

Business Notices.

WHITE DUCK COATS... \$2.50 to \$5.00
Alpaca Coats... 2.00 to 6.00
Drop-tail Coats... 2.50 to 12.00
Thin Coats... 75.00 to 3.00
Thin Pants... 1.00 to 3.00
White Vests... 1.00 to 3.50
Marseilles Vests... 50.00 to 3.50

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REMOVAL.—CARY, HOWARD & SANGER, late Wm. H. Cary & Co., have removed to their new store No. 105 and 107 Chambers st., and 89 and 91 Reade st.

CLOTHING AT WHOLESALE FOR CASH.—Cash buyers of ready-made Clothing for Fall and Winter trade are particularly invited to inspect our stock before purchasing. DAVIS, J. & GEORGE J. LEVY, No. 54 Warren st., New York.

BOOTS, SHOES AND GAITERS. THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT AND CHEAPEST IN THE CITY. At BARBER'S, No. 375 Broadway and No. 150 Fulton-st.

New-York Daily Tribune

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1857.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. No notice can be taken of anonymous Communications. What is intended for insertion must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer—not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of its good faith.

Another violent shower of rain passed over this region yesterday noon. There were several sharp flashes of lightning, one of which struck a hotel in Greenwich street, but did no material damage. For half an hour the rain fell in torrents, completely flooding the streets. We hear of many cases of thunder-stroke during the storm of Thursday night. In Brooklyn one man was killed, and another, in different part of the city, seriously injured. In Jersey City a vessel was struck.

The mails for Europe close at 10 1/2 o'clock this morning.

The American gubernatorial Convention, which assembled at Baltimore on Thursday, nominated the Hon. Thomas Holliday Hicks, of Dorchester County, as the candidate of the party for the office of Governor of Maryland. The nomination was made on the seventh ballot. Messrs. James B. Ricard and William H. Purnell were the competing candidates.

It was understood yesterday in St. Louis that it was quiet in Kansas. Gov. Walker was still at Lawrence with four hundred troops awaiting the movements of the people.

We have advices from Utah to the 23d of July, at which time the Territory was peaceable and prosperous. Emigrant trains were progressing favorably, the Indians being friendly, and grass abundant. Grave charges of swindling the Government are made against Surveyor-General Burr.

The Republican State Convention is to assemble at Syracuse on the 23d of September, about three weeks later than should have been specified in the call. Every trick, every falsehood, that can be hoped to alienate some portion of the mighty host which placed New-York so proudly in the van of the Republican cause last Fall, are now in active service. Attempts to class the Republicans as friends of Fremont and of Seward respectively, when all whom we know of them are ardent friends of both—to excite jealousy and antagonism between those who were formerly Whigs and those who were Democrats—to convince those who came to us from the "Americans" that we are a "Foreign party," while the Adopted Citizens are exhorted to regard us as thinly-disguised Nativists, and leagued with Church-burners—such are the unscrupulous tactics by which our foes are laboring to divide and disintegrate that glorious army which gave to Fremont and Dayton Fall the heaviest vote ever cast for any candidate in any State of the Union. They should have been met by an early State Convention, an emphatic reaffirmance of our principles, and the nomination of a commanding ticket. It does not become the Republican party of New-York to wait for other parties to nominate; it should be first in the field, and thus give direction and tone to the impending contest.

Skilful efforts will be made to distract us on questions of State Policy, but we trust without success. Our State Works are now so nearly completed that to pause in their construction would be absolute madness. With energy and decent management, the Enlarged Erie Canal should be ready throughout for navigation early in May next. Meantime, the State Finances are suffering horribly in two ways—first, from the incapacity and unreliability of the Canals, growing out of their unfinished, chaotic condition; secondly, from the vampire suction of the swarms of engineers who burrow in and fatten upon them. The remedy for both of these is identical and obvious—Finish the Works at the earliest moment, so as to double their capacity, diminish their liability to breaks, and get rid of the bloodsuckers now fattening on their progress. But, while the West and the Whig element of the Republican party urged the prompt completion of our State Works, the Democratic element was equally urgent that no further addition be made to our State Debt. This, also, was accorded by our last Legislature, in taking the responsibility of levying an extra State Tax to meet the inevitable cost of the construction. We are thus, if no unforeseen obstacle is interposed, to have the Canals completed at a very early day, and to have no consequent addition to our Debt, the means being provided by Direct Taxation. For this course, the Constitution left no alternative but a stoppage of the Works, which would have been absurd and ruinous as for a farmer to quit work for want of funds with his grass all cut and drying in his meadows. The Canals must be completed; the means could not be borrowed; so a temporary resort to increased taxation was inevitable. A weak or cowardly ascendancy might have temporized and shuffled off this necessity for another year; it was an act of courage and of true wisdom in the Republicans to meet it so manfully last Winter; and we believe the People will say so.

—We hear of gentlemen perambulating the State to secure the nomination of this or that friend on the Republican State Ticket. If the persons so commended are the best men that can be induced to accept the posts to which they aspire, we trust they will be nominated; but this mode of pressing their claims involves a strong presumption that they are not. He who goes a Delegate to Syracuse pledged to support A, B, or C, for any desired post, goes neither an enemy of the Republican party nor a foe to its continued ascendancy. We recognize no claims to its nomination—no debts to be paid with its honors—no dilapidated fortunes to be repaired through its favor. The simple question to be settled by our State Convention is—"Who are the worthy and qualified Republicans who can unitedly poll the heaviest vote if this Fall presented as Republican candidates for State Office?"—for these men, and no others, are entitled to nomination. And any attempt to ignore this question, in behalf of even one individual, will assuredly be rebuked and defeated.

We treat, therefore, for the sake of harmony in our ranks, that it be not made.

The army now collected in Kansas for the purpose of crushing the Free-State men at the point of the bayonet, if only some colorable pretext can be found for attacking them, has been assembled there, and is now detained there, only by the total disregard and neglect of other very imperative military duties. A loud cry has resounded from one end of the country to the other for a military force to be sent to Utah sufficient to maintain in that Territory some show at least of respect for the laws of the United States and the authority of the Federal Courts. A body of troops has been called for such as might give to the inhabitants of that Territory, or to such of them as may be disposed to make the trial, some chance of raising and testing the question whether the common law and the statutes of the United States are in force there, or only the Book of Mormon and the sermons, letters and decrees of Joe Smith and Brigham Young. Great satisfaction was expressed throughout the country, by journals of every shade of politics, at the determination evinced by the President to bring that question to the test, and all loudly applauded the preparations made with that view, as it was supposed, by the War Department.

The necessity, however, of enforcing the Border-Ruffian code of Kansas, and of preventing the inhabitants of Lawrence and other Free-State towns of that Territory from enjoying the advantages of municipal institutions agreed upon by themselves, instead of submitting to accept charters and a local administration at the hands of invaders from Missouri, has appeared to the Administration at Washington of vastly more importance than the recognition of the United States authority in Utah. Instead of marching to Utah to enable the Federal Judges to hold their Courts, the military force originally destined for that purpose, and fitted out at a very great expense, is now detained in Kansas for the purpose of preventing the people of Lawrence from electing a Mayor! The laws of the United States, and every principle of common justice and common decency, may be trampled under foot in Utah, and almost every Federal official in the Territory, Brigham Young excepted, be compelled to fly from it, as the fugitives allege, for fear of their lives; the United States Courts may be shut up, and all the public lands of the Territory may be appropriated to suit the views and the interests of the Mormon Church and the Mormon leaders; and all this is to be suffered to go on from year to year, growing up into a sort of common law for the Territory, while it is judged necessary to keep an army of two or three thousand men in Kansas to prevent the people of Lawrence from adopting municipal regulations by common consent, and to put down the atrocious treason and rebellion on their part of organizing a Board of Aldermen and making by-laws for the good government of the town.

But it is not alone from Utah that troops are drawn away for the purpose of frightening and harassing the Free-State men of Kansas, and dragging them into submission to Border Ruffianism. Gov. Walker and a slaveholding Constitution. The Free-State people, and for that matter the whole population of the Territory of Minnesota, are at this time severely sufferers from the same cause. Everybody has read in the newspapers accounts of the Indian murders and depredations of which Minnesota was lately the scene. The history of those outrages was simply this: They were not committed by any of the Indian bands with whom the United States have treaties and regular relations, but by a robber chief, one Ink-pa-du-tah, who, at the head of a band of some forty persons, has long lived the life of an outlaw, disowned by the Indians, and sustaining himself by robbing them as well as the whites. It was by him and his band that the recent murders were committed at Spirit Lake, and several women carried off captive. The murderers expected to be instantly pursued and brought to account by the United States authorities. Of course they fled, and their chief took the precaution to send off his women to some distant tribe with which he had some connection. But the grave and overruling necessity of putting a stop to the formation of local municipal governments in Kansas has been thought by the War Department a much more pressing matter than the pursuit and punishment of Indian outlaws and murderers in Minnesota. Border-Ruffianism in Kansas must be sustained at all hazards, even though the settlers of Minnesota, who, being mostly Free-State men, are not of much account at Washington, should all be murdered in their beds. The United States troops hitherto stationed in Minnesota, instead of being employed to pursue and punish the Indian murderers, have been drawn off to be placed under Walker's orders in Kansas; while the Government has resorted to the miserable expedient of trying to ransom the female captives.

This shameful abandonment of the people of Minnesota has had its natural effect. The robber chief, of course, supposes, as the Indians always do in such cases, that the only reason why he is not pursued and punished is, that either the United States are afraid of him, or else that they have not the means. Nor is this opinion confined to the band by which the murders were committed; it is beginning to spread among all the Indian tribes of the Territory, who are numerous, and who, ceasing to regard Ink-pa-du-tah as a robber and outlaw, as hitherto, are beginning to recognize him as a great brave, the terror of the white man, a new Pontiac or Tecumseh. This agitation among the Indians produces, of course, not a little agitation and alarm among the people of the Territory, from which, while thus threatened with an Indian war, all the regular troops have been drawn off to operate against the Free-State men of Kansas!

Our telegraphic dispatch from Washington, published yesterday morning, represents the danger of Indian hostilities in Minnesota as very serious, and Gov. Medary as sending dispatch after dispatch to Washington for liberty to enroll volunteers to do the duty of obviating that danger, the regular troops having been called off and put at the command of Gov. Walker. Would it not be as well to send back to Minnesota a part of the dragoons collected by Gov. Walker near Lawrence? It appears to us, with all due submission to President Buchanan and his Cabinet, that the protection of Minnesota against Indian hostilities—hostilities provoked, too, by the criminal negligence of the Government—is rather more the proper business of the United States troops, than the regulation of the municipal organizations of Kansas or the collection of bogus taxes. We think that, at the very least, the settlers of Minnesota may claim that their right of protection against Indian murders is equally valid with that of the Missouri legislators of Kansas to collect their bogus taxes by means of United States force; and that they have good grounds to complain that troops

already stationed in Minnesota, on the regular duty of frontier protection, should have been drawn away at this dangerous and unseasonable moment to serve the political purposes of Walker, the Border Ruffians and the Administration in Kansas.

These eminent Defenders of the Faith, those stern and unswerving champions of evangelical Christianity, pure piety and an unblemished Church, the Administration newspapers, are just now exceedingly exercised, and are alternately sighing and swearing over a Michigan martyr whose name is Stebbins. This individual, it is alleged, held the honorable and responsible office of Deacon of the Free-Will Baptist Church in Alpine and Sparta, Michigan. It is further asserted that for the crime of voting for Mr. Buchanan his brethren—"inquiritors" they are called by the indignationists—have brought Stebbins into judgment, and have not only ejected the sufferer from his office, but also from the Church itself. This event has created an immense sensation, and will probably occupy a prominent place in all ecclesiastical histories hereafter written. Sparta, already a famous name, will become doubly famous, and men, as they think of the Buchanan martyr in Alpine, will also remember the slaughtered saints "on Alpine mountains cold." We certainly believe that Stebbins will go unbalanced into the next edition of Fox's Martyrology, and will also have his biography prepared by the same clergyman who certified to the good religious character of Franklin Pierce. If the ex-deacon be fond of fame, he is likely to have a stomachful. His praise will be in all the Pre-Slavery churches of the country. He will be eulogized by every chattel-breeding, man-selling parson in the land. Should the Rev. Dr. Ross hear of his misfortune—and the ears of that man are long enough to hear for an immense distance—our opinion is that the recusant D. D. will offer Stebbins a deaconship in his own church. Then, too, in other quarters will his fate be lamented. A tear will be dropped for him by the devotees of St. Tammany. That eminent man of God, Fernando Wood, will be especially indignant, and so will the saintly Ald. Wilton. Those religious newspapers, the Boston Post, the N. Y. Times, the N. Y. Herald, the Pennsylvania, and the Cleveland Plaindealer, will actually canonize him in their chaste and Christian columns. Happy Stebbins! What were diacnal honors in Sparta, Michigan, to a world-wide fame like this!

We have taken it for granted that this story is a true one, although it may turn out a rookery. Now, there are two points from which this tale of persecution may be considered. In the first place, we suppose that the Free-Will Baptist Church in Alpine and Sparta is a perfectly independent body, and has an unquestionable right to exclude and to admit members, and to make and unmake deacons. If a majority of its communicants could not conscientiously concur with a man who voted to sustain man-stealing and Border-Ruffianism, as Deacon Stebbins most certainly did, why there was nothing else for it but to expel him. It was altogether a private affair, with which Democratic editors had nothing to do. We do not by any means say that we should advise other churches to follow the example of this one. We do not say that thousands of cases might not arise in which such action would be harsh and unjust. But what we do say is, that the decision must be left to independent churches themselves, and that mere outsiders have no call whatever to meddle with the matter.

Again, we do not see why it should be considered such a hardship for a man to be expelled for his Pro-Slavery opinions, and no hardship at all for another person to be summarily treated for Anti-Slavery opinions. We remember when it was a very common thing for church members to be dealt with, and even excluded, on account of their hatred of Slavery; but we do not happen to remember that any Democratic editor shed tears over the tyranny. We remember that an excellent clergyman was obliged to leave Mobile between two days for preaching a little plainly about "the institution." Among all the churches of the South we do not believe that two dozen can be found which would have permitted any of their members to remain in fellowship who had voted for Col. Fremont and had dared to avow the act and defend it. Yet if expulsions had taken place by scores, the dumb dogs of Democracy, so far from barking, would have wagged their tails for joy.

The Buchanan party during the late Presidential contest resolutely and maliciously assailed the Churches of the North. Pastors and members were alike denounced as false to their vows and traitors to their God. They were charged with the most shameless hypocrisy, and the most unlimited falsehood—with manufacturing fictitious tales of outrages in Kansas, with striving to promote there murder and anarchy, and with employing their sacred calling and profession to effect the overthrow of the Government of the Union. Not during the wildest excesses of the Restoration was the Christian Church so persistently, scandalously and wickedly maligned, as in the United States, by the Democratic party, in the year 1856. Taking the key-note from the licentious lips of Douglas, every tide-waiter and every man who hoped to be made a tide-waiter howled or whined or brayed against the wickedness of political clergymen. Every pensioned pen sent daily diatribes against the wise and good, against men of unspotted lives, of cultivated intellect, and of polished manners—passquades in which no microscopic power could discover a trace of respect for whatsoever things are lovely, humane or decent. Men must be more than human who could confront unmoved such a storm of vituperation and abuse; and if persons like Stebbins are looked upon with distrust by their fellow church members, why, they only suffer the fate of that unhappy Tray who was caught in bad company, without, perhaps, the consciousness of innocence which sustained that canine martyr.

Moreover, if Stebbins be a Christian, we do not see how the dough-faces can blame the Alpine church for turning him out. That church is Anti-Slavery in its opinions. Anti-Slavery opinions are infidel opinions. Ergo, that church is an infidel church. Consequently, Stebbins had no business in it, while it could not consistently retain him. That Anti-Slavery sentiments are infidel sentiments we know, for the fact is distinctly stated by one "O. C.," who writes letters from Richmond, Va., to that pillar of faith, the Boston Courier. He informs us, in his last epistle, that "the Anti-Slavery Christianity of the North is running into a rampant infidelity." With what propriety then could Stebbins remain in an Anti-Slavery church? If he had not the sense to go out of his own accord, he ought to be thankful that others have the kindness to boost him out.

A friend of Major-Gen. Sandford writes to The Journal of Commerce to say that since that gentleman has held the office of Commander of the 1st

Division of Artillery, now nearly twenty years, "he has not only abstained from political meetings, but all forms of political partisanship, but during the entire term he has never voted for any office, State or National, and if he has had any political bias, he has, with a rare power of secretion, kept his secret alone." The writer thinks this is a good point in Gen. Sandford's career. We cannot assent to that opinion. In what way an honest and independent man has voted in times past we do not inquire, but if he has not voted at all, we hold him guilty of a serious neglect of duty. It is this sort of citizens who have brought New-York to her present degradation.

The Police of this City still continues a subject of the most general and pressing interest. The new position suddenly taken by Mr. Cholwell has impelled an immensity of caucusing, gossip, scandal, and perhaps slander. Interesting as this may be regarded, we have chosen to keep clear of it. It suffices that Mr. Cholwell may be regarded as henceforth practically a Wood man, and the Board thus equally divided. And the fact that Mr. Draper's place cannot probably be filled is widely commented on as involving a serious disaster.

But why should it be filled? Why should the Board be tied? What public harm is to result from the Board remaining as at present? Say there are three or four hundred more policemen to be appointed, and that a virtual concurrence of both sides of the Board will be required to appoint them, what of it? Who desired that they should all be taken from one party? We certainly did not. Up to this hour, we believe we have signed testimonials for more Democratic applicants for places on the Police than for those of our own party. We came reluctantly and tardily into the support of the new Police Act, in order, not to secure a Police of our own party, but to obtain one which should not be a mere Praetorian Guard for Fernando Wood. This end has been practically attained. Wood's own headstrong folly has broken up and disbanded the old Police, molded by himself, composed almost wholly of men devoted to his political fortunes. He had a point to gain—the re-establishment of his personal ascendancy in the councils of the City Democracy—and he has gained it, though at a terrible cost to his Police adherents. He is now ready to take a new shear—so let him.

This necessity of triumphing over the Seven Schemers and the formidable opposition to him entrenched in Tammany Hall is Wood's only excuse for his recent madness. But for this, he would naturally have asked his fellow Police Commissioners to a dinner—not necessarily of the brand-order—immediately after the passage of the Police Act, and had a courteous and full consultation and comparison of views with them. Under the mollifying influences of good cheer and good feeling, the outlines of a practical Police Reform would have been agreed on, which would have rid the Department of two or three hundred officers who were at once a nuisance to it and a reproach to himself, while the great body of the old force would have been permanently fixed in their places at the enhanced pay. He would have saved his money since squandered on lawyers, and avoided a stunning defeat, and the City would have realized a moderate measure of Police Reform, and been saved the scandalous collisions and riots which his criminal folly has excited. The two or three hundred unfit men dropped from the Police would of course have been made good to the Treasury by the sale of the "Black Republicans," and Fernando would have still enjoyed their confidence and devotion. We repeat, that he has played away the bulk of his Police in fighting, not the "Black Republicans," nor the Albany Regency, but the Democratic revolvers from his despotic sway, whom, by means of his desperate struggles, he has dislodged from their stronghold, Tammany Hall.

This point having been made by him, while his old Police has been sacrificed to attain it, we hold that no motive exists for protracting the fight. The Board of Police Commissioners is no longer "Black Republican," and the responsibility lapses with the power. But neither has Wood a majority on his side; so there can be no pressure upon him to put in this or that man because of party or personal service. Now, let the members of the Board write in giving us the best possible Police, regardless of party or politics. Even if Wood should wish to stand out, he has no power to do anything. And if he only asks for himself and those who act with him their just, legitimate voice in filling the vacancies in the Department, we say, let it be accorded heartily, promptly, undeniably. Do not consent to the appointment of unworthy, incompetent men; but if fit men are proposed on his part, let them be appointed at once, without inquiring into any antecedents but those of a personal character. And if the resignation of Mr. Draper and the new attitude of Mr. Cholwell shall have thus contributed to direct the Police Reform of a partisan character, we shall heartily rejoice at the result.

The appointment of a majority of Republicans on the Police Commission was a serious blunder. We knew it was well meant, and that the Commissioners have endeavored to direct the movement of a partisan character, but they could not escape the responsibility nor the reproach. Had the Commission been originally composed of two Republicans, two Democrats and two American citizens of high character, all known to favor the great object of emancipating the Police thoroughly and permanently from all dependence on party politics, all would have gone well. From such a Commission, such men as Judge Whiting could not have hesitated to take office; and it would have been impossible to make any number of intelligent citizens believe that its object was selfish and partisan. Let us profit by past mistakes, and lose no opportunity to correct them.

It is safe to suppose that the art How Not to Do It has always filled a large place in the work of government, but we dare say it has never been carried to so great perfection as at the present day. The Cabinet of Mr. Buchanan, we are also happy to declare, contains some men of eminence in this noble branch of politics. One of these, and perhaps the first of them, is the Honorable JACOB THOMPSON, Secretary of the Interior. A brilliant illustration of his abilities has lately been furnished in the sending out of the expedition to open a wagon-road from Minnesota to the South Pass. Mr. William H. Noble of St. Paul, a man quite competent to the task, was put in charge of the enterprise. He received his commission at Washington, and was dispatched to Minnesota to get off his party. But the Art of the Secretary was brought to bear from the very beginning. He sent Mr. Noble away, with abundant instructions, indeed, but without a cent of money, not even enough to pay his own way to St. Paul. The expedition was to consist of some seventy men, with thirty horses, forty mules, fifteen yoke of oxen, all necessary wagons, tents

and implements for road-making, beside six months provisions for the party. The whole outfit would cost some \$15,000, and a Secretary who knew How to Do It, would at once have put Mr. Noble in possession of the necessary sum, taking proper bonds to insure its correct expenditure.

Not so the Honorable Jacob. His business was not to Do It but to prevent its being done. Some ill-natured persons may say that he did not wish to help forward a Republican State such as Minnesota is about to become; but we prefer to believe that it was simply the force of his own genius which overmastered him. However this may be, Mr. Noble arrived at St. Paul with a claim against the Department of the Interior for his traveling expenses, and not a dime in his pocket to fit out his party. No body would trust the Government; Mr. Noble was naturally unwilling to become personally responsible; and the best that could be done was to make contracts for the needed articles to be delivered in case the Government should pay for them. Among the provisions Mr. Noble saw fit to lay in, were \$70 worth of salt codfish, and \$30 worth of raisins, by way of varying the diet of his men; and thus at last everything was prepared, the men engaged and under pay, and there was nothing more to wait for except the return of the vouchers from Washington with the money to pay the bills. But here the genius of the Secretary again intervened. He sent back the vouchers, rejecting the whole of them because the salt codfish and the raisins were luxuries. Their cost was only a hundred dollars; and any man not endowed by nature with enormous power in our great administrative Art, would have sent this hundred dollars and getting the party to work.

By this time the reader is no doubt filled with admiration for the faculties of this incomparable Secretary. But this is not all. Great men are fertile in resources, and when one device fails are not at a loss for another. A common being would have supposed that there was no means of hindering the expedition any longer. But genius is original, novel, inventive. Instead of sending the money to Mr. Noble to pay these bills, after the codfish and raisins were taken off, the Honorable Secretary appoints, as disbursing agent, Mr. J. R. Gorin of Illinois, and directs him to proceed to St. Paul to examine and settle the bills, informing him that \$15,000 would be placed to his credit in New-York for the purpose. Accordingly Gorin goes to St. Paul, and begins his duties by making a draft for the \$15,000. Everybody now fancied that the expedition would at last proceed, but once again they did injustice to the Secretary. The draft came back dishonored, with a new letter from Washington to let Mr. Gorin know that \$12,000 had been sent to New-York for him, and not \$15,000 as at first promised. Another draft must be made, but Gorin could not wait to hear from it, and went home about his own business. Here was a splendid triumph for the Secretary. His prodigious skill in impeding the expedition had kept it waiting from the 1st of May to the middle of June, at a total expense to the Treasury of some \$3,000 or \$10,000, more or less. Besides, he had everything now arranged to keep it yet longer; but we are sorry to say he was at last defeated by a recreant member of his own party. The Hon. H. M. Rice, alarmed by the effect which this conduct of the Administration was producing upon the people of Minnesota, finally came forward and personally assumed the responsibility of the outfit, and by this means the party was enabled to set out. But for Mr. Rice's unauthorized interference, we dare say Mr. Thompson would still have had them waiting at St. Paul. We trust Mr. Rice may be made to feel the displeasure of the Administration for his impertinent meddling with what did not concern him.

From a decision, published in yesterday's TRIBUTE, it appears that Judge Birdseye has actually declined to issue a certiorari, for the purpose of reviewing certain proceedings of the Police Commissioners—at least, until he shall have heard them in opposition. His grounds are, that it is a matter within the sound discretion of the Court, and that the existence of error, and of an urgent necessity for its correction in the manner proposed, must be shown to entitle the applicant to the writ. The Judge does not pass upon the question of the Court's power to supervise the action of the Commissioners, but evidently regards it as extremely doubtful, in view of the fact that this is the first instance in which the application has been made, though the same power must have existed in the case of the old as of the new Board. But he adverts to the serious public inconvenience that would ensue should every appointment or removal of a policeman be subject to review by a superior tribunal—an inconvenience so great that it would practically almost paralyze the action of a body, which so greatly needs to be swift in its judgments and summary in their execution. If a certiorari can be granted in one case it can be granted in all. If that is allowed, the next thing will be an injunction or a mandamus, and private litigants will have to go begging, while the Courts are occupied with these "special" and "extraordinary" proceedings.

The wonder of the thing is, not that the decision is what it is, but that it is made upon an ex parte application. How Judge Birdseye could have the hardihood to refuse a certiorari passes our powers of explanation! He may yet become so audacious as to deny an injunction on an ex parte application. Think of that, Mr. Justice Roosevelt, and rejoice that he is a Judge of the Brooklyn and not of the New-York District! Had other Judges shown themselves equally discreet in the matter of the Street Commission, the litigation under which lawyers, newspapers, and the public, to say nothing of office-seekers, have been groaning so long, would have been materially shortened. Had Judge Roosevelt refused to grant the injunction which he ultimately found it wise to vacate; had Judge Davies declined to allow the certiorari which he afterwards quashed; had Judge Ingraham denied the injunction which he will yet recall; had all or any one of these Judges used a modicum of the sound discretion with which the law invests them, or supposed them already invested; had all or any one of them obeyed the old maxim, "strike but hear," hear first, then strike—Mr. Daniel D. Conover would have been, during the past fortnight, in fact, what he has been in law, Street Commissioner, with plenary powers, and with all the documents of his office at his command. But the limits of judicial knowledge would seem to be narrow now-a-days, and the harmony of judicial action, almost unknown. No Judge knows what his brethren are about; no Judge reads the newspapers to see. Each must wait for a piece of intelligence to be