AMUSEMENTS.

WALLACK'S—Lottery of Life, with an excellent distribution of characters.
BOWERY THEATRE—The Sons of Liberty; or, The True Hearts of Old Ireland.
NEW BOWERY THEATRE, 45 and 47 Bowery—Damon and Pythias, and The Gambler's Fate.
WORRELL SISTERS' NEW YORK THEATRE, 728 and 730 Broadway—Paris, Helen, and Oreste.
PHRENOLOGICAL CLASS ROOM, 389 Broadway—Free Scientific Lectures.
ART GALLERY, 845 Broadway—Great National Painting, The New Republic, or Emancipation.

The Sun.

It Shines for All.

FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1868.

Terms of the Sun.

DAILY, per year to mail subscribers $6 00
SEMI-WEEKLY, per year 2 00
Ten copies to one address 18 00
Twenty copies to one address 35 00
Fifty copies to one address 80 00
WEEKLY, per year 1 00
Twenty copies to one address 15 00
Fifty copies to one address 35 00
Additional copies, in Club packages, at Club rates.
Payment invariably in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

FOURTH PAGE, per line ..... 20 cents
Three lines (8 words or less) ..... 50 cents
THIRD PAGE, per line ..... 25 cents
BUSINESS NOTICES, per line ..... 25 cents
LEADED ADVERTISEMENTS charged only for the space occupied.

IN WEEKLY—per line as above.

THE SUN is served to subscribers at thirty cents, throughout the Metropolitan Districts, at 12 cents per week. Orders for the paper received at the POST OFFICE or at the news-stands.

The South Unanimous for Old Greenbacks.

We are enabled to state on the best authority, that the Democracy of the South are now with one heart turning to Old Greenbacks as the only statesman who can save the Democratic party from total defeat at the Presidential election.

Hitherto the leaders of the party in the Southern States have looked on WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK as the coming man; and his administration at New Orleans has given them the well-founded hope that, if elected to the Presidency, he would administer the Government in the interest of the Conservative White Man's party of the country. But now that they see that his nomination by the National Convention is out of the question, and that if he were nominated a large portion of the party would turn their backs on him, and would either vote for GRANT or else stay away from the polls altogether, they have become convinced that the hero of Spottsylvania will not do for them either. In this sad emergency, they are ready to throw themselves into the mighty arms of the Chief Justice, even though the negro is folded in the same liberal embrace. His conduct at the impeachment trial, and his dignified, conservative, noble bearing in society at Richmond, the former capital of the Lost Cause, have conspired to give him a popularity among the intelligent classes of the South, hardly second to that he has long enjoyed among the laboring people of the same section. In a word, *the Democratic party of the South are now unanimous for Old Greenbacks.*

It would seem that a fact like this ought to settle the question of the nomination; but political prejudice is hard to overcome, passion is blind and violent, and personal ambition will not open its eyes to the truth. However, the disinterested love of success and of spoils is difficult to resist; and if the conviction *that CHASE is the only man with whom the Democracy can possibly win,* which now possesses the minds of the leaders, can get control of the masses before the anniversary of our national independence, the thing will be done. Otherwise, wreck and dissolution seem inevitable.

New York Politics.

Whom should the Republicans nominate for Governor?

The Republicans of New York are in nearly as great a strait for a candidate for Governor as the Democrats are for a candidate for President. The State gave fifty thousand Democratic majority at the last election, and the Republicans are afraid that Grant cannot overcome so large a preponderance unless strength is added to the Presidential ticket by the nomination for Governor; and there seems to be no Republican, just at present, whose name stands out prominent as one on which all the members of the party will spontaneously agree.

JOHN A. GRISWOLD, of Troy, a rich and courteous man, has his friends. WILLIAM A. WHEELER, of Malone, was sent to the Constitutional Convention on the supposition, by his friends, that it would serve as a stepping-stone to the office of Governor. He was made the President of the Convention; but he rather lost than gained strength in that position. CHARLES ANDREWS, of Syracuse, who gained a good deal of prominence in the Convention, is a rising politician in the centre of the State, and would probably like to run for Governor. FREEMAN CLARKE, of Rochester, will be supported by the Republicans of the West with earnestness, as a sound financier and man of wide influence. CHARLES J. FOLGER, of Geneva, is an able man, and would make a valuable chief magistrate, but he doesn't seem to be a favorite just now. Judge BALCOM, of Binghamton, will be likely to get votes from the delegates of that section. GEORGE RATHBUN, of Auburn, would make a fair candidate, and a very good Governor. CHARLES H. VAN WYCK, of Middletown, a gallant hero of the war, and an eloquent public speaker, will have hosts of partisans.

MARSHALL O. ROBERTS has the most personal popularity of all the candidates. His run as a candidate for Mayor of New York settled the question of his immense political strength at home, where he is best known, and where the Republican ticket most needs to be helped, if it is not nominated to be beaten. He was legally elected, over a most popular opponent, JOHN T. HOFFMAN, and a third candidate, JOHN HECKER, although through the private arrangements of some ward politicians down town, HOFFMAN was declared elected, and the matter was not contested. No doubt Mr. ROBERTS would add greatly to the strength of the Presidential ticket—that is, the Republican ticket.

But how stands it with HORACE GREELEY? He would add to the strength of GRANT, but still more to that of CHASE also, if CHASE should be the Democratic candidate; for while he will officially support GRANT, he has often declared CHASE to be the fitter man for President. Under these circumstances, the duty of THE SUN, as an independent journal, seems plain. For while we might be inclined to support Mr. ROBERTS, on the ground that he is personally the most popular man, and would add greatly to the vote for GRANT, yet, considering that Mr. GREELEY, on the other hand, would not only bring out more votes on the GRANT side, but would also immensely increase the vote for CHASE, thus rendering the canvass more complicated, uncertain, funny, and phenomenal, we think we shall be compelled to go for him in preference to all the others. Therefore let the Conservatives redouble their efforts, and get him nominated if they can!

The South and Military Despotism.

Our old friend of the *Charleston Mercury* does not hesitate to declare his belief that if Gen. GRANT is elected to the Presidency, free government is at an end in these United States. The military despotism now stretched over the South will be extended over the North, and the sword, with a large standing army, will be the arbiter of our political destinies."

If the utterance of sentiments like these were not calculated to produce evil consequences at the South, they would provoke ridicule at the North. Not ten intelligent, candid men, dwelling above the Potomac, believe that in the event of GRANT's election free government will be at an end in this country, or that military despotism will prevail in any part of the Union; and we would fain have hoped that such prophecies would gain no currency among well informed persons in any quarter.

We do not stop to vindicate GRANT from the charge that under an administration conducted by him, the sword, with a large standing army, would be the arbiter of our destinies. Every act of his life rebuts such an assumption. The terms he dictated on the surrender of the Confederate armies were of the most generous character; and though, since that event, under acts of Congress passed without his procurement, he has been clothed with vast powers over the unreconstructed States, the public records furnish ample proof that he has labored earnestly for the earliest possible completion of the work of restoration, so that he might be relieved from disagreeable duties, and those States resume the exclusive control of their civil affairs, without the presence of the sword. As to his desire for a large standing army, everybody knows that he has urged the reduction of the army to the lowest practicable standard, and is about as likely to become a military despot in the Presidential office, as the *Charleston Mercury* will be to learn wisdom from the nonfulfillment of its gloomy prophecies.

We notice these forebodings only to express our regret that such extravagant predictions can gain any hearers at the South. It was inflammatory teachings like these, continued through a long series of years, that prepared the cotton States for secession, and finally plunged their people into the chaos of civil war. For a third of a century the *Mercury* was the oracle of those architects of ruin, the disciples and apostles of John C. Calhoun. Their counsels were followed, and the result was that negro slavery, their darling institution, was drowned in the lost blood of the South, while the wealthy were impoverished, the poor reduced to starvation, and the magnates of the land covered with humiliation and disgrace.

What the States below the Potomac and the Ohio have cause to dread is not the election of GRANT or any other Northern President, but such fulminations as those of the *Mercury* and kindred journals and orators, which tend to embitter the prejudices and inflame the passions of their people, and divert their attention from their true interests. Let them eschew politics, ignore demagogues of all parties, devote their energies to cultivating their lands, rebuilding their railroads, fostering trade and manufactures, establishing common schools, and developing their resources; and then shall they become a prosperous, intelligent and powerful section of the Republic.

Promotion for Crime.

It will be remembered that a few weeks ago Baron Kusserow, of the Prussian Legation at Washington, fought a duel with Gen. Lawrence, United States Minister to Costa Rica. Mr. Seward immediately notified Gen. Lawrence of the appointment of his successor, in a note censuring him for his violation of the law. He also requested the Prussian Minister to have his subordinate recalled. This request has been complied with; but the offender, whose shield from a criminal prosecution is the protection which the international law affords to ambassadors and their followers, has been promoted to a higher official position. He has been recalled from the United States, and at the same time appointed First Secretary of the Prussian Legation at London.

This week act, intended as an insult to Secretary Seward, shows that the Prussian Government occupies that stage of civilization which, as we stated a few days ago, the negro has just reached.

The Prussian Government may, however, have borne in mind that one of the principal ambassadors of the United States under Mr. Seward is James Watson Webb, who was once saved from the penitentiary by a prompt pardon, after sentence for fighting a duel with the Hon. Tom Marshall of Kentucky. Gen. Webb received the ball from his adversary's pistol in the calf of his leg, from which he still limps.

Our contemporary of the *Tribune* announces that the time has expired during which the portrait of Mr. GREELEY has been offered to subscribers. This signifies, we suppose, that the distribution of these interesting engravings will now stop for the present. But this can only be for a time. Should Mr. GREELEY be nominated for Governor, his portrait will come into the most extensive demand, and its price will at once rise in the market.

The will of the late President Buchanan bequeaths $2,000 to the poor of Lancaster, Penn., and $1,000 to the Presbyterian Church in that town. The residue of his property is divided among his relatives, with small special bequests to servants. Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson, his niece, receives one-fourth of his estate, including the Wheatland property, for which she pays $12,000 out of her residuary share. The will is dated at Wheatland, Jan. 27, 1866, and a codicil of the 9th of August, 1867, provides that Wm. B. Reed is to have $5,000 to pay the expenses and secure the publication of a biographical work on the deceased; and to Mrs. Mary L. Reed, wife of Wm. B. Reed, the deceased gives $5,000, a legacy for her separate use and benefit as a compensation for the work Mr. Wm. B. Reed has undertaken to perform. All the deceased's private papers, correspondence, etc., are directed to be given to Mr. Reed for this purpose.

The mate of the little yacht Red, White, and Blue, which crossed the Atlantic a year or two ago, has challenged the survivor of the crew of the John T. Ford, another pigmy vessel, which capsized off the Irish coast last August and drowned two men and a boy, in attempting the same voyage, to a race across the Atlantic in vessels of two and a half tons each. It is hard to see how any useful object will be accomplished by such a race. No one pretends that sail-boats are needed for ocean navigation, and that, consequently, it is desirable to test their build and rig by competition. It will simply be a trial of endurance of hardship, accompanied with considerable risk of life, and and will be a foolhardy tempting of Providence without excuse.

The Fenian scare in Canada is really becoming a serious matter, so far as expense is concerned. All the available regular troops are being kept in readiness for action, and the authorities of Toronto have received orders to prepare billets for 15,000 men, in the event of the volunteers being called out. This, too, is in spite of the assurance that our Government is doing its share to prevent the apprehended invasion. The *Toronto Globe* says:

"We are informed on undoubted authority that the Washington Government have issued orders to their military officers to take the promptest and most effective measures to prevent the invasion of armed bodies of men on Canadian territory. Specific orders have also been dispatched to various points, the more effectually to carry out the wishes of Mr. Johnson and his Cabinet."

And it adds, which is very true:

"The American Government, as we have always believed, will do its duty. But that it must always be remembered, will not free our military authorities from the necessity of preparing for the worst. The Fenian outbreaks may be avoided, the underlying cause may be removed by our superiors. We must be prepared for all hazards."

At the rate of expense in which the Canadians are now indulging for military preparations, they might as well be annexed to the Union and pay their share of our taxes. It will come to that sooner or later.

The present troubles in reference to the Mayoralty of New Orleans illustrate very strikingly the imperative necessity of the restoration of the Southern States to the Union under almost any conditions, if we would have them enjoy even a moderate degree of peace and prosperity. How can business go on and industry thrive when citizens cannot even tell who the legitimate officers of their local government are? We do not pretend to decide whether Mayor Heath or Gen. Buchanan is in the right, or whether or not the Board of Registration have exceeded their powers and rendered themselves liable to arrest; but it is very much to be desired that some degree of quiet should be restored, and it be settled which is the supreme authority to be obeyed.

Everybody wonders if Miss SUSAN B. ANTHONY will actually go into the National Democratic Convention as the representative of the women's suffrage movement. We are authorized to say that she will, even if she goes alone. But she would prefer to have an escort; and if THEODORE TILTON, after nominating her as a delegate, shall decline the honor of attending her, she hopes to get GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN home in season to serve her in that capacity.

Prince MICHAEL of Servia, the particulars of whose assassination, as given by the Atlantic Telegraph Cable, we publish elsewhere, is the first European sovereign whose career has been cut short in this manner for a long time past. Not that other sovereigns are so beloved by their subjects and the world generally that they are as secure as fathers in the bosom of their families, but they take much more effectual precautions against ill-disposed persons than the Prince seems to have thought necessary. It is not likely that his demise will affect the peace of Europe, though it is possible that Russian intrigues with his successor will furnish food for comment to newspapers and diplomacy to the courts for a long while to come.

A joint resolution has been introduced into Congress, reserving to actual settlers upon the Osage Indian lands a right of preemption to one hundred and sixty acres, at the price of one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre. This is very well, but why not go a little further and provide that the land shall not be sold to any but actual settlers? Why put the whole 8,000,000 acres into the hands of speculators, to retail out afterward at a profit?

Shakespeare says that "each man in his life plays many parts," and the remark is certainly true with reference to our friend Gen. CHARLES G. HALPINE, though it is also true of him that he plays them all with fire, genius and success. He is just now the head and front of the movement to nominate WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency; and at the same time the CHASE gathering which met in Philadelphia on Wednesday has appointed him to present the claims of that distinguished statesman to the National Convention of July 4. Thus the gallant General will appear in that body clothed with double duties and honors, and with more chances of success than fall to the lot of most politicians. Whether the nominee be CHASE or HANCOCK, the credit of the triumph will be largely due to him; and we trust that the more substantial rewards of victory will in time be his also.

The travelling public will be glad to learn that the bill authorizing the construction of a railroad bridge over the Connecticut river at Saybrook has passed the Connecticut Legislature, and will undoubtedly receive the approval of the Governor. The authority for another bridge at Middletown will be given soon, if it has not been already, in like manner, and thus the monopoly of the Hartford and New Haven Railroad Company of the land travel between New York and Boston be effectually and forever destroyed. It only remains now for Connecticut to adopt a general railroad law, under which a second line can be built between New Haven and New York, to put the finishing touch to the work, and this we hope will soon be accomplished.

The squabbles of the whiskey ring in Brooklyn promise to furnish the public with some interesting information before they are settled. The little knot who combined to secure the conviction of Calhoun are now zealously employed in showing up one another. Mr. Mullen comes out with a card asserting that he was only a tool of Calhoun's and Cunningham's; to which Cunningham answers by another card, declaring that Mr. Mullen is by no means the innocent he pretends to be, but is as deep in the mud as Calhoun is in the mire. Go on, gentlemen; the people are all glad to hear what you have to say, and will believe all the scoundrelism each one of you charges upon your associates.

The superior advantages of an aristocratic country in respect to some means of education, and the preeminence which science now takes over other subjects, is shown by a list of the literary and scientific meetings during a single week in London. Of fifteen lectures to be delivered, ten are upon purely scientific subjects, such as anthropology, geology, astronomy, and chemistry; one on history; three on mechanics; and one on the finances of the United States. These lectures are all by eminent men, usually experts in the different subjects treated, and the value of such opportunities of improvement and cultivation is inestimable.

POLITICAL.

—Gov. Buckingham, United States Senator elect from Connecticut, is lying seriously ill at Warsaw, Indiana.

—The *Natchitoches Spectator* repudiates the *La Crosse Democrat*, and says: "We do not exchange, nor would we admit such an obscene print in our sanctum."

—Ex-Gov. Brown, of Georgia, has accepted the office of President of a Grant and Colfax Club for that State, having resolved, as he says, to go the whole figure.

—A Society of the Army of the James is about to be organized under the auspices of Gen. Hawley, the President of the late Republican Convention, and Gen. Thomas O. Osborne, of Illinois. Sept. 2 has been fixed on as the day for the first gathering, and Boston the place.

—Mr. F. W. Bird, of Massachusetts, closes a pamphlet on the "intolerable burden" of the Hoosac tunnel by proposing the following epitaph of the "monster": "Here lie buried twenty millions of the people's money, and, alas! the Republican party of Massachusetts."

—Mr. Cowardin, of the *Richmond Dispatch*, is lecturing in Virginia on the "Humors of Reconstruction." One would think that the columns of the Richmond press had already sufficiently illustrated that subject, particularly in their serious articles.

—The *Bolla* (Mo.) *Express* reports that the Democrats of Phelps county, Mo., have had a meeting, "pursuant to orders from the State Central Committee," and passed the following among other resolutions:

Resolved, That while we recognize in the Hon. Petroleum V. Nasby the true Democratic and Farbus principle, and while we acknowledge his good intentions, we would respectfully request him to discontinue writing letters to the Democratic party, as we are afraid that some of his efforts are calculated to do more harm than good in some localities.

—In the caucus of the Republican members of the Rhode Island Legislature, which renominated Senator Sprague, the question arose whether Mr. Sprague, being a man in law of the Chief Justice, was not in the Chase movement. Gen. Van Zandt, having conversed with Mr. Sprague, assured the meeting that there was no possible doubt that he would support the Chicago nominees. His nomination was thereupon secured by acclamation.

—A large delegation of ex-officers and soldiers from Illinois is coming on to attend the Conservative Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention, to be held at Cooper Institute next 4th of July, headed by Major-Gen. John A. McClernand. Gen. John Love, of Indiana, organizer and Grand Commander of "the Union White Boys in Blue," will also be on hand with 10,000 fine members of that organization, in their peculiar uniform. Large delegations from other States are also promised, and arrangements are now in progress with the railroad companies to transport them at reduced rates.

—The *La Crosse Democrat* stands by its colors, and will not be bribed by the prospect of victory under Chase to desert the paths of virtue it has so consistently trod. It says: "Of course, no Democrat who means to be true to his principles, and would regard a nominal victory obtained by sacrificing them as worse than defeat, because involving recreancy and disgrace, as well as failure in all that would make victory valuable, can entertain for a moment the thought of running Chief Justice Chase, or any other man who is not a Democrat, through and through, inside and outside, and all over, a Democrat."

—We cheerfully give place to the following utterance of Democratic sentiment:

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: Believing that there are *men* enough in the country whose votes cannot be bribed or bought, who have seen and suffered enough in the past to vote right in the future,

"Hurrah! after seven years' night
The dawn of day is breaking—
The people are waking;
Expiring we've been taking,
Each step of the way,
But while our foes are quaking,
Recall, past frauds forsaking,
Defeat's day dawning,
Our country, sound and true.

With SALMON P. CHASE for our leader success is certain. Go ahead!

Yours truly, RICHD. BUSTEED.
June 10, 1868. 89 Fulton street, New York.

A Democrat Protests Against Old Greenbacks.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: For some time past I have noticed articles in your paper relative to the nomination of Chief Justice CHASE for the Presidency by the National Democratic Convention.

Now, in one sense of the word, I approve of this nomination myself; but I noticed an article in your paper the other day stating that the Democrats would have to take Judge CHASE on his own platform or stay out. Now everyone knows that Mr. CHASE split from the Democratic party in 1848 on the slavery question, and has been working against that party ever since.

Now, sir, suppose the Democrats were to take up Mr. CHASE on his own platform, which is equal rights to all men in good standing, and the Republicans, party, you know, are bitterly opposed to that. Well, then, let Mr. Chase be nominated by the Democratic party on his own platform, and the consequence is that they have Republicanized their party.

Now, sir, don't you think that would be a very foolish thing for the Democracy to do? That would be a Republican Convention on the 4th of July instead of a Democratic Convention.

SALMON P. CHASE, I will admit, is an eloquent gentleman and an accomplished scholar, but I do not think the Democrats would trust him on his own platform.

THE SUN paper supports two candidates for the President, and it has since ascertained that one of the Democratic nomination every morning.

Now I will say this, is it possible that the Democratic party have got so low that they cannot find a man in their own ranks for President, without going over and picking up a man that deserted them years ago? I can name a great many men that are far more republican than the Executive Chair than Gen. GRANT, whom the Republicans only nominated to save their party from destruction.

BEVERDY JOHNSON, JOEL PARKER, HORATIO SEYMOUR, GEN. HANCOCK, GARRET DAVIS, Judge WOODWARD, AND PARDON, and a lot of others. The Democrats would not like to trust Mr. CHASE for fear he might desert them the way Mr. JOHNSON did the Radicals, and I think they are in the right. If Mr. CHASE is the only available man to run against Gen. GRANT, the Democrats must take him on their own platform or not at all. Do they take him on his own platform they have made fools of themselves, and we might as well have one Republican President as another. Yours truly,

A TRUE DEMOCRAT.

From an Irishman in Support of Judge Chase.

To the Editor of The Sun.

SIR: In regard to Mr. Chase being nominated by the Democratic National Convention, I do not see why there should be any hesitation. In my estimation there is not a man in the United States this moment commands more respect personally than Mr. Chase. This, all must admit. And it's only surprising to me that he was not taken up by the Republican party. But their loss may be our gain. Gen. Grant, it is conceded, is a good soldier and patriot; but now do his talents, his statesmanship and scholarly education compare with Chief Justice Chase, between whose political principles heretofore and those of Democrats there is only one particle of difference—that of slavery? In other respects he was just as much a Democrat as Republican. When we take into consideration the facts that Republicans have taken up Democrats of four stalwart officers, why not Democrats take up Republicans, so called? This talk about going outside the party for a candidate is all nonsense. Is not sauce for the goose, sauce for the gander? For my part I should rejoice to see Mr. Chase nominated; and there is no true Democrat that would not rejoice also. The Catholic Church, though not openly advocating it, was much opposed to slavery as Chief Justice Chase, whose political record today, and whose unblemished private character, is in consonance with all that is holy in man. But I am sorry to see that expediency, not fitness, evidently leaves such men as Mr. Chase in the background, to be outrun in the political race. Now for expediency and fitness, I assert that there is no more eligible man for the position of President of the United States than Mr. Chase, whether under the banner of the Republicans or that of the Democrats. His name would be a tower of strength to the Democracy, if nominated, and may, as it would undoubtedly, insure the ascendancy of the Democratic party forever once more.

There are many conservative Republicans in the land who would vote for him, by whomsoever nominated. If such a man were elected, the people at large would have good cause to rejoice, verifying the proverb, "When the righteous are in power, the people rejoice." It is an undoubted fact that an abusion to a man being in any way, either by word or deed, in sympathy, public or private, with the late rebellion, has a damaging effect upon his prospects as candidate for the Presidency of the United States. And it is hard to find a man popular enough (though many worthy War Democrats in the land, but not popular enough) who can claim exemption from the stigma, to carry the party on to victory, pitted as he would be against such a popular man as Gen. Grant. As an Irishman, I go heart and soul for Chase, the true, and tried patriot and statesman. May the movement each day gather strength in his behalf.

NEW YORK, June 10, 1868. M. R.

PANORAMA OF THE WAR.—The Panorama of the War is about starting on a summer tour after a successful run of ten weeks in this city. It goes first to Boston, where it will open on Monday next. Miss Sallie Brownson Goodrich accompanies the exhibition, and will give her delineation of the scenes as usual. We heartily commend the panorama to our country friends as a deserving popular exhibition.

Why Have We Continuous Rain?

There is at the present time no single subject concerning which all the people of this particular section of country express such a variety of opinions as concerning the cause of the strangely long continuance of our rainy weather. To give the various opinions in their fulness would be impossible. By those believed to be in a position to express opinions worthy of notice, the principal causes named are:

1. An enormous quantity of icebergs to the eastward, which draw moisture from the air, and send it in chilled clouds to be dropped upon our devoted hats.
2. That the Gulf stream has in some unaccountable way approached many miles nearer to our coast, and thus caused the rain.
3. That the upheaval of the island of St. Thomas and an unusual number and variety of earthquakes and volcanic eruptions have seriously disturbed the former "atmospheric equilibrium," and precipitated moisture upon the earth.
4. The pilots of this locality have given to the subject their profoundest consideration for several months; and, after the explosion of their former theories, have at length, with remarkable unanimity, arrived at the conclusion that the great fall of rain is occasioned by the action of the clouds, which they are confident carry more water in this direction now than they do in drier seasons.

The iceberg theory would seem to find some support in the observations of Brownell and others, who have given facts and opinions relative to the western boundaries of the polar ice currents, and their influence on the Gulf Stream. It would seem to be acknowledged that heavy mists and dense fogs are common during the periods from March to July, when the polar ice currents predominate and definitely mark the western waters of the stream. Brownell states that a current from Greenland and the Arctic sea joins the Gulf stream on the east of the Grand Bank of Newfoundland, somewhere about latitude 41 degrees, and between the meridians of 44 degrees and 48 degrees. In the month of May its direction has been found to be between southwest by south and south, and its temperature, apart from the ice, 43 to 47 degrees of Fahrenheit. The temperature taken not far to the eastward of it has been found to be 62 deg. to 65 deg., and an easterly current of 50 miles per day or the Gulf water was found at a distance from the eastern edge of the S. W. by S. coal-stream. This is doubtless the current that brings down the ice from Greenland to the east bank of Newfoundland. The same authority states that there is also a smaller current that passes down the coast of Labrador and eastern shore of Newfoundland, and carries ice in sight of the coast. He adds sure that two distinct cold currents or streams of ice exist, one on the east bank, and the other running along the coast of Labrador and Newfoundland, then turning eastward, and then S. by E. direction, whence that from Greenland runs between S. by W. and S. S. W. This last current appears to fall into the Gulf Stream, where, from the warmth of its temperature, the ice is rapidly dissolved. An experienced commander, long in the Newfoundland trade, says that the branch current which appears to come from Hudson's Bay always sets southwestward off the eastern coast of Newfoundland. Then again, the sea between the Grand Bank of Newfoundland and the banks of Nova Scotia is distinguished by its drifts of very cold water, varying with wind and seasons. For further proof of the southwardly pressure of the polar current he quoted an American coast Capt. Bagelell, who surveyed the Gulf and the river St. Lawrence, says that in spring the entrance and eastern parts of the Gulf are frequently covered with ice. The reality of a current inward is confirmed by the presence of icebergs which it transports to the Gulf in summer months, and by numerous other proofs. Stronger proof of the inward pressure of the cold current is found in the icy temperature of the deeper waters of the Gulf and its estuary during the summer. These admitted facts in relation to the existence of extremely cold or polar currents in the warm waters of the Gulf Stream, with the presence of heavy mists and dense fogs whenever the ice currents have been powerful, taken in connection with the late remarkable evidences of unusual activity and approach to the surface of the earth's internal fires, and the many wonderful eruptions, would seem to give color of truthfulness to the belief that the cause of the rare coldness of the past winter months was unusual quantities of ice in the polar currents; and that the nearer presence of internal, excessive heat, has caused a disturbance of the former temperatures of the waters sufficient to produce unusual evaporation and consequent unusual abundance of rain.

The belief in the nearer approach of the Gulf stream to our coast does not seem to have the same foundation in actual observation—that is, the belief that any permanent change of the entire stream has taken place. Great variations have been reported before in the position and limits of the Gulf stream in its progress, but these variations are now understood to mean simply a temporary overflow, or outspreading of the stream upon denser ocean waters as it proceeds in its course. One natural effect of this overflow of warm upon colder waters would be unusual evaporation, and, the other conditions being right, an unusual gathering of moisture, to fall again as rain.

All that seems necessary to prove that the cause of the surprising prevalence of rain and snow storms during the spring of last year lies in the peculiar intermingling of warm and cold currents, as indicated above, is proof that the degrees of heat and cold thus brought in contact with each other have been more intense than usual. We cannot learn that examinations have been made with a view to a definite decision, and therefore all we have to guide us is the remarkable indications nature has given that such has been the case.

A YOUNG LADY IN NEW PHILADELPHIA COMMITS SUICIDE—SUPPOSED REASONS FOR THE ACT.—The whole population of New Philadelphia, Tuscarawas County, was inexpressibly shocked to learn of the sudden death by poison, Saturday morning last, of a young lady belonging to a well-known respectable family of the town. Subsequent investigation revealed the fact that the poison was administered by her own hand. It is reported, indeed, that two doses were taken—the first, being an over-dose, acted only as an emetic, but the second produced death in about an hour. Of course there were a thousand rumors as to the cause of the melancholy affair. Very few, however, were in possession of the facts, which are in substance as follows: Some time since a young man named Everett, living in New Philadelphia, engaged to marry the deceased girl, but her parents objected on account of Everett's character. The match was broken off, and Everett married another woman. He seems to have still retained a hold on the first *fiancée*, and continued his occasional visits to her for some time, and until it became a matter of remark. Nothing criminal was suspected, however, up to last Friday night, when, to the astonishment even of her own friends, the girl was delivered of a child. So carefully had she concealed her condition, that her own family were unaware of the fact. It has since been ascertained that she had made preparations to leave the place before the expected time of the birth, and these plans may owe their failure to premature labor. It is also asserted that she had made herself acquainted with poisons, as a last resort in case she was discovered. All these precautions having failed, and her dreaded exposure having come, the poor girl was overwhelmed with grief and shame too great to bear, and so ended her ruined life. Everett has left the place—gone no one knows where. The former standing of the parties, and their good connections, have made the whole affair one of intense interest in New Philadelphia and vicinity.—*Cleveland Herald, June 10.*

AN INSANE WOMAN DROWNS HER INFANT IN A TUB OF WATER.—Yesterday morning, the people of New Edinburgh were horrified by the startling intelligence that Mrs. Bray, long since known to be insane, had drowned her infant. The news spread rapidly through the village, and created a most painful sensation. The unhappy woman had committed the dreadful deed is the wife of Mr. John Bray, blacksmith. She has been insane for over two years. In the hope that she would ultimately recover, her husband has had her carefully watched and tended in the house, and has done all in his power to keep his troubles to himself. About a month ago, however, she became quite unmanageable, and apprehending mischief, he applied to a magistrate, and produced the certificate of her insanity and dangerous state. He committed her as a dangerous lunatic, but the jail being no place for her, the jailer refused to take her, and she returned home, where she has been watched and tended as before. Yesterday morning Mr. Bray left home about 5 o'clock to go to his work as usual, leaving his wife in her room and three little girls with the infant. About 8 o'clock they went down stairs, and took the infant from the arms of one of the girls, about eleven years, and took it up stairs to her room, into which she had contrived unseen to have a tub of water, in which she drowned her infant son, William Frederick, aged three months. Coroner Rice was sent for, who summoned a jury and held an inquest. Several witnesses were examined, but nothing of importance beyond the above facts were elicited. The mother admitted the fact that she had drowned her child, which occupied a quarter of an hour, and that the child struggled a good deal. She gave as her reason for doing so, that the angels had appeared to her and told her that her child, if it grew up, would be dumb, and she must drown it. The verdict rendered by the jury was—"That the deceased Frederick William Bray came to his death by being suffocated or drowned by his mother, Matilda Bray, then, and for some time past laboring under confirmed insanity. The jurors aforesaid in this case, think the authorities fully to blame on account of not receiving the said Mrs. Bray into their keeping, as an application was made about a month ago, accompanied by a certificate of a medical man, declaring the dangerous condition of the aforesaid Mrs. Bray, and also by a committal from a county magistrate." Mrs. Bray stands committed by the coroner to take her trial for willful murder.—*Ottawa Times, June 2.*

A MONTREAL DETECTIVE SHOT—ARREST OF A GANG OF BURGLARS.—A despatch of June 9 to the *Toronto Globe*, gives the following account of an attempt at homicide in Montreal, already briefly reported: "This morning, between 3 and 4 o'clock, Detective Andrew Cullen, of the city police, was shot, it is feared fatally, by a man named Charles Gardiner, whom he had arrested and was conducting to the station. The murderer is supposed to be an American, and was arrested near Vigar Garden by Detectives Cullen and Bouchard. The whole party were coming along Notre Dame street, Cullen and a policeman walking beside their prisoner, and Bouchard preceding them a few paces. When opposite Dr. Picault's, the prisoner wrested Cullen's club from him (prisoner) had a revolver and would shoot him, and Cullen scarcely had time to reply, when the prisoner drew his revolver and fired at him, the ball entering the lower part of the abdomen, just above the right groin. Cullen dropped upon his knee, and fired his own revolver at the prisoner, but without effect. The prisoner dashed away, but was shortly afterwards recaptured. He is about 30 years of age. He belonged to a gang of burglars, who lived in a fine house in Berry street, and had the finest set of tools ever captured. The gang were just on the point of leaving for England. They have all been arrested. Cullen was taken to his own house, and put under the best medical treatment. The ball could not be extracted, however, and in the course of the forenoon the doctors gave up hopes of his recovery, and his deposition was taken by Judge Coursol.

PETER CARTWRIGHT.

The Adventures of a Pioneer Methodist Preacher.

From the Chicago Tribune.

The Rev. Peter Cartwright delivered a lecture on Tuesday evening in the Park Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church. He spoke as follows:

"I have but poor command of my voice, and since coming to your city I have taken a very decided cold. I would rather preach three times than lecture once. The state of the country and of the church in my early days is necessarily connected with myself, therefore you will excuse any egotism which may appear. I am a Virginian by birth, and the son of a revolutionary soldier. In my sixth year my parents emigrated to Kentucky, and I spent the greater part of my life in that State when it was a wilderness. Young America has outstripped me; I cannot possibly identify myself with the present generation; the young people of to-day seem to pass me with an air that I do not understand. I have been a citizen of the West seventy-seven years. I did not see a newspaper, religious or secular, for twelve years of my life. We never heard of a steamboat or railroad, and if I had seen a locomotive on the prairie I would have thought the devil was stuck in me. Our little cabin, about fourteen by sixteen, was in the wilderness. Bishop Asbury, hearing that my mother was a professor, called and preached there, and it was from that time that I date my conversion.

"I just about that time a gentleman from Georgia called at our cabin, who possessed a deck of cards, a fiddle, and a race-horse. I was an apt scholar, and soon won the cards, the fiddle, and the race-horse. There was a good deal of whiskey about the country at that time, and one evening I took too much, and that was the first and last time I was drunk. We had an old Scotch doctor in the settlement who was an infidel. He heard from my friends that I was much troubled in mind, so he called, examined my tongue, felt my pulse, &c., and finally determined that I had a rush of blood to the head, and advised that my head be shaved and a blister applied.

"Shortly after this I became impressed with the truth of religion that I used to go from house to house, exhorting all to turn from the errors of their way and embrace the Gospel. One evening I invited the old doctor to attend. That evening a young lady swooned away. She happened to sit near the old doctor, who attempted to revive her by the usual means, when she, coming to, threw her arms about his neck and cried, 'Glory to God!' which very much disconcerted the old doctor.

"It is a question to me to this day how I managed with my first sermon, but at the close of it there came an old gentleman to me and handed me $5—quarterage. There was a young scapegrace in the village whom I frequently enticed into the woods to pray. I usually pray with my eyes shut, and when I opened my eyes he was generally absent, which made it proper he was very annoying to my religious flesh. My experience at this time was very varied, and I soon found the avocation I had selected no sinecure. I have rode eleven or twelve circuits, and I presume I am the oldest travelling preacher in the United States. If there is an older preacher I should like to see and know who he is. When I joined the Methodist Church, 67 years ago, there was only one conference west of the Alleghanies; there were only 25 ministers to cover the whole Northwest and Southwest, and I am the only survivor of them. I had no father, mother, sister, nor brother, and sometimes I feel lonely. But although I have travelled thousands of miles, and brought hundreds into the Methodist Church, and suffered many hardships, yet I say to you that if I had my life to live over again, I should choose to be a Methodist travelling preacher.

"This is the thirteenth general Conference that I have been elected to serve. At one of my meetings, a long time ago, there were two young ladies, very nicely dressed, who appeared to be very much affected. After meeting I ascertained that they lived about half a mile away, and that their mother was, according to my informant, a pretty hard case. I determined to call on them, and did so. When I visited them I found the mother at the door, and immediately knew she was angry. I asked her if the young ladies were her daughters, and she said they were; but that was none of my business. I said: 'Madam, I have come over to talk with your daughters and pray with them.' She said I should do no such thing, she took her under my nose, told me I should not pray, and that I must leave her house. I told her I did not go, for I should pray, and if she cut up any tantrums I would put her out of doors. Then said she: 'Put me out of doors if you dare.' I then commenced, but knew that I had to watch as well as pray: 'O Lord, this lady wants to leave her husband and daughters to hell. She has more devils in her than Mary Magdalene had. If there is any mercy for her show it now; if there is not, kill her instantly,' for I was afraid she would be niter me with a stool. Three weeks after I came back, and the first person I met was the old lady, who shouted, 'Glory to God,' and told me it was the happiest day of her life that she had seen.

"As a politician I am a Jackson man, and not ashamed of it. Once when preaching at Nashville, Gen. Jackson came in and there was no room for him. Some one had my coat and said, 'Gen. Jackson has come.' 'Gen. Jackson,' said I, 'who is Gen. Jackson? If he is not converted, God will damn him as soon as he would a sailor.' Next morning I walked down the street and met Gen. Jackson. He shook hands with me, and did not seem to be in the least angry with my freedom of the day before. He said that McMahon had called on him and apologized for me, and that he had never met one so fashioned to kick anybody in his life. 'Why,' said the General, 'if I had a thousand men such as you, with so much moral courage, I could easily conquer all England.