

Amusements and Meetings To-Night.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.—Julius Cæsar. At 1:30: "As You Like It." At 8: "Pique."
CENTRAL THEATRE.—2 and 8: "Humpty Dumpty."
PARK THEATRE.—2 and 8: "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Index to Advertisements.

AGREEMENTS.—2d Page—24th, 5th, and 6th columns.
BANKING HOUSES AND BANKERS.—1st Page—5th and 6th columns.
BUSINESS CHANCES.—7th Page—6th column.
BUSINESS NOTICES.—4th Page—1st column.

Business Notices.

BLAIR'S PILLS.—The great English remedy for Biliousness, Rheumatism, and all ailments.
CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE.—The only dye in the world that does not injure the hair.
DYING AND CLEANING.—Take your dyeing and cleaning to the NEW YORK DYING AND FINISHING ESTABLISHMENT.

DAILY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, \$10 per annum.
NEW-YORK DAILY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, \$3 per annum.
TERMS, cash in advance.

New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.
WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1876.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—The insurgents in Herzegovina and Bosnia resolved to demand absolute freedom.
DOMESTIC.—Mr. Orth, Minister to Austria, has resigned.
CITY AND SUBURBAN.—Home missions and especially mission stations in the South were discussed briskly by the Presbyterians General Assembly.

During the session of the Presbyterian General Assembly in Brooklyn, copies of THE DAILY TRIBUNE containing the Centennial Sketch of the Presbyterian Church, of Rev. Dr. Morris's opening sermon, and of the daily proceedings of the Convention—may be obtained from the news-stands, corner of Court and Montague-sts., and at Tabernacle. THE DAILY TRIBUNE will be sent (post-paid) to any address for \$1 per month.

Mr. Harrison of Illinois yesterday took a place in the front rank of the humorists of Congress. His ridicule bore no malice, and served the good purpose of saving the Marine Band.

Little wisdom is evinced by the French Radicals who seek to have the persons concerned in the coup d'état of December, 1851, prosecuted. The leading participants in that crime being dead, the remainder may discreetly be left in obscurity.

Much of the time of the Presbyterian General Assembly was yesterday devoted to hearing accounts of the work done in home missions. It is a far more generally useful labor than is generally supposed by persons who have not given it special observation.

missions, and the Church does not find John Chinaman as black as the Californians have painted him.

Traffic being interrupted between Vera Cruz and Mexico, it is probable the insurgents have carried into effect their threat to destroy the great bridges on the railroad between the two cities. These works, constructed at great expense by British capital, cannot be easily replaced. Their wanton destruction ought to bring infamy on the insurgents.

It appears to be generally conceded that the President, by the nomination of Don Cameron, has indicated the purpose of an active support to Mr. Conkling. But according to our Washington correspondence, it is thought at the capital that such support, to be of efficient service, should have been given before the Republican Conventions were held in the leading States.

There are, of course, obstacles raised by the opponents of Capt. Eads's jetty system for improving the Mississippi, but they will not be allowed materially to interfere with the work. If he can clear the mud out of South Pass, no tape at Washington will check his progress. The opponents allege that the mud displaced by the current between the jetties will form a new bar to obstruct navigation. But if the new bar is to be formed where there are now forty or fifty fathoms of water, there is not likely to be trouble from it for two or three score years.

The County Court-house has been a frightfully expensive building. Not even the millions squandered nominally upon it by the Ring, nor the funds yet needed to complete the structure, represent its total cost. To all else must be added the injury which it has inflicted upon the courts compelled to sit in the building. The odor of corruption has literally hung about it, and the unsanitary ventilation attempted has made bad worse, till nearly all the Judges of the Supreme Court are now on the sick list, poisoned by foul air. It would have been good economy to burn down the Court-house years ago.

The Winslow case is assuming a more favorable aspect. Yesterday the British Government had the prisoner again remanded, and yielding to the Liberal demand, promised to lay the correspondence on the subject before Parliament. At the same time the Conservative organ declared that Mr. Fish is right, and made fun of the distorted meaning which the lay advisers have given the Extradition act of 1870. It likewise intimated that the Government will submit the matter to the Court of Queen's Bench. These circumstances betray the weakness of the British position, and indicate that the authorities are preparing to back down. The "masterly inactivity" our Government has observed since it defined its course is proving successful.

MACHINE POLITICS.

The appointment of Mr. Spencer's man Mayer in Alabama and of Senator Cameron's son Don in Washington are the answers of the Administration faction to the remonstrances of the Republican party against machine politics. The dissatisfaction of the party with the practices of the Grant clique is nothing new. It has been growing for several years, and of late it has developed strength very rapidly. The complaints of the better class of partisans like Mr. G. W. Curtis were a significant demonstration to which wiser politicians than those who rule at Washington would have been quick to give heed. The popular sentiment in favor of Mr. Bristow, a gentleman of whom hardly anything is known except that he did his duty in the prosecution of the whisky thieves, and who thus represents in a general way the prevailing desire for reform, is another symptom which ought not to have been overlooked. Then came the remarkable revolt of the Union League Club against the Custom-house in New-York, and lastly the independent conference, in which a large minority at least of honest Republicans uttered their detestation of the "machine" and their determination to break it. To all this Gen. Grant replies by tightening the screws.

It should be understood, therefore, that the issue between the Administration and the party is made up, and during the next three or four weeks a battle is to be silently fought out which may be more important in its results than the larger contest to follow in November. There was no misunderstanding the bold resolutions adopted by the Union League Club on the 9th of March, denouncing machine management as "an intolerable grievance to which we refuse any longer to submit," and demanding as the next candidate of the Republican party "a man who has had no connection, direct or indirect, with the errors and abuses which have brought reproach upon the fair name of the country and the party." There was no question in anybody's mind that this Club, the most important political organization of the kind in the United States and the representative of all that is most decent and conscientious in the party, meant by this action to repudiate in advance the nomination of a thick and thin partisan which the "machine" had undertaken to force—meant to declare that it would not submit to the nomination even if it should be pushed through the Convention, and would not recognize the authority of the office-holders to dictate to the voters. And the applause with which these resolutions were generally greeted proved that the Club reflected the sentiments of the community. Republicans everywhere seemed to be heartily tired of official tyranny and alarmed at its consequences. To this declaration of independence the President replies only by fresh measures of coercion. He has made up his mind to try conclusions with the remonstrants, and so far as he is concerned the struggle is to be no child's play. The valor of the other side has yet to be tested. If, after all, there is no real courage behind the brave words we have heard during the past few weeks, if the Republican party surrenders to the clique which is trying to dominate it, to use it in corrupt bargains and disgraceful intrigues, to drive it into a heartless acceptance of candidates in whom it does not believe, and an abandonment of the reforms which it has declared to be essential to the welfare of the country, conscientious and sensible voters will be forced to the conclusion that there is no cure for the demoralization and corruption of American politics until the Republican party has been disciplined—if not destroyed—in the bitterness of defeat and humiliation.

UNREDEEMED PLEDGES. The amount of dependence to be placed upon the promises and promises of party platforms and party managers is clearly shown by the action of both parties with reference to a subject which was very prominent in political discussion four years ago, and upon which

both parties specifically and formally resolved in their National Conventions. The resolutions introduced in the Union League Club recently by Mr. Dorman B. Eaton, and passed by a unanimous vote of that body, and the action of the late Conference, revive the memories of it. The subject was Civil Service Reform. How much came of all the discussion and the promises and protestations of parties at that time is sufficiently indicated by the fact that the reform has ceased to be a topic of prominence in politics and almost passed out of the memory of the generation of politicians which was so profoundly interested in it. We are talking more or less, to be sure, about administrative reform, which involves reform in the Civil Service, but the specific reform of the Civil Service which all the politicians were so eager for four years ago has been dropped and almost lost sight of. The passage of Mr. Eaton's resolutions, the other night, in which reference was made to the pledges of the Republican party in 1872 and the obligation still remaining to redeem them, recalls the history of that gigantic imposture upon popular credulity, and the unblushing impudence with which each party turned its back upon its professions so soon as an opportunity was offered to put the reform in practice. Nothing could have been more explicit than the terms in which each one of the parties successively declared its belief in the necessity for reforming the Civil Service. The Republicans at Philadelphia resolved that "any system of Civil Service under which the subordinate positions of the Government are considered as rewards for mere party zeal is fatally demoralizing," and that they were in favor of "a reform which would abolish the evils of patronage, and make honesty, efficiency, and fidelity the essential qualifications for public positions." The Democrats at Baltimore resolved, as the Liberal Republicans had before them at Cincinnati, "that the Civil Service of the Government has become a mere instrument of partisan tyranny and ambition and an object of selfish greed. It is a scandal and reproach upon free institutions, and breeds a demoralization dangerous to the perpetuity of republican government. We therefore regard a thorough reform of the Civil Service as one of the most pressing necessities of the hour."

This was the way the Conventions talked. It seems even at this distance to be quite sincere. They are excellent resolutions. Bait. They hooked up a great many honest voters. For a great many honest voters read them and said: "Here now are politicians and statesmen who see, as we do, the evil tenets and the bad results of existing habits and practices in the distribution of patronage. They are very much in earnest about the necessity for reform, or they wouldn't talk as they do about it. If we trust them we shall have a practical reform." And so they believed the resolutions and trusted the resolvers. Simple souls! What short work the politicians made of their platform promises immediately the election was over and the game secured! First, the Republicans came into power, or rather were continued in its possession. It is ancient history how they redeemed the pledge of the platform. Does anybody remember how in the frightful orgies of the wild political debauch which followed at the heels of the triumph of 1872, the Civil Service Reform was jeered by Butler, scoffed at by Carpenter, denounced by Morton, repudiated by Conkling, made the laughing-stock of broken-down politicians, ridiculed and derided on the floors of Congress, spurned from the Departments, and fooled with at the White House, and how finally it was kicked to death by cripples? Or how Mr. George W. Curtis kept believing in it, and that the President believed in it, until it slowly dawned upon him that the Great Silent Man was using him and that Congress was making a butt of him, when he sadly got out and let in Mr. Dorman B. Eaton, who was similarly treated by the practical politicians, until the whole business ended with the President's proposition to abandon the reform if Congress would only refuse additional legislation, which Congress not only did, but cut off the appropriation likewise! In his essay before the Social Science Association last May, Mr. Eaton characterized the business in the words, "And thus, without a public reason or a public act, a repudiation, a suicide, and an insult to the President were accomplished together." It was partly because of this shameful treachery to its professions that, at the next Congressional elections, the Republican majority in the House was taken by the nape of the neck and led to the door. The people said, "Enough of that sort; let us try now the other party that took high ground for reform; that said the Civil Service was a scandal and reproach upon free institutions, and that they regarded a thorough reform as one of the most pressing necessities of the hour." And they tried them. There's been a Congress of that party in session now five months. "Thorough Reform! Gracious! Hold your nose and run your eye back over the record these men have made. Scandal and reproach! Read the letter of one of their chief appointees, the Doorkeeper, who is "a bigger man than old Grant," consider the sweeping removals they made; turning out a gentleman and scholar from the office of Librarian to make room for a political runner; deposing clerks of long experience and undoubted ability and integrity to give places to fellows who are hardly warm in their seats before they begin speculating upon their positions; appointing blatherskites and numskulls to clerkships; in short, doing everything that was shameful and ridiculous. And that's the sort of reform this whisky-soaking, unwashed set have given us.

These are illustrations of the manner in which platform promises are redeemed. Mr. Eaton, in his Union League Club resolutions, gave expression to the hope that "both the resolutions and the nominees of the approaching Republican National Convention should be such as to leave no ground for doubt or for distrust." After the experience above described we may be sufficient to restore public confidence in the party. It is in the character of the nominee that the party must rest its claim to be trusted.

Cheap transportation for the cry three years ago. The Grangers organized and resolved. Cheap transportation conventions met in Eastern cities. That subject was discussed, more earnestly than any other, in the National Board of Trade, and was considered in resolutions passed in many State Legislatures, and the U. S. Senate created a special committee for its investigation. The life-blood of the people, we were told, was being exhausted by

RAILROAD FREIGHTS.

exorbitant charges for transportation. Unwise and extravagant laws were passed by the Legislatures of several States. A strong effort was made to bring a new sectional interest into politics, and it was said that the West ought to unite against any party which did not provide for its necessities. This question has dropped out of consideration, in a political aspect, almost entirely. The "reform" laws, passed in a whirlwind of popular excitement, have involved the States in endless litigation, and no beneficial result whatever to the people. In Wisconsin, the new system worked so badly that the Potter law was repealed, and the commission, which had been invested with almost unlimited powers, was abolished. In Illinois and Iowa, the new legislation became odious, but remains on the statute book because it was never so enforced as to bring its worst results home to the comprehension of farmers. In all the Western States investments have been discouraged, not only in railroads, but in all other securities, the value of which depends in any degree upon a public sense of honor. The agitation for cheap transportation, in short, has sometimes proved worse than useless, and has never proved useful.

Nevertheless, we are enjoying cheap transportation. Laws not passed by any Legislature have pushed rates far below what was supposed to be the minimum attainable. Last year, during ten months or more, the grain rates from Chicago eastward were lower than the ordinary rates of midsummer; the average for the year was by several cents the lowest ever known. This year rates are already lower than those of 1875. Transporters by canal are in distress. Stockholders and bondholders are anxious to sell. There is a general feeling that the war upon which the trunk railroads have entered is likely to be long and severe. At 2 1/2 cents per bushel on wheat from Chicago to Buffalo, and 6 1/2 cents from Buffalo to New-York, boatmen cannot make any money, and it is reported that rail contracts have been made from Chicago to New-York at 15 cents per 100 pounds, or 9 cents per bushel. The ordinary rail rate is only 20 cents per 100 pounds, at this rate a fully loaded train of 25 cars, or 250 tons, would earn only \$1 12 1/2 per train mile, and the average expense per train mile on the Erie for the last year was \$1 40; on the New-York Central, \$1 33, and on the Lake Shore, \$1 21 1/2. Even on the Eastward traffic alone, the roads are transporting at less than the actual cost per train mile, and when the return trains, of which not more than one-fourth of the cars are loaded, are taken into account, the loss is still greater. The public has "cheap transportation;" quite as much of it as can reasonably be asked, though no legislation nor association has contributed to secure it.

The consequence has been a remarkable increase of traffic. The number of bushels shipped from lake ports during the last week of April and the first week of May was 8,445,311 in 1876, and only 4,217,378 during the same weeks in 1875, an increase of more than 100 per cent. In movement of anthracite coal, the increase in April 1876 compared with the same month of 1875 was 76 per cent, and in movement of cotton 27 per cent. No wonder that railway earnings increase, for though there has been an extraordinary decrease in rates charged, there has been a corresponding increase in many of the greater branches of traffic, and the published statements of monthly earnings show only gross receipts of railways, and give no idea of the expenses incurred by the largely increased movement. It is probable that complete returns for the period since the reduction of rates, may show that a very large proportion of the freight business has been done at an actual loss to the companies. Of course, this cannot long continue. But it is not possible as yet to say how far the enormous increase of traffic prompted by low rates may encourage the railways to permanent reductions. For some years, every great strife has served to convince the leading railways that lower rates were practicable than had ever been adopted. Perhaps a like result, beneficial in the end both to the community and to the railways, may follow the struggle which now causes such loss to transporters.

daughter would ask, with her shrewd sense, "What did she care for the clothes of a book?" or "Why should she value a thing simply because other people could not get it?" Nor is there a solitary volume of popular science, such as the lady lecturer skims over to find "telling points;" our little country girl classes Huxley and Darwin with Voltaire and Tom Paine; labels them all "Poison" and puts a like death's head and cross-bones on each. She taught the district school two Winters (to help send her brother to college). You will find her therefore well informed as to cube-roots and mountains in Africa; she studied Latin (to help her brother with his lessons at night), can read Horace with a dictionary, but never does so; Ruskin is her high-priest of literature; she has no patience with Emerson's "transcendental stuff;" she knows Longfellow by heart, and appeases all other intellectual hunger by unlimited supplies of harmless religious novels. The hunger of soul or life, which cleverer women complain of, she never felt; she has no longings for a career, other than that which lies in the snug brick house at the end of the lane, where the young doctor lives alone. She does not admit that wish to herself without a blush even when alone. This, at least, will not hunt the hounds. The pink-checked little girl, who has a saucy wit of her own, grows painfully stiff and silent when the awkward young doctor is near. When the story went about that he was bringing a wife from town, or when her old father lay dying, as she thought, or when any other pain or loss has touched her, she has but one resource, the worn old Bible which she has read night and morning since she was a child. He who speaks to her there is no vague abstraction, but the Friend whom she knows best. There is every probability that she will marry the doctor some day, and can vegetables, and sew, and bear children, just as her mother did before her. There will be no great ambition satisfied, no tragedy, divorce, or public denunciation of any sort in her life. If husband or children should need great sacrifices, she will make them; if one of them should ever be chosen to the first station in the land, she will bear her place in the White House with simple womanly dignity—the best of good breeding.

The great event of her life, so far, is coming next month. The whole family are going to the Exposition in Philadelphia. Our little rustic will pay very little attention to bric-a-brac or ceramic ware. She does not know terra cotta from Sévres; she is not likely either to linger long before the pictures, or any works of art; but the wonderful plants of all countries will hold her like enchantment; nobody who goes to the great concourse will catch shrewder, juster glimpses of the strange phases of human nature gathered there; and when she enters the old hall where her country had its birth, and reverently touches the cracked bell, it will be with the passionate loyalty of a child. No doubt, when she comes to the woman's department, she will be elated and boastful as to the achievements of her sex; not perceiving that she, and the vast obscure sisterhood to which she belongs, chaste, modest, practical women, faithful wives and tender mothers, are the chief product of American domestic life in the past century, and the product to which her country can most safely and proudly point.

HOW TO KEEP THE FOURTH.

A correspondent renews in to-day's TRIBUNE a suggestion made last year with respect to the celebration of the Fourth of July. It was generally applauded when it was first put forth in 1875, and a slight and futile attempt was made to put it into effect. It carries much greater force now, when the whole country is anxious to distinguish our hundredth anniversary by something better than the traditional fire-cracker and burnt boy, and when several companies of reputable citizens are understood to be already at work devising plans for a rational and becoming celebration. The scheme of decorating private houses by day and illuminating them at night has the great recommendation that it promises to produce the most brilliant and pleasing effect with a very moderate expenditure of money. No public appropriation is required. Each householder for himself, with such liberality as his means may allow, is urged to hang "rich colored stuffs, gay rugs, draperies, flags, &c.," from his windows, after the manner so common on days of festival in many of the cities of Europe, and to be at the expense of one or two pounds of candles, and may be a few paper lanterns.

THE AMERICAN HEROINE.

She is not that erect, gray-haired matron who is Chairman of the Centennial Committee in her own State, and of a dozen other societies here and there; she is not the pretty, wide-awake little M. D. who is fighting her way to work and wages in the next street; she is not the rapt but very self-conscious poetess beating up scenery and hotels from Maine to California for materials for her muse, subscriptions to her book, and chances to lecture; least of all is she the faded clever beauty, whose woes and experiments in marriage and divorce have so long furnished gossip for the country. These are the people who, like the stage Yankee, represent us to other nations; and verily in so doing they have their reward. The typical American girl represents us nowhere. She is one of those unpretentious and commonplace people born to be the confusion of artists. Anybody can take a likeness or point an argument or a joke with the clever chairman or the little hobby-riding M. D., as a subject; but what can you do with the wholesome, insignificant farmer's daughter, reduplicated in a day's journey a thousand times?

This obscure member of society is very busy just now. In May (to come down to the commonplace surroundings of her commonplace life) the dairy work presses heavily; she always works out the butter for market herself; then there are new hands brought in for the Spring planting; she is baker and cook for the whole establishment, and not only father and the boys but the black plowman will grumble if bread and pies are not to their liking. She knows just how long the canned tomatoes and the preserves and the salted meat will last, for it was she who superintended canning and salting them, if she did not do it with her own hands. Then there is the Spring sewing; what with her own pretty chintzes and shirts for the boys at college and a little tailoring for the night; and soon too, the house is to be cleaned. She will scrub paint and tack carpets and hang the new paper on the parlor all day, and in the evening put on her one silk and dance until midnight, or sit cozily at home to read *The Atlantic or Scribner's* aloud to the old folks. There is a change in the furnishing of the bookcases since she came from school and the boys from college. Youatt on the Horse, and the calf-bound rows of sermons by eminent Presbyterians divines, have been elevated to the upper shelves, and new comers to perishable cloth are in their places. You do not find a single rare edition among them. Our farmer's

daughter would ask, with her shrewd sense, "What did she care for the clothes of a book?" or "Why should she value a thing simply because other people could not get it?" Nor is there a solitary volume of popular science, such as the lady lecturer skims over to find "telling points;" our little country girl classes Huxley and Darwin with Voltaire and Tom Paine; labels them all "Poison" and puts a like death's head and cross-bones on each. She taught the district school two Winters (to help send her brother to college). You will find her therefore well informed as to cube-roots and mountains in Africa; she studied Latin (to help her brother with his lessons at night), can read Horace with a dictionary, but never does so; Ruskin is her high-priest of literature; she has no patience with Emerson's "transcendental stuff;" she knows Longfellow by heart, and appeases all other intellectual hunger by unlimited supplies of harmless religious novels. The hunger of soul or life, which cleverer women complain of, she never felt; she has no longings for a career, other than that which lies in the snug brick house at the end of the lane, where the young doctor lives alone. She does not admit that wish to herself without a blush even when alone. This, at least, will not hunt the hounds. The pink-checked little girl, who has a saucy wit of her own, grows painfully stiff and silent when the awkward young doctor is near. When the story went about that he was bringing a wife from town, or when her old father lay dying, as she thought, or when any other pain or loss has touched her, she has but one resource, the worn old Bible which she has read night and morning since she was a child. He who speaks to her there is no vague abstraction, but the Friend whom she knows best. There is every probability that she will marry the doctor some day, and can vegetables, and sew, and bear children, just as her mother did before her. There will be no great ambition satisfied, no tragedy, divorce, or public denunciation of any sort in her life. If husband or children should need great sacrifices, she will make them; if one of them should ever be chosen to the first station in the land, she will bear her place in the White House with simple womanly dignity—the best of good breeding.

The great event of her life, so far, is coming next month. The whole family are going to the Exposition in Philadelphia. Our little rustic will pay very little attention to bric-a-brac or ceramic ware. She does not know terra cotta from Sévres; she is not likely either to linger long before the pictures, or any works of art; but the wonderful plants of all countries will hold her like enchantment; nobody who goes to the great concourse will catch shrewder, juster glimpses of the strange phases of human nature gathered there; and when she enters the old hall where her country had its birth, and reverently touches the cracked bell, it will be with the passionate loyalty of a child. No doubt, when she comes to the woman's department, she will be elated and boastful as to the achievements of her sex; not perceiving that she, and the vast obscure sisterhood to which she belongs, chaste, modest, practical women, faithful wives and tender mothers, are the chief product of American domestic life in the past century, and the product to which her country can most safely and proudly point.

HOW TO KEEP THE FOURTH. A correspondent renews in to-day's TRIBUNE a suggestion made last year with respect to the celebration of the Fourth of July. It was generally applauded when it was first put forth in 1875, and a slight and futile attempt was made to put it into effect. It carries much greater force now, when the whole country is anxious to distinguish our hundredth anniversary by something better than the traditional fire-cracker and burnt boy, and when several companies of reputable citizens are understood to be already at work devising plans for a rational and becoming celebration. The scheme of decorating private houses by day and illuminating them at night has the great recommendation that it promises to produce the most brilliant and pleasing effect with a very moderate expenditure of money. No public appropriation is required. Each householder for himself, with such liberality as his means may allow, is urged to hang "rich colored stuffs, gay rugs, draperies, flags, &c.," from his windows, after the manner so common on days of festival in many of the cities of Europe, and to be at the expense of one or two pounds of candles, and may be a few paper lanterns.

What a beautiful spectacle Fifth Avenue would present if the day of the Fourth of July saw its long stretch of fine houses all fluttering with brilliant color, and the night beheld it glittering with illuminated windows! How such a mode of decoration would set off Union and Madison squares with their towering hotels! The ordinary display of rockets and Catherine wheels of which even children are beginning to grow tired, would fade into insignificance by contrast with such a general demonstration of gayety, and if it were once fairly tried we believe it would soon be accepted as the standard method of celebrating our national anniversary. We need not expect to abate the gunpowder nuisance until we have provided something more effective to take its place.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Jefferson Davis sailed from New-Orleans for Liverpool on Saturday with his wife and daughter. Dr. Burnell, the Orientalist, has accepted the position of overseer of the South Indian Archaeological Society from the Madras Government. Ex-Gov. Dix will deliver the oration and Mr. William Winter will read an original poem at the annual meeting of the Potomac Association, to be held at the Academy of Music in Philadelphia June 6.

Mr. Gershon Fox of Hartford, Conn. has given \$500 to the Hebrew College at Cincinnati on condition that the anniversary of the death of his wife shall be perpetually commemorated by the recital of Kiddush or other appropriate ceremony. An unknown gentleman sent \$1,000 to the Boston Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, with the following note: "This is given for one who was very fond of animals, and whose wish would be that this money be applied for the relief of their sufferings."

The fiftieth anniversary of the ordination of Archbishop Purcell of Cincinnati was celebrated in that city on Monday. Among the presents received by the Archbishop was a set of volumes, containing a new issue, a professional course varied at \$2,000, a gold coin medal drinking goblet from Cardinal McCloskey, and a solid gold cross from a religious order of New-York. Ex-President Hopkins will address the alumni of Williams College on the "Relation of Culture to the National Progress," at the coming commencement. On the same occasion Congressman Garfield will speak before the literary societies, and Chancellor Grosvenor of New-York will address the Christian Association.

Miss Dickinson's engagement in Boston was successfully successful both for her and for the management of the Globe Theatre. The Boston Transcript says she will make her debut as a tragedienne in New-York in the last of the present dramatic season or the first of next season. During the summer she has engaged to write a play for Miss Katherine Rogers.

The Committee in charge of the Historical Department of the Centennial Exhibition solicits contributions to illustrate the early history of the original thirteen States. It will be arranged by the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts, and it will be supplementary to the display made in Independence Hall. The exhibition will open on the 7th of June, the

one-hundredth anniversary of the day on which Richard Henry Lee offered in Congress the resolution for independence. Sir Charles Reed, who arrived in this city from London a few days ago, has gone to Philadelphia to enter upon his duties as Judge for Great Britain and her colonies in the Department of Education at the Centennial. Sir Charles is a member of Parliament, one of the proprietors of *The London Daily News*, and Chairman of the London School Board. He has been recognized here for his active and earnest part which he took in the Evangelical Alliance in this city in 1873, when he made a deep impression by his paper on "Sunday-School Methods."

Congressman Hendee of Vermont has presented to Congress in behalf of his State, Mead's marble statue of Ethan Allen, to be placed in the Hall of the House of Representatives. In doing so he made a speech giving an elaborate review of the hero's life, closing as follows: "As we stand in that consecrated hall and look upon the marble and majestic form and then that surround it, God grant that it may always inspire us with the same love of liberty, devotion to duty, and courage of danger—(Hear, hear!)—and that the name of Ethan Allen in the hearts of the American people and placed his statue in the nation's niche of fame."

POLITICAL NOTES.

Is "Don" Cameron a sample of what President Conkling's Cabinet would be!

Senator Morton's opinion of the new Secretary of War would be "a mighty interesting reading."

The New-York Express attributes the defeat of its editor as delegate to the State Convention to the interference of Gov. Tilden, and grimly says he has been committing a good many blunders of late.

Why is it that the journals which are so deeply convinced that Mr. Blaine is not sufficiently honest to be President are perfectly willing to make him Vice-President? It is not honesty a desirable thing in a Vice-President!

The latest figurer on the Presidential question is *The Detroit Tribune*. It takes the delegates chosen previous to yesterday's Convention and divides them as follows: "Blaine, 178; Brewster, 114; Morton, 104; Conkling, 63; Hartranft, 58; Hayes, 47; and Jewell, 16."

Now that *The Cincinnati Enquirer* has been informed that Gov. Hendricks is a Presidential candidate, it is gracious enough to say: "Gov. Hendricks is not the hindmost man in the race by any means, and the contingency may arise at St. Louis which will receive a very flattering notice from the press."

There is a pronounced flavor of "cheek" in this observation by *The Albany Express*: "All things considered, it seems to us that Senator Conkling is just the kind of a man the gentlemen who attended the Fifth Annual Conference are looking for. We cannot think of any man prominently before the people who would more certainly fulfill their hopes and expectations than he."

Congressman B. A. Willis advises the Democracy to nominate Gov. Tilden, as he is the most available man, since he commands the confidence of the commercial and business interests of the country. He does not think Senator Bayard will be the man to lead the Democracy. He is young and can wait, Mr. Willis thinks.

This is the mild way *The Elmira Advertiser* puts it: "You might as well try to dam up Niagara Falls as stop New-York from voting for Roscoe Conkling. Against him no power could by any possibility prevail." It is queer enough that so irrefragable a movement should require the backing of so many able-bodied heroes of the press to keep it on its feet.

In quoting J. B. Stewart's recent letter to *The Tribune* concerning the John E. Blaine business, *The Cincinnati Commercial* says: "Our general impression is that there is not much left of Riddle's solemn and sentimental valediction." Notwithstanding its hostility to Mr. Blaine, it expresses an inclination to sympathize with him, and says: "At any rate he bears himself like one of the big game, and he is not the present President's capable of so much as that cannot be the present President."

The Hon. Montgomery Blair thinks the inflationists must be set down hard on a back seat and kept there, or there is no hope for the Democratic party. In conversation with a correspondent of *The Baltimore Gazette* recently, he charged the inflationists with bringing about Seymour's nomination in 1868, and declared they were using the same machinery now for the purpose of either nominating one of their own men, or for commanding the nomination of some one whom they are willing to support. Hence Mr. Blair concludes: "The only way to get victory, now and hereafter, is to rebuke and put down the inflationists. Tilden has been the great breaker between them in the East, and Thurman in the West; hence, in my judgment, Tilden and Thurman ought to be nominated at St. Louis."

The President's last Cabinet changes are almost universally interpreted to mean that he will use his influence in favor of Senator Conkling as a Presidential candidate. The Administration organ in this city, *The Commercial Advertiser*, is in a curious state of mind about the business. It actually has the audacity to doubt the beneficial effects of the President's endorsement; for it says: "There are grave doubts whether this combination will be any advantage to Mr. Conkling. Prudent friends would advise against the appearance of anything like buckstercing combinations and bargains. The temper of the country is not favorable to buckstercing. It is walking on a very thin ice, and quite as dangerous as poisoning the counterfeiter money. Mr. Conkling is stronger without Pennsylvania than with it. It is a matter of history that Cameron and Pennsylvania have been in the market for 20 years. The delegates have been hawked about at every National Convention where a chance was open to make a bargain. We repeat, if the impression goes to the country that Pennsylvania is Conkling under a bargain, it will be of no advantage to him. We hope for Mr. Conkling's sake that there is nothing in the story that comes from Cameron's appointment to the place in the Cabinet."

The Rev. George F. Pottocock, who was chaplain in Secretary Bristol's regiment during the war, has written a letter giving some personal reminiscences, among which are the following: "During the war he was ever the terror and dread of dishonest sutlers, contractors, and all trifling and incompetent officers. In the administration of his regiment and the various posts that were at different times under his command, 'rings' of all kinds were 'dashed to pieces like a potter's vessel,' and corruption fled before him like fog before the sun. No matter who was guilty—he is friend or foe—he was instantly called to an account. There was a time when he might have had a hundred general's commission for the asking. Other officers in the brigade and division were working day and night for these honors. I said to him one day, 'Colonel, why don't you go for that commission; you know you can have it for the asking?' He replied, 'arson, I went into the war for the fight and not for the honors. I am satisfied that I can do a good service at the head of this regiment as I would like a brigadier-general's commission. It would be a disgrace enough for me to be a brigadier-general, and I would not be so necessary enough for me to be a brigadier-general as I would be for the country to call for it.' He was almost morbid about doing anything that would ever have the appearance of being a bribe. Some men are honest because they are honest. I have never had the least fear that any of my charges brought against him would shake him, and I am sure that he would have been as good as a dead man if the commission knocked him from his horse. He was a noble man for a while, but soon demonstrated that he was not the country's eye over got a shot home upon him, and I am sure that his political enemies will never do better as a nation."

PUBLIC OPINION.

Simon Cameron ought to be satisfied "Pennsylvania is dead," "Peunee Ivay" is taken care of. That, of course, is what the change in the Cabinet means. Among other things, it means that the Pennsylvania delegation at the head of Presidential candidates. We have had interviews with many of the Pennsylvania delegates, and they are all favorable to Bayard. In fact, we have considerable backing from other States, as is their own