

Amusements and Meetings To-Night.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—1:30: "Lohengrin." Mme. Pappe... OPERA HOUSE.—8: "The Bohemians."... FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.—2 and 8: "Blue Glass."... LYON THEATRE.—2 and 8: "The Girl of the Year."... NEW BROADWAY THEATRE.—2 and 8: "Kathleen Mavourneen."... OLIMPIC THEATRE.—2 and 8: "Jack and Jill."... PARK THEATRE.—2 and 8: "Our Boarding House."... FINE ARTS GALLERY.—10: "The Exhibition of the Works of the Late Mr. J. M. W. Turner."... TONY PASTOR'S NEW THEATRE.—Variety... UNION SQUARE THEATRE.—1:30 and 8: "The Dancheffs."... WALLACK'S THEATRE.—"My Aunt Dora."

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Business Notices.

JUST OUT. THE AMERICAN... THE NEW ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY... WINE FOR EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS... DAILY TRIBUNE. Mail Subscribers, \$10 per annum... WEEKLY TRIBUNE. Mail Subscribers, \$2 per annum... BRANCH OFFICES OF THE TRIBUNE... NEW-YORK.—No. 1,238 Broadway, corner Thirty-first-st. No. 308 West Twenty-third-st., corner Eighth-ave. No. 769 Third-ave., corner Forty-second-st. No. 2,587 Broadway, (Herald Building.) PHILADELPHIA.—No. 113 North Sixth-st. WASHINGTON.—No. 1,335 East... LONDON.—No. 13 Pall Mall, S. W. PARIS.—No. 8, Rue de la Chaussee d'Antin. Advertisements and subscriptions are received at the publishers' rates, and single copies of THE TRIBUNE may always be obtained at all the above offices.

New-York Daily Tribune. FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY. SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1877. WITH SUPPLEMENT. THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—Count Schouvaloff is waiting instructions from Russia regarding amendments to the protocol suggested by Lord Derby. — Perplexity is expected in the East Indian trade owing to the state of the finances. — The French Chamber of Deputies has authorized the prosecution of M. de Cassagnac. DOMESTIC.—President Hayes told a gentleman this week that the fact of his being a brother-in-law was an insuperable bar to his appointment to a Government office. — Columbus Alexander will become Frederick Douglass's bondsman. — Gen. George B. McClellan was nominated Superintendent of Public Works of the State of New-York. — The 1st New-Hampshire District has elected a Democrat. CITY AND SUBURBAN.—The Attorney-General has applied for a receiver of the World Mutual Life Insurance Company. — It was shown that Henry J. Furber and others had been concerned in a system of deceiving the North America's policy-holders and "wrecking" the company. — Peter B. Sweeney returned to New-York. — A well-known lawyer and physician were arrested upon charges of complicity in abortion and murder, upon the confession, afterward retracted, of a midwife. — A verdict of accidental death was given in the case of the persons killed at the Church of St. Francis Xavier. — Five Wall-st. detectives were degraded to patrol duty for neglect of duty and incapacity. — The new building of the New-York Hospital was opened. — Gold, 104 1/2, 104 1/4. Gold value of the legal-tender dollar at the close, 95 1/2 cents. Stocks feverish and lower, closing weak. THE WEATHER.—TREBNE local observations indicate that the present storm will be succeeded by colder and partly cloudy weather. Thermometer yesterday, 30, 33, 33.

An Appendix of 16 pages, embodying the text of the Electoral Commission bill and a comprehensive account of the proceedings connected with the electoral count, is now ready, accompanying the fifth edition of THE TRIBUNE ALMANAC. Price of the Almanac, with Appendix, twenty-five cents per copy, postpaid. Five copies for one dollar.

Gen. McClellan would make such a good Superintendent of Public Works that it is almost wicked to say it—but won't it seem natural to him to take charge of a trench four hundred miles long?

Another of the landmarks of the last Administration is swept away. The President's wife's cousin's husband has been gently but firmly refused an office on the ground that his relationship was not sufficiently remote. — This would seem to indicate that the brother-in-law will not be one of the vices of this Administration.

In Denmark the Folkething, which persistently refused to grant appropriations for expensive defenses, is willing to cooperate in having the country adequately represented at the Paris Exhibition. This indicates that in Europe the people are likely to be ahead of the Governments in promoting the success of the industrial jubilee.

Just now the number of new things under the sun threatens to put the proverb out of date. As if the incorporation of a Rebel Colonel and one of the chief supporters of Horace Greeley into a Republican Cabinet, the discomfiture of the Camerons by a Republican Administration, and the inauguration of a

genuine reform in the civil service, were not enough, it seems now that Frederick Douglass will owe his confirmation to Democratic votes, and one of the most honorable and conspicuous Democrats has already offered to go upon his bond. This exhausts the limits of the impossible. The nation is floored, and anything can happen that wants to.

Ex-Postmaster-General Tyler deserves more than common thanks for consenting to remain as second in a department of which he has been the chief. He has a thorough familiarity with the postal service; he made an uncommonly good Postmaster-General, and the department will be greatly strengthened by the assistance he can give to Mr. Key. It is another of the cases, like that of Mr. Fred. W. Seward, where superior men show by their willingness to accept moderate station how much this Administration has already elevated the public service. Thanks to Mr. Hayes, we are getting back to the old-fashioned notion that it is a credit to serve the Government.

It is about the highest compliment a man can pay to a public officer to say that he was sure of retention no matter which President had come in. This is what can be said with truth of Postmaster-General James, if the assurances of the Chairman of Mr. Tilden's National Committee were binding on Mr. Tilden. Certainly any attempt at his removal by a Democratic Administration would have been resented by the business community as an outrage upon the civil service. Under a Republican Administration there has never been the least doubt of his continuance in office, and his nomination and prompt confirmation yesterday are tributes to a faithful officer by President and Senate which the citizens of New-York will approve, without distinction of party.

Probably Mr. Selkreg's last official act in the State Senate will be the submission of a resolution inquiring into the printing contract. That contract has lain heavy on his conscience—well, let us rather say mind—ever since it was awarded to persons not after his own heart, and this resolution is one of a series which he has offered, debated, and then seen die. He is always alleging that there is going to be great fraud in this contract. None has been found yet, and Gov. Robinson and Mr. Bigelow, who made it, say there never will be. Mr. Selkreg thinks otherwise, nevertheless, and keeps offering his little resolutions and making his little speeches, apparently in nervous fear lest somebody else is robbing the State without allowing him to be present at the ceremony.

Sir Stafford Northcote's statement places it beyond question that England has proposed amendments to the protocol which have been sent to the Russian Government for consideration. The arrival of Gen. Ignatieff in London will probably prevent further delay, since he appears to be invested with power to act for the Russian Government, and has had sufficient authority to come to an understanding with Prince Bismarck. The opinion prevails, however, in official circles in England, that the protocol will not re-establish order in Turkey. Diplomacy has yet to deal with (1) disarmament in Russia and Turkey, (2) peace between the Porte and Montenegro, and (3) the insurrection in Bosnia. Should Russia continue to incite discontent among the Turkish Slaves, any of these problems may be rendered exceedingly perplexing. The Oriental troubles are in fact confirming the aphorism that nothing is settled until it is settled right.

President Hayes is not making all the good appointments. Gov. Robinson follows the appointment of Louis D. Pillsbury as Superintendent of State Prisons with that of Gen. George B. McClellan for Superintendent of Public Works. The nomination is so good in itself and so much better than what at one time seemed possible, that the people of the State will, we feel assured, be glad to see the Senate confirm it promptly. The nomination of a Democrat was inevitable, and indeed the nomination of a Republican could hardly have been asked in fairness, inasmuch as all three Canal Commissioners whom the Superintendent will displace are Democrats. Gov. Robinson deserves the general gratitude for naming a Democrat whose professional qualifications and personal character are alike beyond question, and who is not likely, after having once received nearly two million votes for President, to put his position to small political uses. The Governor's action is all the more commendable, because the politicians have begged, scrambled, and fought for this nomination. But as between Gov. Robinson and Gen. McClellan, we are inclined to believe that what pressure there was, was exerted upon the man who takes the office rather than upon the man who gives it.

Another life insurance company is probably about to sink into the oblivion of a receivership. This time it is a small one, which for some years past had done no new business. There is no hope that its assets will bear a fair proportion to its debts, and the history of the World Life Insurance Company will probably prove as disastrous, compared with the amount of its business, as that of the other concerns which have recently gone down. A much more astounding piece of insurance literature is the evidence as to some of the transactions of Mr. Furber with the Universal Insurance Company, and the Guardian, which the Universal took under its wing. In consideration of wrecking the Guardian company, the Universal seems to have agreed to pay Mr. Furber at least \$8,000 per month for four years. It might be more, as he had the option of 10 per cent on premiums from the Guardian company, and also 20 per cent on the reserve of all of its policies that might be forfeited. At \$8,000 a month, however, the payments must have been \$160,000 in 12 1/2 months; and when that period had elapsed Mr. Furber surrendered his contract and received in full for the remainder, \$330,000. The question now is, whose money was it that was thus liberally paid to Mr. Furber?

SETTLING DED. Since the sentence of Tweed to the Penitentiary there has been no incident of the attack upon the Tammany Ring so dramatic as the quiet return of Peter B. Sweeney. Comely in a miserable exile and the old Boss in prison stripes teach an impressive lesson of the folly of being a thief; but the story of Sweeney is perhaps more significant still. This was a man of finer mold than either of his associates. He had little taste for the riotous pleasures in which most of the Ring spent their ill-gotten wealth, and little personal sympathy with the common members of the "stable gang" and the American Club. Long after the rascality of Tweed and Connolly had been exposed people who thought they knew Sweeney refused

to believe that he too had had his hands in the public treasury,—not that they had confidence in his honesty, but they did not suppose he was so vulgar. It always seemed indeed that the ambition of Sweeney was to be a force in politics, the Warwick of the New-York Democracy. The sobriquet of "Peter Brains" well expressed the popular opinion of this shrewd and quiet man, who planned campaigns and regulated conventions, and always affected a lust for power rather than for wealth. Even when he ran away from the police he made his escape with a sort of dignity, and he lived in Paris during his banishment as if he still considered himself a reputable gentleman driven into a foreign port by stress of politics.

The relentless prosecution of the Ring has not only stripped the disguise from Peter B. Sweeney's character, but has made it impossible for him to postpone much longer the restitution which he owes the city. The law has moved against the scattered members of the Ring, one after another, with a step as firm as fate's. Neither distance nor disguise has availed to protect them. Sweeney doubtless believed that while the Atlantic Ocean rolled between him and his pursuers he was secure from molestation. But all these men were bound to New-York by such strong ties that absence was an almost intolerable punishment. It is impossible to think of a Tammany politician making himself contented amid the splendors of Paris, and there is probably not one of the fugitives who would not gladly return to this country to-day if he could make himself safe from jail by giving up most of his plunder. Whatever combination of motives may have induced Sweeney to return, it is certain that his appearance is a signal victory of justice, and that he has not purchased immunity from arrest except at a large price. And whatever may be the issue of his trial it is equally certain that his presence to answer the indictment is a great public lesson.

There seems to be no reason why the friends of this returned wanderer should congratulate him upon getting home again. He will not find it pleasant in New-York. His old comrades are scattered. His old followers are ashamed of him. His old occupations are gone forever, and if a spark of his old ambition survives, the condition of New-York politics ought to wring his soul with anguish. The late lamented Democratic candidate for the Presidency was the most active of his persecutors, and made his campaign entirely upon the credit acquired by his emity to the Tammany conspiracy. And although the head of the party has had his troubles since then and has gone into a retirement from which he is not likely to emerge, there is not the slightest prospect that the old Democratic methods will be revived in consequence of the collapse of the great Democratic reform movement. It is quite true that Republican office-holders have not been reformed out of the custom-houses and post-offices, but in the administration of municipal affairs a great deal of practical reform has been accomplished. There is a distressing prevalence of honesty on the part of the Controller, an annoying attention to scruples in the Mayor's office, and a method of doing business in the Department of Public Works which the Ring school of statesmen must lament as disgracefully unpractical. These things of course may change. Reforms are seldom permanent. In the course of time we shall need to be reformed again. But no active and important member of the broken Tammany Ring will ever regain place, influence or respect in New-York politics. One by one they may be permitted to come back, but the disgrace of their crimes will cling to them forever. They must pass their closing years in obscurity and discredit amid the wreck of broken fortunes.

MR. HAYES'S LUCK.

"It is Hayes's luck," says an admirer. On the whole, no. Those who believe in luck as the Superintending Providence of the universe are usually persons who have not much else to justify their hopes. The "luck" of Mr. Hayes is the result of genuine manhood, unflinching courage, sterling integrity, and a noble fidelity to high and honorable motives. It was not luck with Mr. Stewart. It was a rare combination of enterprise, tact, and integrity. It was not luck with Gen. Grant; his victories were truly won, in war and also in peace, for he had qualities rarely adapted to the popular demand at the time. A later time and truer public opinion give us a President who owes nothing to military genius, nothing to the gratitude of a nation, nothing to the imperious habit of command formed in camps; but everything to a public confidence in his solid manhood, lofty purpose, and sterling honesty.

At every critical moment in the career of Mr. Hayes—and he has seen many—his personal character has turned the scale. He was not nominated because he was more brilliant than all other candidates, or more experienced, or more popular. But he had precisely those qualities which people trust when they want real and thorough reform. When nominated, he was beaten, if his brave letter of acceptance had not given the people an idea of his personal character. Even after the election, he would have failed if he had resorted in a single instance to the methods by which Mr. Tilden's case was pressed. He is President to-day, in a very peculiar sense, because he has given ample proof, during a contest which tried the souls of the strongest men, that he was deserving of public trust.

Thus far in the discharge of Presidential duties he has met with wonderful success. But there is no trace of luck about it. It was not luck, but royal manhood and high devotion to duty, which made his inaugural impress the whole country so strongly. Not luck but wisdom, and a keen understanding of character, made his selection of a Cabinet arouse such enthusiasm. It was not his good fortune, but the singular excellence of his selections, that caused that Senatorial opposition which called forth the real feeling of the people. A weak man would have wavered. A strong but unbalanced man would have threatened, said harsh things, and involved himself in a quarrel. But Mr. Hayes calmly waited, neither storming, nor urging, nor bargaining, nor yielding, until the people had been heard and the Senate had obeyed. There was a great deal of character in this victory, but not a trace of luck. His appointments thus far, and his refusals to appoint, have been judicious. As the stars never hurry, there has been no haste to settle delicate questions until there had been full time for inquiry. At this hour the new Administration is stronger than any other has been for many years, but its popularity is the result of proof that great confidence is deserved. There is no luck about it. There is good reason to believe that the same high qualities of character so well fitting the demands of the people at this time may make the Administration a complete success.

The President may make some blunders, of course. But the stanch manhood, of which there is so much promise, will not hesitate to correct them. Criticism will come, perhaps just and perhaps unjust. But if Mr. Hayes is the man he seems to be, calm and modest, intrenched in rectitude of purpose, and faithful to the public interest, criticism will prove a lamp to guide his steps, whether it comes from friend or foe. It was one of the greatest weaknesses of President Grant that he could neither profit by criticism nor endure it. If in that respect President Hayes does not prove more wise, he will disappoint those who have watched his career thus far. The people know that he has to deal with problems of extraordinary difficulty, but he has given them great faith that he means to do his best; that he has much wisdom of his own, and a rare faculty of seeking good counsel; that he is not too impatient to hear criticism, nor too vain to correct any mistake, and that he is cool enough to make haste slowly. In that faith the people will not be impatient, nor distrustful, nor in haste to condemn. As long as he does not waver in honest effort to do his duty, the better men of both parties will wait with patience and with a kindly hope that he may succeed.

WANTS TO BE INVESTIGATED.

Senator Grover of Oregon, lately Governor of that State and the inventor of the famous Cronin Electoral College, earnestly desires to be investigated. It was, we believe, one of the conditions precedent to his being admitted to a seat in the Senate, that he should rise up at the earliest practicable moment after he got in and demand to be looked into. He did so. His first act as Senator took that form, and his resolution referring himself to the Committee on Privileges and Elections followed fast on the heels of his credentials. The charges he desires to have investigated are embodied in thirteen memorials from Oregon reciting that he procured his election by bribery and corruption and other unlawful means; also that he corruptly and fraudulently issued a certificate of election to the justly celebrated Cronin and subsequently bore false witness about it before a committee of the Senate. The resolution was agreed to without a division, and the Oregon Senator had the satisfaction of getting his first measure through the Senate without a dissenting vote. Subsequently a resolution was offered instructing the Committee on Privileges and Elections to designate a sub-committee to attend to Mr. Grover's case and report at the next session. Yesterday Mr. Sausbury proposed a substitute for this, instructing the committee to appoint the Judge of the Fourth Judicial District to take testimony, issue subpoenas, call for persons and papers, imprison for contempt, and in short find out all about it. Mr. Conkling raised the question as to the power of the Senate to legislate during a session called for Executive business, and further consideration of the substitute was postponed.

So there hangs Grover. Sincerely desiring to be inquired into and to be set right before the country or led-out of the Senate by his large, convenient ear, he lifts imploring hands and begs the Senate to begin. But the Senate dawdles over the question whether he shall be overhauled by a sub-committee or a judge, and gives him no satisfaction. The public too has a large interest in the case. Curiosity has been on tip-toe these many weeks to know the "bottom facts" in it. As to the means by which Grover secured his election to the Senate, people do not much care, but the other features of the investigation interest them greatly. They are anxious to have the cipher dispatches accounted for and the authorship of the "Gobble" telegram settled beyond dispute. Mr. Grover has made oath that he knew nothing about it; Mr. Tilden knew nothing about it; Col. Pelton never heard of such a thing till it was produced before a committee of Congress; in short, nobody sent it, nobody received it, and nobody knows anything about it. What the public wants to know is how the thing was evolved. The popular feeling on this subject is very much like that of the fellow who searched diligently with a lighted candle for a lost cent, "not that he cared anything for the money, but he did want to know "where the darned thing went to." The public doesn't care so much about Grover, but does want to know where the "Gobble" dispatch came from and who received it, and how it came to contain so distinct and correct a prophecy of Gov. Grover's action.

It is barely possible that Mr. Grover himself may be actuated as much by a desire to have this mystery unraveled as to vindicate himself. He certainly ought to be interested in that feature of the inquiry, for it is a plain case of mind reading, and he ought to find out who it is that goes around reading his interior purposes and telegraphing them in cipher. He has our sympathy in these hours of suspense, and our admiration for his attitude as a searcher after truth. There have been several statesmen before him who went out of Congress with an investigating committee hard on their heels; he is the first one to our knowledge who ever came in with a demand to be investigated as his first official act.

THE LIFE INSURANCE BILL.

In the present temper of public opinion about life insurance management, it was naturally to be expected that some formidable legislation at Albany would ensue. From all quarters the cry of suffering policy-holders has gone up, and legislators are not likely to turn deaf ears to such appeals. The Assembly bill on life insurance, prepared by a committee, reflects to some extent the angry feeling of the public. The whole intent of the measure is to impose greater restrictions on the management of life insurance companies, and to put them more completely in the power of the State Department. The rights of policy-holders will also be somewhat enlarged, but whether they will or ever can get all that they want is likely to remain a question as much as ever. Power is given to the Superintendent of Insurance to examine any officer or agent of a company under oath. Penalties—such as fine and imprisonment—will follow a refusal to be examined, or false answers. Free access to books and papers is secured by equally stringent provisions. There is also a section which makes it a misdemeanor involving similar penalties for any person to misrepresent (fraudulently) the affairs of a life insurance company to the Superintendent. This looks like pushing State superintendence to its extreme limit. It will make the head of the Insurance Department an autocrat to an extent that no other official in this State has ever been made. As we have recently seen, the office may in any year be filled at the behest of politicians. Whether it is wise to give such power to such an official may well be doubted; but of course if the

autocrat is strictly honest and of sound judgment, his reign will be happy for his subjects. There are specific instructions as to the contents of companies' annual statements. Very cumbersome details are required, especially in the matter of bonds and mortgages. It looks as if this part of the measure had been somewhat overdone; probably the companies will offer some estimate as to whether its provisions can or cannot be literally complied with.

In regard to the investments which are permitted, the bill reduces considerably the present privileges of the companies. Mortgages can only be taken on half the value of real estate; the property must be situated in this State or within 50 miles of this city. The courts are to appoint for each company a special examiner to appraise the mortgaged property, and he will be bound by the specific instructions of the bill. A majority of the trustees must authorize each loan. No life insurance company shall make loans or pledge securities to any other like company. Certainly if the desired end—safe investment of a company's funds—can be secured by these restrictions, there should be no great objection to them; they will cause little change from the practical working rules of every sound life insurance company. There is a clause to prevent blackmailing by fine and imprisonment, applying both to people who attempt to blackmail companies and to officers or agents who attempt to buy off blackmailers. The motive of this is good, but in practical service it is likely to be as unproductive as the bribery oath in the Legislature, or the State laws against conspiracy.

The policy-holders are to be benefited, it is supposed, by being enabled to elect a moiety of the board of trustees. Whether this will make any change in management must of course depend upon the policy-holders themselves. Their forces are always scattered, and probably will be brought to bear in favor of a ticket of trustees by some officers in each company who want that ticket elected; and thus, though with more vote-pulling at annual elections, things will probably go on much as before. In regard to surrendered and lapsed policies, it is not clear that the bill deserves the commendation that was at first given to it by THE TRIBUNE. A clause provides that there shall be no forfeiture where a cash dividend, amounting to as much as the unpaid premium, stands at the credit of a policy. That seems fair. But there is another clause requiring that a paid-up policy shall be issued on the surrender of a policy within one year from his lapse; and that the paid-up policy shall be for the value of the insurance, less the value of the unpaid and future premiums that were contracted for. This may tempt people to drop their policies, and so do harm. On the whole, the bill is well meant, but it will bear and ought to have a very thorough discussion before it becomes law.

THE POLICE DETECTIVES.

The Police Board yesterday, by a brief but emphatic order, effectually broke up the detectives' ring in Wall-st. The order is probably the severest in terms ever made by the Commissioners, and the censured officers will probably resign rather than wait for further investigation. The collusion of detectives with notorious criminals has long been suspected and often asserted, but never before by the Commissioners officially. The order reveals a corrupt condition of the force for which even the publication of the offenses of Capt. Irving and Detective Farley had not prepared us. It is a wonder that the vast treasures of Wall and Broad-sts., trusted in any measure to the care of such men, should not have been more frequently the spoil of the burglar and sneak-thief.

The action of the Commissioners reveals more clearly still the great defect of our system of detection. It appears that the detectives in Wall-st. were as well known to the thieves who infest that quarter as to each other. They publicly went about their secret service in detecting crime labeled as detectives, and it seems were not only known to the rogues but often their boon companions. The detectives of the force ought to be appointed by the Commissioners, should be unknown to the force or the public generally, and should be removable at pleasure of the appointing power.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

To-day, we suppose, the highways and byways of the city will be filled with the finest peasantry of the world. Hayes and his policy, the Stars and Stripes, bear American trading and the keener American face will be pushed out of sight, and for a few hours, granite, the golden harp, Irish jig tunes, and Pat himself, begirt with garlands and swords, will take their place. Some of our readers, being easy, good-natured people, will give Pat the right of way this morning with a laugh, and think it on the whole a healthful and elevating experience for him to leave last and hold, and, seated in a chariot, to crown himself with green chapeau and nodding plumes, and fondly to fancy himself for that one day in the year "cock of the walk." Others of our readers, of a more bilious temperament, and disposed to be alarmists, find vague peals to the commonwealth hinted in these waving green plumes, just as they used to see a season of cholera presaged by certain little sickly flies in Spring. What has Pat, a naturalized American citizen, they ask, to do with green or orange ribbons or the old feuds they indicate? Why should our streets be made intolerable by these dead and gone grudges, fruit of misrule in a country which the wearers of the green and orange have long alleged? They predict gloomily that these feuds will spread ruin among Americans like canker in a healthy body, and that we shall all be forced to suffer for the ancient squabbles between Corkonians and Fardowners, Orangemen and Ribbonmen.

A little plain common sense applied to the subject might have a beneficial effect this morning, as well on the exhilaration of Pat as the fears of the spectators. Irish tunes and the Irish flag and green ribbons, so long as they mean only loyal affection for the homes left behind, are pleasures which nobody of good sense would deny Pat or Sheila any more than they would object to the quieter celebrations of St. Andrew's and St. George's days. As for the rancor and political feud between the two parties in Ireland, as it can have no foundation in fact in this country, it must of necessity crumble to pieces in time if left alone. Don't keep it alive by making martyrs by repression of either of these feuds. Educate their children, give them the newspapers to read, and in another generation they will be as little likely to fight about the Battle of the Boyne as about Marathon. Our alarmist friend, however, forebodes disaster not so much on political as on religious grounds. This church or that, he tells us, must be held in check if we would not have the old tyranny and bloodshed of the dark ages revived in

New-York and Philadelphia. To which we only reply that this is not a dark age, and that the American people are not the stuff out of which either religious tyrants or victims can be made. There is too much shrewd common-sense knowledge of history and too long an experience of a free government among us to permit any sect, Catholic or Protestant, ever to seize the reins of political power. One man is a devout churchman on Sundays, another a pious a disciple of St. Peter, a third a Methodist, but each looks at preacher and priest with critical eyes, as other men like themselves, not with the blind submission which once made possible the stake and fagot. Alarmists who see ruin to the country in a dozen causes, political corruption, injustice to this race or that, in a green feather or a yellow ribbon, leave out of sight this solid, hard common sense and quiet virtue of the American people, of the great masses who seldom speak except to say to some too noisy current of evil, "Hitherto shalt it come, but no farther."

Let Pat and his brethren have their holiday; it may do them good and us no harm. Only let them remember that St. Patrick was, after all, not an uproarious demagogue of any sort, but a well-conducted, quiet old gentleman, a missionary, and teetotaler by practice, who waged war more energetically against whisky than snakes, and preached many a sermon to their ancestors in favor of sobriety, forgiveness of their enemies, and downright hard work.

The readers and not a few of the critics of "Daniel Deronda" are still expressing, privately and publicly, their dissatisfaction with the termination of the novel. Many of them declare it is not finished; that it simply stops. The average reader and critic, too, object to having anything left to the imagination, or to the continuation of ideas already abundantly expressed. As in this case, they want to know what becomes of Hans Meyrick; whom Gwendolen accepts on her second matrimonial venture; what end Herr Klesner makes; whom Rex Gascoigne finds for his wife; how Deronda and Myra get on comitantly and Hebraically, etc., etc. Nobody but George Eliot knows, of course; and she has been kind enough to telegraph us sentimentally from Embrun (France), where she is staying at present, as to the fate of her principal characters. Herr Klesner dies of excitement and rapture while attending the performance of Wagner's Trilog at Bayreuth. His rich widow returns to England; Hans Meyrick gets enamored of her; proposes and is accepted, and he thinks her more of a Vandeyk duchess than Gwendolen was. Rex marries Kate Meyrick, and her sisters all find well-to-do and desirable husbands. Myra dies of a slow fever in Smyrna, and Deronda, after wandering through the East for five or six years, goes back to London, and accidentally meets Gwendolen at a party, to their mutual delight. She is lovelier than ever; she has mastered Hebrew; she reads the Talmud daily, and gives him some valuable ideas in connection with the great work of his life. She expresses her earnest desire to embrace the faith of Israel. She does so, and after some months of intellectual and spiritual communion they are married, and set out for Jerusalem, where they still permanently reside. Their lives are very harmonious, except when she asks him once in a while: "Now, tell me, dearest, what could you discover in Myra Cohen to ensnare your affection?"

In this era of Reform when everybody has grown so keen-scented in detecting any infringing exhalation from our civil service, it would be well to take an occasional sniff of the breezes wafted from abroad and perfumed with the aroma of our diplomatic service. The violet has been represented in poetry as "stealing and giving odor," and it has been affirmed by some American citizens, with perhaps a trifle of pardonable pride, that our native land has been occasionally represented at distant courts by gentlemen who excelled this modest flower in both particulars. A great many people are now taking a studious interest in public affairs, and as they read in the Washington dispatches the names of some aspirants for the posts of Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary they are thrown at once into a reflective mood, and inquire whether their backers could not urge upon the Administration some more economical method of disgracing the United States than paying these gentlemen \$10,000 a year for acting before the world as burlesque and caricatures of our mental and moral culture.

PERSONAL.

Gen. Pickett has brought the metric system of weights into use at the Post-Office in Worcester, Mass. Representative J. D. White of Kentucky was the youngest member of the XLVth Congress. He was 25 years old when elected.

The wealthy Senator from West Virginia, Mr. Davis, was once, it is said, a minor official on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Wales is an exciting report that the Prince of Wales intends to discard tail hats, which will consequently disappear from the list of masculine necessities.

Chas. M. Walker, editor of the Indiana State Journal, sails to-day on a short visit to London, on a commission from one of the departments at Washington.

George Chonon de Cotteret, a boy of 15, has addressed a letter to Victor Hugo, thanking him for writing in eulogistic terms of his grandfather, George Chonon, the Breton chief.

It is told of Gladstone that he likes dikes, and Disraeli once said of him that "to see him shaking hands with a duke was like Jacob wrestling with the angel," he was so loath to let go of him.

F. W. Chesson, who was an active sympathizer with the Union cause during the civil war, is one of the secretaries of the Eastern Question Association, of which the Duke of Westminster is President.

The San Francisco millionaires are building themselves grand residences. Mark Hopkins will cost \$3,000,000; Charles Crocker's, \$2,300,000. Leland Stanford has expended \$2,000,000 on his new home.

M. Hyacinthe-Loyvon was to begin on the 4th inst. the series of Sunday lectures which he is to deliver in Paris. In his letter to Minister Simon he promised to avoid, as he always does, irritating political subjects.

Ex-Speaker Randall has been much entertained by Boston. He has been taken to see all her institutions, for which he expresses a great admiration—and he says he is delighted with her generous and hospitable people.

A "Tom Moore Society" has just been organized in San Francisco. A public entertainment is to be given every year on the birthday of the poet, the proceeds of the same to be devoted to the purchase of a library.

Fanny Kemble, having gone to see a new comedy by a Spaniard, was introduced to the author and gave this rather comprehensive description of him: "Don Telesforo de Triana, an ugly little young man, all hair and skin, with big eyes and spectacles."

Dr. Benjamin Franklin invented and constructed three clocks, and one of these is owned in the old King's Arms Inn, in Lancaster, England. It has only three wheels and strikes the hour. It is to be sold at auction in May with other curious historical objects.

Secretary Everts will reside at Washington in one of the three fine dwellings which were constructed by remodeling the Old Capitol Prison, whose prisoners were detained during the civil war. The prisoners are occupied by Justice Field and Gen. McKee Dana.

Gen. Wade Hampton has sent this letter to a little girl in Louisville, who wrote to ask him for his photograph: "COLUMBIA, March 10, 1877.—My dear Little Friend: It gives me pleasure to comply with your request, and you will find the photograph as you find ought to have sent me one of yours, so that I could know the appearance of my very correspondent, and I hope you will do so yet. Very truly yours, WADE HAMPTON."

A well-deserved compliment was paid by the other day to Mr. Thomas B. Masgrave, the banker, by the Justices Davis, Brady, and Daniels, presiding in the one-hundredth Term of the Supreme Court. The City Chamberlain having filed his annual statement of the funds and securities under his control, Mr. Masgrave was appointed to examine the same, with all the accounts relating thereto, and to report as to their correctness at the next general term.

Mr. Burdette of The Burlington Hawk-Eye gives his experiences of a lecture tour. "A lecture to