

period of totality. To this was given the name of coronium. Science keeps on burrowing further and further into the realm of occulted things, dispelling a cloud here and shedding a ray of light there. It has gone far enough into the unresisting depths of space to find out that the limit reached is comparatively but the beginning, reposing on no base and bounded by no shores. Then other appliances are brought into requisition and the field of exploration is extended on and on, but the end is not there to be reached even if by mortal means we could reach it. There is a point beyond which the philosopher and the dolt are on an exact equality.

### THAT COUP D'ETAT.

On Monday of this week Servia had an earthquake, and yesterday's dispatches brought news that she had just undergone a coup d'état. If earthquakes cannot do better than bring along that sort of consequences, the quicker they go out of business altogether the better for small kingdoms and still smaller kings. In this latter category should be classed the youthful ruler of Servia, Alexander I. He is perhaps as useful as anything so nearly useless and high-priced can be, but has not been content with that, having kicked out of the traces entirely, dismissed the regents who were looking after the government's welfare, dissolved the skuptschina or legislature, and set the constitution at defiance. According to that instrument he is not eligible to the throne until he arrives at his majority, a year from next August, and as he will then be only eighteen, most people will be disposed to say that that time is quite soon enough. With a brazen mendacity which is tolerated only in crowned heads, he proclaimed himself of age and, having the soldiery on his side (through what means is not yet disclosed), he had no trouble in climbing into the gilded arm-chair and placing the jeweled bauble upon his nose too wise head.

Perhaps, as is suspected of Albert Edward of Great Britain, Alexander had become tired of waiting for the sweets of rulership and concluded that, as he could not conform to the constitution, he would make it conform to him. Besides, in a land like Servia, where education of the higher grades is quite a distinction for its possessor, the king can do no wrong; equally certain is it, however, from the way he has started out and the disposition he has shown, that he is not going to accomplish much that is right. It all reminds us once more of the couplet—

A crown it is a hollow thing,  
And hollow heads oft wear it.

### A COOKERY EXHIBIT.

The gratifying announcement comes that the board of lady managers of New York have arranged with Miss Juliet Corson, as the first American organizer of cooking schools and diet kitchens, to take charge of New York's exhibit of cooking schools at the Exposition. All details of the organization and management have been

placed under Miss Corson's control. Persons interested in the subjects of cooking schools and diet kitchens, and all speakers and writers on domestic science and household improvement, and all inventors and manufacturers of household utensils and labor-saving contrivances, and the producers of general food supplies and sanitary and dietetic specialties for invalids and children, in order to insure representation at this special exhibit, must communicate with Miss Corson. It is deemed advisable to combine with this exhibit the long-cherished project of founding a national home training school.

This, we take it, will not be the least important feature of the great Exposition. The importance of cooking is not yet sufficiently understood by all, and there should be an advance in this as well as in many other matters.

### HE ALSO FAILED.

Ex-Governor Ross of New Mexico, like ex-Governor West of Utah, was appointed by President Cleveland during the latter's previous administration; Mr. Ross was also an applicant for reappointment as was our governor, but here the parallel terminates, for Mr. West succeeded and Mr. Ross didn't. Dispatches have indicated that there was considerable sympathy being entertained and expressed for the New Mexican because of his failure, but the *Denver News* reminds us who so entertain or express that their sympathy is very largely wasted. Ex-Governor Ross, it says, is now the editor of a prosperous weekly paper in a growing New Mexico town, and it is probably a fortunate thing for him that he was not appointed. "It is certainly a fortunate thing for the people of New Mexico. Governor Ross' previous administration was a failure, and bitter antagonisms were made which will last in the politics of that territory for years to come. No one will call in question his integrity or fail to accord him a fair amount of ability. But he is a crank, and so set in his way that he is totally unfitted for an executive position. He suspects all who may differ with him, and re-echoes friendly criticism as a deadly offense and a reflection on his honesty. His reappointment would have been an absolute injury to the territory."

Our cotemporary is of the opinion that so far as wanting the position for its emoluments is concerned, it suspects that he desired a reappointment as a second vindication of his vote on the Johnson impeachment case, when he was senator from Kansas—"a topic on which he has always displayed a mild form of insanity. That he has some desire to get even with his enemies may also have figured in the matter." It is sensibly observed that the position of territorial executive pays no one. Its expense is greater than its income. There is no money in it for any one, and the ex-governor would have gone out of office again as poor as he was when he went in. He might have had the satisfaction of a vindication and of revenge, but as a matter of dollars and cents the opinion is expressed that he will

be better off—as will also the people—if he sticks to his newspaper. This doesn't sound logical; if he is a bad man or a cranky one, his publication is not likely to help the community in which it is published; and he surely need not abandon it if made governor. In fact it might be the means of enabling him to make ends meet while in office.

### A SMALL EVIL. BUT A TERRIBLE.

It would perhaps not do to compel the man who eats the banana to eat also the skin, but it can do no harm to suggest that since the latter is his property, regularly bought and paid for, he ought to be forced to provide some other disposition of it than the public sidewalk where it endangers human legs and spines, and is a constant invitation to sinfulness. A city ordinance on the subject, with sufficient penalties for littering the none too cleanly sidewalks could be easily framed, and with fair diligence it could be enforced with tolerable vigor. Whoever has encountered a ripe banana skin in its unctious state, and thereby sat down with more violence than grace, will join in the feeling that the enemy that hath done this thing should be compelled to refrain in the future; if his appetite for the fruit does not extend to the point of causing him to eat the fruit's envelope, he might at least carry the latter to his own swill-barrel in his pocket. Cleanliness is better and cheaper than a plaster of paris leg and six months' use of crutches, every time.

### SACRILIGIOUS PERFORMANCES.

Public protests have been made in Brussels against the performances of the biblical drama Christ at the Theater Moliere. Elsewhere in Europe the recent revival of theatrical performances on sacred subjects has met with disfavor, though large audiences have been attracted to witness such plays at the Brussels and Paris theaters where they were produced. Though the Ober-Ammergau Passion Play arouses but little adverse criticism, it is a fact that with regard to other sacred dramas public opinion is as much divided on the question of their fitness for representation as it is on the tariff in this country. Yet the rude renaissance of the drama in Europe after the revival of learning was directed entirely to the exposition of scenes from biblical history.—*N. Y. World*.

All preparations were once made for the presentation of the Passion Play in New York, but it did not occur. For once the trend of public sentiment there was healthy and the desecration did not take place. Edwin Booth, whose theater was sought for the purpose, refused to have anything to do with it, declaring that the subject was not a proper one for a play house, in which he was inversely right—a play house is not a proper place for so sacred a subject. That a few German peasants present it every ten years has nothing to do with the case; they perform it as an offering of thankfulness and humility, having in memory the rescue of their ancestors from a plague, by the intervention of Providence. Because the civilized world tolerates and even encourages