ESTING FOR ROYAL FAVOR.

How the Prince of Wales Became Sponsor For America's Hunchback Humorist.

LADIES' DAY AT LOTUS CLUB.

Popularity of the Snuff Box in Fifth Avenue-A Fatherly Beau-The Bad Boy's Pet Leech-Clara Belle's Letter.

NEW YORK, April 27 .- | Correspondence of the BEE |-The Fifth avenue girl of advanced fashionable ideas carries a snuffbox in her pocket. Occasionally she takes it out with her gloved fingers, toys with it a little to show off her jewels that are set into its ornate cover, coyly touches the spring that pops it open, pinches some of the contents between her thumb and forelinger, conveys it deftly to her nose, and lazily sniffs. Do I mean to say that our exquisite maidens have gone to snuff-taking? O, no. The substance thus smelt is perfumed powder; but in the innocent indulgence as much of airy grace is used as any beau of the last century ever put into snuffing.

But the girls are not having all the pretty freaks to themselves. The married belles are indulging in a pastime which is quite imposible to the maids. The ado in Washington over the Whitney baby bas aroused the young matrons of the Astor clique-which includes the Whitneys, when they are at home—to a lively pride in their infants, and it is no uncommon sight in Fifth avenue on a sunny morning to see the infantile exhibits on parado. Each affair consists of hibits on parade. Each affair consists of A BABY EXQUISITELY CLOTHED

in the arms of a natty nursemaid, with the mother alongside. It is not correct just now to use a perambulator for these exhibition outings. The bit of humanity must be coddled in the arms of a menial, and the prettier she is the better. The maternal parent is clad in a seasonable street dress of a rather plain sort, and it is her office to carry a parasol over "toot-sy's" face. These doings are between by a strange chance, is the one which hour, by a strange chance, is the one when the avenue is most peopled by the men of wealth on their way to business.

Ladies' day at the Lotos Club is one of

the funniest things in New York. It is better diversion than a double-ring circus with four clowns. Imagine several large rooms so crowded by women that loco-motion becomes difficult, and even standing still a matter that requires muscle and skill. All are talking at once, and all radiating sweet smiles in the direction of the dozen or so lone, lorn men who wander about with their faces set in super-agreeable different degrees of so-cial status, if one might judge by their clothes, which look in all grades, styles and kinds, from extremely elegant street costumes to some of the most dowdyish looking affairs that ever were seen outside of a fourth-rate boarding house. But their wearers all chattered at once, just the same as if they all had been uni-formly dressed in silks and velvets, and were all alike sublimety of what they wore and what the others said. In the Babel-like din it was possible to catch, low and then, parts of sentences upon all imaginable subjects, from a cure for rheumatism to learned criticisms of the pictures on the walls. But not one of the hundred and lifty heard an entire sentence during the whole afternoon, unless she got off in a secluded corner and whispered it herself.

The men were pitiful objects, for such a pack of women will abash even a Lotos Club man, unless he is bald, and wears eye glasses. By the time he has reached that stage he is capable of keeping up his courage in any amount of clatter and of moving successfully about any num-ber of the most bouffaut of tournures. Why is it that men have never raised a howl of protest against the bustle in pub It takes up a great deal more room than the highest bonnet that was ever invented, and in any public gathering is as much in the way as any article of dress could be. The average woman with bonnet and bustle on ought to be charged doubled price for admission to all public entertainments, because when goes in, comes out, or gets up she and her bustle occupy double space; and when she sits down, she and her bonnet fill two seats, her own and the one be-hind her. The Lotos Club men managed maelves and the tournures very wel and went about smiling as exaggeratedly as wax figures. One old beau, a constant habitae of the club rooms and a most experienced man-about town.

PORTLY, BALD-HEADED, GREY-WHISKERED and eye glassed for the occasion into an initiation of beaming fatherliness, had a lightful time. He could entertain half en women at once and be equally charming to all. He had as much skil as an experienced coquette. He would put to his forelinger at one lady in a way at was too killing for anything; shake his curling grey locks bewitchingly at another; fold his hands demurely and pretend to listen to a third, while he made believe pout at a fourth. The old ellow enjoyed it all better than any girl

Did you ever observe how much younger a woman can look when she is talking to a man than when she is in conversation with one of her own sex? good example of this old psychological fact was presented by a semi-pretty woman in face sleeves and a cunning lit the bounet that was perched atop of a mass of short brown curls. While she was talking to the old beau, and appear ing vivacious and deeply interested, she looked young, pretty, sweet and amiable. Five minutes later she was speaking to

one of her own sex, and was ten years older, ugly and ill-natured. When Marshall P. Wilder, the grohunchbacked little humorist, went to London, he was so lucky as to secure the patronage of the Prince of Wales. The groundstand The circumstances are interesting, as they reveal a state of society un-known in this country, and as showing how the Prince conducts himself. Wilder had heard that one plaudit from the Prince's hands would be worth dollars and dollars to himself, and was naturally very desirous of getting His Royal Highness for an auditor. As he tells it the way they do that sort of thing is this: "Suppose some lady gets up an enter-tainment in benefit of a charity, or for Prince. In case he announces his intention of being present a list of entertain-ers is given to him and he selects those would like to hear. picked out my name with others from a ng list on the occasion I shall speak of, was due to the suggestion of Irving. was an entertainment given at the Gros-

venor House, the residence of THE DUKE OF WESTMINSTER The hall, in expectation of the Prince's coming, was provided with a lot of easy chairs and sofas in the front. Whenever It is known that the Prince is to be pres nt everybody comes early, for it would e grave disrespect for any one to arrive ter than His Highness. The Prince himself is very prompt, but he never ornes in until a minute or two later than the hour, possibly to allow any delinquents an opportunity to get into their proper places. Then he enters with con-siderable formality. If he is alone, he walks down the aisle abend of his cour ers; but if the Princess of Wales is with as on this occasion, they walk towther, she leaning upon his arm. Then

come the courtiers and ladies in waiting in the order of their respective ranks. As the Prince enters, all in the room rise and remain standing until he has scated himself. After that the show begins. When it was over I was told that he wished to see me. I went out and saw all the people standing up. The Prince was talking with those who were being presented. It is a very formal affair. I was led up to him and the highness who

"Your Royal Highness, permit me to

I was ready for a stiff bow and a position of humility for myself, but to my surprise he extended his hand and sud several pretty things about my work, and expressed a wish to hear me again. That settled it if I may mention business at this time, for on the next morning I made fifteen engagements. One or two others were presented to the Prince and then he withdrew.

"This ceremony to an American was very amusing. No one had left the room, and as he passed down the aisle they all bowed very low and straightened up again as he passed. The undulations of the bowing heads made it seem as if the audience were made of India rubber. Not a word was said, but on the instant that the doors closed on His Reyal Highness and his train, every tongue was loosed and a torrent of long pent up conversation burst forth. Such a chattering! It was an exaggeration of the ordinary school taking a recess. I met the Prince on five other occasions, and it seems to me that I can say without being biased by his kindness to me, that he is the best type of a good fellow. I had the honor of sitting next him at dinner on one oc-casion. He converses freely on any topic for he is a thoroughly informed man. But best of all he puts a man at his ease

I ANSWERED IN SOME TREPIDATION, 'I never drink anything else,' He simply nodded gravely and passed at once to another topic, making no allusion to my peculiarity. When you first meet him you have to say "Your Royal Highness" two or three times in addressing him in answer to a question, of course you never address him otherwise; but after that of he condescends to converse further you need only answer 'Sir' as you would to anybody else. He shook hands and said:
"Well, my little chap, have you succeeded
well here?" It is difficult to describe his
manners, for as is always the case in polished gentlemen, they are not ostentatious, and the impression from his be-havior is that there is nothing to be remarked about him, for every movement and word is judged so carefully with ref-

erence to its propriety."

It was a boy of seven who provided last Sunday's fun in the pew of a city church. His elderly father has been gouty this spring, and had a lot of leeches applied to his refractory legs. After the innocent leech had been used, the old man put the little party into a fish globe and made what he called a natural barometer. He drew my attention to their peculiarities. When the weather was fine the leeches were near the top; when it was stormy, they hugged the bottom; when it was windy, they went ratting around like circus riders. One particu-larly large and active leech was the boy's favorite. Johnny fished him out with a paper cutter, and named him Billy. He fed him on the back of the cook's neck, and on his oldest sister's pug dog. So Billy waxed lusty and very hilarious. Billy waxed lusty and very hilarious. After hours of play, Billy would be put back with his relations in the fish bowl. Sunday tound the small boy feeling at peace with all the world, and anxious to snare its pleasures. To that end, Billy was fished out of the bowl, imprisoned in a pomade pot and carried off to church. The boy's two maiden sisters were taking in all the bonnets, and thinking how sweet their family doctor looked in a check suit, when they became couscious that their little brother was groping round their feet. round their feet.

"What is the matter with you?" snapped the elder, ''sit up on your seat.'
"I don't want to," whimpered t
"I want to find it." whimpered the boy;

'Wait till after church," suggested the ther lady, supposing it was a China alley or an agate,
"It'll be lost forever if I wait," persist-

ed sonny, "an' I wouldn't lose him for a "What is it you have lost?" asked the elder, as she grabbed the boy's hand,

TRAVELLING CAREFULLY UP HER GAITER. "Billy, he's been gone some time," said the boy almost crying.

"Billy, the leech?" gasped the horrified "Do yer 'spose it's Billy the Kid?"

neered the youngster. Pale with horror, and all the ghastly possibilities of the accident those two women rose and pushed out of church. The boy made a rapid search of the has-socks and carpets, and, with a sort of instinet, rushed after his sisters. took them in the vestibule. Mary was clenching her clothes in the neighbor-hood of her waist and holding the gar-ments as far away as possible. Martha was asking her in broken tones if she thought she'd got it, 'Let me see," says the youngster, "you

was next to me when Billy skipped." Martha, thus encouraged, gave a yell and clutched her bustle

'Oh dear, something just stuck me like sobbed the disturbed maiden. 'Billy for a doughnut," shouted the wretched boy, as the baize doors swung open and the people began to pour out.
"What's the matter?" asked an anxious parishioner of the disturbed maiden. "They're hunting Billy, my pet leech,

explained bub, "I lost it loose in church, Amid great laughter the girls escaped and flew on the wings of fear for the paternal mansion. In less time than they ever undressed before, the ladies disrob-ed and hunted for Billy. "It must be back in the church,"

groaned the lad, as his sisters came down stairs after the unsuccessful scarch. Twenty minutes later, when the family and a few friends were sitting down to luncheon, there came a triumphant howl "Unbutton me quick-it" Billy-got him myself all the time! And, sure enough, Billy had ridden back in safety in the seat of Johnny's little knickerbockers. Clara Belle,

The Poor Man's Sheaf.

Eben E. Rerford. He saw the wheat fields waiting All golden in the sun. And strong and stalwart reapers Went by him one by on-O, could I reap in harvest!"
His heart made bitter ery. "I can do nothing, nothing

At eve a fainting traveller A cup of cool, sweet water To quench his thirst he bore.

And, when refreshed and strengthened, The traveler went his way, Upon the poor man's threshold A golden wheat sheaf lay.

He cried: "On, Master kind, Ine sheaf I have to offer, But that I did not bind. I gave a cup of water To one atnirst, and he Left at my door, in going, This sheat I offer Thee."

Then said the Master softly: "Well pleased with this am I. One of my angels left it With thee as he passe, by. Thou mayst not join the reapers Upon the harvest plain, Binus sheaves of richest grain."

Two Sons of Erin Exemplify Faith, and Play Micawber on a Mining Claim.

DEADWOOD'S NATIONAL BANK

Exoneration Which Does Not Exonerate-Homan's Soft Snap Contract-Bad Roads in Dakota-Dust From the Mines.

DEADWOOD, Dak., April 21.-How to do our own smelting is, figuratively at least, a burning question in every considerable town and camp in the hills. The difficulties of hauling and the expense of freight to Omaha, besides the fact that only a small, richest part of the ore will bear these charges, stimulates scheming for home reduction. But with all the talk. the only steps thus far taken towards custom works is the purchase by some miners of a little five-ton smelter prepartory to setting it up at Galena. THE REAL OBSTACLE

to the realization of these projects is not much talked about here; it is lack of fluxing material. Last winter the Rapid City board of trade sent Prof. Carpenter through the hills to determine if there were sufficient lead, copper, iron or other flux to supply large works at that point. His report was of a nature that put a damper on smelter projects there, fro m which they have not yet rallied. Galena is the only camp that has enough lead to run out its own ores, but it has a little to spare. Indeed, a smelter was built there some months since, but it has not run in a long time. This advantage of Galena as to smelting and shipment, is giving a decided preference in the market to stocks of mining companies in that district. Indeed, these are about the only ones that show much life as yet. The other districts in this sec-tion—Ruby Basin, Bald Mountain, etc.— are rich and extensive, but refractory; while the ores of carbonate stubbornly resist the utmost efforts of investigators and experts to entirely extract the min-eral. This is one of the difficulties that ails Iron Hill stock. SUPPLY OF COPPER.

There may be a solution of the diffi-culty before long, however. An adver-tisement by the School of Mines for copper ore set the proprietors a going and samples were sent in that I am told assay well. Moreover, copper is actually being shipped out of the hills at the present time; an ore rich enough to justify the purchasers in paying \$50 a ton f. o. b. and hauling it to Chicago. This supply is located in the southern hills, seventy-live miles hence toward surrise. TWO NEW ERAS.

Rail connection with Omaha smelters has inaugurated a new era even under charges that bar the bulk of the ore from market. For the first time in our history it has been feasible to work mines on leases, for royalty. This has given impecunious owners at once income and development, and miners with no capital but grab and brawn quick and re-munerative returns thereon. The effect has been to greatly stimu-late prospecting and development of new properties; to accumulate great piles of low grade ores on the dumps, against the time when local smelters arise; and to boom mining stocks otherwise worthless. And this, notwithstanding the railroad was opened only last July and shipments had not fairly begun when winter shut down on operations. Many companies are now making preparations for shipments as soon as the roads settle. This is to be an important factor in the coming season's prosperity. But the second, and greatest new era will dawn when home smelting shall have unlocked all the ores in sight. A SMELTER WITH A HISTORY The little smelter that is to be set up at

Galena has a history connected with it,

that is an epitome of many undertakings in the hills. About twenty-five miles from Rapid City two Irishmen named Gorman, have for years been holding down and working with their own hands a group of mining claims which they be-lieve to be of extraordinary richness-one, two, three million dollars, anywhere there or thereabove. So "stuck on their claims" are they that no one can buy or get an interest in them. To negotiate is to arouse suspicion; to offer a price inflates their price; to accept their figures, when they are so incuatious as to make any, is to cause a retreat and a new estimate of the bo Favorable assays serve to exaggerate their mania, unfavorable ones must necessarily have been influenced by some one who has designs on the prop erty, and so have the same effect as the others. A distinguished expert told your correspondent that he could not see anyhing there that would pay well to wor But about two years ago Southard Homans—one of the Homans family, of insurance and banking fame—go the Gormans into a "soft-spap" the Gormans into a contract. He was to have third of the mines for putting a smelter Homans induced a man named Wright, from Mississippi, to furnish the smelter, and a rich relative from Califorma to put up for the rest of the plant and the working capital. The smelter was on the ground and the Californian in Rapid City, when the Gormans gigged and enjoined the party from proceeding farther: The rich uncle wouldn't invest in a lawsuit with pistol accompaniment and drew out. Homans and Wright palavered and waited until dead broke; and the latter finally sold the smelter that represented about \$5,000 for enough to take him back to Mississippi, he claiming that humself and friends who had endorsed and put up for him were utterly ruined. Homans, too, has left the country, broken in health, fortune and His life here has been a tragedy and a romance to make an incredible plot; including a family twice broken up and fortunes betrayed and wrecked by friends most trusted. And the two wild Irishmen sit on their rocks, masters of

the situation, such as it is. "HE DENIES IT. Councilman Wells, of Rapid City, who was accused by his colleague, Representative Stewart, of Hot Springs, of conspiring with Governor Church to defeat the appropriation for a soldiers home at Hot Springs, is out with a printed denial of the impeachment. Wells makes a pretty good case for himself—better than he does for the governor when he tries to deny that the executive influenced the action of the legislature. Perhaps the councilman was in entire ignorance of the fact that his own pet measure, the School of Mines bill, was all discussed and arranged beforehand between the governor and Rapid City representatives, as to amounts and last terms, before it was put upon its passage for the legis-

s exoneration of the doughty governor from the credit of assuming geno al and thorough direction of the "co-operative branch" will raise a wierd smile anywhere in Dakota. And it would take considerable argument to convince people that the "dictatorship" was altogether the only evil. ON ITS PLET AGAIN.

The suspended Merchants' National bank of this place resumed business on Monday, on a 50 per cent. assessment on its shareholders. Mr. Fox, the late cashier, to whose management the suspen-sion was generally attributed, is not in nization - a practical confirmatheory of responsibility and a Better late than never of the prediction made in | Better the day, better the deed.

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these letters. Deadwood remains the financial center of the mining interests of the Hills, and this restoration of the only bank that ever suspended in the Hills, is an evidence of the prosperity and substantial soundness of business here.

charge every patriotic public duty-that

pays \$2,000 a year.

Losses on the ranges by snow continue much discussed and doubtful, and only the spring round-up can determine the truth. A rustler who has seen much and heard more, told me that the truth is between the extremes of statements; that the bad summer and hard winter had un-doubtedly caused more than average losses, but nothing like the per cent represented. He says, too, that there is more "blue" talk among ranchers and rangers than be ever heard before. Illustrative of the volume of business in

the Hills: The drummer of a large grocery house in Chicago, his trade being confined to the Black Hills, wins the second of a series of prizes given by his house to its salesmen for largest sales in the last year—a pick-up of \$590. "The worst roads ever known in the Hills." It takes the stages two days to

make the 45 miles between Rapid City and this place. On Friday, a theatre company, billed for Sturgis, 30 miles from Rapid City, did not get through till midnight. Accidents are frequent and profamity has gone out of use,

Twicehop.

FAMILIAR MAXIMS. Some of the Most Popular That are

Current in Our Country. There is no printed collection of the maxims, proverbs and trite sayings current in our own country. Yet probably no other people indulge in them to a greater extent. While some of these are universal and older than the Christian era, a majority are of more recent origin, more in accordance with our own peculiar characteristics as a people American characteristics and institutions are at once unique and original, differing in many respects from anything the world ever saw before. The Persians, with their dreamy speculative philoso-phy, would fail to see the pith or force of American wise saws, nor could we any better appreciate their cumbersome say

Wise saws are the literature of reason the condensed thought of the public mind; the wisdom of many, the wit of one. To the ancients they were both philosophy and religion, and even among moderns they go unchallenged, though many of them are palpably false. Such is their currency and force, that they serve to parry a thrust or clinch an argu-ment, and thrice armed is he who hath whole flights of them at his command. The following were picked up at ran-dom and arranged alphabetically under

the general term of "wise saws" A little folly now and then is relished by A game is never won until it's ended. A fair exchange is no robbery. A burnt child avoids the fire A shoemaker should stick to his last. A bad oath is better broken than kept. A stitch in time saves nine.

A short horse is soon curried. A rolling stone gathers no moss. A setting hen never grows fat, A watched pot never boils. A miss is as good as a mile.

A bird in the hand is worth two in the A smooth sea never makes skillful mar A rotten apple infects its companions.

A guilty conscience needs no accuser, A drowning man catches at straws. A new broom sweeps clean. A fool for luck. A penny saved is as good as a penny

earned. A dead Injun is a good Injun.-[A wes terner. A fool and his money are soon parted. A barking dog seldom bites. A friend in need is a friend indeed,

A stream can not rise higher than fountain. A quiet tongue makes a wise head. An idle brain is the devil's workshop

An honest man is the noblest work An honest confession is good for the son An ounce of prevention is worth a pound

All is fish that comes to my net. All is not gold that glitters. All is well that eads well. All is fair in love or war. As many opinions as people. As the old cock crows the young on

As the twig is bent the tree is inclined. As you raise them so you have them. As well be out of the world as out of fashion.

Artists are born, not made. Accidents will happen in the best of fam-Accidents are the result of carelessness Always kick the dog that's under. An old fox is not easy caught, A cheerful spirit sweetens toll. Better wear out than rust out. Better let well enough alone.

Better have two cooks than one doctor. Better be at the end of the feast than at the beginning of a fray. Better to have the good will even of a

dog. Better to have too strings for one bow. alacrity to fill the newly instituted office of county auditor. We diligently discharge every patriotic public density discharge every patriotic density dens one. Be sure you are right, then go ahead.

Be sure your sin will find you out. Be just before you are generous. Begin on the best and you'll always have the best. Bygones have no right to be heard. Blessings brightenas they take their flight. Birds of a feather flock together.

Biters are sometimes bitten. Be sure to know what you are talking about. Beauty is only skin deep. Beauty is a blossom. Beauty unadorned's adorned the most.

Brevity is the soul of wit.
Birth is much, breeding more.
Brag is a good dog, hold fast a better.
Borrowed garments never fit well.
Bought wit is the best wit. Bricks don't make a home nor binding a Circumstances alter cases.

Creaking ships run a long while. Competition is the life of trade. Corporations have no souls. Curses, like chickens, go home to roost Charity should begin at home. Coming events cast their shadows before Confessing a fault half amends i Convince a man against his will, he's o the same opinion still. Can't get, blood out of a turnip.

Cut your coat according to your cloth. Charity covers a multitude of sins. Discontent is a charming lap-dog. Desperate diseases require desperate remedies. iscretion is the better part of valor.

Dead men's shoes fit well. Dead men tell no tales—[Southerner.] istance lends enchantment to the view Don't count your chickens before they're on't cross a bridge until you come to it

Don't meet trouble half way. on't cook a hare before you catch it. Oon't throw money into a hopper. Don't swap horses while crossing

propping water wears the rock. comestic infelicity is a thorn in the flesh leath loves a shining mark. breams go by contraries. very stream finds its own channel. Every man is his own doctor. Every man is supposed to know his own

Every trade has its tricks. Every dog has his day. Every man has his weak point. Every tub should stand on its own bot

Evil to him who evil thinks Eager ears can hear anything. Empty wagons make the most noise. Extremes sometimes meet. Evil communications corrupt good man-

ners. Facts are stubborn things. Fate has no feeling.
Forbearance may cease to be a virtue.
Fools' names and fools' faces oft appear in public places.

Froth is sure to come to the surface. Friday is the best or worst of days. Good goods come in small packages Go not in the way of Wall street. Greed kills the goose that lays the golden

eggs. Guess work is good as any-if it hits. Good blood tells. Human nature semper idem. lunger is a good sauce. He laughs best who laughs last. He is best served who serves himself. Heaven helps those who help themselves. Honesty is the best policy Honesty is its own reward. It takes two to quarrel.

t takes a smart man to be a fool. It is no use to save dimes and scatter dol-It makes all the difference as to whose ox is gored. It makes all the difference as to which end of a horn comes foreigost.

It all goes in one's lifetime

t is never too late to mend.

If the shoe fits wear it. a woman drowns hunt her up stream. If wishes were horses, beggars might In multitudes of counsellors there is wis dom.

Ili news travel fast. Jack of all trades, master of none. Harder the storm the sooner over. It is hard to teach an old dog new tricks It is easy to advise other folks. t is a long lane that has no turning. It takes all sorts of people to make world.

It never rains but it pours. t is the truth that cuts. t is an ill wind that blows no body good. It is bad luck to turn back. t is good luck to turn back once. It is a poor rule, that won't work both ways. lt is easy to make straw men.

It is well to have the courage of one It takes two to make a bargain Know which side of your bread is but tered. Least said soonest mended.

Learn to run yourself and be content.

BOSTON'S AESTHETIC SHOCK.

The Mayor Commits an Unpardonable Error in Addressing Queen Kapiolani.

A YANKEE'S CLEVER DEVICE.

Mme, Janauschek as Meg. Merrilies -Boston Merchants Before the

Inter-State Commission -Hub Gossip.

Bosron, April 27 .- [Correspondence of the BEE.]- To kick or not to kick against that great legal leveller, the inter-state commerce law, that is now the question in the Hub. It may not be generally known, but it is nevertheless a fact that Boston is the second city in the country in the amount of its exports and imports. It is clear that anything which interfers with the freight traffic to Boston from the west is a very serious drawback to her shipping interests. All this foreign trade has been built up on the basis of equal freight rates with New York from the west. The inter-state commerce law naturally knocks all this in the head and places the Hub in jeopardy, both as regards her foreign trade and her manufacturing interests, since Boston and even all New England have to go outside their own boundaries for raw material. New England produces very little that she manufactures. Her cotton, of course, comes from the south, while the middle and western states furnish a long list of vegetable and mineral materials. All this immense traffic which has hitherto come to Boston as a manufacturing and foreign-trade center, is naturally cut off and turned into New York, as soon as freights to the metropolis become cheap-It is this condition of affairs which led the delegation of Boston merchants to wait upon the inter-state commerce commission and state their grievances. The great narm which Boston would suffer, unless some change were made, was set forth by the delegation, some of the

ble state of affairs as far as the leading industries of Boston are concerned, but in the eyes of the new law there is apparently little help for it. The suspension of the application of the new law made by the commission, in the case of the great railroad centers of the south, is of a different nature. There the railroads are handicapped by competing lines of steamers and sailing vessels whose owners could easily afford to offe

gentlemen even going so far as to say that unless relief were soon given they

would be obliged to move their busines

to New York. This is indeed a lamenta-

much cheaper rates than any of the land transportation companies. The complaint made by the merchants of Boston is affected by entirely different

WITH BOSTON AND NEW YORK it is not a question of land and water competition, but a question of distance and geographical position. In this respect New York has the advantage of us, being much nearer the great producing fields of the south and west. Thus the Boston delegation was unable to give sufficient proof that the commission had any authority to interfere in their behalf and the petition regarding the Boston export trade had to be withdrawn. It was well known when the "act to regu-late commerce" first came up, that the trade of some cities of the country would have to be sacrificed for the general good of the whole, and it seems that Boston is one of this unlucky number. From the grave to the ridiculous,

IT'S MRS. HOWE AGAIN. Unfortunately this invincible female pirate is not the only one who has pocketed a snug little sum under the name of the "Woman's Bank."

In a truly American spirit a long-head ed auctioneer who knows how to get up a good advertisement, had printed the following ticket: "Admit one to the mortgagee's sale of personal property at the late residence of Mrs. Sarah E. Howe of the Woman's Bank."
The scheme worked admirably and on

the day of the sale the "late residence" was packed from top to bottom by curious lovers of the sensational—mostly women. The best part of the joke, and the part which this insane mob of anxioas ers could not see through, was that all Mrs. Howe's costly furniture had been spirited away, and the house was full of secondhand goods, which smelled strongly of store-room dust and pawnshop var

There were "60 oil paintings, many of the walls being literally covered." "paintings" seemed to be in great de, mand and the prices were accordingly high. Paintings indeed! Such a dis-play of wholesale daubery was never seen! There was one especially unin-telligible representation of shipwreek, which a witty customer offered to buy in a minute if the auctioneer would guarantee that

MRS. HOWE WAS ON BOARD. And now staid and proper, Boston is shocked to the heart about a very unim. | partila.

portant matter in regard to the Queen of the Hawaii Islands.

The honorable Mr. O'Brien, mayor of Boston, has invited Queen Kapiolani to visit the Hub, tendering her the freedom of the city etcetera, and Her Majesty has accepted. But in giving this kind invigition the mayor has committed the un-

tation, the mayor has committed the un-pardonable impropriety of addressing Queen Kapiolani as "Her Royal Highness," while court etiquette entitles a crowned queen to the prefix, "Her Majesty," or what would have been more correct in this case, "Her Hawaiian Majesty," The disgrace of such an error is terrible, especially since Boston has so many friends and relatives at the court-

of St. James doucherknow.

The thought of England reminds methat James Kussell Lowell sailed for the dear old isle the other day on the Cunar-der Pavonia. Nobody knows what he is going for, and judging from the brisk manner in which he disposed of the last American reporter who tried to find out. I should say woe unto the first English-man who tackles him on the other side. The only new thing in theatrical mat-

ters this week is the first appearance in Boston of the distinguished artist, MNNE. JANAUSCHEK AS MEG MERRILIES, at the Ark theatre. The dramatic version of the novel, differs slightly from the one in which Miss Charlotte Cushman made herself so famous herself so famous.

Miss Fanny Davenport has completed her successful engagement, and, like Mr. Riddle, she has addressed a little note to the dramatic critics of the city press.
Miss Davenport expresses her appreciation of the kind and generous criticism she has received. Her message will probably not prove so good an advertisement

as Mr. Riddle's.

"Ruddygore" still continues at the Globe, while the Daly's in "Vacation," and Chanfrau in the "Octaroon," are playing at the Hollis street and Boston Mr. Richard Mansfield is welcomed

back to Boston by his many admirers and his reproduction of Baron Chevrial in a "Parisian Romance," is one of the events of the season. FRANZ SEPEL,

Evicting Western Settlers. Chicago Tribune.

The use of the military in destroying. the property of the Crow Creek settlers and driving the farmers from their homes is a brutal outrage without any shadow of justification. These settlers were not in any sense interlopers, for they took up their claims two years ago in an orderly manner, in pursuance of a proce lamation by President Arthur throwing the reservation open and inviting all who desired to do so to secure home steads under the law. Cleveland was hardly in office before he revoked Arthur's proclamation—a high-handed proceeding, previously unheard of and entirely opposed to the proper administration of the government. What had Cleveland to do with the acts and decisions of his predecessor? A final ruling by the president of the United States is as binding as a decision by the supreme court, and if a succeeding executive establishes different policies he should base them on new cases without attempting to annul the acts of his predecessor.

Cleveland's arrogant claim of authority is correct, he could set aside Lincoln's proclamation of emane ipation or any similar act by any of his predecessors back to the time of Wash. ington. He might evict the farmers o' Iowa, Nebraska, and Kansas as easily a those of Dakota. Under such an absurd doctrine Cleveland's proclamation might be annulled by his successor, and so on without end, and the title to lands in the Crow Creek district would accordingly depend not on any law or authoritative decision, but on the whims of the person acting as Chief Magistrate for the time

Mr. Cleveland's order for the eviction of the Crow Creek settlers was issued two years ago, and the total failure to enforce it, suggested that on second thought the President saw the absurdity. of his position and concluded the best way out of the blunder was to allow the whole matter to lapse. That he is now driving the settlers out by the use of the military can be attributed only to builheaded obstinacy. No one can possibly be benefited by such a course. The Indians have no use for the land, tlers have taken it up in accordance with law and the President can expel them only by usurping authority not belong-ing to him. The whole proceeding is a gross outrage, and inexplicable unless intended to futher the schemes of New York speculators in western land.

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