Amusements and Meetings To-Night.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—"Mignon."
BOOTH'S THEATRE—1:30 and 8: "The Exiles."
FIFTH AVENUE HALL—2 and 8: Heller's Wonders.
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—1:30 and 8: "The Bells."
NIBLO'S GARDEN—2 and 8: "Leah."
PARK THEATRE—2 and 8. "The Big Bonanza."
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS. 2 and 8.
STANDARD THEATRE—1:30 and 8: "Fritz."
UNION SQUARE THEATRE—1:30 and 8: "A Celebrated Case."
WALLACK'S THEATRE—2 and 8: "Diplomacy."

ACADEMY OF DESIGN—Annual Exhibition.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC—8: Concert. Miss Marie Tuck.
CHICKERING HALL—Amateur Minstrels.
GILMORE'S GARDEN—2 and 8: The Great London Show.
NEW-YORK AQUARIUM—Day and Evening.

Index to Advertisements.

AMUSEMENTS—9th Page—5th and 6th columns.
BOARD AND ROOMS—9th Page—5th column.
BUSINESS NOTICES—4th Page—1st column.
COAL AND WOOD—9th Page—4th column.
CORPORATION NOTICES—9th Page—5th column.
DIVIDEND NOTICES—8th Page—5th column.
DRY GOODS—9th Page—4th column.
EXCURSIONS—9th Page—2d column.
EUROPEAN ADVERTISEMENTS—7th Page—3d column.
FINANCIAL—8th Page—4th and 5th columns.
FURNITURE—8th Page—5th column.
GRATES AND FENDERS—9th Page—2d column.
HELP WANTED—9th Page—2d column.
HORSES, CARRIAGES, &c.—9th Page—4th column.
ICE CREAM—7th Page—3d column.
INSTRUCTION—6th Page—6th column; 9th Page—1st column.
LAW SCHOOLS—9th Page—1st column.
LECTURES AND MEETINGS—9th Page—6th column.
LEGAL NOTICES—9th Page—2d column.
LOST AND FOUND—9th Page—4th column.
MARBLE AND SLATE MANTELS—9th Page—4th column.
MARRIAGES AND DEATHS—5th Page—6th column.
MISCELLANEOUS—9th Page—6th column; 10th Page—5th and 6th columns.
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS—9th Page—6th column.
NEW PUBLICATIONS—9th Page—5th and 6th columns.
PROPOSALS—9th Page—4th column.
REAL ESTATE FOR SALE—CITY—7th Page—2d column; BROOKLYN—7th Page—3d column; COUNTRY—7th Page—2d column; TO EXCHANGE—7th Page—3d column.
RELIGIOUS NOTICES—9th Page—3d and 4th columns.
SALES BY AUCTION—9th Page—5th column.
SPECIAL NOTICES—5th Page—6th column.
SITUATIONS WANTED—MALES—9th Page—2d column; FEMALES—9th Page—1st and 2d columns.
STEAMBOATS AND RAILROADS—8th Page—5th and 6th columns.
STEAMERS, OCEAN—7th Page—3d column.
SUMMER BOARD—9th Page—4th column.
TEACHERS—9th Page—1st column.
TO LET—CITY PROPERTY—7th Page—2d column; BROOKLYN—7th Page—3d column; COUNTRY—7th Page—2d and 3d columns.

Business Notices.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic is the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It is invaluable in all enfeebled conditions whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease; and in every form of debility, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. It is friendly and helpful to the most delicate stomach. CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., proprietors, 5th Ave. Hotel Building, and 6th-ave., cor. of 30th-st.

BOLLINGER.
No "Dry Label," but a pure, delicate "Dry Wine."

VROOM & FOWLER'S Walnut Oil Military Shaving Soap—invented 1840.

DAILY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, $10 per annum.
SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, $3 per an.
WEEKLY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, $2 per annum.
Terms, cash in advance.

Up-town advertisers can leave their favors for THE TRIBUNE at 1,938 Broadway, cor. 31st-st., or 308 W. 23d-st., cor. 8th-ave.

BRANCH OFFICES OF THE TRIBUNE.
WASHINGTON—No. 1,335 F-st.
LONDON—No. 26 Bedford St., Strand.
PARIS—No. 12 Rue de la Monnaie.

New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1878.

WITH SUPPLEMENT.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—Merchants in German and Belgian ports refuse to consign goods for long voyages in British ships. ═══ Tefik Pasha has left Constantinople for the scene of the Mussulman revolt. ═══ Lieutenant-General Heimann, of the Russian Army, is dead. ═══ Great enthusiasm is manifested in the East Indies at the order to send troops to Malta.

DOMESTIC.—Mr. Coe, Mr. Tappan, and Mr. Seligman, of New-York, gave their views upon resumption to Mr. Ewing's committee yesterday; the Syndicate has called for the May $5,000,000 of 4½ per cents. ═══ A canvass of the House of Representatives shows a majority against the Wood Tariff Bill. ═══ THE TRIBUNE'S exposures with reference to Southern claims have led to an attempted reply by a Mississippi Congressman, the substance of which is set forth in to-day's Washington dispatches. ═══ The Holahan Excise Bill was received by the Senate and referred to the Judiciary Committee, where it is thought it may possibly be permitted to rest. ═══ Memorial day was observed in the South; the corner-stone of the Confederate monument was laid at Macon, Ga., and a letter from Jefferson Davis, on the objects of the war, was read. ═══ President Hayes visited some of the leading manufactories of Philadelphia; Mrs. Hayes visited the schools; both held receptions.

CONGRESS.—The Senate was not in session yesterday. ═══ The House passed the Post Office Appropriation Bill without special debate on any topic except that of the pay of letter-carriers; Mr. Phillips made a personal explanation to deny that he had introduced a bill for an appropriation of $1,300,000,000, as was charged by a Mississippian—the sum called for was only $30,000.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—There were "runs" at the German and Dry Dock Savings Banks yesterday. The State Banking Superintendent said that there was no cause for alarm. ═══ Mr. Beecher denied reports that he would sue Mr. Tilton and Mr. Moulton. An unknown woman interrupted the Plymouth prayer-meeting. ═══ A private Erie meeting was held, at which steps were taken toward reconstruction. ═══ Reports were in circulation that W. H. Vanderbilt's intention in going to England was to establish a steamship line. ═══ Great interest was shown in the closing scenes of the Newell trial. ═══ The body of a murdered man, Bernard Feron, was found in the Erie Basin. ═══ The Richmond returned with news of the progress of the new Brazilian railroad. ═══ Many persons took advantage of the present bankruptcy law. ═══ Gold, 100½, 100⅜, 100⅜. Gold value of the legal-tender dollar at the close, 99 7/10 cents. Stocks feverish and fluctuating, but generally lower, closing irregular.

THE WEATHER—TRIBUNE local observations indicate cool and clearing weather, after a foggy morning. Thermometer yesterday, 60°, 61°, 55°.

Mr. Jefferson Davis writes an impassioned plea in defence of the Confederate cause to Georgia, where they celebrate a Confederate memorial day. The North, having heard it, is expected to resume cheerfully the business of letting bygones be bygones.

With to-day the annual American migration begins in earnest, nearly 500 saloon passengers sailing by four leading lines. But the lists are likely to lengthen, rather than diminish hereafter, as the Exhibition will hardly be in its best dress until a month or two after the opening.

The men who murdered Bernard Feron, and sank his body, weighted with chains and bolts, in the East River, thought, no doubt, that their hideous secret was safe. But it is because murderers are so seldom thorough that murder will out. These wretches stupidly lowered their victim's body in water only four feet deep.

General Butler gives notice that he has a brick in reserve. He has highly important information respecting corrupt practices on the part of the Louisiana Commission which, for the present, he will keep "confidentjal." This is not General Butler's old style of warfare. Advertisements give the other side a chance to accumulate bricks.

By the contracts awarded yesterday for lighting the streets, the city will save $150,000 in 1878 upon the sum expended for that purpose in 1877, and that sum was itself a considerable reduction upon the rates of the preceding year The gas companies are under pretty good discipline, at last, and seem to have abandoned the idea that they own the town.

All hope of getting a Legislature that would muddle our city governments and eat up taxes only one year out of every two, must be abandoned for the present. Mr. Skinner's biennial sessions amendment to the Constitution, after having passed the Assembly, has been strangled in committee in the Senate. It was virtually a proposition to cut down, by fifty per cent, the number of legislative places, and the representatives of office-holders and office-seekers could hardly have been expected to accept it.

Mr. Ecclesine is distinguishing himself in the Senate, as he did in the Assembly, by talking the Tammany political economy. In the Lower House, he plead the cause of the laboring man as against the contractor; in the Upper House, he defends the laboring man against convict labor. In the one, he sought to prescribe by statute what wages contractors should pay, and in the other, he asks the Legislature to forbid the employment of convicts in a certain branch of work. In both cases, Mr. Ecclesine knew enough to despise himself thoroughly for the part he was playing in deluding uneducated men with false hopes of relief which no speeches or bills could bring. The Senate is of the opinion that the convict should work and help pay the taxes which the workingman will otherwise be compelled to pay in part, rather than that the workingman should be compelled to support the convict in idleness. The Senate sat down on Mr. Ecclesine, therefore, by a vote of three to one. It is too much to hope, however, that he will stay down.

The suspense, distrust, and ill-feeling which now distract Europe are almost as great a plague as actual war. In England the press warns the Government that it will have to fight Russia alone, and may discover eventually that Austria will reap more advantages from the conflict than either of the nations directly involved. The quibbles in regard to the Congress are deemed too shadowy to be grasped by undiplomatic minds, and the British people are constrained to believe that their Government has resolved on hostilities while it is ostensibly using the weapons of diplomacy to preserve peace. In Russia the state of public feeling is equally disturbed. The people have no desire to quarrel with England, and cannot realize that anything but sheer perversity impels her, of all other nations, to denounce the San Stefano Treaty, and ignore the overthrow of Turkish power in Bulgaria. Accordingly they are intensely excited, and feel that no quarter should be shown on land or sea to an enemy that wantonly attacks them. Prince Bismarck is doing his utmost to promote harmony, but he has become impatient at the indecisive, shuffling conduct of the British Cabinet, and acts rather in a ministerial capacity than a common friend. His mediation is, however, a pledge that the negotiations will be prolonged only so long as they are likely to be profitable.

What the Mississippi plan in carrying elections is, we all know; but Congressman Money has shown us the Mississippi plan of carrying on debates. It seems to be to tell—well, it is expressly prohibited in the ninth commandment. Mr. Money, in seeking to break the force of THE TRIBUNE'S disclosures respecting the demands of the Solid South upon the National Treasury, has compiled a list of Northern claims, so-called, which is, to speak plainly, impudently untruthful. He starts off with a little item of $1,300,000,000, for a ship canal from near the mouth of the Mississippi to St. Louis, whereas the bill on which he bases these figures simply appropriates $30,000 for the survey of the proposed route, and it would be a Southern canal at that. He bases $157,000,000 upon a bill for the construction of a railroad from New-York to Chicago, which does not propose that the Government shall pay anything toward the cost of the road or grant anything, either in lands or money, or other values. He bases $60,000,000 upon the bill extending the time for the completion of the Northern Pacific Railroad—a bill which does not add one dollar to the previous grants made to that road. By heaping up gigantically absurd figures like these, Mr. Money reaches a preposterous total, at which he professes to be greatly scared, knowing all the while that he has manufactured almost all his figures without any reasonable pretext; that he has included appropriations for ordinary governmental purposes, which will be expended for the benefit of the South as well as of the North, and that his collection of huge bogus claims from the North bears no resemblance to the countless horde of small claims coming up from the South, each of which represents an actual design upon the Treasury, and has a hungry man behind it. It is the old story of the Mississippi plan—it has been overdone. If Mr. Money had said a hundred millions, he might have been listened to; but when he talks about fifteen hundred millions he will only be laughed at.

THE DANGER AHEAD.

What is the Communist doing in this country? That it is high time to ask is abundantly proved by Mr. Maverick in the interesting and important article from his practised pen which we publish to-day. Its conclusions are not altogther new to readers of THE TRIBUNE. In remarks upon the course of Western Grangers, upon the rapid spread of the doctrines of inflationists and repudiators at the West and South, upon the great railway strike last year, upon the disposition so often manifested by Democratic demagogues to encourage the communistic spirit, and upon many struggles between true freedom of labor and the despotism of trades unions, in this office and elsewhere, we have repeatedly endeavored to draw public attention to the threatening attitude of the communistic element in this country. But Mr. Maverick has gathered and arrayed, with remarkable industry and force, the evidences which show how completely the central organization of the Communists has thus far succeeded in capturing and turning to its own purposes many of the powerful trades unions of this country. That these organizations, under such leadership, have become most dangerous to the public welfare, threatening the very existence of civil order in this country, few will dispute after they have examined this array of facts.

It must be remembered that a great change in the direction and membership of some of the most important trades unions has taken place in this country since the International headquarters were transferred to New-York. This change has been frequently noticed by men formerly most influential in the different trades. Little by little, they have been driven out of influence by more reckless and violent men; step by step the very character of the organizations has changed, so that the protective and benevolent element has been greatly sacrificed, and the dictatorial, destructive and socialistic elements have steadily gained strength, placing the trades unions more directly in an attitude of warfare against civilized society. These changes, moreover, have brought into positions of control many persons whose close relations with the International leaders are known. Allied with them are some of the boldest and most dangerous demagogues in the country.

Within the past year, we have seen an organized insurrection arresting commerce and destroying property in many States simultaneously, and have also seen a so-called Labor or National party growing with remarkable rapidity. The Communist does the scheming. The Trades Unionist and political demagogue, more or less unconsciously, do the work which the Communist plans. It is not safe to overlook the fact that the demagogue and the Unionist appeal to popular prejudices which have gained great force within the past few years. In the mines, in the iron, cotton and woollen mills, in the shoe shops and the tobacco factories, and on the railways, efforts have been made, with very great success, to excite and intensify antagonism between labor and capital; the misconduct of some banks and insurance companies, and the great prosperity of others, have alike been used to arouse hostility; the debts and taxes of municipalities have been swelled until the bondholder seems to the unthinking a public enemy; and the legislative warfare upon transporting companies has prompted them to combinations which threaten the profits of the producer and the freedom of commerce. All these things conspire with the general prostration of business to prepare the minds of men for rash and dangerous counsels. Upon this vast body of inflammable material the Communist has worked, thus far the more successfully because there has been a general incredulity among the order-loving and property-owning classes.

A telegram from Chicago states that secret labor organizations, numbering three or four thousand men, have been armed, and for some weeks have been drilling in that city. There is little attempt, as Mr. Maverick shows, to disguise the purposes of these organizations in this country. Sheltered by freedom, they are here to destroy freedom. Here the banded enemies of society, no longer shadowed by the police and awed by the armies of despotic governments, plot with impunity, organize freely, arm themselves and drill at pleasure, use the ballot to create in the chief cities such officials and such police as may suit them, employ the trades unions to sweep into their schemes many of the better sort of workmen, and thus prepare for open warfare against social order and civilized society. It is high time to give this matter serious attention. Men who love order, or have property to lose, cannot afford to treat with indifference the steady advances of Communism in this country.

THE CAMPAIGN OF FRAUD.

Newspaper correspondents at Washington and elsewhere profess to be puzzled by the revival of the Florida scandals, and are wondering, with innocent simplicity, whether these confessions and affidavits have been paid for by the anti-Hayes Republicans or the Tilden Democrats. To us the origin of the movement seems plain enough. Ever since the defeat of Mr. Tilden in the popular election of 1876, that gentleman, or some friend acting for him, has been trying to set aside the verdict of the polls by the exercise of secret influences. In December, 1876, a negotiation was carried on between the Tilden managers in this city and certain politicians in Oregon (one of them being the Democratic Senator from that State) to "purchase a Republican elector." A committee of the Senate brought to light the telegraphic correspondence over this nefarious transaction, and discovered that the money for the purchase was actually deposited, though for some unknown reason the scheme fell through. Then there were mysterious dealings with agents or reputed agents of persons supposed to be able to reverse the vote of Louisiana. After the votes of the States had at last been cast, there was a conspiracy to prevent their being counted, and it is now well known that we were then much nearer the perilous edge of civil war than the country suspected. The present attack upon the returns of 1876 bears all the characteristics of the crooked undertakings which preceded it. Whether Mr. Tilden really hugs the delusion that he can oust a President who holds office by the strongest title imaginable, or only wishes to prepare the way for 1880, it is hardly worth while to inquire. Whatever his motive, his hand is plain enough; and it has not escaped notice that while the anti-Tilden Tammany organ in this city, *The Express*, frankly condemns this McLin and Dennis enterprise as a transparent device to keep Mr. Tilden's name before the public, another journal, representing the other wing of the Democracy, hastily swallows its own record—bolts, so to speak, its files for a whole year—in order to insist upon following up the investigation.

There is nothing new in the Florida story, and the only reason for repeating it now is, that three or four rascals who have been disappointed in their political expectations are willing to swear to it. In February, 1877, the same narrative was told in the House of Representatives by a Florida member named Purman, a Republican whose seat was about to be snatched from under him by a Democratic contestant. Mr. Purman apparently expected the Republican party to take care of him, and when it declined to do so he denounced the Administration as a monster of ingratitude; he referred to himself as a holy victim "singed in the fires of martyr-"dom" (in point of fact he had been almost continuously in some comfortable government place for fifteen years); and just as he was about to be dismissed to private life he threw this scandal into Congress, as Bridget avenges her discharge by smashing the crockery.

Mr. Purman's statements attracted no attention in 1877, and we see no reason why the same statements should be considered important now when they are repeated by much less reputable persons. Mr. Tilden was too shrewd a politician not to perceive that the natural course of events had been making agents for him ever since the inauguration of Mr. Hayes. After that closely-contested election a great many persons of doubtful character beset the White House and the Departments with clamorous demands for "recognition" and "re-"ward," on the ground of mythical services. If Mr. Tilden had been the winner, the same or a similar set of men would have presented just such claims to him. A wise President would have turned them out of doors at once. Mr. Hayes was weak enough to give some of them places, which they were incapable of filling, and when at last it became necessary to cut them adrift, they were twenty times more angry than if he had never tried to befriend them. It is always so. Put a rogue or a fool into an office which he does not deserve, and he thinks he has an inalienable right to it. So these hungry wretches—the special-service clerk who went on a spree with the Government money, and could not get a consulship; the beggar who would not be anything less than an Auditor of the Treasury, and could not be even a revenue detective for more than three weeks; the statesman from the Everglades whom the Senate did not consider fit to be a judge—all these, and a swarm of others, whom the Administration has not "rec-"ognized" at all, have been for a year working themselves into a hotter and hotter indignation at the "ruin of the Republican "party in the South," as illustrated in their frayed cuffs and broken boots, and the infamy of a President who "betrays his "friends" by leaving them to the pangs of thirst, the degradation of work, and the danger of criminal indictments. They have been offering themselves for sale right and left, colloguing with General Butler, tempting William E. Chandler, walking cautiously around Roscoe Conkling, threatening the President, and casting significant glances toward Gramercy Park, where our sly friend has been all the while looking at them with a peculiar expression in his left eye, and a slight extra contraction at the corners of his mouth. Mr. Tilden is patient and careful. He waited till there was a pressure to sell, and we presume that he has now got the whole lot very cheap.

THE QUICKENED CONSCIENCE EPIDEMIC.

The new industry now in process of development has not yet given us any very encouraging results, but there are still great possibilities in it. When we consider the large number of idle persons to whom the new profession of confessing other people's sins under the spur of a quickened conscience offers a steady employment, with chances of a greater or less degree of remuneration, we cannot help thinking that the business is destined to extend over the whole country. Thus far the failures in it have been more conspicuous than the successes; but this ought not to deter others, who are out of work and ready for speculation, from undertaking it. The late Mr. Tweed was a case of this kind of quickened conscience. With a view of procuring his own release from confinement, he was ready to confess almost anything to almost anybody. And he did confess, with much volubility and at great length, though without success. The recent Brooklyn confession is another instance of an uncommonly well directed effort, followed by a most lamentable failure. Then there are the Florida statesmen, who not having received from the Administration the encouragement they thought they deserved, and the recognition and promotion they thought they had fairly earned, submitted themselves to the process of having their consciences quickened—described in the most touching and tearful language by the remorseful McLin—and began immediately to confess, in the form of an affidavit of the most solemn character, that the Administration was and is a fraud. So far as the public is concerned, this quickening has not been attended with any results, but it is not impossible that, in their relations with certain individuals, they may have accomplished something which does not yet appear. Then there is the mysterious witness unearthed by Glover, who proposes next week, when his conscience gets fairly quickened up to the sticking point, to confess that the officers of the Treasury Department have been redeeming fraudulent bonds. How he will come out remains to be seen.

All these things go to show that conscience quickening has become something more than an epidemic or a contagion, and, in spite of the failures which have occurred thus far, is rapidly developing into a business which certainly furnishes exciting if not lucrative employment to persons who would otherwise have nothing to occupy their minds. And it is a calling which, when it comes to be fully understood, will draw hundreds to it by its romantic fascinations. Consider for a moment what a field it opens to the tramp: the political, social, moral or religious tramp. How easy for him, after a day of unrequited mendicancy, to slip into a village which has been blessed—as what village is not—with a scandal, and after a brief period of preparation, to bring his quickened conscience to a confession which will delight the whole village with evidences of the guilt of a suspected deacon or a compromised clergyman. What a field for invention, and with what assured rewards, does such a prospect open. What tramp under the spur of such an incitement would hesitate, especially if his conscience had been quickened by hunger and abstinence, to confess that Deacon Suggs had set fire to his own barn for the sake of the insurance, or that the gossip about Parson Pipchin and the deacon's wife was absolutely true in every particular? What visions of comfortable entertainment for the body and soul-satisfying notoriety for the mind open to the tramp who hovers over a village meditating with a quickened conscience such a confession. Here, then, is employment for the idle, cheap contrition and inexpensive remorse for the vicious, entertainment for the public, and what the profane call "the-devil-to-pay" for everybody. Doubtless the fashion of it originated away back in some remote past, but it has never until quite lately come into vogue so largely as to rise to the dignity of a regular pursuit and steady business. There have been quickened consciences, of course, and accompanying confessions, in all ages of the world, but the quickening and confessing have usually hitherto appertained to the personal wrong-doing of the owner of the conscience and maker of the confession. We have changed all that. Consciences are quickened nowadays for other people, and the confessions are all of other people's sins. It seems to be a much more cheerful exercise.

Let us be prepared through the coming season for the tramp with a quickened conscience. The tramp catches quickly the spirit of the time, and is prompt to respond to what seems to be the public want. If he sees, as he is very shortly liable to, that quickened consciences and vicarious confessions are the thing, he will flood the market before the season is over.

FRIENDS' YEARLY MEETING.

The orthodox branch of the Society of Friends held its yearly meeting in Philadelphia last week. That city for a few days put on the old benign aspect of the abode of brotherly love, so far as broad-brimmed, slow-pacing old men and flocks of dove-colored women could give it to them. Lamb used to find these pale-tinted, gentle women reminded him of troops of the shining ones; but they are apt nowadays to suggest ideas quite as wholesome and much more practical. No blowing of trumpets in pulpit or press precedes the great yearly conference of this body; but look at the amount of solid work that is reported as done by them! Their charities are noiseless but vast, and managed so shrewdly in reference to the real aim of charity—the helping a man to help himself—that they have served as a model for almost all the successful benevolent institutions in the country.

In other respects the annual report of this society deserves study by other religious bodies. The schools under their care are noted for the severe and thorough training which they give to their pupils. It is a singular anomaly to find a sect seeking out and adapting the most advanced methods in teaching from every nation, and clinging obstinately to trivial peculiarities in dress and manners of the days of Charles II. Another noteworthy point in their report is its cleanliness. You will find no entertainment for the public in prurient scandals about Quaker preachers, no vapid sentimentalism posing itself as religion in their pulpits. Neither shall we find any of their churches in debt, or in need of desperate Kimballizing remedies. Indeed, the individual Friend is not in debt; his house may be guileless of art and bric-à-brac, but he pays his grocer and butcher. The society exercises a grave and decorous supervision over his income and outlay, and checks the first sign of injudicious extravagance as the first sign of crime.

The Quakers should meet in other cities, and that oftener than once a year. The very sight of the hard-featured, passionless faces of their men, and the modest, clear-eyed women, ought to exercise as wholesome an influence on this spendthrift, emotional, hurrying age, as though they were indeed troops of incomprehensible angels.

Our attention has just been called to a typographical error in the article entitled, "The Halifax Commission once more," in THE TRIBUNE of Tuesday last. In giving the often-quoted expression of Mr. Blake, the Canadian Minister of Justice as to the necessity of a unanimous award, the word "American" was left out, and the force of the remark actually attributed to Mr. Blake at the time in the Canadian journals, was thus greatly diminished. What he was really then reported as saying was that they could only get "what the American Commissioners would be willing to concede."

POLITICAL NOTES.

Florida leads the world as a producer of versatile liars.

If McLin got more than a lead ten-cent piece for that confession, it was a swindle.

The "fraud" party seems unable to comprehend the tremendous danger of standing behind its own guns.

When a man makes affidavit that he is a gifted liar, what is the affidavit worth, except to give him standing as a Democrat?

The "fraud" galaxy of martyrs now stands: Cronin, Whitaker, McLin and Dennis, with Glover, Knott and Cox as revolving luminaries.

It does not seem worth while for General Ewing to continue to spend the people's money simply to show that no respectable authority on finance coincides in his fantastic notions.

Senator Barnum appears to think that the Democracy will try to dodge all important public issues in the Fall campaign. It will have a laborious time doing that, for it is on the wrong side of all of them, and will be kept there.

A curious characteristic of all the victims of the epidemic of quickened consciences in Florida is their unanimous confession that they were very hungry for more than a year previous to the attack. This would seem to indicate that the provocation for the alarming outpouring of sins, original and acquired, would be most easily found by investigating the quality of the sudden supply of food.

Ex-Attorney-General John L. Love, of San Francisco, is announced as a candidate for United States District-Attorney for California. He is commended by the highest authority in the State, and will undoubtedly have the hearty support of Senator Booth. He was Attorney-General in the trying times when Mr. Booth was Governor, and retired from office a poor man, instead of the rich one he might have been had he been less scrupulously honest.

The silver question has dropped from politics completely. Nobody has any more silver than he had before the amended Bland Bill went into operation, but yet there are no signs of dissatisfaction anywhere among the people. The demagogues have attempted to stir up a popular grumble once or twice, but have received not the slightest encouragement. The buzzard dollar reposes in the Treasury instead of the pockets of the people, yet the people seem content, more so possibly than they would be if they were forced to carry many of the ugly things about with them.

New Jersey seems to have been cheated out of her equitable share of the great river and harbor divide. The roaring Raritan draws $200,000; the Delaware, $110,000; Staten Island Sound, $15,000; the North and South Branches of the Shrewsbury, $18,000, and Cohansey Creek, $5,000. Besides these meagre amounts there is a little appropriation of $3,000 for extracting snags from the mouth of the Salem River, and a little more for scraping out the bottom of the same stream between Sharpstown and the Delaware Canal, and there is an order to survey Woodbridge Creek, the river Elizabeth, the river Rahway, and the Manasaquan. If this committee had ever studied geography it would not have neglected the Paulinskill, the Peppercotton, the Mounscanetkong, Spindle Gut, and several other streams and straits navigable for smelts.

The tax-paying citizen who looks over the titles of the bills introduced in the House of Representatives in the Monday morning hour will not find it cheerful reading. Last Monday a bill to endow the Lowery Academy in Alabama was referred to the Committee on Education and Labor, and bills for the relief of the Presbyterian Church in Manetta, Ga., for the relief of the Medical College of Alabama, for the relief of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows of Okalona, Miss., and for the relief of pretty much everybody and everything else, through four pages of *The Record*, were referred to the Committee on Claims. It is appalling to reflect that the predatory experts of the House have been in training all the session to frame that Miscellaneous or Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, which is to be railroaded through just before adjournment. This is liable to be the monumental steal of the age.

It is becoming more and more evident that the Democratic party will be forced to get upon the "fraud" platform this Fall, whether it wishes to or not. The simple fact is that the party has no other issue. It has done nothing in Congress but what is bad; it is entirely on the defensive, and must yell "fraud" to divert attention from its own shortcomings. Of course it won't help them much, but then nothing can do that. There are unmistakable evidences that the people are out of all patience with this perpetual effort to keep the issues of the last campaign unsettled. One can see it everywhere in the universal query: "What is this stuff about Florida? Have you read it? For my part I am so tired of the whole thing I can't read it at all." Outside of political circles the whole business is regarded as an unmitigated bore, and so far as the agitation has any effect at all it is to create unpleasant feelings toward the men who are keeping it going.

The sudden weakness of Speaker Randall on the question of Protection is said to be due to an old offensive and defensive alliance between him and Fernando Wood. The agreement is said to have been that Randall should be made Speaker and Wood chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, and the support of the Southern and Western members was obtained by the promise that if they made the scheme a success Wood would prepare a tariff bill which would protect the Southern tobacco, sugar and rice interests, and the Western whiskey traffic. Everything was going smoothly till a rival candidate for Speaker disclosed the game, and created a partial panic among the Western members by declaring that while Randall sometimes talked against Protection he always voted in favor of it. To stop this panic Randall is said to have written several letters declaring his sympathy with Free Trade movements, the general tone being similar to the one already published. These letters are all said to be in existence, and their publication is threatened in case Randall shows signs of weakening.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Van Laun is writing a book upon a very captivating subject—the history of "Literary Exiles in England."

Senator Withers, of Virginia, has been greatly benefited by an operation recently performed upon his eyes.

Mr. Joshua Montgomery Sears, the exceedingly wealthy young Bostonian, has made a good use of a stray $10,000—he has given it to the Boston Art Museum.

Mr. Henry Shaw, of St. Louis, has just given to the citizens of that place a fine bronze statue of Shakespeare. It was cast in the Muller Foundry at Munich, and is nine feet in height. It is said to have artistic merit.

Dr. Martin, president of the Chinese Imperial College at Peking, has, in the past few years, translated and published in the Chinese tongue—Wheaton's Elements of International Law, De Marten's Guide Diplomatique, a considerable portion of the French code, Bluntschli's Volkerrecht, and Woolsey's Introduction to International Law. These text-books have the sanction of the Chinese Foreign Office, and are widely studied.

Mr. Wendell Phillips, while in Minnesota lately, found himself one day in a pleasant home, where one of the prominent persons was a little girl eleven weeks old. When Mr. Phillips rose to go, he said to the mother of the little maid: "I trust, if I live twenty-two or twenty-three years longer, I shall hear of this little one as being Governor of Minnesota." "Why, Mr. Phillips," exclaimed the lady, "would you approve of such a thing?" "Certainly," was the prompt reply, made in all seriousness. "Why not?"

Professor C. H. F. Peters, the finder of asteroids, is a sturdy gentleman sixty years old, with an undivided devotion to science. It is related that, having been invited to some entertainment in Clinton, he donned his evening dress and was about to go, when it occurred to him that he would just step up to the observatory and take a look at his beloved stars. It was a fine, clear night, and after a time spent in observations, he happened to think that it must be the hour appointed for the party. He looked at his watch, this star-gazer—it was midnight!

Mr. Edison, as a young telegraph operator at Memphis, was known for the quaint drawings with which, in odd leisure moments, he illustrated the Southern press reports. One habit was to convert the tails of his g's and y's into faces, with the most ludicrous expressions imaginable. Another habit was to draw a railroad curve around a hill, with a train of cars at full speed; on the first car was a T, on the second Y, and so on until Tyler, the signature to the report, was spelled out, and on the last car, barely perceptible around the curve, was "30," or finis. This continued for some time, until a Memphis editor published a paragraph praising in the highest terms the beauty of the sketches, but objecting to them on the ground that the printers took up too much time in admiring them, and in trying to find appropriate cuts to represent them. This was the last of the "illustrated press reports," as Edison was exceedingly sensitive.

While General Grant was in Constantinople the Sultan made him a gift of a beautiful horse. After his Turkish Majesty had shown his palace and gardens to his guest, he conducted him to his stables. He ordered his best horses to be put on exhibition, and when they had been sufficiently admired he told the General to make a selection, taking the one which pleased him most. At first the General could not consent to it, and warmly protested against the Sultan's generosity. The Sultan's Minister of War, however, interposed, informing General Grant if he did not accept the gift his Majesty would be much displeased. The General thereupon selected a dapple gray, superb in form and having a step that would light with admiration the eye of any cavalier. The caparisons were brought out, and the horse, in splendid attire, was formally presented to General Grant. The Sultan, at his own expense, has sent the horse to Marseilles, whence he will proceed to this city.

HOMBURG, April 26.—Prince Bismarck is in no danger from his malady, but his return to Berlin will be deferred some time.

GENERAL NOTES.

The rebellion in Williston Seminary, East Hampton, Mass., has not been suppressed. On Wednesday night the trustees unanimously voted to remove Principal Welton, and his resignation was promptly sent in; but during the session about a hundred students met on the campus and attempted to burn him in effigy with dirge and miscellaneous nonsense. This ceremony created a revulsion in the feelings of the trustees. They met again, refused to accept the resignations of the Principal and the Head-Master, and determined to sustain the Faculty, and to enforce discipline, cost what it might. This is the school where the boys like to flirt with the factory girls, and to decorate the Principal's house with barbers' poles, and where the Faculty open all the trunks and ransack the closets while the students are singing and praying in the chapel.

There is a "champion schoolmarm" in California, and like the charms of Babette's rival in the Bab Ballad, "Her beauty is beneath her skin, And lies in layers on her bones." The young creature stands five feet ten in her pink hose, can ride bareback the wildest mustang that was ever foaled, and can dance anything from the dance of death down to a double-shuffle on a cedar puncheon. Nor are her only attractions muscular. The Editor of *The Quincy National* boasts that she is prettier than an Arabian colt; that she is smarter than anybody, and "makes the school superintendent's arm tired cutting notches in his stick to tally her points on examination day;" and that she can sing Psalm tunes like a ten-octave angel, or beat any sport in the State at seven-up.

Alcohol, fanaticism and Irish temper came to the surface of Dublin at the funeral of Lord Leitrim a fortnight ago. The mourners on the way to the church found the thoroughfare blocked by a furious crowd, excited by the prospect of a disturbance, maddened by drink, and prepared for any violence. A small force of police proved unavailing to stem the torrent of rioters, which swept away most of the attendants, stormed the gates of the churchyard or scaled the walls, and marked the solemn words of the burial service by a running comment of execrations, yells and hisses. Fortunately the perpetration of the last and crowning outrage of all was prevented; but it was plain from the descriptions given that the aim of the mob was to seize the coffin, and carry off or tear to pieces the lifeless clay it held but scarcely protected. As it was, nothing less than a guard of constables three deep availed to let the coffin be taken from the hearse and lowered into the grave.

Congressman William A. Phillips contributes to *The Atchison Champion* a useful letter on "Kansas as a Manufacturing State." He points out many undeveloped fields of industry which are destined to enrich the State. The best broom corn that is raised in the West is produced there, and brooms and brushes can be manufactured at home; castor beans can be converted into oil; flax and hemp can be worked as well as raised; willow can be rapidly woven into baskets; wool cloth and yarn factories can be operated with profit on the rivers; enough salt can be made in the Salina belt to supply several of the Western States; there are beds of gypsum, and a yellowish stone—the base of hydraulic cement or water-lime—which can be developed into a source of wealth; there is a species of clay from which Milwaukee brick can be made; there are quarries of marble and limestone, hills of chalk, beds of magnesian limestone, and bases of fine earthenware, which are promising fields of industry; and, moreover, Kansas can make its own shoes, clothing, wagons, furniture, agricultural tools, and countless wares, if her children will only learn how.

Sir Robert Phillimore, in rendering a decision two weeks ago in the Cleopatra's Needle salvage case, gave a graphic account of the recovery of the "railway boiler with a bridge in the middle," and told how the captain and crew of the Fitzmaurice succeeded in tackling the unwieldy waif, stood by her, took her in tow, and in fifty-two hours brought her into the port of Ferrol, a distance of ninety-five miles. Mr. Dixon might, metaphorically, be said to have been both the wet and the dry nurse of the obelisk; but, legally, the Court held him to be the owner of the property. The Judge held that the monolith was clearly a marketable article of property; for, were it taken to America or to Glasgow, a very good price could be obtained for it; but its great antiquity added much greater value to it, while it would be as absurd to contend that it was worth no more than so much old stone as to estimate the value of one of Michael Angelo's pictures by that of the canvas on which the work was painted. Eventually his Lordship, acting on an agreement between the litigants, assessed the value of Cleopatra's Needle at $125,000, and awarded $10,000 and costs to the salvors.

PUBLIC OPINION.

If these Florida men succeed in proving themselves the rascals they pretend, the wonder will be that the Republican party survived as long as it did in the South.—[Hartford Post (Rep.)

The main objections to the income tax are that it is unequal in its practical operations, that it is inquisitorial, that it is a hateful exposition of private affairs, and that it is a direct and constant inducement to fraud and dishonesty.—[Hartford Courant (Rep.)

A Presidential title founded on fraud is a house built on the sand. The sooner it is swept away, and a new title is moored in the rock, the better for the country, the safer for the preservation of our liberties. Let us hear from Proctor Knott and his Committee of the Judiciary.—[Syracuse Courier (Dem.)

The growlers had their say against Secretary Sherman in regard to the Syndicate contract. They called him a liar, a sneak, and other polite names. It turns