against the peace and dignity of New York, escaped to Cuba, and embarking there on an English merchantman for Mexico, voluntarily came into our harbor, could not New York, or the United States, under the rules of international law, of English law, or American law, enter the British vessel and arrest him? The rule is, we have always thought, that all persons and property within the territorial jurisdiction of a sovereign are amenable to the jurisdiction of himself or his courts. The exceptions are only such as by common usage and public policy have been allowed in order to preserve the harmony of nations, and regulate their intercourse in a way best suited to their dignity and rights. No treaty between us and Guatemala varies that general rule. New York, by the admission of a foreign ship of war into her port, gives an implied assent that the man-of-war shall be free from New York visitation or control; but when has New York made British territory of the deck of a British merchantman in her port? Will Mr. Blaine tell us?

Secretary Tracy, so Mr. Lodge says, censured Commander Reiter for two reasons—one, because he did not go outside of Guatemala jurisdiction, intercept the Acapulco and take off Barrundia; and, second, because he did not go on the Acapulco as a policeman, stop the shooting and put law and order there. Barrundia had not asked that. The Acapulco had not requested such intervention. Barrundia may have been seeking the shindy he encountered. Like Emin Pacha, he may have not wished to be rescued. Was Commander Reiter to rescue him by force and risk a suit for false imprisonment? Our Minister had told our naval commander that Guatemala had the right to make the arrest. What would the United States say and do if a British man-of-war were to do in New York harbor what Secretary Tracy intended to censure Commander Reiter for not doing?

These theories of Mr. Blaine are stumbling and serious. They are even more bewildering than his *contra bonos mores* contentions. They present a new phase of jingoism. Is Secretary Tracy to formulate them in instructions to our naval officers? Are they to be taught to the boys in the naval school at Annapolis?

A Silver Question Answered.

A correspondent writes—and we always welcome such questions because they show that the people are seriously thinking—as follows:—

Doesn't everybody in this country want more money to do business with, and wouldn't the unlimited coinage of silver give us more money?

Yes, we all want more money, every mother's son of us. In order to get it we roll up our sleeves—merchants, clerks, newspaper men and artisans—and work like beavers from morning to night.

But when you say you want more money, you should put the emphasis on the word "money," not on the word "more." If we can get more real money, we shall consider ourselves mighty lucky, but if by Congressional enactment we are forced to accept eighty cents' worth of silver as the equivalent of a hundred cents' worth of gold we shall probably take in our top hamper and prepare for smutty weather, because nobody can tell what will happen.

At the present moment we are moving along smoothly. You can go to any bank and get gold for silver. That makes plain sailing, and we needn't worry. To be sure, if you melt your silver dollar and your gold dollar and try to sell them as commodities, your eyes will be opened to the fact that your silver is worth eighty cents and your gold a hundred. However, it's all right so long as every one thinks it is right. Public confidence is your stronghold, and so long as no one cares whether you pay your debts in the one metal or the other you are entirely safe.

But suppose gold is driven out of the market, goes to Europe to pay for imports, or to redeem bonds which are held on the other side, and there is nothing left to do business with except silver, what then? Or, suppose again, that you have invested a thousand dollars, which you earned when gold and silver were interchangeable. The country drops to a silver basis, gold being at a premium, and you ask for your money? Do you get what you gave? That is to say, does the debtor pay you in gold? Oh, no; he hands you over a thousand dollars in silver, and they are intrinsically worth eight hundred dollars in gold. Aren't you a loser to a very considerable amount?

Then you try to buy provisions, clothing, what not, and you find that the cheap money has driven up prices. You parted with your money when it was gold, you receive it back when it is silver, and the silver you get will not begin to buy what the thousand dollars in gold would have bought if you had kept them. There you are, with a debased currency in your pocket and the cost of living climbing up.

Yes, we want more money, but Congress can't make it. Keep a dollar's worth of silver in every silver dollar and then go ahead. Unless you insist that that shall be done your gold will go abroad and you will be left with silver coins which pretend to be dollars, but which will not buy a full dollar's worth of anything in the market.

THE PENSION AGENT can see himself in the following lines better than in a looking glass:—

Stoga boots an' stove pipe hat,
Standin' collar, an' plenty o' dat,
Sweet potatoes an' possum fat,
Oh, fight for de Union.

As poison in the blood permeates arteries, veins, nerves, brain and heart and speedily brings paralysis or death, so does a debased or fluctuating currency permeate all the arteries of trade, paralyze all kinds of business and bring disaster to all classes of people. It is as impossible for commerce to flourish with such an instrument as it is for the human body to grow strong and vigorous with a deadly poison lurking in the blood.—*Secretary Windom's Last Words.*

Murder for Five Cents.

"Tell the girl," said young Stoddard, as he lay on the hospital bed gasping his life away. "Tell the girl!" that was all he could say, for there was a frightful gash in his throat. Then came an ominous shiver and he was dead.

Behind that tragedy there is a story, but it will never reach the public ear. It is not necessary to the defence of the man who murdered him, and lawyers who cross-examine witnesses will find nothing interesting therein.

Stoddard came from San Francisco in search of work. He borrowed five cents from a comrade and went to a barber's to get a cheap shave "without bay rum." There was an altercation, a razor flashed in the air, the blood fell in a stream on the floor, then the ambulance and the grave.

It is only one man the less, and in this seething world one or a score may drop out and not be missed. Our readers would have simply glanced over the paragraph and gone to the next bit of news, but that last gurgling request, "Tell the girl!" points to a romance, and we can't help wondering of whom Stoddard was thinking.

WE ARE ANXIOUSLY LOOKING forward to the "flowers that bloom in the spring."

Because we love crocuses and "sich?" Oh, no; because Congress will adjourn and we can breathe freely once more.

Biglin's Soul Is Troubled.

Here is a very interesting state of affairs, and we shall be curious to know what the Acting Secretary of the Treasury or President Harrison will do about it.

The contract for Custom House cartage has for some time been in the hands of Thomas A. Briggs, who is a democrat. Recently Collector Erhardt called for bids for a new contract. It is a profitable job, with considerable patronage and lots of money in it. Therefore Barney Biglin wanted it. His friends besieged Erhardt, but the Collector simply referred to the law, which requires that the business shall be given to the lowest responsible bidder. Biglin had no chance to get in his fine work, for everything was done on the square. If he could have got a peep at the other bids he would have changed his own to a lower figure, but it was no go. Erhardt insisted that every one should have an equal chance and no favoritism.

Then, when the bids were opened, it was found that Briggs, the democrat, was the winner, and that Biglin, the wire puller, had got left. Erhardt was firm and sent a recommendation of Briggs to Washington.

But Biglin has hopes. His bid was higher than Briggs', but he will rush to Washington, plead with Harrison and beg him to decide in favor of that sweet souled republican patriot, redolent of the odors of trickery and humbug, Barney Biglin.

Now, then, will Harrison conform to the law, or will he prefer politics to law, take the contract from an experienced man because he is a democrat and give it to a thimble-rigging politician because he is a republican?

Yesterday's Herald.

The year 1890 was one of the most successful years in the long and eventful history of the HERALD. We outstripped all previous records, enlarging the limits of our circulation, increasing the volume of our advertising and making the hope of competition a fantastic dream.

But 1891 promises to outdare and outdo all previous achievements. The decuple HERALD of yesterday was a unique production of journalism, taxing even our mechanical appliances to their utmost.

The production of Sir Edwin Arnold's new work, "The Light of the World," was so conspicuous a feature that "all the world wondered" and read it with refreshment and delight.

On the corresponding morning a year ago we printed a thirty-two page paper, containing ninety-two and one-half columns of advertisements, but yesterday we printed a forty page paper and advanced the total of advertisements to one hundred and fifteen and one-half columns—a brilliant gain of twenty-three columns.

These facts need no comment. They are quite able to speak for themselves.

IT IS REPORTED that President Harrison will shortly make an excursion through the South.

It is well. Travel always broadens a man. But probably he will not make any speeches in favor of the Bayonet bill while on the journey.

This sudden retirement of $600,000,000 of gold, with the accompanying panic, would cause contraction and commercial disaster unparalleled in human experience; and our country would at once step down to the silver basis, when there would be no longer any inducement for coinage, and silver dollars would sink to their bullion value.—*Secretary Windom's Last Words.*

Let the Work Go On, and at Once.

The Rapid Transit law just enacted has led to at least one satisfactory result.

Money nowadays is abundant for investments in real estate.

Heretofore these investments have been confined to certain favorite sections of Manhattan Island.

To-day, however, as will be seen by our report elsewhere, they are being spread over all sections within the city limits.

The taxpayers, the owners of land, the builders of houses have confidence in this commission and are governing themselves accordingly.

New York needs and must have rapid transit as soon as possible.

ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME for the democratic factions in New York State to get together? That is what Watterson suggested in his letter to Hill, and it is sound advice.

This business of ripping each other up the back should become obsolete. We have had enough of it; too much indeed. The air is full of threats, criminations, political hocus pocus.

The quarrels of leaders, or would be leaders, are becoming tiresome. They lack freshness and dramatic interest. What we want in this country is a sound, conservative democratic policy, and if the man to establish it can't be found in the Empire State we will look elsewhere.

"FREE TRADE is an abominable humbug," say the republicans.

Then they dress up free trade in the décolleté garments of reciprocity and remark, "How beautiful!"

Probably before the swiftest ocean greyhound could land its silver cargo at New York the last gold dollar within reach would be safely hidden away in private boxes and in the vaults of safe deposit companies, to be brought out only by a high premium for exportation.—*Secretary Windom's Last Words.*

WHERE IS INGALLS, of Kansas? With his speech cut short and his rage cut long, where, oh! where can he be?

He hasn't cursed the democrats for a week and we feel lonesome.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

HERALD WEATHER FORECASTS.—The storms advancing yesterday from the southwest and west will probably continue their respective northeasterly and easterly movements, causing snow and rain in this section and New England with dangerous easterly winds on the coasts. Temperature rose slightly in the United States yesterday. The chief minima reported were 16 degrees below zero at Battleford and Q'Appelle and 14 degrees below at Winnipeg; the chief maxima reported were 76 degrees at Key West and 74 degrees at Point Jupiter.

IN THIS CITY AND SUBURBAN DISTRICTS TO-DAY WARMER, CLOUDY WEATHER WILL PROBABLY PREVAIL, WITH SNOW OR RAIN OR BOTH, AND BRISK EASTERLY TO SOUTHEASTERLY WINDS, INCREASING TO A DANGEROUS FORCE, PRECEDED BY FOG ON THE COASTS.

In the Middle States to-day cloudy, warmer weather will prevail, with snow and rain, which may become heavy, and brisk easterly winds, becoming dangerous to coastwise shipping, and followed by clearing in the western portions, except near the lakes; and in New England to-day warmer, cloudy weather, snow and rain, and brisk easterly winds, becoming high off the coasts. On Tuesday in this city and section and in New England, partly cloudy to fair, colder weather will probably prevail, preceded by snow or rain near the lakes and eastward to the New England coasts, where high winds may be expected, followed by general clearing; and on Wednesday fair, colder weather is likely.

Mr. David T. Littler, of Illinois, is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Mr. Alexander Graham Bell, of Washington, is at the Madison Avenue. Ex-Congressman Leopold Morse, of Boston, is at the Windsor. Ex-Congressman John Lynch, of Maine, is at the Astor. Mr. George W. Delamater, of Meadville, Pa., is at the Imperial. Mr. Hallet Kilbourn, of Washington, is at the Gilsey.

OH, FOR—SEVERAL THINGS.

Oh, for a preacher who'd cut it short,
A doctor who wouldn't fall ill,
A lawyer without a last resort,
A collector without a bill.
Oh, for a plumber much more plumb,
And an iceman far less cold,
A silent partner, deaf and dumb,
A coal man who gives what he sold.
Oh, for a milkman who keeps a cow,
A grocer who weighs not his hand,
A gasman who settles without a row,
And a guileless dealer in land.
Oh, for the blooming chump who looks
Such angelic people to find;
They only appear on Sunday school books,
And exist in the author's mind!

CHANGES WHICH TIME BRINGS.

The historic Desdemona "loved not wisely, but too well." The modern Desdemona loves not well, but too wisely.

A DAILY HINT FROM PARIS.

[From the European Edition of the Herald.]

A ROBE DE CHAMBRE.

The above striking dressing gown will be found especially becoming to ladies with tall, slender figures. It is made of old gold velvet, *décolletée en pointe*, and is trimmed with ermine.

BUT AS FOR ME.

Some might praise her starry eyes,
Some her lips or golden hair;
Some might laud her to the skies
For her dimpled cheek so fair;
Some might vaunt her Grecian nose,
Or her dainty, shell-like ear,
Or her statuesque repose;
But for me, who've had to hear
All her endless clack and din,
I can only praise her chin!

RAISED THE WIND.

Lenderman—Well, Mr. Richspouse, did you speak to your wife about that money I wanted? You said you could raise the wind in that way.

Richspouse—Well, I did—but that's all!

Lenderman—What's all?

Richspouse—The wind!

WOULD STAY WITH HER.

Cora Bellows—I believe you would be true to a wife.

Jake Jimpson (delightedly)—Oh, do you think so?

Cora (yawning)—Yes. You would never leave her.

A PAINFUL PROSPECT.

It is all very well to cure consumption by injections of goats' blood, but may not the blood convey goatly qualities other than those of immunity from the attacks of the bacillus of tuberculosis?—*European Edition of the Herald.*

THE WORST CASE ON ICE.

Sanso—I see an account in this paper of a man eating ten pounds of ice.

Rodd—That's the worst case of cold feat I've ever heard of.

DONE ON ICE.

Poor, bashful Will and coquette Kate,
Together went one day to skate;
He deemed his quite the happiest fate,
That he might there assist her;
Her ankles, cast in Cupid's mould,
Rendered the poor youth overbold,
But still, when the old tale was told
He only gained a sister!

A PAIR OF 'EM.

Sanso—He was a man of the world and yet he was deceived and plundered.

Rodd—Yes, but you must remember that it was a woman of the world who took him in.

HIS REWARD.

St. Peter—Who are you?

Shade—I am the man who wrote the Sunday jokes in the *Buzzlewa See Saw.*

St. Peter—Ah! We've been expecting you. We have the toboggan slide, the elevator and the hatchway all in running order. Take your choice. You will find everything down below just as you have described it in your jokes, only more so. Ta ta.

A GOOD REASON.

"So you haven't made Smudger your partner after all, eh?"

"No, and I'll tell you why. Smudger was engaged to my wife before I married her, and I don't believe in becoming too friendly with a man who has proved himself to be more wideawake than I am."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

MRS. STANLEY'S DENIAL.

IMPUTED CRITICISM OF NEW YORK SOCIETY INDIGNANTLY REPUDIATED.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

I see in a New York paper an article has appeared attributing to me comments on New York society which I never made. I emphatically deny having made such impertinent, such ungrateful remarks. The gracious kindness shown us at New York would alone have rendered it impossible for me to speak of American ladies and gentlemen in the extraordinary way I am reported to have spoken. I admire and appreciate far too much all I have seen to think or say what is attributed to me. DOROTHY STANLEY.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 14, 1891.

MILLIONS FOR THE TRUDEAUS.

MONTREAL, Feb. 15, 1891.—An English firm of solicitors, through its Montreal agency, has conveyed the information that a fortune of $60,000,000 remains in the Chancery Court to which the French Canadian Trudeau family is entitled.

Alfred Trudeau has instructed lawyers to inquire into the truth of the story. The father of Trudeau was a resident of Longue Pointe, and married Miss Dubuc, who was a direct descendant of Miss Morgan, who was kidnapped from England and given the name of Dubuc by the gentleman adopting her.

ASTRONOMY AT HARVARD.

The twenty-seventh volume of the "Annals of the Astronomical Observatory of Harvard College," of which Professor Edward C. Pickering is the director, is a large volume, containing the Draper catalogue of stellar spectra, photographed with the eight-inch Bache telescope, as a part of the Henry Draper memorial. The discussion of observations made with the meridian photometer during the years 1882-84 by Professor Pickering and his assistant, Mr. Oliver C. Wendell, is published in a separate volume—number volume 23, part 1.

These valuable works, together with the forty-fifth annual report of Director Pickering for the year ending October 31, 1890, give some idea of the extensive astronomical labors of the Harvard College Observatory. During the year 1,309 photographs have been taken of stella spectra under the provision made by Mrs. Draper. "The most interesting result," says the report, "has been the discovery by Miss Maury of a second star, Beta Aurigae, which is shown by the doubling of the lines in its spectrum at regular intervals to be a close binary." The period of revolution in this case is very nearly four days. Seventy-eight photographs have been obtained of the spectrum of this star and eighty-nine of Zeta Ursæ Majoris.

ROYAL HONORS TO THE ROYAL DEAD.

King Kalakaua's Body Received by His Subjects with Much Ceremony at Honolulu.

THEIR JOY WAS TURNED TO GRIEF

The Arrival of the Charleston with the Remains Was the First Word Received in Hawaii of the King's Death.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

HONOLULU, Feb. 7, via SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Feb. 15, 1891.—Immediately after receiving the body of the late King Kalakaua at San Francisco the United States flagship Charleston steamed out of the Golden Gate at a moderate rate of speed, which was afterward increased at times to sixteen knots. The run down was uneventful, the weather being unusually pleasant. Two days before reaching the islands the crew was set about preparing the ship for arrival at Honolulu.

Great festoons of black crape were draped along the sides of the vessel, underneath all the gun sponsors. The conning tower was heavily draped in black, and draperies were arranged to hang on the yards, masts and gaffs. A black pavilion was constructed to cover the casket. Both casket and covering were placed on the after part of the quarterdeck.

ARRIVAL AT HONOLULU.

The vessel arrived off Molokai Wednesday evening, January 28, about five o'clock, after making the quickest passage on record, but Admiral Brown decided to remain out of sight of Honolulu until the next morning, in order to enter the harbor by daylight and avoid creating excitement late in the evening.

At about half-past nine on the morning of January 29 the Charleston passed the channel through the reef forming the inner harbor of Honolulu.

It was evident that she was a harbinger of bad tidings. Besides black draperies, the yards were cockbilled in opposite directions. Altogether she presented a woful aspect. Immediately upon getting to the centre of the harbor her starboard anchor was let go, followed soon after by the port bower. Then the vessel was backed slowly into her berth in "Navy row." The manœuvre was very gracefully performed.

The other war vessels in port were the United States steamer Mohican and Her Britannic Majesty's ship Nymphe, to which the news of the King's death was signalled. Boats containing the commanding officers were soon alongside.

JOY CHANGED TO GRIEF.

Inquiry developed the fact that up to the time of the vessel's arrival all had been quiet in the island, excepting that extensive preparations had been made to give the King royal welcome on his return.

Streets had been strewn with carpets of rushes. Arches were constructed at the landing, various points in the principal streets and at the gates of Iolani Palace.

Invitations were out for a ball on a grand scale to be given at the palace by the Regent. The King's subjects were prepared to give themselves up to revelry and feasting. It is impossible to portray the excitement caused among the islanders by the sudded transition from joy to sorrow. Expecting to greet the King with a welcome cordial beyond all precedent in their land, they found themselves suddenly confronted with a hearse like craft at their threshold bearing his corpse. Crowds of people were congregated along the wharves and on board the vessels in port.

Through some misunderstandidg the guard at the saluting battery commenced to fire a salute, but after firing three guns he was apprised of his error and the salute was discontinued.

Princess Liliuokalani was at once sworn in as Queen at Iolani Palace, where she had been reigning as Regent. Preparations were made by the Privy Council for the reception of the remains and the transfer to shore took place about five o'clock the same afternoon.

AN IMPOSING CORTEGE.

The funeral cortege was very imposing, while afloat in the harbor there was a long procession formed by boats from various ships in port, the Charleston's boats in the lead, the sailing launch being arranged with a draped canopy and bearing the casket, and the other boats following in column of twos. The Mohican's boats came next and the boats from the British corvette Nymphe brought up the rear. The landing was effected in good order. The procession was formed, the casket being placed in a handsome hearse drawn by four black horses, each led by natives.

The line of march was through the principal streets, and the procession was witnessed by a vast throng of people; in fact there was barely room for the sailors to march by fours. The natives kept up a continuous wailing. The funeral march was played by the band. Finally the palace entrance was reached; the sailors were drawn up in one line facing the main avenue. The other side of the avenue was lined with natives carrying torches. Between these lines, with the sailors presenting arms, the casket was carried by eight of the Charleston sailors, accompanied by eight pallbearers selected from among the officers. Mr. Samuel Parker and Curtis Iaukea, two native friends, followed close in the rear of the column.

Assembled on the palace steps to receive the body was a group of dignitaries in uniforms and court dresses, while upon the veranda at each side were large numbers of ladies, principally natives of prominence. The Royal Hawaiian Band played a dirge as the remains were carried into the palace, where they were placed in the large throne room.

ALONE WITH THEIR DEAD.

Queen Dowager Kapiolani came in and began wailing; all the natives present joined in, and for a long time the sad mourning tones were heard. Soon the new queen made her entrance, went up to the casket, kissed it, then took her seat. The officers and visitors soon after withdrew and left the Hawaiians alone with their honored dead. The moaning and wailing continued far into the night.

The remains will lie in state until Sunday, February 15, when a funeral on a magnificent scale will take place.

The new queen is far from well, but her condition has been carefully concealed from the public. Grave fears are entertained by the Cabinet and the young Princess Kaialani, who is in England, has been summoned to return.

It is said here that H. B. M. S. Nymphe, now stationed here, will soon be withdrawn and that no vessel will be sent to replace her. This may indicate a change in policy of Great Britain toward those islands. Heretofore one or more vessels have been kept here all the time and the British Commissioner has disputed precedence with the American Minister.

An immense mass meeting was held at Kaumakapi Church, Honolulu, on Thursday, February 5, at which a series of resolutions were adopted expressing the gratitude of the Hawaiians to the United States and to California and to Admiral Brown and officers of the Charleston for the "unbounded courtesy and kind attentions" offered to the king both before and after his death. Copies of this resolution will be sent to the President of the United States, Governor of California, Mayor of San Francisco and Admiral Brown. The same evening a large meeting of the Chamber of Commerce was held and adopted similar resolutions.

PLUMMER'S DESPERATE FIX.

A LOW DOWN PRACTICAL JOKE WORRIES A PITTSFIELD SOCIETY MAN.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

PITTSFIELD, Mass., Feb. 15, 1891.—A practical joke which was played here a few weeks ago is making life more than miserable for a young man in this city named William Plummer. Several of Plummer's companions for a joke advertised in his name for a wife, inserting the advertisement in a Chicago matrimonial journal. The unfortunate victim knew nothing of it until the answers to the advertisement began to pour in upon him like an avalanche. Each day, each mail, brought quantities of tender missives, in which maidens representing all parts of this glorious country set forth their charms and pleaded to be accepted.

Up to the present time 600 letters and 400 photographs have been sent, with several States still to hear from. A serious feature of the affair is that the young men who played the joke answered some of the missives in Plummer's name, and answered in the most gushing and affectionate style. The young women who received these replies now propose to come here and ascertain what Plummer meant by his gushing epistles, and the young man shudders every time a train arrives.

JACK ASTOR'S BACHELOR DINNER.

John Jacob Astor gave a farewell bachelor dinner last evening, at the Knickerbocker Club, to his best man and ushers. An elaborate menu was served. The guests included Charles Baldwin and C. A. Sands, friends of Mr. Astor; Lispenard Stewart, his best man, and Thomas Howard, Harry Le Grand Cannon, Carter Hitchcock, Woodbury Kane, Elisha Dyer, Jr.; Barton Willing, Hamilton Fish Webster and Robert Hargous.