CONCERNING BIBLICKLEPTS.

Some Prosaic Modern Instances and Some Grand Historical Cases of Book-Stealing or "Cajoling."

Within the last few weeks two cases of book-stealing have been chronicled in the American press which have been commented upon in a sadly unorthodox and unjust spirit. The young man who came to grief in New York in the enterprise of fliching valuable volumes from the public libraries and seiling them to book-dealers was simply a vulgar thief who would, the chances and profits being equal, have just as soon stelen clothes or codfish. Nor is there any excuse for the maundering over the Providence clergyman who purloined several rare and valuable books from book - stores and Rhode Island Boston libraries, since his object was materia profit. Between the book-thief and the biblioklept the difference is vast-is beyond ordinary comprehension. The former steals grossly, vulgarly, for gain; the latter, impelled by the profound and powerful instincts of the connoisseur and being unable in any other way to gratify his laudable passion, appropriates the property of less appreciative or brutally ignorant collectors. For the former class no sympathy can be felt; for the latter all collectors must cherish a sneaking regard often rising to positive affection and esteem. The bookthief steals because he wishes to sell-the biblioklept because he cannot buy, though feverishly willing to do so. The difference between chalk and cheese are not more remarkable.

The Rhode Island clergyman had this in common with the most emineut, accomplished and lovable of biblioklepts-the profession. Churchmen of every creed and age have distinguished themselves in this calling. Amelot de la Houssale is authority for the statement that Pope Innocent X.'s notorious dislike for the French was inspired by the fact that when he was Mgr. Pamphili in the train of Cardinal Barberini he . was detected by the painter Du Monstler in the act of prigging a history of the Council of Trent. "The delirium of a collector's rage overcame even French politeness, and the Frenchman not only openly accused the culprit, was resolved that he should not the library without replacing the precious volume-from accusation and denial both resolved to try their strength, but in the wrestling match the book dropped from out of the ecclesiastic's robes, and from that day he hated the French." According to Gough, Bishop More "collected his library by plundering those of the clergy of his diocese; some he paid with sermons or more modern books; others, less civilly, with a 'What have the illiterate to do with books?" Disraeli the elder says with becoming appreciation that "this they knew not how to value—an advantage which every skilful lover of books must enjoy over those whose apprenticeship has not yet expired." He is, however, compelled to admit that Dr. More sometimes was guilty of extreme and violent cajoling when who was found locking up and concealing his choicest treasures and excused his haste and neryous agitation by the explanation that he expected the Bishop of Ely to dinner. Sir Robert Saville, writing to Sir Robert Colton, appointing an interview with the founder of the Bodleian Library, cautions Sir Robert that "If he held any book so dear as that he would be loath to lose it he should not let Sir Thomas out of his sight, but set the book aside beforehand." Sir Robert Colton himself was an expert-cajoler, as witness the Landsowne manuscripts. It appears by the manuscript notebook of Sir Nicholas Hyde, Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench under Charles I., that Sir Robert "had in his library records, evidences, ledger-books, original letters and other state papers belonging to the King, for the Attorney-General of that time, to prove this, showed a copy of the pardon which Sir Robert had obtained from King James for embezzling records, ke." Many precious manuscripts in the Cottonian Collection must have been derived from this source. Gough more than insinuates that Rawlinson and his friend Umfreville "lie under very strong suspicions," and it is worth adding that there are fifty volumes of Pepys's manuscripts in the Rawlinson Collection at the Bodleian concerning whose acquisition by Rawlinson nothing is known. Pepys's collection of blackletter ballads belonged to Selden, and that the glorious Sam of the "Diary" was somewhat of a bibliokiept is attested by the fact that among his manuscripts at Cambridge are a " vast treasure of papers" lent him by Evelyn and never returned, and the Maitland collection of Scottish poetry which came into his possession no one knows how. Pepys himself records how, when reading Erasmus at Sir Philip Warwick's, he was tempted to tear out and carry off two leaves containing a passage that particularly pleased him, but he forbore, and wisely, for the mutilation of a book is inexcusable, unless, of course, in the extreme case of a volume being too large to carry off and the

"It is said," Disraeli tells us, "that Pinelli made additions to his literary treasures sometimes by his skill in an art which lay much more in the hand than in the head "-how delicate the periphrasis!-but as Pinelli never left his native city but once, when driven out by the plague, and the local field was restricted and unprofitable, the charge may be unfounded. But it is a moot point whether cajoling a proprietor out of his books and manuscripts while he is lying on his, death-bed is defensible. Thus Dugdale possessed the minutes of King James's life, written by Camden, till within a fortnight of his death; " as also Camden's cwn life, which he had from Hacket, the author of the folio life of Bishop Williams, 'who,' adds Aubrey, 'did filch it from Mr. Camden as he lay a dying, " though he afterwards corrects the statement by inserting the name of Dr. Thorndyke.

leaves being needed to repair and complete one's

The promptitude with which Du Monstier detected a future Pope slipping a book under his robe and the decision with which he acted have been mentioned. Du Monstier himself was a cajoier of books, and told exultantly how he had stolen a volume of which he had long been in search and upon which he chanced in the stall of a churlish dealer (Tallemant des Reaux observes, recording this, that "there are many people who do not think it stealing to steal a book unless you sell it afterwards "-the doctrine of the biblioklept in a nutshell). And here is a case for the casuists. Suppose that a bibliomaniac should turn bookseller and include a rare book in his catalogue, and another bibliomaniac should enter his shop, tender him the money and demand the book. Further, suppose that the dealer, after declaring that he had no such book in stock, and being confronted with his catalogue, should ascend a lorty ladder, find the book, open it and remain on the topmost rung twenty minutes perusing it; then, when the customer presumed to protest against this delay with his cane on the counter, bounce down the ladder and eject him with violence and contumely for supposing that money could buy such a book-supposing such a case (which happened in London not so long ago), would the customer be justified in stealing that book, an opportunity presenting itself? Whatever the decision in this case, few persons but will admit that the Spanish biblioklept, whose story was recently told by the London Spectator, was almost reprehensible it some of his ways. Says the Speciator:

The great pattern of bibliokiepts was a Spanish priest, Don Vincente, of the Convent of Pobla in Arragon. When the Spanish revolution despoiled Arragon. When the Spanish revolution despoiled the convent libraries Don Vincente established himself at Barcelona, under the pillars of Los Encantes. In a gloomy den the Don stored up treasures that he hated to sell. Once he was present at an auction where he was outbid in the competition for a rare, perhaps a unique, volume. Three nights after that the people of Barcelona were awakened by cries of "Fire!" The louse and shop of the man who had bought Ordinacious per los Gioriosos Reys de Arago," were blazing. When the fire was extinguished were blazing. When the fire was extinguished the body of the owner of the bouse was found with a pipe in his blackened hand and some money beside him. Every one said: "He must have set the house on fire with a spark from his pipe." Time went on, and week by week the police found the bodies of siain men, now in the street, now in a ditch, now in the river. There were young men and old; all had been harmless and inoffensive citizens in their lives, and—all had been bib— liophiles. A dagger in an invisible hand had amount to nothing, and appointment reached their hearts; but the assassin had spared solely because of political influence."

their purses, money and rings. An organized search was made in the city and the shop of Don Incente was examined. There in a recess the police discovered the copy of " Ordinacious per los Giortosos Reys de Arago," which ought by right to have been burned with the house of its pur " which ought by rights chaser. Don Vincente was asked how he got the book. He replied in a quiet voice, demanded that his collection should be made over to the barcelona Library. And then contessed a long array of crimes. He had strangled his rival, stolen the "Ordinacious" and burned the house. The stain men were people who had bought from him backs which he replies and but here to part with books which he really could not bear to part with. At his trial his counsel tried to prove that his conbession was false, and that he might have got his books by horest means. It was objected that there was in the world only one book printed by Lambert Balloart in 1482, and that the prisoner must have stolen this, the only copy, from the library where it was trensifted. The defendant's counsel proved that there was another copy in the Louvie; that, therefore, there might be more, and that the defendant's neight have been honestly procured. Here Don Vincente, previously callous, uttered an hystericalery, Said the Alcalde: 'At last, Vincente, you begin to understand the enormity of your "Ah, Signor Alcalde, my error was offense ? clumsy, indeed. It you only knew how miserable I . If homan justice prove inflexible, there is

Among illustrious wholesale biblioklepts may be mentioned Catherine of Medicis, who appropriated Marshal Strozzi's library, promising to pay his heirs therefor, and forgetting the promise, and the Ptolemics who enriched the Alexandrian library by borrowing the manuscripts of travellers and returning them copies, the originals being filed in Ships," But where no personal risk and inconvenience are incurred by the biblioklept his act is without a redeeming quality. Du Monstier, the detector of biblioklepts, was himself a biblioklept, and Gough, whose reference to "light-ringered antiquartes" so kindled the ire of his English brethren in the last century, was caught attempting to carry off Edward L's finger when the coffin of that monarch was opened. Trifles of this sort and medals and gems are more easy of accumulation than books. Charles Patin, the numismatist, offered to catalogue the meduls in the Basic library, and his offer was gladly accepted by the unsuspicious curaters, who did not discover the gaps he had made in the Amerback abinet til he was out of reach. It was wisdom and not merely jealousy which inspired the antiquary who left his treasures to the city of Exeter to provide in the deed that his closest friend-and rival-should only be admitted to inspect the collection with a guard on each side of him. Many a collector since Baron Stosch has been baffled by the prompt exhibition of a powerful emetic when a valuable gem has vanished mysteriously from a cabinet when only the keeper and the visitor were in the room; and there is no more touching and characteristic anecdote than that of Father Valliant, who, his vessel being attacked by an Algerine corsair, swallowed a whole series of Syrian kings, and when he reached Lyons and hurried to his doctor plundering consisted in cajoling others out of what and associate, Dufour, to be relieved of his painful and perilous burden, was asked with deep solicitude if the coins were of the higher empire?

One eminent book-lover, it may be said in conclusion, has been acquitted of the charge, or deprived of the glory-of being a biblioklept. This is Charles V 's ambassador at Venice, Diego Hurtado de Mendoza, whose collection of Greek manuscripts is one of the glories of the Escurial. Mendoza collected his library for the most part at Venice, but did not confine himself to that market. He sent agents to Mount Athos and the Thessaltan monasteries in search of manuscripts. He is even reported to have bargained with the Great Turk himself for a ship-load of Greek books in exchange for the release of an important Turkish captive. He sent copyists to Florence and to Rome, and his library was the joy and the meeting-place of scholars from all parts of Italy. It was widely belived shortly after Mendoza's death that he had purloined some of Cardinal Bessarien's manuscripts from the library found their way into the gloomy shade of the Escurial. But Mendoza found a stout and convincing defender in a certain Spanish Padre of the last century, Father Andres, and M. Charles Graux, in his book recently published by Hachette, says that he has examined all the entries in the St. Mark's register which relate to Mendoza's borrowings from the library with the result that in each case the manturned. The suspicious manuscripts in the Escurial, therefore, are in all probability not thefts, but

ASSESSING THE POLICE.

Members of the Ferce "Invited" to Make "Voluntary" Contributions.

As in former years, the members of the police force have been "invited" to contribute to the campaign fund. The invitation is very politely and very guardedly written, but no member of the force can fall to understand that after all it is a positive demand and that all who fail to respond will suffer in one way or another. Police captains are assessed \$100, sergeants \$20 and patrolmen \$10. The demand for the assessment emanated from the Republican party. The money collected will be sent to Police Headquarters and distributed from there, the entire amount very likely going to the Republicans and the faction represented in the board by Sidney P. Nichols. Last year a large amount of money was collected from the police force. The Commissioners then positively assured the reporter that they neither ordered the assessment nor received any of serted with equal positiveness that the order to assess the members of the force had come from collected had been sent to Police Headquarters to be distributed among the Commissioners, who were respectively belonged. The money is being collected on the same plan this year. Superintendent Walling says that he knows ity to speak the Austrian language, but he nothing of the assessment. He said the same thing last year. The Commissioners naturally deny that if the members of the force choose to contribute voluntarily they will willingly receive the money and make the best use possible of it. The policemen are naturally indignant, and many of them protest strongly against what they consider an

The Circular Which Hugh Gardner Has Sont to All Federal Office Helders.

The following is a copy of a circular which has been addressed to the employees of the Custom-House, Post-Office and other Federal offices in

" NRW YORK, October 29, 1881. thorized by the Republican State Central Committee to receive contributions toward defraying the expenses incident to the present election campaign, will be at room No. 111. Astor House, on Monday, 31st inst., from 10 A. M. until 4 P. M., for that pur-

" HEGH GARDNER." assessments both in the Custom-House and the Post-Office, were about ten per cent, above those of last year. Still, inasmuch as the orders for the assessments had issued from party headquarters, it was necessary to obey them. It has been said that, under the civil service rules, no compulsory contributions would be demanded from office-holders. "Well," said this gentleman, "there is no compulsory demand. We are told that we must give a certain percentage of our salaries, or-," and the rest is left vaguely blank. Of course we know what that significant blank means. It means that if we don't see fit to pay the so-called 'voluntary' subscription we may just as well prepare to retire. We pay it 'voluntarily' and thus avoid removal. Civil-service reform is a fraud. Offices are obtained through political influence and are held in the same way. Everything depends on a man's political influence and nothing on his ability. There are men in all the departments of the Government who of fern and rosy brier, reflected clear, can just write their names and that is all, and yet they hold their positions year after year in spite of the fact that hundreds of men have Assed satisfactory civil-service examinations. The examinations amount to nothing, and appointments are made

VISITORS FROM INDIA.

The Observations of Two Bombay Merchants Who are Making a Tour of the World.

Among the passengers by the steamer City of Chester, which arrived from Liverpool yesterday, were Mr. Damoder Gordhundass and Mr. Hassumbhoy Vistam, merchants of Bombay. The former is a Hindoo and the latter a Mahometan. Mr. Visram is a member of the corporation of Bombay, a justice of the peace and the head partner in the Mohammedan firm of Visram, Ebrahim & Co., in that city. They left Bombay on May 21, and are making a trip around the world for pleasure, but have in view the possible establishment of a branch house in this country. They have extensive farms in Zanzibas, Mauritius, Assam, Calcutta and other places, am." If human justice prove innextible, there is another justice whose pity is inexhaustible. Repentance is never too late." "Ah, Signor Alcalde, my other products. They trade with England, but often ship their products in American bottoms.

LOSING CASTE BY CROSSING THE OCEAN. By leaving Iedia and crossing what the Hindoo religion calls the Black Water-that is, the ocean-Mr. Gordhundass has excommunicated himself from the Hindoo caste to which he belonged. It is a law of the re-ligion that any one who goes out from the country the department devoted to "The Books of the and mingles with other people loses his caste. When he returns, people with whom he has been accustomed to associate will have nothing to do with him. They will not trade with him, and will not even drink or eat anything offered by him. He can recover caste by admitting that he has done wrong, and by doing penance or that he has done no wrong in leaving his country to

> THE HINDOO RELIGION DYING OUT. For some time Mr. Gordhungass has been connected openly with a religion which is called in India Theistic. The believers have called themselves the Society of Brahmo Somaj. It is nothing like the religion of the Brahmins. They worship images and believe in the nine incarnations of God. The Theistic Church recognizes a God in heaven and is in many respects allied to Christianity. Mr. Gordhundass says it contains the best precepts of all religions. There is a branch of the Theistic Church in London. The Hindoo religion, both said, is dying out slowly. Mr. Visram is a Shia Mahometan. He says he feels not at all interested in the Mahometan troubles of Algiers, for the Algerians and Tunisians are orthodox or semi-Mahometans, and the two sections never mingle. Mr. Goodbundass is a strict vegetarian and a teetotalier.

OBSERVATIONS IN EUROPE. Both gentlemen are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and last evening they talked enthusiastically about the countries they had already seen. They passed through the Suez Canal, and made their first stop at Cairo. Alexandria machines, at which pretty girls are engaged in and other cities in Egypt were visited. They saw the pyramids, and spent two weeks in investigations. The climate of Egypt, they agreed, was | engines, pumps, stone-crushing machines, saws, much milder than that of India. Together they visited Naples, Rome, Genoa, Venice and all the larger and famous cities of Italy, and then went on to Paris. With Paris they were very much pleased. Its beauty attracted them, but the life and cheerfulness of the place made the greatest impression upon them. After a two weeks' stay there they separated. Mr. Visram went to Switzerland and Mr. Gordhundass passed through Germany into Russia.

SUSPECTED OF BEING A NIHILIST. Mr. Gordhundass visited St. Petersburg, Novi Novgorod, Warsaw, Moscow and many other places, with a view to studying the country and its people. He arrived at Novi Novgorod during the progress of the fair, which is held every year for the period of a month. He was surprised at the size of the fair and the number of nations who were represented at it. There were merchants from Persia, Aighanistan, China, and he saw a number of Indian merchants whom he knew well. He had the good fortune to be there when the Czar arrived, and he saw him on horseback reviewing the troops present. The people did not know that the Czar would be there. He arrived suddenly and after a stay of two days left as hurriedly as he had come. Everywhere Mr. Gordhundass saw evidences of the oppressed and servile condition of the people and their hostile feeling towards the Czar. He the attention of the people, but the suspicion of the police. When he was out of the country his guide told him that he had been suspected many times of being a Nihilist in disguise, and that he had been followed by spies. He remembered the great bell as a feature of Moscow, and its green churches with their many domes reminded him of Mahometan mosques.

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN RAILWAY CARS. Mr. Gordhundass made a short stay in Vienn and then passed on to London, where he joined Mr. Visram. Together they travelled throughout the United Kingdom and then returned to the Continent and into Switzerland by way of Brussels and the Rhine, They were in Dublin when Mr. Parnell was arrested, and a printed notice was sent by the Land League to Mr. Gordhundass at his hotel asking him to join in its indignation meeting at the arrest of Mr. Parnell. The railway cars in Russia, Mr. Gordhundass said, were very good, and both agreed that they were better in Germany and Switzerland than in England or France. They had heard much of the American railway cars and were prepared to like them better than any others. While on his way from Warsaw to Vienna Mr. Gordhundass lost his luggage through his inabilafterwards recovered it. They were enthusiastic about the scenery of Europe and about Paris and Berlin, but they did not like England as well as they had expected to. Its people they thought too business-like, and its fogs they did not appreciate.

all the time necessary to visit the large cities and the objects of interest in them. Among the letters of introduction they have is one to Senator Biaine. They speak English exceedingly well and say that everywhere they have been the Americans have treated them most kindly. Their curious dress made them objects of interest

Bad for the Banditti.

[Mining and Financial News, October 20.] The melancholy intelligence was yesterday and his friend Mr. McDermott, while on their way by the Mexican bandittl and a price placed upon their heads. This news created great excitement personal friends appeared to know nothing about it, there is considerable doubt as to the trustwor-A reporter of THE WORLD yesterday talked with | thiness of the report. They set it down to the credit of the bear party, who are now hammering State Lines 2 and 3. Discussing the matter, some gentlemen appeared to sympathize with the bandits, and ventured to express the opinion that, if the bandits had any money, Mr. Roberts would own all of it before they got rid of him. Another gentleman offered to make one of a hundred each to subscribe \$1,000 for the purpose of raising a fund with which to bribe the bandits to foreibly enlist Roberts in their party and thereby prevent his re-turning to New York. It was the general opinion, however, that if this was merely a bear rumor did not show very good judgment, as such a report would advance the price of State Lines instead of decreasing it.

The Lake Mirror: Autumn.

BY H. D. RAWNSLEY. We sailed from cape to cape, whose headlands Had biossomed branchy gold, and half in fear Through liquid mirrors of the autumn mere, We ventured in among the leafy sway dancing by the prow as we drew near, To grow to stillness as we passed away, That day the gicry of two worlds was ours, A depth and height of faint autumnal sky, double pageant of the painted wood; Still as we stole upon a summer flood, Marbled by snow the mountain tops close by

Spoke from warm depths of winter's nearing hours.

A NOTORIOUS THIEF ARRESTED. The Last Exploit of Edward McLean, Who Has Been a Thief from Boyhood.

Edward McLean, alias Hamilton, was arrested by Inspector Byrnes on Saturday night on suspicion of having last Wednesday stolen \$4,700 worth of diamonds from the store of the Morse Diamond Cutting Company at No. 436 Washington street, Boston. He answers the description of the man who committed the robbery. Mr. Morse has been requested to come on to identify him. Mc-Lean, the police say, went into the store ostensibly to buy precious stones. He made a small purchase, and after his departure diamonds valued at \$4,700 were discovered to be inlasting. His description was telegraphed to this city. McLean is an expert diamond thief. A month ago he was arrested in this city for stealing \$1,400 worth of diamonds from Levy & Pecare, of No. 23 Fifteenth strect. He was released on ball.

Inspector Byrnes says that McLean, who has numberiess aliases, has been a thief from boyhood. Fifteen years ago he was arrested for stealing coats from a barber shop in Bleecker street. He was released on ball, and it is said that he never was tried. He was caught robbing a state-room on a Cunard steamer in Jersey City, but got off without punishment, as the occupant of the state-room did not care to forfeit his passage to prosecute him. At another time he was arrested for plundering a state-room on the steamer Spain, of the National line, but he also got out of that scrape safely. He was next arrested for stealing a watch from Mr. Henry Onall, of Brooklyn. For this offense he served four and a half years in State prison. Later he served a sentence of a year and a half for stealing a pocketbook in a billiard saloon on Sixth avenue. He was again arrested for picking the paying a fine or both; but Mr. Gordhundass says | pockets of a stockbroker while he was playing billiards in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, but was resee the world, and that he will accept the conse- leased on ball and induced his victim not to prosquences in India and not attempt to reinstate him- | ecute him. His next arrest was for the Levy & Pecare robbery.

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE FAIR.

An Interesting Display at the Semi-Centennial Fair Now in Progress.

The semi-centennial fair of the American institute, now in progress at the rink, Third evenue and Sixty-third street, is one of the most successful exhibitions given by the society since its organization flity years ago. There are many visitors every day, the largest crowds being present during the concerts, which are given at 8 and 8 o'clock P. M. each day, by Arbuckle's Ninth Regiment Band. In the afternoon most of the visitors are ladies, who find no lack of attraction in the exhibits of lambrequins, tidies, plaques and bronzes tastefully arranged, and of labor-saving utensils for the kitchen, among which are many washing machines, clothes wringers, cooking stoves and other patent machines for lightening women's work that are "positively the best ever invented." The sewing - machine brigade is out in full force on the left side of the hall. There is always a buzz of many turning off all sorts of sewing. In the department for heavy machinery there is a fine collection of water-wheels and a brick-making machine. In who died in October, 1795, has a white slab to his this department there is a continual whirr of memory. rapidly revolving wheels, as though in opposition to the band in the larger hall. The machine for carving wood so as to reproduce a fac-simile of a bas-relief in metal is always the centre of a crowd, turns out brackets, puzzles and small chairs from arts the show of photographs and of work in phototype printing and instantaneous photography is especially attractive. The variety of exhibits is so great that every visitor is sure to find much of

A SINGULAR CRIME.

Repeated Attempts to Wreck the Electric Light Apparatus in Union Square.

Soon after the accident to the Brush electric light in Union square new machinery was fitted on the 150-foot pole under the superintendence of an experienced consulting engineer, and the hoisting apparatus, previously 25 feet above the earth, was lowered to the ground. In order that, in hoisting the carriage carrying the lights, no damage might be done to the cross-bars and other apparatus at the top of the pole, an ingenious device was adopted. This consisted of a long rod reaching from the ground to travelled in his native dress, and attracted not only the top of the pole, connected at the bottom with a loud-sounding gong placed just above the hoisting winch. This gong was inclosed in a case made of composition metal. perforated something like a colander to permit of the exit of the sounds. While working the winch the men had only to listen for the sound of the gong in order to know the exact height to which the carriage had ascended. The gong rang eight times. At the seventh ring the workmen, who had hitherto been working the winch at full speed, slowed up, and at the eighth stopped altogether, that ring indicating that the carriage had reached its proper place, and that the electrical communication between the lamps and the source of supply

> Within a day or two after the completion of the gong, which worked successfully, two attempts to afterward the men engaged at the winch observed that the rod connected with the bomb did not work as it should. They examined the rod and then the easing of the gong, and soon ascertained the cause of the irregularity. Some evil-minded person had nserted a bent wire through several of the holes in the casing that covered the gong in such a manner that, had they put the full pressure on the winch. the breaking of the top hamper of the pole and the destruction of the pole itself and of the carriage bearing the lamps would have been inevitable. The Electric Light Company ordered an investigation, in the course of which it was established, on the testibeen fixed by a skilled mechanic, as it would have been out of the power of a man who did not thoroughly understand mechanics to fix it. This was reported to the Chief of the Park Police but no trace of the criminals has yet been found. The gong and the other machinery of the poles, both in Union and in Madison equares, are

The Coming Billiard Tournament.

A meeting of the players who are to take part in the torthcoming billiard tournament at cushion caroms was held yesterday afternoon at the warerooms of the Brunswick & Balke Co., in Broadway. Mr. Michael Geary presided. After various illustrations it was decided not to bar the "law" in the new game, and that the rule now in operation 'frozen" to the cushion. The disposition of balls when "frozen" (whether to "spot" them or of the players. Consideration of the championship Roche, the projector of the tournament, could be consulted. A cushion carom was declared to be a shot where the player went to the cushion before encountering the second object ball. The tournament games were reduced from 250 points to 200 points. Mr. Budd Scoffeld was made the official marker, and it was agreed that there should be no ompires. Mr. Dudley Kavanagh and Mr. John F. Gleason were selected as the official referees. Another meeting of the players will be held at Brunswick & Balke's office on Friday next.

One Way of Expetting Jews From Russia.

[Correspondence London Jereish World.] A new form of outrage has been hit upon by the Jew-hating communities of South Russia. A few days ago a large box despatched by goods train attracted the attention of the traffic superinendent at the Birsula Station of the Odessa section of the Southwest Rollway. It had been sent off from Pultawa and was addressed to Odessa. It was opened by order of the official named, and inside was discovered the body of an old man, evidently a Jew. Subsequent examination elicited that the name of the unfortunate man was Chaskind, and that he was a native and tewnsman of Konotep, in the government of Pultawa. I nder the corpse was found a note on which was written in the Little Russian Language: "If you Jews will not quit the country living, we shall send you out dead." How the man came by his death has yet to be ascer-

A POET'S NEGLECTED GRAVE.

About two miles above Harlem Bridge on

The Half-Forgotten Cometery at Hunt's Point Where Joseph Rodman Drake Lies Buried.

the Southern Boulevard a road turns sharply off to the right and leads after a mile of pleasant walking by suburban villas to a little hill overlooking the Sound and almost directly opposite the village of Flushing on Long Island. This is Hunt's Point, so called after the family which owned the property until recently for one hundred and sixty years, The remains of the old "Grange," erected in 1689 and long the Hunt family homestead, oc cupies the highest point of the hill, though now it has the appearance of a modern villa and is surrounded by well-trimmed hedges and closely cropped lawns. For years after the beginning of this century the Grange was the home of the poet, Joseph Rodman Drake, Half way to the point the road-Hunt's Point road, as it is called-slopes down to the marsh meadows which surround the point on all sides except that washed by the waters of the Sound. In this little valley, on the left side of the small trees and covered with a growth of dense brushwood, out of which rise four small white tombstones. The knoll has been the buryingground of the Hunt family for nearly two centuris past. A dilapidated picket fence surrounds it on three sides, while the fourth opens into a poultry yard. No signs of care are visible. Some of the tomb-stones are broken, and nearly all are covered with moss and hidden in the underbrush. The ground is now covered with dead leaves and the bare branches of the trees give the place a desolate appearance. To the east the marsh lands stretch away to the Bronx River where it leaves the woods around West Farms. On the other side the dismal, chilly marsh still wearies the eye till the sunlit waters of the Sound and the white sails of the schooners sailing down to the city close in the

SOME OLD TOMBSTONES. The old tombstones are of soft brown-stone, and time and the elements have obliterated many of the inscriptions. Some have been broken and lie in pieces on the graves, while others have been sunk into the ground until only the tops of them are visible. The oldest one that remains entire is among a mass of brushwood; but by carefully crawling on one's knees and with much trouble the following inscription may be read:

Here lyes ye body of Elizabeth Hunt, wife of Capt. Thomas Hunt, aged 57 years, Dec'd April 27, 1.29. Close by is what seems to be the grave of the old Captain himself. Most of the inscription is illegi-ble, but there is still visible

aged 73 years, and the date of his death, which appears to be 1782. Other stones are in memory of Christian, wife of Robert Hunt, who died in 1749; one for another Thomas Hunt, who died in 1808, aged eighty years, and who "possessed the cardinal virtues in an eminent degree; he was temperate, brave and just." brave and just."

The solid rock shall sink beneath The iron hand of time But virtue dwells with

Four years ago the writer remembers reading an inscription for some member of the family who died just before the beginning of the eighteenth century. The stone has since disappeared or been broken, Several of the Willett and Lewett families are also buried here. The grave of Elizabeth Willett, who brown-stone, while Willett Leaveraft, an infant

JOSEPH RODMAN DRAKE'S GRAVE. On the highest part of the knoll are three white tombstones, one of which, about three feet high, stands on a square foundation of the same material. as is the man who manipulates the scroll-saw and | The grave is surrounded by an iron fence. Looking through the bars one can read:

Aged 25 years.

This is the grave of Joseph Rodman Drake, the friend of Halleck and Irving, and one of the first American poets. A large willow-tree grows beside the grave, and looking beyond the monument one can see the Bronx emerging from the woods into the open stretch of green reeds before it empties into the Sound. The poet has told of his own love for the little river when, during a sojourn in the city, he

Yet I will look upon thy face again,
My own romantic Brunz, and it will be
A face more pleasant than the face of men,
Thy waves are old companions, I shall see
A well remembered form in each old tree,

Looking at his ill-kept grave in the almost for-gotten cemetery, Fitz Greene Halleck's lines to his nemory become more pathetic:

Green be the turf above thee, Friend of my better days;
Friend of my better days;
None knew thee but to love thee,
None named thee but to praise.
Tears fell when thou wert dying,
From eyes unused to weep,
And long where thou art lying
Will tears the cold turf steep.

It is probable that three-fourths of the literary gotten the resting-place of the author of "The

The Bronx is so named from Jonas Bronck. Dutchman, who first obtained land in that part of the country from the Indian sachems of Ranachque in 1639. The Hunts are descended from Thomas Hunt, who was High Sheriff of Shropsons, bought the Grove Farm, near the Bronx, in 1667. His grandson, Thomas, acquired the Hunt's Point property, then known as Great Planting Neck, by marriage. The poet Brake married Sarah Eckford, a daughter of Henry Eckford, one of the first ship-builders of this city. He had one daughter, Janet, who was married to Colonel George De Kay, of Long

THE TALE OF BILL THE PILOT. On the opposite side of the road was, until re cently, the burial plot of the slaves of the Hunt estate. Their remains were transferred some time ago to the same ground as that occupied by the bodies of their masters. The curious headstones, with the roughly-cut initials of the servants, were also preserved. Among them sleeps "Bill the Pilot," who was at the helm of the British trigate Hussar, when she was wrecked off Port Morris, near the entrance to the Harlem Kills. The Hussai was said to be laden with gold coin for the payment of the British soldiers, and a wrecking com-pany is still seeking the lost treasure. Bill the Phot escaped then, but was subsequently drowned near Barrett's Point, or rather killed by injudicious treatment. He was washed asnore half dead and rolled on a barrel, whereat he began te shake his fit at his friends. They continued the treatment zealously, and so Bill the Pilot died roll ing on the barrel and shaking his fist.

Women in the French Republic. [Blackwood's for October.]

Who will assert that in her day of sorrow, when her men had failed her, France was not mainly held up and kept in place by the merits of her women? Never was there, in the records of nations, a moment at which the services which women can render were more unequivocally or more grandly shown. In the sad 1871 to 1873 - France was indeed well served by them; the store of good will, of respect, of admiration which they had piled up in Europe, poured itself out around the land in enger tenderness. In every corner of England and the Continent were friends of France-Irlends made for her in bette days chiefly by the efforts and the reputation of her women; friends who are still fatthful to her. still attached to her, but whose fondness would not long survive if France ceased to be served and de-Such was the situation ten years ago. Such was

of the country it came to govern. They were power-

ful at home, honored abroad. They were a and an energy in the land. What has the Reg The reply is simple. Since 1871, and particularly since the third Republic has been definitely established, the inland sovereighty of the Frenchwoman has begun to melt away and her exterior credit to grow pair, the reason being that the Republic has included her among the forces to be annulled, and has done its utmost to dismiss her from her rule, as if she were a mere monarch and could be dethroned like ordinary kings. The qualities of the Frenchwoman remain what they were, but they are ceasing to be active, and are becoming latent. Her potentialities are unproductive, her faculties are passive. She is in a state of lethargy. like the Sleeping Beauty in the Wood. So far, the harm done is not incurable; it is still quite possible to awake her, provided the Republic will consent to play the part of Prince Charming. But if she remains too long in her present inaction she will lose her power and un-learn her traditions; her arms will rust, and she will forget how to handle them. The present generation may be able, from habit and association, to preserve some portion of its ancient attributes; but its children will not inherit les endowments. because they will not have seen been in full work, and will not have learn't either to value them or to apply them. Darwin tells us of some beetles in one of the Atlantic islands, whose ancestors flew

their wings will leave them.

TRAPS FOR AMATUR ACTORS.

What is Said of the Frequently Advertised Wants of Some Unknown Persons.

A young lady who has taken part in private theatricals for years and who is tormented by a desire to go on the stage recently went to a manager of a thesere who, with untiring kindness, had been refusing her importunities for a chance to distinguish herself at his theatre, and showed him an advertisement which she had clipped from a newspaper and which called for "a lady to take a leading position on the stage." It announced 'instruction free." The advertiser did not make himself known, but gave an address to which letters should be sent. The manager, being familiar with the ways of womankind and knowing therefore that the advertisement would be answered by
his visitor whichever course he advised, told her tosend a letter to the address given and, in case the
reply was favorable, to do nothing until he should
have been consulted and have had an opportunity
to inquire about the advertiser. He has not yet
been called on to do so been called on to do so. AMATEURS SEEKING AN OPENING.

Many similar advertisements appear. Speaking of them the proprietor of a dramatic agency said vesterday: "In most cases they are simply traps for ambitious amateurs. It does sometimes happen, but not often, that a manager wants an amapen, but not often, that a man and that there is teur actress to take a certain part and that there is no application on the books of any agency which fulfils the requirements. Then he inserts, or we do for him, an advertisement and receives says do for him, an advertisement and receives say thousand replies, which shows that those whose advertisements are not legitimate have a bir ford for their operations. The number of amateur actresses who want to go upon the stage is enormous highly of them belong to respectable families, and it is those that the men I greak of with to catch. They say to the amateur that it is impossible for her to appear first in a city it rate, and persuade her to contribute towards the expenses of organizing a snap company to play outside of New York. They get \$800 or \$500 or \$1,000 out of one of organizing a snap company to play outside of New York. They get \$800 or \$1000 or \$1,000 out of one of these amateurs, and then leave her. Sometimes after the company gets stranded, the amateur comes back without her trunks or her jeweir. As to legitimate advertisements—a manager may not be able to find a professional actress who can after the costumes necessary to a part. Then he god some rich amateur if he can, lets her dress magnificently, and act as her natural endowments permit her, and everybody is happy—he especially, because he has to pay her little or no salary. That last reason is one why amateurs are not much little in the profession; they do not always need money and they take the bread out of the mouths of professional actresses." fessional actresses.

PAYING HEAVILY FOR THEIR FANCY. "Every theatre, especially those with stock companies, receives so many applications from amateurs," said a manager, "that there is no need of advertising. As for advertisements of the class, they come from men-whether profes or not, I don't know-who try to make money of of amateurs. For instance, they say to a follow its lady who has money and who wants to make appearance on the stage that it will cost it. \$1,000, \$900 or \$800 to organize a company and a theatre, and then they get a troupe together hire a theatre for a night at Paterson, Newscare comes to grief. The amount they make by comission and cut of the expenses varies accordingly coses make \$150 or \$300 out of white \$650 or \$300 out of \$150 or \$300 out of \$150 or \$300 or \$300 or \$150 or \$300 while \$600 or \$600 went for expensed if the subject was very they might be able to go away the \$600. Some smateurs do not care at all a the money. In one theatre half the actre Oue lady I know of who acts occasionally spends a good deal of money that way. Last sou her losses were \$16,000, but she did not mis and her agent bought himself a nice little platte country. Another lady tried to make are ments to play at matinees here, and the gentled who accompanied her offered to pay any arrow required, as he is able to do. I have seen her act and she acts badly and wants to play leading per such as Camille. We would not have her here, but o course there are theatres in the city where her services would, be accepted on the terms are pro-poses. On the other hand, I know of a young lady belonging to a good family, but in reduced on stances, who wants to go on the stage to inc the instruction free part of the advertisement the man may mean it, or he may hope to go he accounts even by the sale of books or by a gracuit. when a position is secured for the pupil. See instructors advertise engagements guaranteed but, except in the case of the leading teacher whom everybody knows and who have influentiating the content of the leading teacher when the pupil the case of the leading teacher when everybody knows and who have influentiating the case of the leading teacher with management that the case of the leading teacher when the case o with managers, this is not to be relied upon, for i most cases the engagement would have to be pai for. The professional actors found in map companies join them because they think they might well take the risk of having to walk bank to the case remain here idle."

A Golden Dustman and His Doctor

The will and codicil (both dated April 19, 1881) of Mr. Henry Dodd, late of the City Wharf, dust contractor, and of The Hall, Rotherfield. Essex, who died on April \$7 last, were proved on the 1st inst. by Henry Darvill, Charles John Last and Henry William Cottrell, the executors, the personal estate exceeding in value £111,000. The testator leaves £5,000 to the French Orphan Society at Paris; £5,000 to the Fishmongers' Company, upon trust, to invest the same, and apply the income in providing silver or gold cups for prizes for sailing-barge races on the Thames, and for the support and comfort of poor bargemen or lightermen, so that each recippoor bargemen or lightermen, so that each recipient has not less than I shilling per day; 2500 each to the National Life-Boat Society for a life-boat to be called the "Henry Dodd;" to the British Orphan Asylum, Slough; to the Belgian Hospital at Ghent; to the St. Leonard's Parochial Schools, Shoreditch, and to the St. Leonard's, Shoreditch, Almahouses, Haggerston; 2200 to the Orphan Working School, Haverstock Hill; 2160 each to the City of London Truss Society and the London Hospital; 2105 to the school for infant children at Epping Forest; an annuity of 256 for life to his son William Henry Dodd; an annuity of 258 for life to est; an annuity of £156 for life to his con William Henry Dodd; an annuity of £52 for life to bis son, Mark Antony Dodd; his freehold land at Langley, Bucks, to the son of his daughter, Mrs. Fanny Amelia Dickson, and numerous legacies to his executors, employees and others. The readus of his real and personal estate is to be held upon trust for his said daughter for life, and then for all her children in equal shares. A legacy of £2,000 left by the testator to his doctor, Henry Montag Champneys, to be paid only in the event of the testator living for two years after the date of the will, to be increased to £3,000 should be live for five years; but as the testator died a week after making as will, this bequest, of course, lapses.

Lady Pigot's Smashed Tea-Cups. [London Telegraph, September 23.]

Hard times do not seem to have had much effect in diminishing the value of pate tendre. Corners in overstocked cabinets can always be found for what is rare and excellent; while even fragments of really fine cups and saucers are fetching as good prices, to say the least, as unchipped china of secondary quality could ever command. Recent records of the auction-room may bring comfort to the sorrowing owners of broken porcelain who have prudently saved the pieces. Henceforth, when cruel fate, personified by the housemaid, dashes to the ground a Kioto dish, a six-mark Nankin jar, a Dresden shepherdess, a Capo di Monte shell, or a relic of royal Sevres, let not despair enter the bosom of the bereaved connoisseur. Lady Pigot was the possessor, among many art manufactures equally beautiful and scarce, of an old Worcester tea-service, whi was occasionally in use, and which consis eight cups and saucers and a little tea-pot. On fatal afternoon the footman, in carrying out the over the lap-dog or the rug or some unlucky im-pediment and sent everything flying. The effect of this awkward mishap was that the entire service. excepting one solitary cup and four of the saucers, was smashed to atoms. So nopeless appeared the wreck that, though it was carefully gathered torether and preserved, no attempt was afterwards made to unite the fragments. There was among them so presentable even as those teacups, whely kept for show, Which on the chim ney glittered in a row," as chronicled by Goldsmit in "The Deserted Village." Last week, at a sale of her ladyship's effects, the single cup and four saucers realized something over £90, while the broken pieces brought the remarkable solatium of 50 guineas.

"The Manager and the Five Tenors." [London Neurs, October 12.]

A manager had engaged a French opereta troupe to perform in a city of South America. He was the most polite and generous of managers. He offered high terms, promised his proteges a benefit apiece, made the best arrangements for their comfort on the voyage out, and at last had the satisfaction of steaming off with them all. The day when they started was a fine one, and as soon as the shores of France had faded out of sight the company, to keep up their spirits, began to sing on deck. But very soon they stopped and five gentlemen were seen to stare at one another with con-sternation. They were all five tenors. "Why, sternation. They were all five tenors. "Why, how is this," cried one, "I was engaged as the only tenor." "That is my case too, "chimed in another, and so said they all. The manager had stunk down into the cabin during this altercation, but he was called up again, and was requested to furnish explanations. "Calm your minds," he there because they had wings, but who have no longer any wings themselves (though the marks of them remain), because, having left off using them—lest they should be blown from their sengirt home into the waves—they have atrophied and disappeared. So it will be with Frenchwomen; to lose sight of