booklet with engravings of sportsmen from ten states, and a dozen or so of the most famous hunting dogs in the country, including Gladstone, Croxtell, Dad Wilson, Lit, Rodcrigo, Bohemian Girl, Toledo Blade, Ben Hill, Cincinnatus, Clarence, Jean Val Jean, Dad Wilson, jr., Oscar and Rake. The records and pedigrees of all these famous canines are given.

Dr. G. F. Snider performed this week a very successful operation on the pug dog Sir Rondo, owned by the Eberhart pug kennels. The dog was suffering from brain trouble and had been for nearly a week entirely crazy. Mr. Eberhart had about concluded to put Sir Rondo to sleep with chloroform, but called in Dr. Snider, and now the dog is all right again, knows his friends and can tell when feeding time comes without looking at the clock.

The bench show at Chicago given by the Mascoutah Kennel club, promises to be nearly as large as that at New York. The premium list is very liberal. It begins April 8 and ends April 11. Entries close March 23. Entries mailed, postmarked 23d, will get in. Any intending exhibitors who cannot attend in person can make arrangements with Mr. Al G. Eberhart of 212 Main street, to take their dogs to this show, as he will be there in person with a string of his pugs; also, various breeds for others. Mr. Eberhardt has a lot of premium lists of the show, which can be had by calling on him.

One man in Cincinnati, Mr. Al. G. Eberhart, does not believe in so-called hydrophobia. He has bred and handled dogs for thirty-five years, and has been bitten nearly a hundred times, and now carries scars left by bites from dogs. He says: "If properly investigated, most, if not all, of the cases of 'mad dog' that are so often written up in the papers in such a highly sensational style would prove only to be a fit, due to some good cause. Worms in dogs are the cause of nine-tenths of the deaths. Worms in puppies cause fits. If you will treat all puppies for worms at from six to eight weeks old, you will thus remove the direct cause of many diseases in your dog and save the dog a lot of suffering. Should you ever get bit by a dog, an absolute safe and certain cure is to at once apply your mouth to the wound, suck out the poison, spit it out and then sleep soundly that night, feeling certain that there is not the slightest danger of your ever going mad."

Along the Quarter Stretch.

Edith R. Monaco's great daughter is in foal to Baron Rose.

Palo Alto has a new full brother just foaled at Palo Alto.

Liverpool is in the swim with a crusade on pool room and betting clubs.

Governor Stanford has changed hands. The stallion brought $15,000.

Silver Spray, by Guy Wilkes, will be campaigned by James Galvin this year.

The Hot Springs winter meeting closed last week. A financial frost was experienced.

Lord George won the Lincolnshire handicap and carried of 1,000 sovereigns in a field of twenty-one starters.

Come Away won the grand national steeplechase at the Liverpool spring meeting. There were twenty-one starters.

The trotting horse breeders' association has secured an option on the Wallace Register company outfit and is likely to buy it.

Ed Storms, the Chicago horseman, will sell his stable during the Washington park meeting. He is so ill that he will doubtless retire from the turf for good.

Jockey Hill, the lightweight who rode for Honig, has been ruled off at Gloucester for pulling Long Island. Hill has been in too many fraudulent races for his own good.

The convention of the National Trotting Horse Breeders' association at Chicago, April 22 next, will be one of the most notable on record. Kentucky will send Major H. C. McDowell and L. B. Broadhead as delegates.

Peter Funk of the Standard stock farm, lost the other day the great brood mare, Little One, by Corbeau, her dam, the dam of Fannie Robinson, 2:20¼, by Alexander's Norman. Little One was in foal to General Hancock. Lung fever carried her off. She was worth $1,500.

Joe Thompson, the "immensely wealthy" Australian sport who was going to revolutionize turf affairs in America and give San Francisco the greatest track in the states, has abandoned the plan, and what do you think he is going to do? Make a book on the big tracks this season!

Ed Geers will have the largest stable of pacers this year that was ever sent down the grand circuit line. Among them will be Hal Pointer 2:09¾, Brown Hal 2:12¾, Frank Dortch 2:25½, trial 2:17, Bob Taylor, trial 2:16, Complex by Duplex 2:17¼, Ialine, by Tennessee Wilkes, Storm 2:22½, Fred S 2:26, and Lightwood 2:24.

The outlook for the passage of a pool bill by the New Jersey legislature is getting bluer every day, says the New York Sun, and it is almost a certainty that the Elizabeth and Linden associations will hold their spring meetings at Dundee park. Just what effect the non-existence of a pool bill will have on the Monmouth meeting it is hard to say at this time, but the probabilities are that it will be carried on as usual.

The Tumpers and the Punchers.

Jake Kilrain's specialty company opens up in Baltimore next Monday night.

"Reddy" Gallagher has written the California Athletic club that he will fight Jim Hall.

"Snowball," an eccentric smoke-colored pug, was put to sleep at Chicago by Paddy O'Brien in three rounds.

George Strong, the colored feather-weight, and Bob Quade, a Kansas City pug, were jailed at Argentine the other evening.

Billy Madden says: "Slavin can whip not only McAuliffee, but any man in the world, and when he comes to this country remember my words."

The Olympic club at New Orleans has offered a $5,000 purse for a meeting between Jack McAuliffe and Billy Meyers, the Streator Cyclone.

"Link" Pope, Billy Myers' prodigy, was knocked silly in twenty-five rounds by Mart Flaherty of Providence, at Leonore, Ill. Both are bantams.

Billy Young, the champion lightweight pugilist of Virginia, will be backed to meet any 128-pound pugilist in America for $500 a side by Norfolk sports.

The Choynski-Goddard mill at Sydney was one of the most desperate on record. The Australian won, but Choynski made one of the gamest fights on record.

Jim Daly, the Quaker mug, succeeded in standing up before Joe McAuliffe during a six-round mill near Harrisburg, Pa. The Mission boy weighed 210 pounds and Daly 162. McAuliffe broke a knuckle of his left hand in the fourth round and that doubtless prevented him from gaining a victory. Daly got the decision, although he was punished far more than McAuliffe.

George Godfrey remains on the Pacific coast to get a match with Choynski, who is on his way home from Australia.

Frankie McHugh's bond was forfeited at Athens, O., last Tuesday. He failed to appear to respond to the indictment against him. McHugh was in Cincinnati and missed the train to Athens.

Jimmy Jackson of New York has challenged any ninety-five pound boxer in the world.

Austin Gibbons sails for England April 4 to fight Bill Reeder.

An unknown pug—a veritable giant, they say—is in New York. He hails from Australia and has been a purser on a foreign steamship.

Tommie Cavanagh, the Buffalo light weight, has issued an invitation to Charley Volkes, Lou Bezinah and Jack Bolan to step on the tail of his coat.

An Olla Podrida of Sports.

The canoeing season opens about May 1.

Jack Carkeek announces his retirement from the wrestling arena.

Miss Deane, an Australian girl, scored 195 in a cricket match at Sydney.

Princeton students are going to revive lacrosse, although the team will not be a regular 'varsity organization.

Pinhas Haunka, billed as a Persian prince, was one of the peds in the big New York race. Prince Haunka wasn't in it.

The Princeton gun club has elected J. L. Williams of Illinois president, and Woodford Clay of Kentucky secretary and treasurer.

The Princeton tennis association will hereafter be controlled by the college students. In the past the town people have been in the lead.

Trap shooting is becoming more popular this spring in New York, and there will be much more of it between ten men teams than ever before.

W. C. Brown of Altoona and H. Tysen of Big Run are to meet in a match of thirty games for the checker championship of Pennsylvania.

TIMELY RELIGIOUS TOPICS.

Public Crucifixion Chosen by Christ to Escape Private Assassination.

SCIENCE SHOWS THERE WAS A DELUGE.

Died While at Prayer—More Backbone and Less Theology the Need of the Times—Christian Work and Hopes.

A Lost Legend.

W. F. Beardillon.

St. Wilfrid once, aware of love grown cold,
And faith, but lukewarm in his northern fold,
While ev'n the few who failed not to be shriven
Sought less for peace than feared to forfeit heaven,
Announced for an approaching festival
Tidings of infinite import to all.
And when the close-packed church expectant stood,
Down from its place he threw the holy rood,
Crying: "My brethren, know that Armageddon
Is fought and lost! The saints of God, though led on
By Michael and his angels, were o'erthrown;
And Satan occupies the heavenly throne.
All is reversed; 'tis sinners who will dwell
Henceforth in heaven, while saints must burn in hell.
Myself, alas! too zealous have I striven
On the Lord's side!—no hope for me in heaven.
But you, my brethren, I have little doubt,
May yet find entrance, if you turn about.
Only be speedy, for I have sure word
That Judgment day will be no more deferred;
And Satan's hosts are on the way to bind
Whomever in the house of God they find.
Go, sin while there is time! Forsake the church,
And leave me as your scape-goat in the lurch!"
All stared astonished; and on many a face,
Smug, smooth, and sanctimonious, a grimace
Grew slowly, while the open sinner's laughter
Rang loudly from the rood-loft to the rafter.
Then, swift as ants swarm from their threatened heap,
Or from the open pin-fold rush the sheep,
Forth streamed the congregation, thick and fast,
Each only fearing to be found the last.
The church was empty, and St. Wilfrid stood,
Most grimly smiling, by the fallen rood;
When in a darkened corner he was ware
Of some one kneeling, and a sobbing prayer:
"O dear Lord Jesu! I have followed Thee
So long, and Thou has loved me. Let me be
Where Thou art, Jesu! Rather will I dwell
Than with Thy foes in heaven with Thee in hell!"
Then cried St. Wilfrid: "Blessed be thy name,
Woman, that puttest my weak faith to shame!
I thought but to convict the careless herd
Of vain religion by an empty word.
But now of thine example will I make
A lesson that all sinners' souls shall wake,
All saints' rekindle; and the word of thine
Shall to the earth in golden letters shine."
He stepped towards the woman; the white head
Lay on the withered hands; she knelt there, dead.

Christ Selected His Mode of Death.

Discussion in theological circles has been aroused by a remarkable dissertation by Rev. Thomas Hill of Portland, Me., published in the last number of the Andover Review on the death of the Savior. The writer discusses the proximate causes of the crucifixion and holds that Christ selected the mode of his death, choosing between secret assassination and public death on the cross. These are the conclusions of Rev. Mr. Hill:

Seeing that the cry "Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani" is the first line of a familiar psalm, known to his Jewish hearers by that line, interpreted by them as referring to the Messiah, and seeing that the very charge against Jesus was that he claimed to be the Messiah, I do not see how those words from the lips of the sufferer, could possibly have failed of the effect of openly declaring himself to be the suffering Messiah. So far from seeming to his hearers to be a complaint that God had forsaken him, it must have seemed to every Jew within hearing to have been a direct assertion to the contrary. There are other considerations and some of them have decided weight, that go to confirm the conclusions which I have already drawn from the narrative of the Evangelists. The accounts of the crucifixion (Matthew xxvii, 34, 48; Mark xv, 23, 36; Luke xxiii, 34, 43, 46; John xix, 26, 27, 28-30) indicate that Jesus was perfectly self-possessed, declining to take an opiate, but accepting the wines without drugs, and thinking more of others than himself. He had deliberately chose that manner of death, and he had not miscalculated his own strength to bear it; but, in the midst of the cruel agonies of the cross, he with calm dignity referred his foes, and with courageous consolation his friends, to the twenty-second Psalm.

Of course, it is not for us to know all the reasons which made Him prefer public crucifixion to private assassination. But when we observe the great emphasis with which the apostles speak of His redeeming us from sin by being Himself "made sin," treated as accursed, for us, and when we see the triumphant career of the church, under the banner of the cross, we get a partial light upon His choice. Again, when we observe how strongly not only the apostles but our Lord himself dwell upon the resurrection—His laying down His life that He might take it again, His being delivered for our offenses and raised again for our justification—we see another reason why He wished a publicly attested death, as a prerequisite to a publicly attested resurrection.

The investigation of the causes which forced the Pharisees to so sudden and so complete a change in their plans has given me a new, and to my mind an exceedingly strong argument for the genuineness and authenticity of John's gospel. Similar arguments have been adduced by other writers; as, for example, Edward Evarett Hale has pointed out that Matthew xxiii, 37, is utterly unintelligible except for the light poured upon it by the writer of the fourth gospel. I cannot conceive it possible that anything except truth in his narrative should have made it furnish the key to so many and such curiously differing difficulties in the other more traditional gospels.

Methodist Politics.

Office seeking, wire pulling, and log rolling in the Methodist church are the subjects of a little volume published in Chicago, a collection of the opinions and experiences of representative Methodist ministers of the Pacific slope, western middle, southern, New York, and New England districts of the church, as to the prevalence and corrupting influences of the methods of practical politics in the church's ecclesiastical meetings. "Ecclesiastical Politics in the Methodist Episcopal Church" is the title. The unanimous opinion of the contributors is that Methodist ministers have fallen into the practice of unscrupulous scheming for advancement to high places in the church.

Methodist conferences, the six representative ministers agree, have become the scenes of the most open and shameless selfishness and political machinations. In short, preachers of a gospel that teaches them the "preferring one another in honor," are described as plotting with all the energy and cunning of "profane politicians" to secure ecclesiastical preferment for themselves at the expense of others. All the statements in the book are made in such boldly vigorous language as abounds in the partisan literature of a political campaign. The reverend contributors call every spade a spade, and the pages are thickly sprinkled with such phrases as: "Arts too low for Christians;" "bought, sold, swapped off, herded;" "conference bosses," "ecclesiastical politicians," "ministerial wire pullers," "heelers and claquer of the general conference," and even "tissue ballots."

The trustworthiness of the book is vouched for by Dr. Charles Parkhurst, who collected the articles in it originally for the Zion's Herald of Boston, and gives the assurance that the writers "are the elect servants of the church, and are prompted only by the desire to inaugurate a reform in this matter." Their names are withheld, merely "that the attention of the Methodist church may be concentrated upon the condition revealed rather than upon the persons who expose the situation."

Drifting to Agnosticism.

The views of Prof. Briggs are radically opposed to the old belief of Presbyterianism, says the New York Sun. That rests on the theory that the scriptures are a divine revelation, and that what is contained in the bible is true and binding upon men, not because it is demonstrable to the reason or sustained by any traditional authority, but simply because it is in the bible. When, therefore, Prof. Briggs instructs his pupils that the bible contains error no less than truth, and that the reason has the right to discriminate between the two, he shakes the very foundations of Presbyterianism and all orthodox belief. He makes the reason and not the bible the judge and authority. Hence it would seem to be obligatory on the general assembly to declare itself in the premises. The question as to what shall be the precise revisions of the Westminster Confession will be referred back to the presbyteries, and therefore decision as to what the new creed is to be will be delayed, perhaps for several years. Meantime all sorts of teachings might be promulgated as Presbyterian under the sanction of the liberty of biblical criticism inculcated by Prof. Briggs. Mr. MacQueary himself might be put in a chair of the Union theological seminary, unless the assembly exercised its authority to forbid. The school might become a school for the teaching of the out-and-out agnosticism to which the doctrines of Prof. Briggs so inevitably tend.

There Was a Deluge.

Prof. Huxley's latest exhibition, which is very amusing, is his doughty attack on the scriptural account of the deluge, says the Christian at Work. He thinks it is very absurd—altogether absurd—because such a deluge implies a mass of heaped up waters without any containing banks to keep or hold them in their new position. * * * The duke of Argyll, who is an authority in geology, proceeds to show that Huxley is no authority at all, and that the supposition that waters must be heaped up without any banks to hold them in position in order to make a deluge, is not the way in which geology accounts for deluges. Geology does not resort to any such nonsense. It finds the cause of a deluge, generally speaking, in the submergence of the land. * * * It is geology that has established beyond question the conclusion that "there was over some great part at least of the northern hemisphere, a great submergence of the land under the waters of the sea," making, in the first place, a partial deluge, a scientific fact; and in the second, the biblical account of the deluge (the best expositors do not claim that it was more than partial) easily enough credible—notwithstanding Prof. Huxley's ridicule.

Preparing a Living Sacrifice.

Bridgewater, a quiet little Connecticut village is in a state of agitation over a number of alleged faith cures an dOliver H. Jessup a well to do resident of the place, has gone insane over the craze. A number of the villagers have professed to have been cured of various ills by simple faith and prayer, and when Jessup was taken sick he refused to allow his family to call a doctor, relying for his recovery solely upon faith cure advocates, who surrounded his bed at all hours of the day and night. Jessup finally conceived the idea that the Lord required a human sacrifice. He was left alone for a few minutes on Thursday, and he prepared to carry out his insane freak by constructing an altar from his bedroom furniture, and piling about it a lot of combustibles. Then he seized his little granddaughter, a tot of a few months, who was sleeping in the next room, and placed her upon the altar. A member of the family, attracted by the child's cries, entered the room just as the insane man was touching a match to the inflammable material. The child was rescued without injury, but the house narrowly escaped destruction, and the crazy man nearly lost his life before he was overpowered and carried away.

All Souls.

M. D. Hatch in New York Sun.

The service was over, the church growing dim,
Though still from a window the western sun
Touched the surpliced choir, as one by one
They passed me, singing the closing hymn.

And from each, as they passed, I caught a word,
In the different tones of each fresh young voice,
And one sang "Christ," and another "rejoice,"
While still from another "peace" I heard,

Till the great song died in majestic bars
So each life, I thought, is a fragment here
To make some new message of goodness clear,
Till life's perfect hymn shall reach the stars.

Died While Praying.

Mrs. Susan Taylor, eighty-five years of age, was found dead, kneeling beside her bed, at 201 East Twenty-second street in New York one afternoon last week. Mrs. Taylor was born in England and has two sons, one a machinist in Philadelphia and the other a bookmaker who follows the races. She had been boarding with Mrs. Stella Radcliffe for several months. Her sons seem to have neglected their mother in her old age. Mrs. Radcliffe says she had been in a praying attitude for the past few days and refused to be comforted. This morning she did not come down to breakfast, and when Mrs. Radcliffe went to her room to call her for lunch she was kneeling with her hands clasped as if in prayer. She died of heart disease.

Christianity and Art.

The chief inspiration of the great painters has come from the Christian religion, says Harper's Bazar. The successive scenes in the life of its Divine Founder which are described in the holy book—the Babe in His mother's arms, the wise men visiting Him, the entry into Jerusalem, Christ with His disciples—these have enlisted the almost inspired enthusiasm of the Raphaels, the Murillos, the Da Vincis, and have thus enkindled the devotional ardor of successive generations of saints and martyrs. If the world owed no other debt to the Christian religion than for the art which it has stimulated, this alone would have vindicated its right to be.

St. John of England.

One of the most striking figures in religious history is that of John Wesley. The recent celebration of his anniversary by the Epworth leagues of America, serves to give added interest to the brilliant sketch of "St. John of England," as the writer, W. T. Stead, characterizes the revered founder of Methodism, which will appear in the first number of the American edition of the Review of Reviews. The strange contrasts and striking parallels between the life of Wesley and that of Charles Bradlaugh, biography forms the other character sketch of the April number, lend an unusual interest to both papers.

Church Takes Up the Drama.

It may be less strange than it once was to see ministers at a theater, but it certainly is unusual for ministers to be amateur actors, says the Congregationalist. However, Hans Herrig's drama of Luther, in five acts, was enacted on the stage at Association hall, in Philadelphia, recently by the theological students of the Lutheran seminary at Mount Airy, dressed in mediæval costume. Rev. Dr. Spaeth led a large chorus in singing reformation hymns. It was a success and the receipts were turned over to the orphans' home at Germantown. Perhaps the drama might prove of real service to religion if actors could be confined to ministers and church choirs.

Conduct Above Creed.

The great mass of mankind, in Protestant countries at least, have been slowly, silently, but irresistably breaking away from the anchorage of dogma, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. As the years have gone by there has been a wider and a deeper tendency to regard as unimportant what a man professes to believe compared with what he does and is. Let theologians protest as they may, the world is fast coming to the point of ranking conduct above creed.

Plans of Adventists.

The eighteenth meeting of the Seventh Day Adventist conference convened in Battle Creek, Mich., last Sunday. The chief business was the adoption of a resolution to appoint a committee for considering the erection of a home for orphans and aged persons. Such an asylum has become a denominational necessity and will no doubt be erected in the near future. The locality has not yet been decided upon, but may possibly be Battle Creek. The International Sabbath School association adopted a new constitution in harmony with its advanced plan of work. A resolution was adopted recommending that the Battle Creek sanitarium train competent persons to engage in medical missionary work. The International Tract society held a meeting in the afternoon.

Invocation for Rain.

In Thessaly and Macedonia it is customary in times of prolonged drouth to send a procession of children around all the wells and springs in their neighborhood. At their head walks a girl adorned with flowers, whom they drench with water at each halting place while singing this invocation:

Perperta, all fresh bedewed,
Freshen all this neighborhood;
By the woods, on the highway,
As thou goest, to God now pray;
O, my God, upon the plain,
Send Thou us a still, small rain;
That the fields may fruitful be,
That vines in blossom we may see.

Monk Ignatius.

Last Sunday Monk Ignatius began his work at the national capital by holding services in the Masonic temple. At the morning service Mrs. Harrison, wife of the president, was among the hearers. There were a number of well known people present, but the monk's discourses excited little attention. He stated he had not asked permission of Bishop Parelin, whose diocese Washington is, because there was no reason why he should do so. The monk has been taking part in revival services at a Methodist church in Washington.

Bishop Talbot.

Bishop Talbot of Wyoming was in Philadelphia recently, and preached in St. Peter's church, wearing over his surplice a red academic hood, such as is often worn by the English clergy. Two aged ladies who were interested listeners to his discourse, began telling each other how they admired him. "But," said one, "I liked him so much more before he went to Wyoming; he didn't wear that ridiculous red thing on his back then." "Oh, my dear," replied her companion, "he doesn't really like to wear it you know; but the Indians where he comes from make him wear it. They wouldn't listen to a man who doesn't wear gaudy clothes."

More Than Backbone Needed.

"The good preacher," said President Patton of Princeton, at a luncheon of clergymen the other day, "has enough to do without occupying his whole time getting out his church manual. He should aim also, to adapt his language to the times. It should be the English of today. We want that kind of English that is now so pat and full of pith, that is heard everywhere on the street, and which the newspapers have learned so well how to use effectively. Our theology should not take up the whole of our time. Theology is all very good in its way, as a backbone, but the man who should be all backbone, would not be very useful."

Notes.

Talmage defines hades to be a place where a person is continually tormented by conscience.

The Presbyterian committee on revision has agreed to report progress and ask to be continued.

There are nearly three hundred Catholic Arabians in St. Louis who worship according to the Maroaite rite.

There are 15,000 Christian Brothers in the various countries of the globe. The mother house of the order is in Paris.

The Congregationalist properly cites the general tributes to John Wesley as evidence of the increasing unity of Christians.

Rev. Sabato Morias of Philadelphia last Sunday completed a forty years ministry to the Portuguese Jewish congregation Mickve Israel.

Rev. William Morrison, formerly a Presbyterian minister, was ordained to the deaconate, in Trinity Protestant Episcopal church, Wilmington, Del.

April 20 is the date for the annual diocesan conference of Massachusetts, at which time an election of bishop, to succeed the late Bishop Paddock, will take place.

St. Joseph is honored in the Catholic church as the patron of a happy death. The entire month of March is in an especial manner consecrated to St. Joseph by the church.

Father Cozza-Luigi, vice librarian of the vatican library, has phototyped the celebrated Greek vatican Codex of the bible, the most ancient existing, under the auspices of the pope.

According to Dr. W. H. Roberts, American statistical secretary of the Presbyterian alliance, the Presbyterian and Reformed denominations throughout the world have 20,265,500 adherents.

Rev. H. C. Swentzel of Scranton, Pa., has addressed a letter to the presiding bishop of the American Episcopal church declining the appointment of missionary bishop to Japan, recently tendered him.

Little wooden crosses, made out of the old gallery, are still sold by the vender at Shakespeare's church, Stratford-on-Avon, for a shilling, which money goes toward the church restoration fund.

In Africa the number of missionaries exceeds 500, and the number of converts 400,000, increasing by about 25,000 a year. During the past five years Africa has furnished more than 200 martyrs.

Last summer a trial was made of enlisting Yale college students in mission work in New York, and it proved so successful that it has been determined to send, if possible, six men from the undergraduate department, to engage in mission work during the coming summer months.

At the quarterly meeting of the Missouri state committee of the Y. M. C. A., held in Kansas City, it was decided to raise $500 to assist in sending Myron A. Clark to Brazil for the purpose of organizing an international association in that republic.

These are the figures which the Methodist Episcopal Advocate of Portland gives concerning the relative standing of the churches in Oregon: Methodist societies 211, members 10,050; Baptist, 106, 5,043; Presbyterian 70, 3,575; Episcopal, 22, 1,600; Congregational, 29, 1,619.

Grace Protestant Episcopal church, New York, of which Rev. Dr. Huntinton is rector, has twenty distinct organizations. It is served by six clergymen, including the rector, and the total expenditure for the year was about $107,112—$32,503 being for parish expenses, and $74,609 for outside purposes.

Russia's treatment of the Jews in her dominions may react upon the character of the official reception accorded the czarowitz in some of the cities of this country. He is expected to reach San Francisco in about a week and the Hebrews in that quarter are indignantly protesting against official honors to him.

Rev. Albert J. Lyman, pastor of the South Congregational church, Brooklyn, N. Y., has refused an advance of $1,000 in his salary of $5,000 a year, on the ground that he thinks the church ought to spend the money in missionary work in the neighborhood.

Returns of the ministerial vote on the question of the admission of women as delegates to the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church have been received from twenty-two annual conferences, with the following result: For admission, 644; against admission, 786; majority against, 142.

High salaries for some coveted city clergyman are still high, while hundreds in the country continue to labor far more for love than cash. Rev. Dr. Burrell, called to the Collegiate church of New York is to receive $15,000, and St. James', Chicago, is to pay Rev. Floyd Tompkins, at one time assistant at Calvary church of New York, $9,000 a year.

While Congregationalists are planning for a great international council in London with 300 delegates, Methodists are looking forward to a similar gathering of 500 representatives of their denomination in Washington next October. This is to be the second Methodist ecumenical conference, the first one having been held in London ten years ago. The eastern hemisphere is to send 200 delegates, and the other 300 will represent North and South America. The conference is to continue twelve days.

Lawrence Barrett was worth when he died about $200,000. This was all made within the last three of four years, since he engaged and became manager of Edwin Booth. It was only last Saturday that THE BEE called attention to the fact that Mr. Barrett was the one prominent actor in America who had bravely combated prejudice against American plays of a high order, and spent money lavishly on their production. In this sense, more than by his personal prestige, as an actor will he be missed. His death will throw a large number of people out of engagements, as it had been his intention to carry on a spring tour this season and to have two companies out next year, one supporting Mr. Booth and another supporting himself. All these contracts will be abrogated by death; nor is it likely that Mr. Booth will care to star alone.

THE PROSCENIUM AND FOYER.

Labouchere Sees Little in Ibsen to Admire.

IN THE REALM OF THE MAKE-BELIEVE.

Doings of the Men and Women Who Help to Drive Dull Care Away—The Musical World.

Mr. Labouchere, as might be expected, does not like the Ibsen drama. He delivers himself upon the subject as follows: "If you have seen one play by Ibsen, you have seen them all. A disagreeable and nasty woman; an egotistical and preachy man; a philosophical sensualist; dull and dramatic dialogue. Already three of Ibsen's plays have been performed in London, but not one of them has as yet been submitted to a candid and unbiased audience. They have been produced before packed houses and played by intelligent amateurs. The few independent persons who have sat out a play by Ibsen, be be it 'The Doll's House,' or the 'Pillars of Society,' or 'Rosmersholm,' have said to themselves, put this stuff before the playgoing public, risk it at an evening theatre, remove your claque, exhaust your attendance of the socialistic and the sexless, and then see where your Ibsen will be. I have never known an audience yet that cared to pay to be bored and the over vaunted 'Rosmersholm,' bored even the Ibsenites. They turned round on the 'Master' and took exception to his best literary work. It is the old dodge. If a 'Doll's House' fails, it is, 'Ah! but you should see the 'Pillars of Society;' if the 'Pillars' totter, it is, 'Wait till you see 'Rosmersholm.' If the drama of suicide makes people laugh, it is, 'On the whole, I prefer 'Hedda Gabler,' and so on until the end of the chapter."

The Kendals have probably made as much clear money this season as any combination on the road. Jack Barnes, the leading actor of the organization, says that the average net profit for Mr. and Mrs. Kendal has been $5,000 a week. That would be, on a basis of thirty-five weeks, $175,000 over and above all expenses. This, we believe, is an unparalleled record for the present season, and continues to amaze those people in the company whose previous experience did not extend beyond the British Isles. They did a poor week in Baltimore, the worst of their season. Mr. Kendal was commenting on it one night, when he said:

"We consider this rather bad here, but what a devil of a good week it would be at home!"

Stuart Robson has one fad. He is now and has for years been a most persistent stamp collector. Years ago when the fancy first caught him he came as near being a bore to his friends and acquaintances as a man like him could be. The fever of the hunt has naturally worn away with the passing years, first because he has probably a specimen of about every stamp that has ever been printed, and, secondly, because it is natural the ardor should cool off in time. Still let him hear of a stamp in any part of the world he has not got and he never rests until he places it among his collection. Mr. Robson has, it is believed, the finest collection of stamps owned by any private person in the country.

The Dresden correspondent of the Musical Courier says that "the young pianist Paderewsky made the same success in Dresden as he did everywhere else. His poetical individuality at once won the sympathetic feelings of his audience. There is no Chopin interpreter, no Chopin dreamer and poet, like him. The sweetness of his touch on the piano recalls Sarasate's on the violin. He alone has the power to carry his hearers with him into that dreamy world of his great Polish compatriot, Chopin, where so few of those who murder him on the piano are able to enter. Paderewsky is thoroughly original. It is refreshing to listen to his performance, even when his passionate feelings seem to get the better of his intellect."

"The Pharisee" was brought out last week at the Madison Square theater in New York. The play was made in London by Malcolm Watson and Mrs. Lancaster Wallis, and tells the story of a man who finds that his wife had led an impure life before marriage, and for a time refuses to condone her guilt. The interest of the play lies in this woman's agony, and she excuses her degradation by explaining that her father was a gambler, and compelled her to become a rich man's property.

According to the Berlin correspondent of a Brussels journal Wagner's works were played in all 879 times in Germany last year. The performances were as follows: "Lohengrin," 248; "Tannauser," 189; "Der Fliegende Hollander," 101; "Die Walkure," 80; "Die Meistersinger," 65; "Gotterdammerung," 48; "Siegfried," 41; "Das Rheingold," 37; "Rienzi," 31; "Tristan und Isolde," 30, and "Die Feen" (at Munich only), 9.

The body of Henry Aveling, the actor, was buried last Saturday, the obsequies being held at the house of Mrs. Aveling, (Miss Mittens Willett) in New York. Only intimate friends were invited to attend. Mrs. Aveling decided to pay no attention to the desire expressed by Aveling in a letter he left that she be debarred from attending his funeral. She thinks he was inspired by drink, and did not express his true sentiments.

The London Sunday Times notes a "coincidence without precedent in the history of English music," the performance on the same evening, at three London theaters, of three such important and widely contrasted works as "The Golden Legend," "Ivanhoe," and Gondoliers," all of them from the pen of the same composer.

Marie Wainwright will close her tour on April 25, and will return to New York city for an elaborate production of "Amy Robsart" in September at Palmer's theater. This is the same play in which the beautiful Adelaide Nilsson first made her fame here.

Manager E. D. Price says that Mrs. Carter will go out next season in a new play by Belasco, under Price's management. Fascination is no name for it when one considers that the first stage experiments with this interesting young woman cost not less than $20,000.

"Mr. Wilkinson's Widows," will have its first performance Monday night at Proctor's theater, New York. It is an acknowledged adaption of the French farce called "The Late Mr. Toupine."

The last performance of Wagnerian opera for many a long day was given at the New York metropolitan opera house on Friday evening last. "Tristan und Isolde" was sung, and the artists received a great ovation.

Pauline Hall has made an extraordinary choice of an opera and of a part. She is going to play "Nanon," and will take the title role herself. It has hitherto always been done by a bright soubrette.

There is not much diminution apparently in the popularity of George R. Sims as a dramatist. A fortnight ago five different London theaters were playing pieces from his pen.

Clara Morris is at home in Riverdale, N. Y. She cut her season down by two weeks immediately preceding Easter, believing that that there was not much money in it, anyhow.

Fred Perkins is to write the music for Nellie McHenry's new play by Grattan Donnelly. It will be tried this spring during a supplementary season.

"Thermidor" has been given at the French theater in St. Petersburg, before a large audience, which included the imperial family.

Edwin Stevens, Jeff D'Angelis and Edgar Smith of the Casino are known as Russell's Comedians. Not John's, but Lillian's.

Fred Leslie says he will visit America on his return from Australia, and will play a short season in New York at the Casino.

Geraldine Ulmer has been engaged to Ivan Caryll, a young operatic composer. The wedding will occur on March 30.

May Howard, the burlesque artist, will go into farce comedy next season, traveling with the "Natural Gas" company.

Frank Daniels, who is acquisitive and thrifty, proposes hereafter to get up his own farce comedies.

Fay Templeton has gone back to beautiful Paris and faithful Osborne.

Nat Goodwin will open his next season in San Francisco.

John J. McNally is to write a new play for Annie Pixley.

James T. Powers has purchased a residence in Harlem.