Amusements and Meetings To-Night.

BOOTH'S THEATRE—"Mignon."
BROADWAY THEATRE—"The Exiles."
FIFTH AVENUE HALL—Heller's Wonders.
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—"The Heir at Law." and "Toodles."
NIBLO'S GARDEN—"The Craiga Dhoul."
PARK THEATRE—"Our Bachelors."
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
STANDARD THEATRE—"Fanchon."
UNION SQUARE THEATRE—"A Celebrated Case."
WALLACK'S THEATRE—"London Assurance."

CHICKERING HALL—Lecture. The Rev. H. G. Spaulding.
FOURTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Lecture. Miss Sanborn.
LEAVITT ART ROOMS—Latham Collection.
KURTZ'S GALLERY—Exhibition of American Artists.
GILMORE'S GARDEN—The Great London Show.
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Business Notices.

FINEST OLIVE OIL FOR SALAD, expressed from the choicest SELECTED OLIVES, especially for, and bottled by, CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., druggists, Fifth Avenue Hotel Building, and 6th-ave., corner 39th-st.; also, No. 132 Thames-st., Newport, R. I. As we bottle this oil ourselves, we can guarantee every bottle to be superior to any other salad oil in market. Our only places of business are as above.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

MONDAY, MARCH 25, 1878.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—General Csarareo Guillermo is at the head of a provisional government in Santo Domingo. ═══ There was a violent gale with snow throughout England yesterday. ═══ The training-ship Eurydice, with about 400 persons on board, has been lost off the Isle of Wight. ═══ It is supposed that the Czar is seeking to establish a Russo-Turkish alliance. ═══ O'Leary won the first prize in the pedestrian contest.

DOMESTIC.—Senator Howe will deliver a speech to-day, attacking the political policy of the Administration. ═══ A rumor prevails in Washington as to a coming Cabinet change. ═══ Minister Lowell is negotiating a treaty of commerce with Spain. ═══ Further testimony was taken in reference to the McGarrahan claim, Saturday; the lawyers of the two parties to the suit indulged in personalities. ═══ A report has been made that in the recent collision with the ferry-boat James Fisk, jr., the schooner was to blame. ═══ The schooner General Miller was capsized on the Pacific, and Colonel Woods, United States Collector for Alaska is supposed to have been lost. ═══ Heavy snow storms are reported from Western New-York. ═══ Father Walsh again threatened the illegal rum-sellers of Long Branch from the pulpit.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—Bishop Lynch, of South Carolina, made an address, yesterday, on Pius IX. and Leo XIII. ═══ William Cullen Bryant spoke on temperance. ═══ The steamer Wyoming, with exhibits for Paris, returned to this port leaking. ═══ An explosion on the Hudson River steamboat Magenta, on Saturday, killed three persons, injured eight, and one is missing. ═══ The question of a loan by the Western Union to the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company is under discussion. ═══ Professor J. W. S. Arnold lectured on hearing and the phonograph Saturday. ═══ A bookeeper was robbed in Brooklyn of $3,500. ═══ Gold, 101⅛, 101⅛, 101⅛. Gold value of the legal-tender dollar at the close, 98 9/10 cents. Stocks less active but generally firm, closing steady.

THE WEATHER.—TRIBUNE local observations indicate clearing and cold weather with high winds; followed by somewhat warmer weather and less wind. Thermometer yesterday, 50°, 40°, 25°; at midnight, 21°.

The college student seems to be waxing fat on too much notoriety, and kicking to get into the newspapers. At Bates College there has been a quarrel over a cane, and the four corners of the earth are straightway informed of it. When these little disturbances are looked upon as vulgar, like all other police court affairs, there will be more collegiate students and fewer collegiate rioters.

Dr. John Hall has finished his brief course of lectures, at Yale, on "Romanism of the Mediæval Times," and on another page will be found a careful abstract of his last two discourses. Dr. Hall enjoins upon the Yale students a careful study of the early history of the Roman Catholic Church, as necessary to a comprehension of the system, and expresses a fear that it is a delusion to look for improvement in it.

The Russo-Turkish treaty continues to afford abundant food for reflection abroad. The new Bulgaria which it establishes begins to excite uneasiness. It is supposed that she will overshadow Montenegro and Servia, and become the bulwark of Russian power in the peninsula. If the young State attains the importance which is thus ascribed to her from jealous motives, the world will have further reason to rejoice at the triumph of the Russian arms.

The arguments, before the Aldermen's Committee, on the proposed use of the Belt Railroad for freight traffic, have closed—let us hope, for the last time. The question has been argued so often that there can be no good reason why the merchants should wait longer for a decision. As Mr. Waehner, however, has requested the advocates of the plan to fill him up with information, there may be an indefinite delay. Mr. Waehner is a sort of intellectual quicksand, and has been thought to resemble the bottomless pit.

Father Walsh, of Long Branch, and Mr. John Hoey, seem to be waging vigorous war upon the places of evil resort in that place. The police magistrate who has been charged with acting in collusion with the defendants in the arson cases, is now accused, on other grave counts, by the State prosecutor, and has been suspended from his office, pending the investigation. Father Walsh's sermon, yesterday, was a very pointed demand for thorough work in breaking up these nests of criminals, and, as he works as well as talks, it will be safe to look out for reforms.

Prince Bismarck continues to make a valiant effort to consolidate German unity, by remodelling the constitutional measures on which it is based. His failure to pass the Tobacco Tax Bill has not repressed his energy, since he is now promoting an imperial railway scheme, which must encroach considerably on vested interests and State rights. He threatens to resign if it is not adopted, but unless he tries conciliation, the National Liberals are likely to continue as uncompromising as they were when they found that Prince Bismarck wished to give the German Government exclusive control of the tobacco trade.

Colonel Thomas A. Scott furnishes a committee of the Pennsylvania Legislature with a striking reminder of the cost of last year's riots. The loss to the property of his company he puts at $2,000,000, and when merchandise is included, at $5,000,000. This was the damage done to a single corporation, and yet this was only a fraction of the whole loss by destruction of property, and the latter total was a small amount compared with the loss to workingmen in wages and merchants in business, all over the country. When any large number of workingmen are tempted to enter again into such a criminal demonstration, they may reflect that it does not pay to diminish the wages-paying power of the men to whom they look for support.

The cause of the explosion on board the Magenta, which has cost four lives, and severely wounded a number of persons, is plainly to be seen in the defective condition of the boiler. The testimony of the fireman who was in charge of the engine at the time of the explosion, shows that there was a greater pressure of steam than usual, and an examination of the boiler since the accident shows it to be so corroded that the plate is at some points scarcely thicker than a knife-blade. The captain and engineer admitted what they could not well dispute when confronted with a piece of this corroded iron. It would be interesting to know what inspector pronounced this boiler sound. The responsibility for this loss of life and this infliction of terrible suffering would seem to rest upon him.

THE EUROPEAN CONGRESS.

Another week of diplomacy has gone by without the foundations of a Congress of the European Powers being laid. Master workmen in Berlin, Vienna and London have been busy with plummet and line, but a common level has not been found. The truth is that their hearts are not in their work. While Russia stands back and scowls, Great Britain sits in a corner and sulks. While Austria hesitates and Germany looks bored, neither France nor Italy cares the turn of a copper whether the work goes on or not. The good Europeans who used to make the plans and set the limits, seem to have gone out of trade, and their successors, whether good Russian or good Briton, have reasons of their own for putting off the job as long as possible, if not for spoiling it altogether.

It is easy to understand why the British Government has busied itself in obstructing a conference of the European Powers. It has not a working ally on the Continent upon whose support it can depend, and it has little, if anything, to gain from the deliberations of its colleagues in congress assembled. What the sword has done in the interest of Europe cannot be undone in the interest of Great Britain. Russia has enforced the demands of the Constantinople Conference, and punished Turkey for setting at naught the moral influence of Europe; and the Continental Powers cannot do otherwise than accept the results. The liberation of Bulgaria, the extension of Servian and Montenegrin territory, the independence of Roumania, and the conditions of indemnity, cannot be resisted. As early as last June Lord Derby knew what Russia would demand in her hour of triumph, and, as the plenipotentiaries of the European Powers will be forced to concede, the actual conditions of peace have not gone outside of the terms which were then outlined. It is not strange that the statesman who refused to sign the Berlin Memorandum, and who attached to the Protocol a clause by which Great Britain was virtually separated from her European colleagues, has had no inclination to rush into a Congress which may tear up the last shreds of the Treaty of Paris and ratify a peace by which Turkey is left at the mercy of Russia. England has recovered her self-possession after her rage and excitement. If we may adopt the famous *mot* which endeared Gortschakoff to the hearts of Russians after the negotiations of 1856, "she does not sulk, but "is meditating." She sees that she cannot extricate the Porte, nor obstruct the administrative changes in Turkey, but she cannot close her eyes to the facts that the Sultan is no longer the tenant of Europe, but of Russia; that the Khedive owes allegiance to a sovereign who may become an accomplice of the Czar; that the direct route to India through Egypt, as well as the roundabout road through the Euphrates Valley, where English engineers have been planning the construction of a railroad, lies in the territory of a Power which may be in close alliance with St. Petersburg; and that her future is menaced by the prestige and ambition of her great rival in Asia, whose compact with the Porte a Congress of the European Powers will be called upon to sanction. She realizes, moreover, that British interests are not European interests; that the continental nations have nothing at stake in Egypt and the Euphrates Valley; that the Congress will never consent to give Constantinople to the Greeks, nor even to make it a free city; and that as for the freedom of the Dardanelles, the most favorable solution which she can expect is the opening of the Straits to the war vessels of all nations under European guarantees. She cannot argue down her warlike impulses. She is convinced that any adjustment of the Eastern Question which the Congress may make will place her in an equivocal attitude before Europe, and she holds aloof with an instinctive feeling that sooner or later she will have to fight with Russia.

Meanwhile, Austria has been blowing hot and cold on the negotiations for the Congress. She is ruled by a Hapsburg whose reign has been fraught with national disaster and humiliation. His ill luck began in the Crimean War, when he incurred the fatal enmity of Russia for deserting a faithful ally. The loss of the Italian provinces and the overthrow of Austrian supremacy in Germany were the consequences of that defection. During the past year he has earned the gratitude of the Czar, and he may soon have an opportunity to retrieve the misfortunes of his reign by occupying Bosnia and Herzegovina, and making the Beys Austrian Princes. Bismarck has already urged Andrassy to adopt this policy, and undoubtedly the opposition of the Magyars to the acquisition of Slavic provinces can be overcome. The Congress may not be as ready to sanction this proceeding as the Triple Alliance already is. These imperial bonds have enabled Austria to regain much of her influence on the Continent, and coöperation with Great Britain for diplomatic ends would expose her to many dangers. While she is hesitating, one day nervous, reckless the next, the allies of Magenta and Solferino are listless and indifferent. Italy may be disposed to put Greece in possession of Constantinople as a European trustee, and France is not without sympathy for her former ally in the Crimea, although she is not ready to acquiesce in the occupation of Egypt; but whether the Congress be on or off, neither the one nor the other will offer serious resistance to the pacification of the East on the Russian basis.

What, then, is the prospect? Will the Congress go to pieces after all? We think not. While Russia is clamoring for the withdrawal of the fleet to Besika Bay, and Great Britain is straining every nerve to place herself on a war footing, there is one Court that has the military prestige to enforce a general peace, and the diplomatic tact to bring the Powers together in a Congress. Although the Chancellor has disclaimed the office of European arbiter, it is the crowning glory of a United Germany that she is now in a position, not only to seek peace and ensue it, but if need be, even to command it. But it will not be necessary to do that. By repressing Russian zeal and humoring British prejudice, she can open a way for a European council, which will take up time, if it does nothing else; and in time the rawness of national irritation will be removed.

BAD CIVIL SERVICE REFORM AGENTS.

A part of the hostility to Secretary Schurz's timber policy in the Territories has grown out of the character of some of the men he has employed as agents. The notorious Hester, already referred to, is a native of North Carolina. He was a sailor on board the pirate Alabama, under Semmes. He was said to have murdered a man in an Italian port, and Semmes dismissed him as too bad a character for the Confederate Navy. Since the war he has been all things on all sides—preacher and layman, Republican and Democrat, Kuklux, and then betrayer of the Klan. Mr. Schurz has picked him up as an agent, and his course throughout the South has certainly been indefensible, if not infamous. He is said to have driven one man from his homestead in Florida, and entered it for himself at the Land Office. To make sure that he was discovering great frauds on the Government land in Florida, he reported that he found three thousand wood-choppers on the Government lands, and so many vessels loading with stolen timber at Pensacola that it required 2,800 stevedores to attend to their cargoes. As the total population of Pensacola scarcely exceeds 5,000—embracing only about 1,000 male adults—the 2,800 stevedores was a tremendous draft upon the faith of even the most credulous of Secretaries. But Mr. Schurz has seemed ready to believe any bad report, and so he accepted as official and trustworthy this laughable absurdity, resting solely on the word of such a man as Hester.

Another of Mr. Schurz's agents in the timber business is A. B. Newcombe, who was so discreditably mixed up with the shameful plot of the Washington Safe Burglary. He was the close confederate of Nettleship in that whole business, and did some of the worst work in the conspiracy. His participation in that iniquity is spread out full length in a report to the Senate by an investigating committee, and Newcombe's merciless examination on the witness-stand by Senator Sherman is freshly remembered in Washington to this day. This is the scoundrel who was sent out to prosecute settlers on the public lands at the West. Friends of Mr. Schurz have taken pains to explain these facts to him, so that the appointment and support of these men cannot be regarded as an inadvertence.

THE OLD STORY.

The explosion on board the Magenta will be a three days' topic of indignant and commiserating remark. Public sympathy will be aroused for the wretched victims; public justice will demand rigorous inquiry into the cause of the disaster, and sharp punishment for anybody who may be proved at fault. The Coroner has begun his investigation; the steamboat inspectors will make theirs. And then, after much sharp talk, the case will be forgotten, and the fickle community will turn its mind to something else. Such, at any rate, has been the history of nearly all similar catastrophes, and we see no reason to believe that this one will prove an exception to the general rule.

A few weeks ago a vessel steamed away from her wharf in Philadelphia, bound for Brazil, and but a few hours after she left the mouth of the Delaware the country was startled by the tidings that she was broken to pieces on the North Carolina coast, and more than a hundred lives were lost. Then came thick rumors that the "accident" was not altogether unexpected. It had been predicted by many careful men that she would never reach her destination. She was old and "unlucky." She had been cut in two and lengthened and weakened, and yet, under representation that she had been broken up and built over, she was given a new name to shake off the memory of her unfortunate history. She had been pronounced staunch and seaworthy, but it was by officials in this city, where it was claimed that a certificate is not always a guarantee of a rigid and trustworthy survey, and her extra and unusual bracing and support ought to have aroused suspicions of her weakness. Now, none of these circumstances tended to heighten the mystery of this particular visitation of Providence, but they all added intensity to the popular excitement, and the newspapers which helped to kindle the feeling gave voice to its varying phases every day, and there arose a universal demand that "something should be done about it." As usual, the Government advertised that a thorough investigation should be made, and, as usual, nothing came of the promise. Then some underwriters and others began to investigate, and we were treated to what the captain had said and what he denied that he had said, and to what a great many other people had said and done, and what they denied saying and doing. The Life Saving Service was once more criticised and vindicated, and Congress was again arraigned for niggardly appropriations. In this way the popular attention was dissipated, and soon the popular interest began to die a natural death, until, when we were told that fragments of the wreck, picked up along the shore, were so rotten that they could be picked to pieces with the fingers, everybody listened to the story as a matter of course, and wondered if the President would veto the Silver Bill.

All this happened but yesterday, and yet it now sounds like a chapter of Ancient History, and excites no more interest than the story of the loss of the Royal George. A theatre or factory or tenement-house burns down, and as the ghastly list of the dead appears in the papers, there is a clamor for more stringent legislation for the protection of human life, and a demand that some one should be held responsible. But the dead are buried out of sight and the new-born zeal soon burns itself out or lies smouldering and ineffective, to be rekindled into brief activity by the next calamity. Could we be reasonably astonished if to-morrow brought with it a repetition of the piano factory horror? How much safer are our public resorts than they were before the Brooklyn fire? Have no unseaworthy and overladen vessels left our ports since the wreck of the Metropolis? But a few days ago complaint was entered against a Staten Island ferry-boat for carrying more passengers than her license permitted, but even this was not done as a protest against the violation of law and the imperilling of life, but only for the purpose of forcing the company into granting some transit privileges. It proved, however, what everybody knew already, that the safeguards which law has tried to throw around human life are wantonly violated every day. It would seem that a reasonable amount of attention is given to these matters only so long as the newspapers keep up the discussion which some disaster excites, and in view of this it may be desirable for the press to do some work between times as a preparation for the next slaughter.

In other matters we are growing wiser. The recent imprisonment of some insurance presidents in this State, and the punishment of some bank officers and treasurers, and the prosecution of some more presidents of insurance companies in New-Jersey, will have a tendency to make corporate property more secure. Human lives will be safer as soon as some one is punished for sending men to sea in rotten ships, or packing them by hundreds in little ferry-boats, or shutting them up in tinder-boxes to be roasted. But no one will be punished if all notice of these periodical slaughters drops out of the newspapers, and therefore out of the public mind, as soon as the funeral services are over.

THE TALKING MACHINE.

While it is not safe to limit the possibilities of science and ingenuity in the future, we may well doubt whether there will be more remarkable inventions in the remainder of this century than the telephone and the phonograph. In the history of their invention, the two instruments are intimately connected, one having doubtless suggested the other. We shall not undertake to say which is the more wonderful, but Professor Arnold, whose lecture of Saturday evening we print in full to-day, in other columns, gives the preference to the phonograph—the machine which stores away speech and reproduces it when wanted. Perhaps the next step of inventive ingenuity will be to combine the two contrivances, so that a message uttered at a distance through a telephone will be recorded for use at leisure, by the phonograph, at the receiving station. This would obviate some of the present inconveniences in using the telephone, and might help to make it of more general service.

The mechanical theory of the phonograph is so exceedingly simple, that the wonder is that it was not invented long ago. The fact that a thin plate or membrane vibrates to sound that strikes it, was recognized many years since as a possible means of transcribing sound. Many attempts to decipher the record have been made. The record itself has been obtained, just as it is in the phonograph, by means of a steel point attached to the vibrating membrane. In Mr. Edison's invention, the vibrating point impresses its record upon a sheet of tin foil, which is wrapped on a grooved cylinder. The cylinder moves lengthwise as it turns around, so that the record is a spiral upon it, like the thread of a screw. So far, there is nothing surprising. The extraordinary performance is that when the cylinder is set back at its starting-point and turned again, the elevations and depressions in the tin-foil move the vibrating point back and forth, and with it the membrane, setting up anew the vibrations of the air, and thus reproducing the sound itself; giving back words, speech, laughter or music, with startling fidelity.

It is too soon to say what may be the uses of this strange instrument. As yet its tone is metallic and its enunciation hoarse and obscure; but already it is improving in these particulars, as the causes of its defects are discovered. Methods will undoubtedly be devised for making its voice louder as well as more distinct. Obviously this can be done by any means which enlarge its record, the impression on tin-foil being now almost microscopic. Perhaps this may be done directly, if the vibrations can themselves be enlarged by mechanical connections like those of a pentagraph. Perhaps it may be done by means of electrotypes from the tin-foil, which will be increased in all their dimensions by some of the recent processes of photo-engraving. Among the results hoped for, or suggested, is that the actual song of a prima donna may thus be transferred to the hand-organs; though whether street music will be thereby improved, is at least doubtful. A more useful device, if it can be perfected, will be to attach a machine with abundant power of sound to each lighthouse, so that from the dangerous rocks their own name, loudly and continually repeated, may warn the approaching navigator. For such a siren's song, the whole world would be thankful.

MR. O'LEARY'S LITTLE WALK.

The American Eagle, after the disgrace of his caricature on the new dollar, would have won a recuperative honor at Islington last Saturday, only it happens that Mr. Daniel O'Leary, the victorious "predestination man," to borrow Mrs. Partington's word, was born in Cork. Nevertheless, Mr. O'Leary is not only an American citizen by naturalization, but a citizen of Chicago, which of course implies that he is an American of the fastest sort. He is, to-day, the only man in the world who has walked 520 miles and 450 yards in five days and nineteen hours. It is a great feat, whatever may be thought of its practical utility. If this modern Olympic has won, not a crown, but £500 and a belt, he showed real pluck, wonderful powers of endurance, and a first-rate physical constitution in doing so.

There will be people, without a morsel of enthusiasm in their natures, who will ask of what importance it is to establish the fact that a man can walk 520 miles, to say nothing of the supplementary yards, in five days, to say nothing of the nineteen hours. *Cui bono?* they will sneeringly inquire, especially if they have won no money on the event. If everybody could walk in that magnificent way, would it advance the moral, religious, material happiness of mankind? Can Mr. O'Leary, with his miraculous legs, be regarded as a benefactor of mankind? Sometimes there is a mania for this and sometimes for that. A few years ago, Mr. Winship was astonishing everybody by lifting enormous dumb-bells, but, although considerable excitement was occasioned, the match between specific gravity and avoirdupois became neither permanent nor general. The world contents itself with averages.

The world has no special use for a man who can walk an almost incredible distance without breaking down; yet there is a lesson in such a feat which is worth considering. It is true, undoubtedly, that the ease of modern civilization has led to physical degeneration, but it is equally true that the average of mortality has decreased. The Homeric hero who could throw a stone which six men of 1878 would be unable to lift, was likely to meet another Homeric hero capable of throwing a much bigger stone, and that, too, with fatal precision. We have so little use for enormous physical strength that we have forgotten the health of which it is the outward and visible sign. It is well occasionally to consider the possible power which sleeps in these muscles of ours; the exquisite machinery by the operation of which we live and move, and by the derangement of which we suffer and die. The professional athlete shows of what the human frame is capable. We can do better than bet our money upon his achievements. We can imitate in a measure the short lived example of rational living which his preliminary training affords.

The London Tablet reproduces from *The Germania* an apparently authentic account of the proceedings of the recent conclave, from which it would appear that the details received in this country by telegraph were largely incorrect. Cardinal Pecci led all other candidates so decidedly from the very beginning that he alone could be said to have a party. At the first ballot, on Tuesday morning, February 19, he had 18 votes, Cardinal Bilio 6, Cardinal Franchi 5, and Cardinal Panebianco 2; the rest of the 60 were scattered. This "scrutiny" was cancelled, on account of a slight informality. At the second, held on the afternoon of the same day, Cardinal Pecci's vote was 26, and he gained 8 more by "accession." It will be remembered that, at the conclusion of a "scrutiny," if no one has received two-thirds a second ballot is taken, when each Cardinal has a right to change his vote by "acceding" to any of the other names proposed, but new candidates must not be introduced at this stage of the proceedings, and those who do not wish to change their ballot vote blank. In the voting of Tuesday evening, then, the figures were as follows:

Cardinals.	Scrutiny.	Accession.	Total.
Pecci	26	8	34
Bilio	7	2	9
Monaco la Valletta	4	1	5
Panebianco	4	2	6
Franchi	3	..	..
De Luca	3	..	..
Martinelli	2	..	..
Simeoni	2	3	5

Cardinals Di Canossa, Caterini, Guidi, Ferrieri, Ledochowski, Manning, Mertel, Moretti and Parocchi received one vote each in the scrutiny and lost it by the accession. The next morning the figures were as follows: Pecci, 44; Bilio, 5; Monaco la Valletta, 2; Panebianco, 2; Simeoni, 2; Di Canossa, 1; Ferrieri, 1; Martinelli, 1; Moretti, 1; Schwarzenberg, 1; and *The Germania* says there was one more, it does not know for whom. There were 60 votes in the first and second ballots and 61 in the third, the Cardinal Patriarch of Lisbon (Moraes Cardoso) having arrived in the mean time. Forty-one votes were thus required to elect, and as Cardinal Pecci had 44, no accession was necessary. It will be observed that the only candidature beside his that showed any vitality was that of Cardinal Bilio, whose highest vote, however, was only 9; and the story that Cardinal Franchi finally carried over his supporters to the Pecci party by a sort of *coup de théâtre* is evidently untrue. Cardinal Franchi never had more than 5 votes, and we are inclined to conjecture, from an examination of the above figures, that two of those were transferred to Cardinal Simeoni on the second ballot, the other three speedily going over to the same side by accession. It is evident that Pecci steadily gathered in adherents from all quarters, and reconciled the conflicting views of all parties in the conclave.

New-Yorkers will be glad to avail themselves of the opportunity of hearing the two remarkable lectures on "The Ottoman and the Muscovite—their Long Duel," which are to be delivered by Dr. R. S. Storrs at the Academy of Music on Tuesday and Thursday evenings of this week. These lectures have been already heard in Brooklyn, and pains have been taken to furnish the readers of THE TRIBUNE with full and carefully prepared reports of them. Dr. Storrs is a Russian of the Russians. In his view the northern nation is manifesting a new spiritual life, and is impressed with the idea that it has a mission on earth and is destined to become the champion of the most advanced and liberal ideas. He predicts that Constantinople will soon become a free city of the world, with the Hellespont a waterway for all nations, and the Christian cross in place of the Ottoman crescent at St. Sophia; and he dismisses his auditors with two striking ideas: that England lost the leadership of Europe when she let the Alabama slip out of port, and that one bold, busy, far-sighted brain holds the solution of the Eastern question—the brain of Bismarck. We are not able ourselves to follow the lecturer to the full length of his rhetorical tether—in fact, his views of the Russian character and policy seem to us to be too sanguine—but we admire his work in matter, manner and spirit, and hope that his audiences at the Academy will be large.

Once more the law is to be sternly vindicated in the coal districts of Pennsylvania. Two of the Molly Maguires certainly, and probably three, found guilty of murder, will be hanged to-day at Bloomsburg. There is the usual talk of a rescue by the Mollies, but extraordinary precautions have been taken and no interruption of the execution is probable. In fact, the ease with which the law is now maintained in that region, shows how unnecessary was the violence and utter lawlessness which so long prevailed there. An association like that of the Molly Maguires is only formidable when those who are intrusted with the preservation of order and the prevention of crime do their duty feebly or negligently. Even if a demonstration should be made to-day, which need not be anticipated, the result would be another blow at the illegal and dangerous society which has made all the mischief in the mines. The riot would be put down, and the people who fancy that there is any force in this country greater than that of the laws would have another demonstration of their mistake. Gradually the gallows claims its own. One by one the assassins are detected, tried, convicted and hanged. The lesson is a costly one, but it would have cost much more to miss it.

POLITICAL NOTES.

As a deficiency producer the Reform party is an unadulterated success.

The Interior Department has been hit by something worse than a second conflagration.

General Ewing allows nothing to shake his conviction that he is the only great financier of this unenlightened age.

The Democratic party shows signs of burdening itself with a fresh blunder by getting in front of the progress toward resumption.

Amid the crash of fraud platforms and the wreck of doorkeepers, the great reform work of cutting down clerical salaries goes on forever. It is a noble spectacle.

Whittaker has been decorated with another coat of whitewash and is now a "reformer" of first-class standing. Still a pardon from Governor Nicholls would put on an extra polish.

Senator Conover, of Florida, whose agility in changing his political basis last Fall won him the name of Goneover, declares that he once wrote a letter favoring the nomination of Mr. Greeley for the Presidency. In justice to Mr. Greeley, it should be said that he was helpless in the matter.

Louisiana submits that she is entitled to peace after her decade of incessant political agitation, and no one will deny the justice of her claims. Whether she is quiet or not depends largely upon herself. If her inhabitants will drop politics and attend to business, all will be well. In the terse language of a philosopher in the office of *The Indianapolis Journal*, what they need to do is to "raise less hell and more sugar."

Senator Coke, of Texas, leaps into the public eye suddenly as a great modern financier whose heart is with the people. He says that it will be political death to every man who opposes the repeal of the Resumption Act, for when the crash comes next January, as it will come, if resumption is attempted, then "the people will never forgive those who prevented us from averting the storm." The cloud which Coke has his eye on is black with wind only.

Mr. Hereford, of Virginia, who is trying to hurry up the deliberations of the Senate Finance Committee on the bill to repeal the Resumption Act, does not believe the President would veto the bill if it were passed, but he clearly enough is convinced that a veto would kill it for this session. There is not an inflationist in either House who believes that the bill can be passed over a veto, yet the whole crowd of them keep up the agitation just the same.

Governor Hampton seems to have a unanimous party behind him yet in South Carolina. The Democrats in the Legislature which adjourned on Friday, passed without dissent a resolution recognizing the "sagacity, wisdom and eminent ability he has exhibited in the administration of his high office under circumstances of great public difficulty and trial," and declaring that the honor and interests of the State are safe in his hands. Backbone is popular in all parties.

There is a loud complaint in Indiana about the failure of Voorhees to do what was expected of him in the Senate. He was sent there to strike terror into the hearts of the "minions of the money power," and he fails to strike. He was expected to repeal the Resumption Act and secure unlimited greenbacks within a week after taking his seat, but he has done nothing of the kind, and has no prospect of doing it. On the stump in Indiana, with plenty of room to swing his hair and yell, Voorhees was a power, and he was what seemed to be great; but in the Senate he dwindles into that smallest of small American products, a cheap demagogue, without influence or respect.

PERSONAL.

It is proposed in Paris to erect, in the Place Malesherbes, a statue of Dumas père.

The Rev. Mr. Cook will lecture next year on "Canon Farrar; or, Repentance after Death."

Ex-Minister Washburne has been very ill, and is about to go to the Hot Springs of Arkansas.

It is reported that the Baroness Burdett-Coutts is bent upon establishing a weekly journal of literature, science, and art.

General and Mrs. Grant had an exceedingly pleasant visit in Constantinople. Dinner-parties and receptions were offered to them, and the Sultan provided them with two state carriages and a Government steam-yacht, in which to go about the city by land and water.

The advance sheets of the second part of Victor Hugo's "History of a Crime," received by the *Courrier des Etats Unis*, show that the venerable poet gives a graphic account of the battle of Sedan, recalling in its minuteness of detail his description of Waterloo in "Les Miserables."

M. André, the astronomer sent by the French Government to this country to observe the passage of Mercury over the sun, on May 6, has already left New-York for Ogden, Utah, the point fixed upon for the observation. M. André was one of the Astronomical Commission which went out to New-Caledonia in 1874.

Princess Clotilde received, during the life of her father, the gift of the royal estate of Montecallieri, near Turin. She was, however, too poor to take up her residence there until lately, when the King's death has made a change in his daughter's fortune. She will now live at Montecallieri, much, doubtless, to the regret of the Swiss, who greatly like and respect her.

When Mr. Gladstone, the most indefatigable of workers, finds nothing else to do, he writes a letter. An aged laboring man of Liverpool recently sent him a letter commending him for trying to prevent war with Turkey, and Mr. Gladstone has written to the aged laboring man saying that he had read his letter with interest, and that it shows none of the marks of old age.

Lord Rosebery, it is rumored, has bought *The Examiner* from Mr. Peter Taylor for $5,000—the exact sum which Mr. Tayler paid for it. It is added that it was Mr. Taylor's magnanimous estimate of Mr. William Black's novel of "Green Pastures and Piccadilly" which obliged him to give up his venture. He paid the author a very large sum, which the sale of the paper did not bring back to him.

Sarah Bernhardt, the French actress, has industry enough for three women. In the morning she takes a long ride in saddle; at noon she turns sculptor, and works on three or four busts, which she is going to send to the Exhibition; then she goes with her chisel to her group of "Medea." At 2 o'clock she takes up the brush and works on a large painting; at nightfall she is writing her memoirs, or rehearsing her rôles, or attending to her correspondence. In the evening she appears on the stage.

The London correspondent of *The Hartford Courant* mentions the pleasant receptions arranged by Miss Kate Field, at which English celebrities in religion, society, art, science and letters assemble to see and hear the telephone of Professor Bell. Miss Field makes these gatherings most genial and interesting, and they are one of the popular things of the London season. The last feat accomplished by Professor Bell's telephone is the saving of a diver's life. According to a report made to the Admiralty by Captain Arthur, of Her Majesty's ship Vernon, a diver engaged in receiving some ballast suddenly fainted, and called out, "Pull me up." He did not signal with his rope, but was heard through the telephone attached to his helmet, and was at once brought to the surface. The man has recovered, and thanks the telephone for his restoration.

COLUMBUS, March 24.—Mrs. R. B. Hayes arrived here last evening from Chillicothe. She is the guest of her kinsman, General Mitchell, who gave a private reception in her honor last night.

GENERAL NOTES.

Shall the Coroner presume to instruct an English rector in ecclesiastical law? An innkeeper living near Consett poisoned himself a short time ago. The jury pronounced him insane at the time, but though the coroner pointed out to the vicar that the deceased was entitled to receive the rites of the church, the reverend gentleman persists in his refusal to read the burial service.

The telephone has begun its pretty prattle in Persia. There are no railroads in the empire, but the wires of the Indo-European Telegraph Company run from end to end. Soon after tidings of Professor Bell's invention were received in Tabreez, one of the officers, a Welshman, set to work to make the instrument, and so well did he succeed that he has conversed satisfactorily with another officer nearly 400 miles away. The experiments were made in the middle of the night, when all was quiet and traffic had ceased, and his friend at Tiflis heard his voice and answered all his questions. They not only talked, but sang, the music being heard very distinctly.

The barristers of the ancient city of Lyons are on strike. Three weeks ago a young advocate, while pleading in the Court of Appeals, was pulled up with a short turn by the President after this manner: "M. Manet, you abuse the patience of the court and the confidence your client places in you. Surely, when you only get a brief once a month you might have leisure enough to frame something like a methodical argument instead of the crude and unintelligible observations with which you have been wearying us for a long time." The bar, as a body, took up the case. The Council of Discipline resolved that the profession at large had been insulted by the judge, and that unless he made a written apology they would decline to att