Amusements, etc., This Evening.

OLYMPIC THEATER.—"Cigarette." Amy Stone.
UNION SQUARE THEATER.—"Jane Eyre."
WALLACK'S THEATER.—"Mimi." Mr. Dion Boucicault.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.—Summer Night's Concert. Theodore Thomas.

Index to Advertisements.

AMUSEMENTS—*Third Page*—6th column.
BANKING AND FINANCIAL—*Sixth Page*—6th column.
BOARD AND ROOMS—*Third Page*—4th column.
BUSINESS NOTICES—*Fourth Page*—1st column.
CHANCES FOR BUSINESS MEN—*Seventh Page*—5th column.
COAL, ETC.—*Third Page*—3d column.
DENTISTRY—*Third Page*—6th column.
DIVIDEND NOTICES—*Seventh Page*—4th and 5th columns.
DRY GOODS—*Sixth Page*—5th and 6th columns.
FINANCIAL—*Seventh Page*—3d and 4th columns.
FINE ARTS—*Third Page*—6th column.
FURNITURE—*Third Page*—6th column.
HORSES AND CARRIAGES—*Sixth Page*—1st column.
HOTELS—*Third Page*—3d column; EUROPEAN—*Seventh Page*—5th and 6th columns.
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INSTRUCTION—*Sixth Page*—2d and 3d columns.
LECTURES—*Third Page*—6th column.
LOAN OFFICES—*Seventh Page*—6th column.
LONDON ADVERTISEMENTS—*Seventh Page*—5th and 6th columns.
MACHINERY—*Seventh Page*—6th column.
MARBLE AND SLATE MANTELS—*Third Page*—6th column.
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SUMMER RETREATS—*Third Page*—3d and 4th columns.
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THE TURF—*Third Page*—6th column.
TO LET—BROOKLYN PROPERTY—*Third Page*—1st column.
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN—*Seventh Page*—5th column.

Business Notices.

PALMER'S NEW PATENT LEG, safety socket. Dr. B. FRANK PALMER, 1,609 Chestnut-st., Philadelphia.

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be ready this morning at 8 o'clock, in wrappers for mailing. Price 5 cents.

Advertisements for this week's issue of THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE must be handed in To-Day. Price $2 per line.

THE TRIBUNE IN EUROPE.—An office for TRIBUNE Advertisements and Subscriptions is now open in London, No. 84 Fleet-st., E. C. All English and Continental advertisements intended for insertion in THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE should be sent direct to the London Office. Subscriptions for any period will be received at the same office, and single copies of the paper may always be obtained.
Address THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE,
84 Fleet-st., E. C., London.

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During the construction of the front of the new Tribune building, The Tribune Office may be found in the first building in the rear on Spruce-st. The Tribune Counting Room is on the first floor, and is entered at the second door down Spruce-st. from the old site.

New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

TUESDAY, JULY 8, 1873.

M. de Cassagnac was seriously wounded in the duel with M. Ranc. ==== The town of Vich, in Spain, has been blockaded by the Carlists.

The steamer City of Washington was wrecked on the Nova Scotia coast, but all on board were saved. ==== The cholera continues its ravages in Memphis and Cincinnati. ==== A conference with the Indians is to be held in Texas.

The Mayor protested against the failure of the Aldermen to act upon his nominations. ==== There is no clue to the Hoboken murder. ==== A man in Westchester County is supposed to have killed his wife. ==== Heavy pools were sold on the Long Branch races. ==== Gold, 115¼, 115¼, 115¼. Thermometer, 69°, 72°, 69°.

For a potentate whose subjects were but lately dying of starvation, it must be acknowledged that the Shah of Persia spends his money lavishly. Twelve thousand dollars to the servants at Buckingham Palace and eight thousand more to the policemen are said to be among the trifling gratuities distributed by the Shah in London. Can such princely munificence possibly continue through the remainder of this imperial progress?

There appears to be no good reason why the Vesey-st. booths, the removal of which is referred to on the second page of THE TRIBUNE, to-day, should be tolerated. By their use, it is true, many poor people gain a livelihood; but they do it at the expense of the health of the city; and their unsightly structures are as much out of place as a brown-stone dwelling-house would be in the Central Park. If the city is to afford eleemosynary aid to these small traders who have gradually monopolized the sidewalks of a common thoroughfare, it does seem as if such assistance could be more economically extended than it is now.

The franking nuisance went out with such a roar of free matter in the mails, that a great calm seems to have followed. To be sure, it is complained that the Treasury Department uses in a few days the official stamps intended for a quarter's supply. But the vast relief which is felt in the ordinary channels of postal transmission and delivery is so great as to excite remark. The famous postal car misunderstanding, it appears, is likely to adjust itself, now that Members of Congress have ceased moving their effects by mail and sending tons of printed matter to the paper-mills by the same overburdened conveyance. It was not that the business of the country had so largely developed; but the constant augmentation of Congressional printing orders stuffed the postal cars and made an increase of clerks a perennial necessity. We are only beginning to find out how great a burden has been lifted by the abolition of the Franking Privilege.

The loss of the steamship City of Washington, of the Inman line, reported in our columns, this morning, adds another to the long list of shipwrecks on the iron-bound coast of Nova Scotia. Fortunately, no lives were lost, but the wreck of such a large and well-known ocean steamer will serve to deepen the sense of insecurity already felt by those who are flitting across the sea. The scene of the disaster is not far from the locality made sadly memorable by the wrecking of the Atlantic, the City of Washington having struck on the same coast, but seventy miles west of Sambro Head. A dense fog, baffling currents and loss of reckoning seem to have been the immediate causes of the disaster. We must wait a fuller account of all the circumstances of the wreck before forming any conclusion as to the management of the ship. Meanwhile, let us be thankful that no life has been lost; so much, at least, may be due to proper preparation and cool conduct on board the wrecked steamship.

We have before suggested, as the shortest way out of the difficulty into which the Mayor and Aldermen have managed to place themselves relative to the Police Justices, that the Mayor withdraw the unfit nominations and name a Board of men in whom there is absolute and implicit confidence. Instead of taking this short cut to the solution of the question, the Mayor now insists that the Aldermen shall take the responsibility of rejecting his nominees. By all means let them not hesitate. Several of Mayor Havemeyer's appointments for this office ought not to be confirmed, and their rejection by the Board of Aldermen will be justified. At the same time a failure to act upon the nominations leaves the present Justices, most of whom are unfit to hold office, in positions of the greatest importance, and thus blocks the reform which was begun a year and a half ago. The present attitude of the Aldermen makes them liable to the suspicion of refusing to act in the interest of the present Police Justices, which is a reflection upon their honesty they cannot afford longer to endure.

THE NEW MURDER LAW.

The little experience we have had with the new law of murder is fruitful in suggestions. Two cases have come before the courts since it went into operation. The first was the case of Walworth. There is an impression on many people's minds that this young man has made a lucky escape from the gallows, and Judge Davis, in passing sentence, very plainly intimated his opinion that the verdict ought to have been murder in the first degree. But at the time of the trial that was probably not the sentiment of the majority. The defense was exceedingly adroit; and we have very little doubt that had the old law been in force, with its obscure definitions, its numberless opportunities for legal hair-splitting, and its one revolting penalty for the highest grade of homicide, the result would have been a disagreement of the jury. The definition has been simplified, so that it is no longer easy to bewilder the jury with over-refinements of argument; and it is practically left to their option to substitute for the penalty of death a sentence of perpetual imprisonment, mitigated by the hopes of pardon. It is understood that several of the jury were in favor of convicting Walworth of murder in the first degree, while others stood out for manslaughter; and yet, with only a few hours' deliberation, they were able to compromise on a verdict which spared the sensibilities of the most merciful among them, while it substantially satisfied the outraged law.

The second case was settled while Walworth was on trial. It was the case of Gillen, the young ruffian who stabbed his wife in the street because she would not leave the protection of her father. That case was so very clear under the new law that Gillen entered a plea of guilty in the second degree, and the court accepted it. Probably if the case had gone to trial under the old law, this man would have been hanged; but we have seen so many criminals escape their deserts that we can never feel a confidence that capital punishment will be inflicted even for the worst of crimes. It is not likely, however, that he could have been convicted of murder in the first degree under the amended statute, which defines that offense to be killing "perpetrated from a deliberate and premeditated design to effect the death of the person killed, or of any human being." Upon the whole it is probably as well for the public that Gillen goes to Sing Sing for life.

It may now be asked why, if these two murderers are not to be hanged, we should retain capital punishment at all? And we believe one of the most important effects of the new law is likely to be nothing less than the gradual abolition of the death penalty. Obviously it is only in rare cases of poisoning and of other murders long plotted and prepared that a prosecuting officer can fairly expect to get a verdict in the first degree. The "deliberate and premeditated design to effect death" can very seldom be proved, and can never be taken for granted. If a burglar slay some one who surprises him in the act of robbing a safe, he cannot be convicted of murder in the first degree under this law. The Nathan murderer could not be hanged under the statute as it now stands. It would have saved Foster from the gallows if it had been in force when Mr. Putnam was killed. In the face of such glaring inconsistencies we need not expect the extreme penalty to be enforced at all; and when juries have learned to disregard it in their verdicts, it will stand a fair chance of being removed from the statute books. It is already apparent that convictions are much easier to obtain when death is not to be the consequence of them. The reluctance of the average citizen to pronounce the fearful and irrevocable doom against his fellow man is almost irresistible. It is this natural repugnance to a barbarous punishment which has given a scandalous immunity to homicide, far more than the intricacies of the laws, the laxity of the courts, or the tricks of shrewd counsel. We see already that when perpetual imprisonment is in prospect, murder trials will be very different from what they have been hitherto.

The law of course must be amended in some of its details. It is loosely drawn, and there is apprehension that it leaves loopholes by which certain classes of criminals may escape altogether. One more reform will then be needed. The pardoning power of the Executive must be either greatly restricted or altogether taken away. It might be provided that the Governor should have no power to pardon a convict sentenced to a life term for murder; or better still, the privilege of clemency might be lodged in a court of pardons, before which every petition for a mitigation of sentence should be carefully and sternly examined. Punishments are efficacious in proportion as they are speedy and certain.

A PROFESSIONAL SOLDIERY.

Anything which may tend to mitigate the brutal tendency of military life is certainly worthy of the attention of this age and of every enlightened nation. "It must be admitted," said the Duke of Wellington on a certain occasion, "that ours is a damnable profession." Perhaps it is not so much the influence of active service in the camp and the field which demoralizes the soldier, as the long periods of enforced and peaceful idleness, and the barrack life in which discipline is sufficiently relaxed to encourage debauchery, while the peculiar situation of the men also encourages licentiousness. Mr. Birch, in a recent address at Free Trade Hall, in London, dwelt upon the admirable behavior of the German married soldiers during the last Continental war. He thought that troops should be permitted to live like men, to court honorably, to marry and to bring up their children among the people. "Do not," he said, "separate them from the world. Let them become honorable citizens. Should we unhappily be called to the battle field, depend upon it that our soldiers will act bravely because they have wives and children who pray for them at home."

The American people have always been justly jealous of anything like a standing army, and among the blessings which compensated for the bitterness of the war of Rebellion, was the demonstration made by both armies, by the Confederate as well as the Union forces, that a plain citizen, with hardly any previous training, may in an incredibly short space of time be converted into a first-rate, active and enduring soldier. Our troops, too, fought none the worse because they left homes and wives and children behind them, nor because they took into the camp all the refining influences of civil life. Men wondered, during the shock and tumult of the contest, whether, in accordance with the traditions and prescriptions of all past history, we might not at last sink into a state of military servitude—whether the army, in the proud consciousness of its strength and of civil helplessness, might not inflict upon us a Dictatorship under the softer name of a Presidency. With an army of a different class, and we should add, with commanders of a different class, the danger would doubtless have been imminent, the event, perhaps, predestinate. Fortunately, of all the vast mass of men composing our forces, there were very few who did not take into the service an intelligent idea of the excellence and justice of a democracy regulated by law; very few who had not been at least tolerably well educated; very few who did not look back with a fond yearning to homes which had been fostered and made happy by the spirit of regulated liberty. Our men had all the bravery, all the submission to necessary discipline, all the ready obedience of the best trained soldiers of Europe; but they had something more, and something which rendered all these qualities immensely available and effective. Every man was a voter, and thus to a certain definite if limited extent every man was a commander. If the military management either at Washington or in the field was not to their mind, there was little need of the risk and the shame of mutiny. Each one had a weapon as efficient as the musket or the bayonet—each one had a vote. The humblest of the rank and file was in a political way quite the equal of the General who remotely, or of the Colonel who immediately commanded him. This at once and for all made the danger of a military dictatorship inconsiderable. Some of our Generals were favorites of their troops and some of them were not; but no General was ever so popular with the army that he could have ventured to take the least liberty with the Constitution or with Law. Eloquence, unless properly employed, would have been thrown away upon men accustomed to politics and platforms; sophistry would have availed nothing with those in the habit of dealing directly and logically with public affairs; chicane would have been powerless with those who all their lives had been intelligently watching and criticising the business of legislation. Military leaders might be admired, loved, and respected, as McClellan, Sheridan, Sherman, Thomas, and so many others unquestionably were; but not one of these gallant men, even if he could have harbored the thought, would have had the least chance of misleading his forces for the gratification of his personal ambition.

We have been speaking of the past and of the accomplished, but what we have said has an immediate application. Our great armies, once so thoroughly imbued and animated by the military spirit, have quietly subsided into peaceful citizens. The States which prevailed in that sanguinary contest, and which through all those perturbed years hardly tasted the extreme bitterness of war, may well cease to occupy a quasi military position toward their less fortunate sisters. The records of history are secure, and we can well afford to mitigate the tone of triumph, and to let the pæans of victory die away. We have demonstrated that the professional soldier, save to a very limited extent, is unnecessary. He may be worse than useless when his presence is a perpetual taunt and a ceaseless irritation. We fondly say that the Rebellion is over, but it is not over while it is thought indispensable to maintain civil authority by the menace of ever-present regiments.

GETTING AN EQUIVALENT.

There has been a terrible grumbling and scolding in Western newspaper offices on account of the management of the Resurrection Jubilee in Chicago. The country journals which puffed the enterprise for a while with boundless liberality, have discovered that it was after all nothing but a sort of disreputable advertising job, entirely without merit as a celebration, and rather damaging upon the whole to the character of the city. We confess that this venomous sort of denunciation rather took us by surprise. The music of course was bad; but everybody knew in advance that it must be. The festival, nevertheless, came off just as it was appointed. The crowd, the cheering, the bunting, the ball, were all according to programme. What was the matter?

Fortunately the complaining newspapers are frank enough to tell what ailed them. They "received no courtesies" from the managers whom they had aided so freely with their pens. This was of course very shabby treatment, considering all things; but why should the country editors complain? When a man of spirit feels himself slighted, he does not publish the affront in the newspapers. He wraps himself in his virtue and hides his unhappiness from the world. The truth is the Western journalists feel that they have been defrauded of something they have justly earned. An evening paper in Chicago states their case in these words: "Newspaper men, as a rule, are not bloated bondholders—wealthy aristocrats. Their brains are their principal possessions. They earn their living with their pens, and while they do not ask a price for everything they write, they still expect a *quid pro quo* for their labors, and especially where large profits are gathered in as the result of their efforts."

Now we need hardly say that this is entirely at variance with THE TRIBUNE's theory of newspaper management. The true journalist looks for no reward of that kind. He writes of public amusements and similar enterprises solely in the interest of the public, and not for the profit of managers. It is not his business to stimulate the curiosity of audiences, but to tell them the plain truth about the entertainments they are invited to witness. He does *not* "expect a *quid pro quo* for his labors, "especially where large profits are gathered "in as a result of his efforts,"—on the contrary, he would resent the offer of any such thing as an insult. He is a disinterested observer, under a tacit obligation to his readers to tell them what he knows, without coloring or prejudice; but the Chicago theory makes him a partner in the enterprise of which he falsely pretends to be a critic.

RAILROAD JOBBERY IN CANADA.

A dispatch dated at Montreal, yesterday, says that the terms proposed for the construction of the Canada Pacific Railroad, by Sir Hugh Allan, have been finally accepted. It is well known that Sir Hugh Allan represents a company—a sort of Crédit Mobilier Association—and that to secure this contract, which calls for $30,000,000 in cash, 50,000,000 acres of land, and sundry valuable privileges, he and his associates have spent a large sum of money. Indeed, the members of the Canadian Government are more than suspected of being involved in this tremendous job. The contract for building the road, according to the terms of the Act of Parliament, was much coveted, and when it became apparent that Allan and his associates were to secure it without effective competition, the charge was made that the Government had been corruptly used to influence this disposition of the award. When it was first bruited abroad that the Allan party were using unfair measures to get the contract and control of the road, the matter was brought up in Parliament and a Committee of Investigation was appointed. Sir John A. Macdonald, the Premier, discouraged the inquiry, saying that the House was going beyond its authority to compel witnesses to testify before any Committee appointed under the Constitution. But the investigation proceeded, nevertheless, though in a half-hearted manner. The Committee met at Montreal, last week; discussed their alleged right to examine witnesses under oath; decided they had no power to do so, and then adjourned to Aug. 13. Next day, *The Globe*, an anti-Ministerial journal, published at Toronto, printed four solid columns of letters written by Sir Hugh Allan to sundry persons. By this publication the whole shameful scheme was exposed.

From these letters it appears that Sir Hugh, as early as Dec. 7, 1871, was treating with the Canadian Government with a view to helping to carry the approaching elections. It seems that he was to furnish money for certain purposes, in consideration of which he was to get the coveted contract. The law provided that tenders should be received, however, and Allan wrote, Dec. 8, 1871, to Mr. T. C. Smith of Chicago, as follows:

"Sir Francis Hincks called at my office this day and said, that while he was as anxious as ever to arrange with us about the railroad, the feeling of the Government is, that if they closed an agreement with us, without advertising for tenders, they would be attacked about it in the House."

Sir Francis, it should be recollected, is the Canadian Minister of Finance. By various expedients, which are not brought out in this extraordinary correspondence, the obstacle of the tenders was avoided, and, as we have seen, Sir Hugh Allan got the contract. He had to pay dearly for it, as he complains in one letter that he had expended $343,000 in gold. In a previous letter he says to his American confederates: "I think "you will have to go it blind in the matter "of money—cash payments. I have already "paid $8,500, and have not a voucher, and "cannot get one." No checks made payable to "Sir John A. Mc., or bearer," you see. But further on in his correspondence, Allan complains of the reckless disbursements of one of his associates, a Mr. McMullen, who, he declares, is guilty of "a waste of powder and shot" in bringing down the small game of "inferior members "of the Government." Sir Hugh makes no secret of his operations with the late Sir George Cartier, Minister of the Militia, and a mysterious personage whom he styles "Sir "John A." During all this time there is constant reiteration of the great expenditures involved in the obtaining of the contract. The popular election was to be expensive; *The Globe* says of it that it is now well known that more money was spent to carry it against the Reform party than at any previous election. During the canvass, Sir Hugh wrote that he had already spent $300,000, and momentarily expected to be called on for $50,000 more. Beside this, as he is particular to say, he was obliged to distribute $850,000 in stock where it would do the most good. Finally, after the elections were over, Sir Hugh wrote to one of his American friends (name not given), summing up the case as follows:

"The policy adopted has been quite successful, the strong French influence I succeeded in obtaining has proved sufficient to control the elections, and as soon as the Government realized this fact, which they were unwilling to admit and slow to see, they opened negotiations with me. It is unnecessary to detail the various phases through which it passed, but the result is that we yesterday signed an agreement by which, on certain monetary conditions, they agree to form a company of which I am to be President, to suit my views, to give me and my friends a majority of the stock, and to give the company so formed the contract to build the road on the terms of the Act of Parliament, which are $30,000,000 in cash and 50,000,000 acres of land, with all other advantages and privileges which can be given to us under the Act, and they agree to do everything in their power to encourage and assist the company during the whole period of construction. The final contract is to be executed within six weeks from this date, probably sooner."

There seems to be nothing to add to this disgraceful story. The policy adopted by Sir Hugh Allan and his associates gave them the control of the Canada Pacific Railway and the contract for building it. We have his own statement that he paid $343,000 in gold and distributed $850,000 in shares among influential persons, in order to gain the rich prize at which he aimed. That the money and shares were used to corrupt the elections and some members of the Government is almost positively proved by these letters, the authenticity of which has not been denied. This part of the offense hightens the nefariousness of the whole transaction. The objections placed by the Canadian Premier in the way of a full investigation of the circumstances under which the Allan contract was procured and the lack of zeal shown by that official in his conduct of the affair will be taken as strong circumstantial evidence against him. How deeply other members of the Government may be involved we are left to guess. The whole business is a new proof of the corrupting power which may arise from great railway schemes.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

It is just at this season that we may perceive the flower and fruitage of the American idea of a good education—that it is not only the right and the necessity of every person, but, even in this land of liberty, that no one should be permitted to grow up in ignorance. In some of our States, parents are obliged by law to send their children to school. In others, public opinion is strong enough to supply the want of a positive enactment. Ignorance is felt to be a disgrace, and is guarded against accordingly by the natural promptings of parental affection. It is felt to be in some sort immoral not to know how to read and write. The theory of compulsory education, that it is necessary to guard the State against crime and pauperism, is cheerfully accepted, and children are sent to school just as naturally as they are sent to church. Fortunately there are no economical reasons for a different feeling. With us the hard necessity does not exist of making even the youngest member of the family a contributor to the fund for its general support. Our nearest approach to this unnatural state of things is in the large manufacturing towns; but even here the evil is lessened by wise legislation, which not only obliges the parent to give a certain portion of the child's time to school, but punishes the employer if he infringes upon the period thus dedicated to the acquisition of knowledge.

So general, however, is the acquiescence of all classes in the policy and necessity of this course, that we can hardly be said to have anything like compulsory education. In England it is different. There the child is from its cradle almost a laborer and a producer. It can toil in the field and the factory and bring home sixpences to the meager family fund. We are not surprised to learn, therefore, that in England all sorts of schemes are employed by parents to evade the compulsory laws, and the fines which follow their infraction. Children are removed from efficient to inefficient and non-recognized schools, where regular attendance is not insisted upon. A case lately heard before the Exeter magistrates will illustrate the matter. The mother said her child, aged about eleven, went to work. Her husband only earned 14s. a week, and out of this she had to pay 3s. 3d. for rent and schooling. The little this son earned, under these narrow circumstances, was a help to her. What the poor woman said was reasonable enough. In a certain sense she was right. She and hers were struggling against painful odds for daily bread. Grim want was always besieging the door, even if it did not enter her humble cottage. There was nothing between them all and starvation save the strictest economy and the unremitting toil of every member of the family. Why should not every member accordingly, the youngest as well as the oldest, help to stave off absolute hunger, houselessness perhaps, and perhaps death? What were a little reading and writing to life itself?

These are questions which no theories will answer. It is true that the full fed British magistrate had no difficulty in dealing with this case. He had the statute to guide him, and he followed it. He fined this poor, struggling woman 2s. 6d. It seems hard; it has a tyrannical look; there is in it a savor of despotism. How was this woman to be made to understand that she who had so little left to sacrifice, must yet make some sacrifices for the general good?—that it was best, on the whole, that she should be thus hardly dealt with? She did not understand it then; she does not now; she never will. Yet the law was right and the magistrate was right, only there were great wrongs with which neither had anything to do, interfering with wise measures, hindering sound policy, and making the path of prudence a sore and difficult one to walk in—great, accumulated wrongs, mossy and venerable, the noxious crop of many a century of injustice and error, the perpetual obstructions of a better and more reasonable way of life. But if society needs surgery, nothing is gained by postponing the required operation. Clearly it is best that all British children should know how to read and write. The result of that knowledge may be so beneficent, that in the next generation little children will be sent to the school and not to the field and the factory as a matter of course. Meanwhile, there is the pain and difficulty and doubt which wait upon all human progress.

A BRIGAND OF THE PRESS.

It is to be hoped that the dispatch announcing that M. Paul Granier de Cassagnac has been seriously wounded in his duel with M. Ranc, is not an exaggeration. This young man has been a pest in Paris for several years. He has done more to discredit the character of French journalism than any other person. He early formed his plan of campaign and has adhered to it with singular fidelity. He is one of the best fencers in Europe, and relying upon that, he has made it his constant practice to abuse with brutal personalities every one who engages in discussion with him, until, according to the Parisian idea of gentlemanly responsibility, one is forced to challenge the other. His skill and experience have hitherto invariably given him the advantage. He is, by long odds, the first duelist in France, and has never been touched before. Lieutenant Lullier once slapped him after he had refused to fight with him, but M. Granier simply called for the police. When Vermorel declined a duel with de Cassagnac the latter spat in his face on the boulevard and described the exploit at length in his paper. His most notable duels were those with Flourens and Lissagaray. Flourens fought with great energy for half an hour but finally fell exhausted by his wounds. In his fight with Lissagaray, Cassagnac simply parried, refusing to expose himself until he had thoroughly wearied out his antagonist. The fiery Gascon losing his prudence and his strength together, at last cried out, "Why don't you strike?" to which Cassagnac smilingly replied, "That's my "affair." As soon as he saw that Lissagaray was helpless from fatigue, he coolly ran him through. On the 15th of August, 1868, when the Emperor made up his jewels, the only journalist who received the Legion of Honor was this young ruffian. The Empress sent her own Chamberlain, M. de Cossé-Brissac, to congratulate him.

Ever since the war, the most abusive attacks against the Republic and the Republicans have been signed Paul de Cassagnac. We have no means of knowing what is the especial insult which proved intolerable to M. Ranc, but the *Pays* has not been sparing of its assaults upon him since his election as Deputy from Lyons. If it should result that this scene in a forest of Luxembourg should prove to be the end of this violent and disorderly career, it cannot but be beneficial to journalism in Paris. They will at least be spared the anomalous spectacle of a furious bravo sustaining a daily polemic against free institutions, in the sacred name of religion and order.

Respect for the body ecclesiastical does not prevent the traveling of this small story through the English papers. The Bishop of Lichfield hath a taste for walking, and on one occasion, some time ago, he walked from a church in the Black Country to the railway station where he was to take the train for home. On the way he happened to observe a group of men sitting together on the ground, and immediately resolved to "say a word in season" to them, after the fashion of the Caliph Haroun or the average district tract distributor. "Well, my good men," said his lordship *incognito*, "what are you doing?" The response of one of the men was not calculated to please and encourage the amiable prelate. "We bin a loyin'," he said. "Lying!" said the horrified Bishop; "what do you mean?" "Why, yer see," was the explanation, "one on us fun a kettle, and we bin a tryin' who can tell the biggest lie to have it." "Shocking!" said the Bishop, and straightway improving the occasion he proceeded to impress upon the sinners the enormity of lying. He informed them that he had been taught that one of the greatest sins was to tell a lie, and, in fact, so strongly had this been urged upon him that never in the whole course of his life had he told a lie. Would that we might relate how those wicked men were moved and charmed by the recital of such saintliness! Alas! no sooner had the excellent Bishop made this announcement than there was a gleeful shout, "Gie th' governor th' kettle; gie th' governor th' kettle!"

The respectable fathers of the City of Dundee being greatly desirous of a visit from the Shah of Persia, have been most civically bothered as to the proper way of inviting him. First, it was suggested that the Provost should be sent up to London "in his robes" with an address of congratulation, but a member most sensibly suggested a fear that they might be "boring" the Shah, who should be "allowed to pursue his investigations in private." Another thought that now was the time to conclude a commercial treaty with Persia, so as "to introduce jute manufactures into that country." After a great deal of debate, it was decided that the Provost and Town Clerk should draw up an address of congratulation, it being understood that no expense should be incurred beyond that of a few postage stamps. What effect this will have upon the introduction of jute manufactures into Persia, remains to be seen; but considing Oriental notions, we are obliged to believe that the presence of the Dundee Solomon in all the glory of his robes would hardly have struck with awe the possessor of some of the finest diamonds in the world. Recourse to the mails was probably as good as anything, though it may prove to be good for nothing.

The royal authors of the world have not been particularly brilliant, nor have their works been startlingly successful. The divinity which hedges the monarchs of the West has not prevented a liberal and exact criticism of their literary endeavors. It remains for an Eastern Prince to dare the dangers of publication. The Shah, it is said, is compiling a journal of his journey, which he keeps closely written up. Doubtless this work will be given to the Western World, which will thus have for once a chance to see itself through perfectly unaccustomed and unprejudiced spectacles. The book is certain to be a pleasant one to the publisher, entertaining or not. If his Majesty should cruelly refuse to print his journal, we have the consolation of knowing that we shall not be altogether deprived of the pleasure of reading what the Persian mind thinks of England and the Continent. The Shah, emulating the greatness of an editor, carries about with him his own special correspondent in the person of a gentleman wearing the musical name of Mahommed Hassan Khan Sanee-ed-Dowlah.

There is a certain curious desire of the human mind to die with dignity. It is rare that a being is so degraded or so indifferent to life as to be wholly indifferent concerning the manner of exit from it. From Cleopatra, and Socrates, and Seneca to the last sentimental suicide through all castes and kinds an almost involuntary consideration of closing effects has been a characteristic of humanity. We are inclined to think that if a man who recently died in an English hospital had been previously consulted, he would have chosen a more impressive cause of death than the sting of a gnat. One bite of this small insect so poisoned the strong man that he died in 36 hours in the most agonizing pain.

A Washington physician suggests an odd method of lowering the temperature and settling the dust at the same time. This is by converting the water thrown off from fountains, now in useless streams, into a fine spray, on the principle of the "spray-cup," or etherizer, used in sick-rooms. The originator of this idea observes that, to do the work thoroughly for a whole city, it might be necessary to raise the water by force-pumps four or five hundred feet, when the fine spray thrown out would drift over the house-tops and incorporate itself with the atmosphere. If this could be done thoroughly and constantly, it might perhaps cool the air a trifle and settle the dust a very little.

The want of consideration with which gentlemen of an indolent habit of mind and muscle are too often treated is sad to contemplate, and we are always pleased to see it rebuked. The other day an able-bodied person, all too bright and good for human nature's daily work, called at a house in New-England and begged for some clothes for himself. The heartless master of the dwelling produced a coat which was but little worn, and the petitioner having carefully examined it, returned it with the justly reproachful remark that he guessed he would n't take it, as it was too thick for the season.

There are two astonishing young brothers in a Massachusetts town, aged respectively 22 and 21, who are intelligent, who comprehend all that is said to them, but who cannot and never could speak the English language. They seem to be incapable of learning it. They talk to each other in a strange and outlandish tongue which they alone understand, and which no other person has ever been heard to use except, it is said, a so-called "medium," who speaks in it only when under the mysterious "influence." There is a briny odor as of fish about this strange story.

A curious incident in the life of the late Mrs. Somerville is related in an English magazine. She passed her last twenty-three years in Italy. It was truly pathetic that she of all people in the world should have been debarred a sight of the singular comet of 1843. The only Italian observatory which afforded the necessary implements was in a Jesuit establishment, where no woman was allowed to enter; so she was compelled "to look up at the sky with the mortifying knowledge of what was to be seen there but for the impediment which barred her access to the great telescope at hand."

There may have been nothing remarkable in the fact that, recently, at Greenville, Ill., W. H. Thompson shot and killed Peter Reybolt. The peculiarity of the affair is that Mr. Thompson is a Justice of the Peace. Who shall keep the keepers? As Mr. Thompson was bailed in a comparatively small sum, it may be inferred that he was brought before himself, that he arraigned himself, and then with noble magnanimity, instead of discharging himself, held himself to bail.