

Amusements, etc., This Evening.

AMUSEMENTS, ETC., THIS EVENING.
LACIA DI LAMOROSO.—Palaon.
BOOTH'S THEATRE.—"Fables." Maggie Mitchell.
DAILY BROADWAY THEATRE.—"Max." Emmet.
NEW LYON THEATRE.—"Notes D'Am." T. C. King.
NIBLO'S GARDEN.—"The Black Cook."

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BEST PLAN IN LIFE INSURANCE.—The all-secure, lowest scale plan of the TRINITY LIFE COMPANY.
THE SEVEN SENSES, by Dr. R. W. Raymond.
THE TRINITY ALMANAC FOR 1874. Price 20 cents.
WHISKEY ON SHAKESPEARE.—SIX SHAKESPEAREAN DRAMAS BY BEN JONSON, PRODUCED IN THE TRINITY THEATRE.
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DAILY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, \$10 per annum.
WEEKLY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, \$3 per annum.
WEEKLY TRIBUNE, Single Copies, 5 cents per copy.

New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1873.
TRIPLE SHEET.

A misunderstanding has arisen between Austria and Turkey in regard to the course of the former toward Servia and Bosnia.
The election returns from Ohio and Pennsylvania, which came in very slowly, indicated Democratic gains and Republican victories by reduced majorities.
The foreign delegates to the Evangelical Alliance visited Washington and were welcomed by Dr. Sunderland.

from the story of the Junata, printed on the fourth page of THE TRIBUNE, to-day, will be read with interest and instruction. The description of life in the Polar regions, though not unique, is very pleasantly and picturesquely given.

Those rascally Apaches have again broken away from their reservation, and Delchay's and his band are threatening war. The firm and wise policy of Gen. Crook has been heretofore most efficacious in repressing these troublesome Indians; and if the course which, after years of wretched mistakes, has been adopted toward the Apaches should finally fail, we may as well give up this particular branch of aborigines as wholly reprobate.

Election Day in this State is Tuesday, Nov. 4. There remain but three days of registry in this State before that date: Wednesday, Oct. 15; Friday, Oct. 24, and Saturday, Oct. 25. So far, the registry has been very light, and there is not much prospect that citizens will uniformly exercise the right of suffrage.

The sermon of Dr. Bellows which we print this morning is really an Address to the members of the great Protestant Conference which has just closed its session in New-York. As the reply of one of the ablest and most conservative leaders of a body of Christians who are excluded from the Alliance it will be read with interest by the professors of many different creeds, and renew the interest in a subject which was pretty fully discussed at the meetings last week.

The attempt of the Tammany and Apollo Hall Democratic factions to unite upon local tickets for the coming election seems to have failed. At the Judiciary Convention yesterday in Tammany Hall, it was stated that Mr. James O'Brien had declared that the Apollo Hall party could unite with the Republicans on better terms than those offered by Tammany, and that no alliance with the latter was desired.

THE OCTOBER ELECTIONS. It is the regular report of the "off year" in politics—general apathy. In the States from which we have any returns the vote is much smaller than last year, and so little interest is manifested in the result that but little pains seem to have been taken to collect and forward the returns.

Oregon, which held a special Congressional election on Monday to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Representative Joseph G. Wilson, Republican, has chosen the Hon. James W. Nesmith, Democrat, who was Senator from that State from 1861 to 1867, a War Democrat of great personal popularity. His majority is about 1,000.

Returns from Pennsylvania indicate the election of the Administration ticket by a large majority though reduced vote. James B. Ludlow, the Democratic candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, runs ahead of his ticket in most of the counties, in consequence of the dissatisfaction with Judge Gordon, the Republican nominee; but the latter is undoubtedly elected by a decided majority. The circumstances of the refusal to allow an examination of the Treasurer's accounts, which in almost any other State would have proved fatal to the prospects of the candidate, do not seem to have disturbed Treasurer Mackey at all. He is re-elected by a large majority, receiving in Philadelphia over 25,000 majority, while the candidate for Supreme Judge on the same ticket had but 10,697. The Republican candidate for City Treasurer has 19,763 majority over the Democratic and Reform candidates.

The first returns from Ohio show considerable Democratic gains, and the Democrats had hopes, if the same ratio of gain is held throughout the State as in the counties heard from of the election of Allen for Governor, though the vote for Noyes, Republican, in Hamilton County, shows a Republican gain over the last election, when the county was carried by the Democrats. The latest returns received at the hour of going to press give the Legislature to the Democrats and make the election of Allen probable. The carrying of the Legislature by the Democrats gives them the United States Senator, to succeed Thurman.

WALL STREET. Yesterday seemed the worst day since the crash came. In the Vanderbilt stocks alone the fall indicated a shrinkage in value, in five hours, of ten million dollars. In the same stocks the shrinkage since the outbreak of the panic amounts in all to about fifty millions—say eighteen millions each on Central and Lake Shore, and fourteen on Western Union.

We deplore the wild panic which thus sacrifices stocks at less than their clear, bed-rock value. But we have no soothing straws to offer. The inflation in these and nearly all the other securities commonly dealt in in Wall Street has been unreasonable. The enormous prestige of Mr. Vanderbilt has carried everything he touched to prices which those on the inside knew to be utterly without justification. The reaction was inevitable, and it goes as far to the other extreme. For the wild panic that has accompanied the fall, and for the needless and wicked sacrifices that are entailed, we have mainly to thank the obstinate old man who refused to save the Union Trust Company, by paying

his debt. The sum he declined to pay—though on that eventful night his friends and followers labored with him till midnight to persuade him to do this simple justice—was a million and three-quarters. Those who know what share he holds of the stocks that go by his name estimate his own losses, by reason of that night's willful refusal, at nearly or quite twenty millions. He has had his reward.

It cannot be possible that the present state of affairs in the Street can continue. The proposal to permit on the Exchange stock transactions "for account," with clearances twice a month, will, if adopted, afford marked relief for the present, whatever may be thought of its ultimate effect. The brokers themselves cannot long continue the panic-stricken folly of selling Western Union at 48, or Delaware, Lackawanna and Western at 83. Small capitalists are likely to improve the opportunity for further purchases, and those who do not will, their purchases, and be bewildered at their own folly in failing to see the chance till it had passed.

But let no man imagine that this means a speedy resumption of ballooning. It will be—ought to be—many a year before the average stocks touch the prices of a month ago. We have wide-spread distress, enormous depreciation of values, general financial disturbance, and a Government pitifully helpless. We forbear criticism on President Grant's letter and other outgivings. But we invite all financial men who know the difference between printed paper and money to take note of the talk about further watering of our currency as a remedy for the present evils; and to consider the common effect of water when thrown into cauldrons of boiling oil.

THE ECHOES OF THE ALLIANCE.

The great Congress of the orthodoxy of Protestantism has held its ten days' session, and has adjourned. The delegates have gone to fill the brief interval between their completed labors and their return to their homes, by visits to the Capital and to some of our principal cities. Before the vibration of their prayers and hymns has died away, before the garlands which welcomed them in Association building have withered, the City of New-York extends its tolerant hospitality to their religious antipodes, and the weary reporters who last week recorded the utterances of bishops, deans, and doctors of the straightest sects, are now sharpening their pencils for the meetings of the most radical and earnest enemies of doctrinal theology. In the conference of the "Free Religionists" this week, in Cooper Institute, the boldest and clearest forms of denial will probably alternate with the vaguest utterances of mystical speculation. There will be something, perhaps, to shock and much to bewilder those minds which have been accustomed to a straighter tradition. But while it is scarcely possible that such important practical results can follow this Convention as those which may reasonably be supposed to flow from the Evangelical Alliance, it will hardly be denied that the same desire for truth and for the welfare of the race animates the few dozen acute scholars and preachers in the Cooper Institute, which gave such enormous vigor and vitality to the enthusiastic thousands which filled last week all our public halls to overflowing.

It would seem that in this contrast of numbers lies the most evident lesson of the hour. The minds that feel no absolute need of a personal religion are few and in many ways exceptional. The mass of mankind, whatever may be their intellectual characteristics, find it hard to live without some immediate and sensible dependence upon a higher power. Heinrich Heine expressed the cry of human nature when he said he must have "a God to whom he could talk in the sleeplessness of "midnight." Yet it is in vain to expect unanimity upon this all-important question. There always have been men who naturally turn to authority, and others who as naturally refuse and deny it. The one camp will strive to exalt the importance and worth of individual judgment, and the other, through whatever changing phases of protest, revolt or development, will inevitably tend to come together, in the unity of religious brotherhood, of which the highest and most beneficent form which the world has as yet been vouchsafed is historical Christianity.

FALLACIES OF AN ELECTIVE JUDICIARY.

No doubt the specious arguments of the managing politicians in favor of an elective judiciary will have some weight with people who are really desirous of having honest administration and a pure and upright bench. The clap-trap—for it is hardly anything else—about trusting the people to choose all the officers of government, judicial as well as legislative and executive, has a taking sound, and a good many people are deceived by it. There is, of course, the plain answer and denial of common sense and experience, but most people prefer listening to demagogues' logic to taking the better counsel of their own observation and common sense. So when the demagogues, the trading politicians who hold judgeships like all other offices as part of their stock in trade, for barter or sale, lift up their hands in horror at the thought of taking away the right of the people to choose their own officers, the average voter takes the shock and repeats that it will not do, that it shows distrust of the people and lack of faith in popular government, and all that sort of thing, and refuses to take the appointment of judges out of the caucus to put it into the Executive Chamber.

It is a beautiful theory that a free people can well be trusted to select their judicial officers. It is simple and pretty, and dignifies politics, while it ennobles human nature. Had we never tried any experiments in that line, or had any experience with caucuses and political machinery, it would be hard to answer it consistently with a belief in the capacity of man for self-government. But facts outweigh theories. This matter of choosing judges is a question between two. It is either Caucus or Executive. Not by any means as the politicians put it, a question of taking away the rights of the people. The people do not act any more directly in one case than in the other. An elective judiciary is no more immediately chosen by the people than one appointed by the Executive. In both cases—and we beg the voter to consider the statement carefully—the selection is one removal from the people. Your caucus is not the People; very far from it. The caucus or primary meeting, or whatever you may please to call it, is a very small fraction of one party—a still smaller one of the people. It has a sort of power delegated, or assumed to be delegated, to it by the party, and is itself managed and directed always—and we mean always when we say it—by a very few in-

triguing, managing, and often dishonest and corrupt politicians. It is practically the machine by which a half dozen men manage as many thousand. Here is no popular choice. It is the merest gammon to say there is. The people are not within gunshot of it. The question really is whether an intriguing ring of one party or the other, self-delegated and irresponsible, shall select our judges, or an Executive elected by the people shall appoint them, subject to the approval of an elected Senate. That is the fairest statement of the question. In the present state of our politics no other presentation of it is fair.

This cobweb of the right of the people to elect their own officers having been brushed away, it is simply a question between Caucus and Governor. One is as near the people as the other. Which is most competent to select the judicial officers of the State? Through which of these delegated authorities shall appointments come? That is the plain simple question. It ought not to be difficult to answer. For we are entirely safe in saying that while New-York has never had a Governor who had so little self-respect and sense of responsibility as to appoint a notoriously incompetent or corrupt or otherwise unfit man to the bench, we have had and are continually having in both parties political leaders controlling caucuses and dictating nominations, with whom political services were always the first and fitness the very last consideration. One has but to run back over the record of our Governors on the one hand, and take note of our ward politicians on the other, to discern the difference between the two methods and decide which is preferable.

Appropos of the discussion of an elective judiciary, attention may properly be called to the negotiations now going on between two factions of the Democratic party of this city, Tammany and Apollo Hall, for a division of the official spoils, including the Judges to be elected. Apollo Hall, by its Committee, tells Tammany how many Judges of the Supreme, Superior, and Marine Courts it "wants," and Tammany answers, saying how many it will "give." It is a pure matter of bargaining between the managers of these two factions. The people have no voice in the matter. No consideration of fitness enters into it; it is simply a division of judicial offices. Is it necessary in addition to this to describe the men who "run" these political machines and their fitness to select judges for the people? How much of a wrong would it be to free government and popular institutions to take the selection of our highest judicial officers from these "governing classes," and put it in the hands of a responsible Executive, subject to approval by an elected Senate?

THE BROOKLYN REPUBLICAN TICKET.

The first visible effect of the agitation which THE TRIBUNE has for months past kept up in Brooklyn affairs was the defeat of Messrs. Tracy and Jourdan, the Republican managers in the Convention which lately nominated Mr. Fellows for Mayor. There had been other minor results, such as the arrest of Rodman and the indictment of Sprague; but these are insignificant compared to the one effect we have noted. The nomination of Mr. Fellows was at once accepted as a concession from party to public spirit. It also assured the success of the Republican party, for Mr. Fellows was above reproach, and it defeated the embryo independent movement by practically rendering it needless.

The declination of Mr. Fellows returns the most important of the Brooklyn nominations to a Convention whose previous assemblies have been notoriously manipulated by politicians of both parties. It now remains to be seen whether the Convention will again provide an irreproachable man for Mayor. To do so almost certainly insures its success, for the Democrats have been detected in so much corruption that they are without enthusiastic following. To fail to nominate a good Mayor will crystallize into compact strength an independent movement which will carry all before it.

THE DEBT OF LOUISIANA.

Mr. Kellogg of Louisiana has published in THE FINANCIER, as information "useful to investors," an official statement of the debt of that State, and accompanies it with the assertion that it is in every way complete. The table, which does not differ materially from other official exhibits that have been from time to time promulgated, shows that the State has now out bonds amounting to \$22,302,800. Injunctions against \$5,594,000 of this have been issued by the courts of the State; on the remainder the interest has been paid up to Sept. 1.

The value of this Louisiana debt statement would be greatly increased if it told the whole truth about the finances of the State. One form of State indebtedness, and by no means the least, either in importance or amount, is entirely omitted. It has been the custom both of the present Administration in Louisiana and of its predecessor to settle claims against its Treasury by issuing warrants which, as the Auditor and Treasurer are generally unable to pay them, and refuse to redeem them when they can, constitute a kind of paper money for favored officials to speculate in. The amount of these outstanding warrants has never been made known to the public, but is variously estimated at from five to twenty million dollars. Whenever the Kellogg Government get together a little more money than is required to pay the current interest, they sell it at auction and take pay in warrants issued during the present year. One of those sales was advertised yesterday. Northern investors are not very likely, in the light of past experience, to put much money into the bonds of Southern States which are still under Carpet-Bag rule, and nobody will be deceived by any of the partial exhibits put forth by the desperate adventurers who have ruined Southern credit.

THE ASTOR LIBRARY.

The Christian Union, last week, contained a grave and well-considered article, which we are sincerely glad to echo, in rebuke of the persistent attempts of a portion of the press to cast discredit upon some of the literary trusts of this community. Chief among the targets at which these wanton missiles are directed is the Astor Library, as to which we desire to say a few earnest words. It is very easy—nothing easier—to find fault, and having an accidental grievance, or having none, to complain of the shortcomings of those who administer such a trust. It costs nothing to carp at the inadequacy of the dead Mr. Astor's original endowment, or the living Mr. Astor's contributions to its support. The critic assumes that he knows the exact amount at the disposal of the dead and the living, and, ignoring the thousands of unknown claims on

their generosity, has not the least difficulty in deciding how much the one ought to have given and the other ought to give. That which people of this sort never seem to think of is how much, in the way of voluntary benefaction, has been done, and what a debt of gratitude is due. Fancy what New-York would be without the Astor Library just as it is! The great metropolis of this Union, at a period not more remote than nineteen years, had no students' library. There were circulating libraries, but not one of the only kind that careful, patient study needs. Every other city was ahead of us. The Franklin Library of Philadelphia—not, however, a students' but a circulating library—was the growth of more than a century. The Boston libraries grew up under the protection of her University. Then was it that a New-York merchant created a great institution for us, and not only has it gone on, growing, slowly perhaps, though surely, but its example has stimulated another New-Yorker to emulate and it may be excel it, and in less than two years we can boast of what no community in the world can, two great Libraries founded exclusively by individual munificence—the Astor and the Lenox.

It is of the actual rather than of the prospective institution that we care now to speak. Its distinctive feature, it seems to us, is the strict fidelity with which the trust that Mr. Astor created has been administered. With nothing but conjecture and ascertained results to guide us, we are led to the conclusion that, to this very hour, there has been no departure from the line of duty which the benefactor prescribed. And who shall complain of this? In this our sorrowful day of trusts betrayed and confidence misplaced, is it opportune to ask these Trustees to depart from a line of conduct which is so clearly marked? To ask them to buy more books than they can afford to pay for—to open the Library at night when its resources are only sufficient to keep it open eight hours of daylight—and, finally, to scold Mr. Astor because, in the exercise of a sound judgment, he chooses to take his own time and to select the object of his benefactions?

All we know and feel is that we have in New-York an institution where in less than twenty years half a million of students have found a home, where most of the standard works of our own and other languages are accessible, where there is a scholarly atmosphere, and refined and gentle association, and where every want is met by intelligent courtesy. This is quite enough for us, and we are in perfect accord with THE CHRISTIAN UNION in its high and discriminating praise when it says: "During its brief existence hundreds of thousands of scholars, now scattered in all parts of the world, have been aided and enriched 'by its treasures; and in ways innumerable, 'and with ever increasing efficiency, its society 'benefited by the existence of this silent, 'modest, but most beautiful institution.'"

The Cherokee Nation has usually been considered a neighborhood in which respect for law was not carried to any fanciful extent, among Caucasians at least. But we have rarely seen more decided disapproval of murder as a popular sport than that exhibited by THE CHEROKEE ADVOCATE. At a recent camp-meeting held near the Moravian mission, certain sons of Belial turned a penny by selling whisky on the grounds. The local paper says, and we entirely agree with it: "It ought not to surprise any one that the devil should interfere with good works to divert them to his own unholy notions. This unlawful practice was the more dangerous, as numbers of youngsters, totally disregarding the fitness of things, had come to the holy place with six-shooters hanging to their backs. Finally there was a shot—three of them—and then a human life the less. It was dreadful and disgraceful. The man who lost his life was called Prairie Tiger, and was shot three times. The name of the homicide is Ben Johnson." In spite of the fact that the gentleman murdered bore a name which would hardly make a prima facie case for public sorrow, and that his slayer deserves some consideration on account of his rare namesake, the chronicler declines to sanction the performance. He struggles with the causes and cure of things very much as able editors do in more peaceful latitudes. He says: "Is there not law enough? Do we lack means for inflicting appropriate punishment? Are our law officers inefficient? These are the questions that such occurrences—too frequent in our country—sugest to law-abiding people, in which self-respect and patriotism require them to answer truly and promptly." In case any answer is received at the office of THE ADVOCATE, we hope it may be transmitted to us at once. It will be of interest to many of our readers.

The permission given to parties to testify in their own behalf has been considered a great advance in jurisprudence, upon the general ground that it was worse than folly to exclude the evidence of those who naturally know most of the points in dispute. Occasionally, of course, swift witnesses in their own behalf will drift into perjury, but no rule can be adopted which will always and under all circumstances guard against the infirmities of human nature; and perjury was not altogether unknown when exclusion upon the ground of interest was the most rigid. The perjury of interested parties ought perhaps to be punished with a severity proportioned to the new danger which the reformed rule has created. In Athens, Me, we observe that one David H. Carson, a trial justice, has been sent to the State Prison for three years for perjury in testimony given by him in a case in which he was interested. The Court justified the severity of sentence on the ground "that perjury has been on the increase since parties have been allowed to testify in their own behalf."

The question is beginning to be a serious one, whether there is any way in which it can be ascertained if the Cashier of a bank is robbing it or not. In the last defalcation, that of Cashier Pierce of the Merchants' National at Lowell, the abstraction of funds is a matter of years. One of the Directors is reported to have rubbed his eyes open, and observed that the stealing began while the institution was a State bank, and has been going on ever since. A mere accident led to the exposure. How long these great defalcations might continue if it were not for these occasional accidents it is impossible to say. It is characteristic of unintelligent organisms to be slow to recognize fatal injuries. A horse will run around the bull-ring at a good pace after his bowels have been torn out, simply because he does not know how badly he is hurt. Shoot a little bullet into a man, and he drops on the spot. If there were any alert principle of sentient life in a financial institution, it would seem that a cashier could not steal a half or a quarter million without the knowledge of any other member of the organization.

There is complaint made that not sufficient attention and respect were paid to the memory of the late Admiral Winslow, upon the occasion of his funeral in Boston. It is true that the family of the gallant deceased declined a public funeral procession, but at the last services in the church only about one hundred and fifty persons were present. No city, State or national authorities were there, no representatives of the military service, and only about a dozen naval officers who were present on duty. No guns were fired, and not a word of eulogy was spoken. Considering that the Admiral fought and conquered in one of the most remarkable actions at sea, during the late war, it is hard to comprehend this cold indifference.

There are few things sadder than youthful piety misplaced or unrecogized. The usual grace of the Small Boy is nothing extraordinary, and when

he does condescend to show an interest in camping—it is just as well that condescension should be allowed to feed upon his damask cheek. Not of this mind was the conductor of a recent meeting in Kansas. No fewer than Thirteen Small Boys were moved by the proceedings that they shouted "Amen" loudly and without ceasing while the preacher, who was exceedingly proud of his voice, was chanting a hymn in a flery and devoted manner. As last his Christian patience became exhausted, and like the wild simoon, descending from the pulpit, he successively administered chastisement to those Thirteen Small Boys, still calmly singing. The congregation encouraged him with rapturous cries of "Go on, brother," while the unhappy small boys retired one by one weeping under a consciousness of unappreciated religion.

The way in which the City of Boston is swallowing up the adjacent towns has a precedent in the case of the City of London, where the work of absorption has been carried on upon a much greater scale. A century and a half ago the original city, it was said, "had engulfed 1 city, 1 borough, and 43 villages"—the city being Westminster, which at first was the parish of St. Margaret. The extinction of ancient municipalities, which at present is the political mania of Boston, is not, at any rate, pleasant to look at from the sentimental side. Only the pretty little town of Brookline, which is rural, rich, and infinitely comfortable, declines to be absorbed. This decision nearly isolates Brighton, one of the new accessions, from Boston proper, and may give rise to inconvenient complications. Boston can now boast of Bunker Hill, the State Prison, and the Navy-Yard, but these accessories, together with that of population, are merely nominal; Boston had them all, in fact, before.

The London Times regards Gen. Grant as a candidate for reelection, and says that his choice for a third term may result in consequences of the greatest importance to the Republic. Considering our quadrennial elections as a source of great disturbance and corruption, the English journal thinks that a continued reelection of a satisfactory President during his life might be extremely beneficial. The article goes on to say, "it would be very likely to secure the services of better men, and to render the process of their appointment less degrading to themselves and to all concerned in it. The details of a Presidential election are read on this side the Atlantic with amusement and with disgust, and there are many signs that they are looked on in much the same way in America. It would be worth while to try a plan which could do little harm and might do much good. It is the simplest reform that ever was carried out or suggested."

We think that an agricultural fair held upon sandy Cape Cod, Mass., is entitled to special and honorable notice. The show at Barnstable on the 8th inst. proved that pears, apples, grapes, quinces, peaches, and cranberries can all be grown in that bleak Barnstable County; that cattle may there be fattened and swine be brought to porky perfection and poultry made to thrive. An exhibition of fine bread we should have expected, but there was also an exhibition of fine butter to match. There was a good dinner, such as the poor Pilgrim Fathers never dreamed of, and then Gen. Butler, for dessert, gave the Cape Codders his well-known speech upon "Debt—National, Municipal, and Individual." On the whole, nice old Barnstable town seems to have had a delightful festival.

We knew that it would be so. In acquiring possession of Charlestown, Boston is particularly complacent over the consequent acquisition of Bunker Hill. The reminiscences of the tri-montane city have at once become revolutionary, and the very first thing talked about is the erection of a statue of Gen. Joseph Warren, near his birth-place, which happens to be in that part of Boston which was once Roxbury and is now the Highlands. The president City Council of Roxbury long ago set apart a spot for a monument upon the old Warren estate, which is now nearly covered with buildings. This is an excellent place for the statue, two or three streets meeting there; and the erection of the image may be considered a certainty.

We almost blush to mention a ridiculous defalcation just discovered in the little town of Torrington, Conn. The fact is, the Collector of Taxes, with astonishing, not to say cowardly moderation, has appropriated to his own use the beggarly sum of \$3,900. This petty operation, however, has its redeeming features. At the critical moment it is found out that Collector Clark has no bondsmen! The law required them, and so did common sense and common prudence; but Torrington was willing to trust its fellow-citizen, and as the result of its touching confidence in the human nature of collectors, the town must lose a little money. The luxury of believing in the impragable virtue of our public servants is sometimes expensive.

Bishop Potter's opinion is that "the possession of a cathedral would tend much to elevate the mind in regard to religious matters and infuse new life into the members of the Church." This, however, is controverted by THE NATIONAL DAYTON on the ground that "the cultured skeptic is as likely as any one to enjoy grand architecture, beautiful paintings and sculpture, or the sublime in nature." We hardly see the force of this. Is a Christian to be cut off from a profitable pleasure in his way, because the infidel releases it in quite a different way? A great many skeptics enjoy the reading of the Bible, but does this afford any reason why Christians should not read the Bible?

We do not remember ever to have met with anything like the cool self-complacency exhibited in the following from a Georgia newspaper: "The amiable and delicious Miss Pilkington, whose charms of mind and person have turned the heads of our gallants, now does her hair in braids, and patronizes this paper exclusively in her personal make-up." We have always known that journalism had its delights and compensations; and the one here indicated would be perfect if it were also certain that Miss Pilkington read the aforesaid Georgia newspaper before pressing it into the service of her toilet.

Verily there is nothing lost which shall not be found. In North Bridgewater, Mass., last Spring, an elderly citizen, while planting potatoes, lost his pocket-book. When the time came for him to dig the potatoes, the hoe brought out of the hill his missing receptacle of cash. We suppose that he must have been short during the interval, for he testily remarked that "it was the poorest crop he ever planted."

Common and ordinary boys are hard enough to get along with, but our soul is sore at reading of a boy in Bangor, Me., who is said to have "wonderful magnetic powers." If he simply touches with his fingers a chair in which a person is seated, that person is projected quite across the room. Fancy the most stalwart pedagogues trying to fustigate the Magnetic Boy!

A Texas editor, whose midnight oil must have failed him just as he was going to press, prints the following energetic opinion: "The man who would water petroleum and sell it would sneak into the palace of the king of kings and steal the gilding from the wings of angels." The sufferer could hardly have been more vigorous in his denunciation if he had caught somebody watering his whisky.

Just the worst typographical error on record has befallen THE NILES (Ind.) Democrat, which printed a pathetic obituary closing with a statement made by the compositor on his own responsibility, that the lamented and lost "is not dead but squeaketh," which reminds us of the dead squeaking and gibbering in the Roman streets.

A nice Scotch lady is announced in Boston to lecture on "The Art of Pleasing." We are happy to say that a great many good women are continually delivering practical and useful lectures on that subject without knowing it.