The Sun.

SUNDAY, APRIL 3, 1881.

The regular circulation of THE SUN *for the week ending April 2, 1881, was:*

Sunday	127,821	Weekly	67,380
Monday	118,276	Thursday	118,125
Tuesday	119,074	Friday	117,875
Wednesday	118,370	Saturday	110,422
Total for the week			905,940

Garfield's Happy Thought.

President GARFIELD says that in appointing Judge ROBERTSON Collector he was guided by a desire to promote harmony in the Republican party of New York.

It was a happy thought of the President's that he would promote harmony in the Republican party. Harmony in the Republican party of the State of New York needs a great deal of promoting just at present; but the President's way of doing this most desirable thing cannot be complimented as eminently successful. On the contrary, he hit the big hornet's nest a powerful blow; and he is likely to learn that some of the occupants can sting.

It is pleasant to be informed that Mr. BLAINE had nothing whatever to do with Judge ROBERTSON'S appointment. Oh, no; not he; why should he have had anything to do with it? What should he care? It is nothing to him.

Poor BLAINE! He is a little lamb, and would like to be out in the pastures, verdant as himself, climbing the rocks and skipping about with the other little lambs, if only he was not shut up in that horrid, dingy old State Department. He to have anything to do with the appointment of Judge ROBERTSON! Never! He scorns the imputation. It was the cat, or GAIL HAMILTON, that did it.

We sincerely believe that Mr. BLAINE had no more to do with the matter than he would have had if he himself had been President of the United States, in his own name.

The Proposed Change in the Street Cleaning Bill.

No recent occurrence in State politics is more remarkable than the sudden awakening of Republican politicians at Albany to the danger which their party will sustain by allowing a Democratic Mayor to clean the streets of New York. After a prominent Republican orator at a great meeting in this city had expressly recommended that the work should be given to Mr. GRACE, and after a Republican State Senate had passed a bill empowering him to undertake it, six Republican Assemblymen discover that this would be altogether too inexpedient for their approval, and thereupon determine to recommend an amendment of the Senate bill by substituting the President of the Board of Health for the Mayor.

Dr. CHARLES F. CHANDLER is now President of the Board of Health. He has discharged the duties of that office satisfactorily. It is certain, however, that he cannot also supervise the street cleaning of this great city and retain the professorship in Columbia College, which he has long held with so much benefit to that institution and credit to himself. We do not believe he will resign his chair there to assume a task not only difficult in itself, but peculiarly distasteful from the manner in which it is proposed to thrust it upon him. His friends positively contradict the statements made yesterday that he desires the proposed change in the bill or has had anything to do with it.

If the Republicans are still determined to court popular disapprobation and defeat at the polls next autumn by refusing to put the power to clean the streets into the hands of the Mayor, we are confident they will have to find some other agent than Prof. CHANDLER to dispense the patronage of the street cleaning department in their favor.

Bulgaria Since the War.

It is curious to note how little interest Russians or English Liberals seem to feel in Bulgaria, whose sufferings were the pretext for the Russo-Turkish war. The people whose wrongs and virtues were set forth with so much eloquence are now, in their hour of independence and strenuous attempt at self-government, neglected by London journals, and treated with undisguised contempt by most of the St. Petersburg newspapers. Yet it appears, from a careful survey of its present situation in the *Revue Britannique*, that this young nation deserves respect for the remarkable progress effected during a brief term of self-government—a progress which, in more than one respect, puts Russia to shame. According to the *Revue*, the aversion and disdain affected by the greater part of the Russian press are inspired by the military and civil officials who governed Bulgaria for a time, after the peace of San Stefano, and who are conscious of having merited the detestation of its inhabitants. A number of instances are cited to attest the monstrous extortion and oppression practised by these precious functionaries, who literally went about with horsewhips, spoke of the Bulgarians as dogs, and in their talk with Turkish gentlemen sneered at the notion that Russia had been impelled to make war by regard for such a wretched rabble. Insulted, plundered, and outraged as they were, the Bulgarians seem to have evinced extraordinary self-control, being warned by their leaders to do nothing which might postpone the date at which the Berlin treaty permitted them to govern themselves. Meanwhile it was natural that such experience should give them little relish for the Russian administrative system; and accordingly, when they assembled in national convention at Tirnovo, they turned their back on Muscovite models and adopted a constitution which, in respect of popular guarantees and democratic aims, compares favorably with the most liberal in Europe.

The representative system of Bulgaria consists of a single legislative assembly, whose members are apportioned in the ratio of one to ten thousand inhabitants, and are elected for three years. Every citizen who has reached the age of twenty-one may vote, and when he has attained the age of thirty is eligible to the office of Deputy. The National Assembly may legislate on all matters except such as involve a surrender or exchange of national territory, a revision of the Constitution, and the designation of a new dynasty or of a regent—the measures excepted being referred to a Constitutional Convention, chosen in the same way as the Assembly, but containing twice as many members. The Prince nominates and dismisses his Ministers, but the latter, as well as all other functionaries, are accountable to the National Assembly. We may add that bills can be introduced either by a Minister or by any member of the Legislature. Other provisions show that the structure and spirit of the people are essentially democratic. All Bulgarians are equal before the law; there are no ranks, no titles, no uniforms even for officials, and only one decoration has been created for acts of military courage. No one can be sentenced to loss of life or liberty without a trial whose conditions are minutely defined, and the right of individual property is guaranteed by the Constitution. Elementary education is gratuitous and compulsory throughout the country. The press is free, its offences being classed under the common law of libel, and tried by the ordinary tribunals. And finally, the right of meeting, without leave previously obtained from the Government, is fully recognized.

It is surprising enough that such a scheme of government should have been constructed by a people supposed to have been brutalized by centuries of slavery, but the vigor with which its liberal provisions have been carried out is still more remarkable. Since the emigration of the Turkish landed proprietors, there is, it seems, no class of nobility or gentry in Bulgaria; nor, since the expulsion of the Greek clergy which preceded the late war, has there been any considerable number of rich ecclesiastics. At the time the Constitution was formed, the intelligent class was exclusively represented by traders, a few journalists, college professors, and village schoolmasters. A people thus democratic in their constituents, instead of evincing a hankering for official position, show a decided preference for private business; and those who occupy posts in the public service are ready, at the least annoyance, to quit their situations. According to the *Revue*, three high Bulgarian functionaries, whom the writer met at the house of a Bishop, turned out, upon inquiry, to be respectively a clockmaker, a shoemaker, and a tailor, all of whom betrayed much anxiety to get back to their shops. Another official of a still loftier grade in the Bulgarian Administration said to the writer one day: "Do you know our people are beginning to wear the European dress? I have a mind to resign and open a shop for imported shoes and stockings." It would be a great mistake to infer that these men, who have so little craving for office, care little about politics, or are unwilling to make sacrifices for the general good. The multitude of political clubs, and the number of schools founded by private subscription, attest the contrary. These clubs combine reading rooms with debating societies, and, although supported by contributions from the well to do, are thrown open to the humblest peasant. Indeed, they are purposely furnished with great simplicity, in order not to repel the poor. They are to be found in every village, and are thronged during the evening, when they become the scene of animated political discussion.

The primary schools, as we have said, are supported by the State, teachers receiving a stipend of from $100 to $300 in the country districts, and from $300 to $600 in the towns. These sums are sufficient, when we consider the cheapness of the necessaries of life, and when we bear in mind that every schoolmaster, instead of wholly depending on his salary, is the owner of a house, a vineyard, or a farm. The thirst for self-improvement which pervades the country is further demonstrated by the fact that these primary schools, where, of course, attendance is only compulsory for children, are now largely frequented by married men who had no chance of obtaining instruction under the Turkish *régime*. It is to the establishment of secondary or technical schools that private efforts are directed. In one small town, Smedovo, the richer peasants have agreed to set aside for this purpose one-fifth of their incomes for five years, and in the first year they laid up $8,400. In the village of Samovody a rich peasant offered to build an academy and give all the funds needful for its maintenance, provided the Government would furnish teachers. In general it is not money, but professors, that are lacking to the creation of secondary schools; and with a view of meeting this want the most intelligent young men are sent to the University of Prague. The Bulgarians have observed that the pupils of Czech institutions are far superior to the graduates of Russian universities.

The rapidity and completeness with which Bulgaria has recovered from the frightful devastations caused by the late war are only comparable to the elasticity exhibited by France in a like predicament. Everywhere vineyards and orchards have been replanted, fields and market gardens brought again under cultivation, and towns and villages destroyed by fire have been rebuilt. A strong impulse has been given to native manufactures, and the export and import trade has signally increased. One other sign of the awakening of the popular intelligence and energy may be noted in the establishment of scores of newspapers, some of which, according to the *Revue*, are well edited. We may add that the popular aspirations will be furthered and not trammelled by the Government, now that the so-called Conservative Cabinet, made up of reactionists formerly in the Turkish service, have been dismissed and succeeded by a Liberal Ministry, which fairly represents the fervent hopes and honorable aims of a liberated people.

He Wishes to Become a Detective.

When classes at college are about to be graduated, it is customary to obtain from the young men a statement as to the profession or business they intend to pursue when they go out into the world. The larger number of them, so far as we have observed, declare their purpose to go into training for the legal profession. A smaller, but still very considerable proportion, have of late years confessed that they had hopes of becoming great editors, and desired to study what they call the profession of journalism. Theology invites some, but they are few in these skeptical days. Trade and commerce tempt many more, and medicine has its attractions for these young men. Of late years engineering, and especially mining engineering, engages the attention of numerous college graduates.

A young man at Vanderbilt University in Tennessee, however, has other ambitions, which he thus explains:

"SIR: I am a young man just turned into my twentieth year. I have for several years had a desire to study the art of detection—I suppose it is termed an art—or, in other words, I would like to be a first-class detective.

"I was born and reared in the northern portion of Arkansas. My father is a practising physician. I am the youngest child. Have been in school continually for some years past. I am now attending the Vanderbilt University at this place. I came here last September. Expect to continue my education at this university. I shall commence the study of law after I have attended the literary department three years. I shall take the law course at the Vanderbilt. My father is very anxious for me to become a man of some note. Do you not think the study referred to above would be an advantage to me in connection with law? I have one or two qualities, I think—which I shall not mention—that are requisite for the above-named study. If I should conclude to make a detective of myself, what would be the best course for me to pursue? What works on the subject should I study, and where could I procure them? What natural qualities should a person possess to be a detective? Would it not be best for me to connect myself with some well-organized club of detectives? Please give me the addresses of some of the leading detectives of the United States.

"NASHVILLE, March 19."

We see how it is. Our young friend has been reading the marvellous stories of French detectives, by GABORIAU, for instance, and no pursuit seems so fascinating to him as that of unearthing mysterious crimes. There is really no reason for supposing that he is a mean sort of fellow who has a taste for prying into other people's affairs and mousing about to discover the weaknesses of his companions. When he talks of having an aptitude for the business of a detective, he is thinking of one of those almost superhuman detectives he has read about in ten-cent novels, the brilliant men of genius whom no criminal can elude.

But, young friend, there are in truth no such detectives. There is no school in which detectives of that sort are trained, and there are no works which you can profitably study with a view to becoming one. Detectives, as a rule, are men of very ordinary abilities, who are as apt to be deceived as other people; more apt, oftentimes, for their narrow minds are as likely as not to construct a false theory of probabilities which prevents their discovering real facts right under their noses. It is part of their business to lie, and they get so much in the habit of mixing up truth and falsehood that the stories they tell of their adventures are not worth credence, while the imaginary detectives created by a man like GABORIAU are made out of the whole cloth.

The great reproach against detectives is that they may be no more than go-betweens. They are on intimate terms with thieves, and are ready to compound offences for a consideration. When it comes to a great and mysterious crime, they are often found wanting; and unless they are directed by cleverer and honester men than most of them, they are pretty sure to confuse the whole business either from intention or through stupidity, and to render the offender more assistance than the injured party. The danger about employing some detectives is that the man you are after will make it more to the detective's profit to serve him than you.

But, of course, detectives can be safely used and do render valuable aid in the cause of justice. Their principal employment is in shadowing individuals, as it is called; following men and women about without their knowledge, to see what they are up to. But to do that requires no remarkable cleverness, and it is not a business for which an ingenuous youth has a hankering. Men who can make their living in some other way usually prefer it. They have a repugnance to dogging other people's footsteps.

Yet the work has to be done to some extent, though not to any such extent as it has been undertaken of late years. The business of private detectives is altogether too much patronized; and pious people who object to the course of life of many of their neighbors have organized detective societies to watch the movements of men and women they suspect of immoral conduct. It is the business of the public machinery of justice to look after crimes and misdemeanors, and no private society which employs detectives to investigate the morals of people is tolerable. The men who will consent to earn wages at such a despicable trade must of course be mean fellows, whose reports cannot be trusted, as we have seen in some recent instances; but they are employed by clergymen and others of high repute, who would be indignant if they were accused of pursuing the business themselves.

If the Vanderbilt University student was really set upon becoming a detective, he might find his services in demand by the New York society which is engaged in improving the morals of the city after this subterranean fashion. But we credit him with a better ambition. He does not look forward to that sort of thing. No decent youth would regard the prospect otherwise than with disgust.

In fine, the business of a detective is either repulsive throughout, or it is a commonplace occupation, requiring abilities of a very ordinary kind, but experience of a very disagreeable sort, wherein a man's natural sense of right and wrong, of truth and falsehood, of square dealing and of craft, is apt to be blunted and altogether sacrificed. Still, there are honest detectives, and many of them. And they are the best detectives. The preternaturally sharp ones, however, are apt to lack this first requisite of a good detective—that is, honesty.

Let our young friend study with another end than that of becoming a detective.

Coarseness and Abuse in Debate.

No American citizen can read with satisfaction the report of the debates in the United States Senate on Friday last.

On that day Senator GEORGE of Mississippi made his first appearance on the floor, concluding his brief effort with the good-natured remark that Senator DAWES of Massachusetts had "retailed in the Senate an infamous slander, and had become responsible for the falsehood."

Senator BUTLER of South Carolina interrupted Senator LOGAN of Illinois. Mr. LOGAN declared that Mr. BUTLER'S "bravado" would not prevent him from continuing. Mr. BUTLER retorted that Mr. LOGAN'S "bravado" would have no effect upon him. Mr. LOGAN put the finishing touch to his elegant discourse by informing Mr. BUTLER that excitement would not supply a lack of brains.

Mr. FARLEY of California commented on the personal appearance of Gen. LOGAN, especially on his profusion of hair, saying he certainly had not lost his mane; and he made some allusion to Mr. LOGAN'S place on the Judiciary Committee. Mr. LOGAN, addressing himself to Mr. FARLEY, exclaimed: "Do you wish to know why you couldn't get on that committee? It was not your fault, but the fault of GOD who made you."

Finally Mr. VOORHEES of Indiana and Mr. MAHONE of Virginia indulged in plantation manners, in the defiance and vulgar brag which are understood to be the precursors to a duel. Each was anxious to have it clearly understood that he held himself ready, upon an invitation from the other, to violate the laws of GOD and man, and to take an even chance of being murdered or becoming a murderer.

Such is a slight sketch of one day's proceedings in the United States Senate, which used to be described as the most dignified legislative body on the face of the earth.

A Misuse of the Pulpit.

In nearly all the Protestant denominations of this country the individual churches or parishes select their own pastors, arrange with them about the salary to be paid, keep them as long as they see fit, and dismiss them, or induce them to resign, when they want a change. Denominational law may require the assent of the bishop or the Presbytery at one or another stage of the proceedings; but this is, in most cases, an empty formality.

Now, there are always some hundreds or thousands of preachers who are out of a job, or who, preaching to poor churches for poor pay, would like to preach to richer churches for better pay. Whenever desirable pulpits fall vacant, both these classes of preachers are on the alert. "Who knows," each unappreciated and underpaid parson says to himself, "but my chance has come at last?"

This is natural enough. It is equally natural that the temporarily shepherdless flock should wish to get for its money the best pulpit and pastoral talent in the market. But out of this condition of things a practice has arisen that has long struck critical outsiders as scandalous, and that is at last beginning to cause a wholesome uneasiness among the church people themselves. This practice is called "candidating."

The church in search of a pastor intrusts to a committee the task of supplying the pulpit. This committee invite the Rev. A. B. to preach one Sunday, the Rev. C. D. the next Sunday, and so on. It is commonly understood that in a proportion of cases the Rev. A. B. and the Rev. C. D. have previously signified to the committee their willingness to be invited. After hearing a dozen, a score, or a hundred of these candidates for its favor, the church or parish makes its selection, and the disappointed preachers console themselves with the hope of better luck next time.

When these candidating parsons go into the pulpit, what are they supposed to go there to do? To declare the will of the Almighty. To explain His word. To admonish and instruct the members of the church. To pluck sinners as brands from the burning. What do these preachers really go into the pulpit to do? To show off their intellectual acquirements, the graces of their style, and the charms of their elocution. To make the best possible impression upon the critical hearers in the pews. To secure a call.

The Protestant Episcopalians of Connecticut have waked up to the fact that this sort of thing degrades both the pulpit and the preacher. Probably other religious bodies will get their eyes open to the scandalousness of it in time. The astonishing thing is that they did not do so long ago.

Goody Massachusetts.

Mr. HOAR of Massachusetts, replying to Mr. LAMAR of Mississippi, in the United States Senate, on Friday, made the following extraordinary declaration:

"It is the heart-wish of the people of Massachusetts to have a rich, prosperous, and contented South. To accomplish that they would shut up their factories, let the grass grow in the streets of their commercial cities, and let poverty haunt their counting houses."

"Heart-wish" might be excusable in the love letter of a sentimental miss, while it is hardly the terse language in which the speech of an august Senator may tastefully be couched. But what sheer fiction, what transcendental nonsense, is the substance and idea of Mr. HOAR'S sentence!

There are many genuine philanthropists in Massachusetts, many men and women of intelligence and of the highest character; but when we are told that the people of the State in general would prefer the prosperity of the South to their own prosperity, we are told what no one in his senses can be expected to believe.

Shut up their factories; let grass grow in the streets of their commercial cities; and let poverty haunt their counting houses: all for love, preferring others' welfare to their own! Why, Mr. HOAR would have us believe that the Massachusetts people are really Christians!

The Mayor has preferred charges against Police Commissioners FRENCH, MASON, and NICHOLS. These charges are printed in full in another part of this paper. The Mayor avers that the Commissioners have failed in their duty in not causing the streets to be properly cleaned, and the ashes, garbage, rubbish, and street sweepings to be duly removed; in not properly enforcing certain sections of the Sanitary Code; in making incorrect and untrue allegations in a report or communication to the Mayor on March 21 of this year; and in negligently, inefficiently, and illegally administering the affairs of their office. The last specification under this charge is as follows:

"That the methods and means adopted, and since May 20, 1879, daily employed by you for cleaning the streets, have been and now are, in every respect and particular so defective, inadequate, extravagant, and unsuccessful as to show that you and each of you are incompetent and unfit for the office of Police Commissioner of the city of New York."

The Mayor notifies the Commissioners that they will have an opportunity to be heard on April 12, personally or through counsel. Witnesses will be produced to support the charges, and the Commissioners will of course have the right to call witnesses in their defence.

The Grand Jury have also made a presentment on the same subject.

"The Serpent Behind the Hedges" will be dragged from his lurking place to-day by a Madison avenue preacher who is up to reptilian devices. A Spiritualist book writer of wide notoriety will expound his notions as to "The Straight and Narrow Way to the Kingdom of Heaven, and the Reasons Why so Few Travel by this Route." An Eighth avenue preacher invites the widows and widowers of New York to profit by a sermon which he has prepared expressly for their edification. A Spring street preacher piques the curiosity of sinners in that part of the town by announcing a discourse on "The Man with a Pitcher of Water;" and in a west side hall a modest person, who describes himself as the "MARTIN LUTHER of the Nineteenth Century," will make it hot for the Pope.

The Republicans of St. Louis tried the other day to get the colored people to ratify the nomination of Mr. EWING for Mayor. But the chief colored speaker at the meeting very strongly advised the negroes not to vote for EWING, because no colored men had been appointed to office. No recognition no vote, was his doctrine. A motion that the members of the meeting should pledge themselves to vote the Republican ticket was decisively voted down. Evidently, the colored men of St. Louis are no longer in unison with the Republican party.

April's Evening Beauties.

The great astronomical event of the present month is the twenty-year conjunction of Jupiter and Saturn, on the morning of the 22d. The planets will be too close to the sun to be visible, but the conjunction is not less important on that account, inasmuch as only once or twice in a lifetime do the two chief worlds of the solar system appear to meet in the sky. Around this conjunction the astrologers have clustered their worst prophecies. They have drawn a horoscope for the world which might well make a nervous man turn pale. The astronomers, however, take a purely mathematical pleasure in the conjunction, unmixed with any fears of famine, plagues, and bloodshed.

Whoever gazes at the heavens this month will see that a great change is going on. The stars that made the winter evenings brilliant are giving place to those that adorn the summer nights. As Sirius disappears in the west, Vega rises in the northeast, glittering in the Harp, fabled to be the very instrument with which Orpheus made rocks and trees to dance. Just as the last bright star in the giant Orion sinks from sight behind the Orange hills, over in the opposite quarter of the sky a very red, flashing star may be seen rising. It is the Heart of the Scorpion. The fable says this is the Scorpion that, with one deadly stroke, killed the almost invincible Orion to avenge a woman's wrongs. So when it rises Orion disappears and thus year after year the chase is kept up across the sky.

In the romance that thus peoples the heavens with heroes and heroines, whose imaginary doings have filled half the literature of the world, resides for many minds one of the chief charms of astronomy.

Drugging the Children.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The excellent article in yesterday's SUN under the heading of "Children Drugged" ought to be read and seriously considered by all parents. But it is not alone the children left in care of nurse girls that are dosed with "quieting powders." I know of one young mother in particular who makes it a practice to constantly feed her infant upon the contents of the soothing syrup bottle, and what a few months since was a bright and lively boy is now a stupid, sickly-looking child. It seems to me that if some of the zeal that is displayed in the vain effort to prevent grown people from indulging their appetites for stimulants was expended in suppressing the manufacture and sale of the so-called soothing syrup, there would be in the future fewer weak-minded men and women, and consequently fewer drunkards.

M. A.

NEW YORK, April 1.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN EUROPE.

The Greeks are taking time by the forelock. While the Ambassadors of the great powers are playing at battledor and shuttlecock with the Turks at Constantinople, the powers are preparing for war. They have had long experience with the Turk, and are therefore not surprised by his procrastination and his policy of "hoodwinking." It is said that the only way the Turk could deceive the Greeks would be by telling them the truth. Then they would be completely nonplussed. The Greeks have insisted all along that the Sultan must give up the territory ceded to them by the Berlin treaty, or must fight. The great moral argument continually thrust at them by the powers, that "peace hath her victories no less renowned than war," has been regarded with indifference. All day long the bugle call resounds over the Athenian plains, regiment succeeds regiment, and squadron succeeds squadron. Parks of artillery meet the eye in every quarter. The streets of Athens are full of officers; soldiers convoying horses for the use of the cavalry are continually coming into the city, and the surrounding plains are occupied by men of all arms about to embark. Athens has become a vast camp. Seventy-five thousand well-disciplined soldiers are massing upon the frontier. The infantry are equipped with the Austrian breech-loading gun. The cavalry have German sabres, and their accoutrements come from Russia. The artillery are furnished with rifled guns, from the Krupp manufactory at Essen, for siege work, and Armstrong guns, from the United States, for mountain service. Twenty thousand Chassepots have already been manufactured, and are now stored in the several military depots. The uniform of the Greek infantry resembles that worn by the Italian foot soldier, being of iron gray, trimmed with red. All the best families in Greece are represented in the army. Young men who have been brought up in luxury have gladly thrown aside their liberty and submitted to the rigors and restraints of camp life. Nearly all of them bear upon their arms the names of forefathers who were crucified or burned alive by the Turks in the last war, and when they speak of the impending conflict their eyes sparkle with hatred of the Turk. The modern Athens resembles Nice—not the Nice of the Italians, but Nice since its possession by the French. It is filled with large hotels and gardens and vast mansions of stone and marble. The streets are wide and the shops many and attractive. Even the shopkeepers have caught the war fever, and display in their windows caricatures of the hated Turk. The King is about to put himself at the head of his troops, and it has been determined that as soon as war is declared Epirus and Thessaly shall be occupied. In a recent interview with the correspondent of the Paris *Figaro* at Athens, the famous Greek statesman M. Tricoupis is reported to have said that war was inevitable. A number of war correspondents of the London press have just arrived in Athens.

At the conference of Berlin a secret understanding was arrived at between England and France, by which M. Waddington agreed to the English occupation of Cyprus on condition that England should wink at the acquisition by France of Tunis, which is virtually owned by the Sultan. France has now demanded the fulfilment of this promise, and to establish a pretext for thus despoiling the unhappy monarch, a *casus belli* has just been contrived in the claim of the Marseilles society to an estate at Enfida, in the regency of the Bey. This claim, it is believed, will be the fulcrum of the lever by which France will ultimately wrench Tunis from the Bey.

The eligibility of Mr. Bradlaugh to the House of Commons is just now exciting much comment in England. Now that it has become clear that he is laying himself liable to heavy penalties by sitting and voting in the House without having taken the oath, he proposes to be re-elected from Northampton and to take the prescribed oath. This has given the Church party a chance for indignant outcry. "If," say they, "Mr. Bradlaugh did not believe in any God a little while ago, how can he now swear by that Being whose existence he denies?" They maintain further that in taking such an oath now he would commit a glaring sacrilege in the presence of the Queen's Ministers and the people's representatives. Indeed, strange as it may appear in this age of exact thought, there are many people who think that the encouragement of atheism, as personified by Bradlaugh, has brought misfortunes on Parliament and the country.

The "foot and mouth" disease, a species of murrain, is playing havoc in the English herds, and Mr. Chaplin has just asked the House of Commons to prohibit the importation from any country of cattle that have not a clean bill of health. Last October a cargo of diseased animals was brought from France and landed at Deptford. Almost immediately afterward the disease was discovered in London. From this premise, Mr. Chaplin concludes that the disease, which first showed itself in London, was generated by way of Deptford, although the French cattle were slaughtered soon after they were landed and before they had come into contact with any other cattle. There is great opposition, no only in Parliament but throughout the country, to the bill introduced by Mr. Chaplin. By the law of 1878 all cattle must be slaughtered at the port of entry. This it is generally considered is a sufficient precaution against contagious disease, and especially against the foot and mouth disease, since Prof. Gamgee, a well-known authority in England, testified before the Cattle Plague Committee, in 1877, that the latter disease was not conveyed except from one living animal to another. Should Mr. Chaplin's motion prevail, the immense meat supply from foreign countries would be swept away, and the poor classes in England would be deprived of the inestimable boon of cheap meat. To give some idea of the extent of the importation of cattle into the British Isles, it may be stated that the number of animals landed last year was 1,381,970, and their value in round numbers fifty-one millions of dollars. Mr. Chaplin maintains that the loss of this supply might be compensated for by the importation of the carcass instead of the live animal. On the other hand, it seems to be the popular belief that the demand would not so be met, since the importation of the live animal is more profitable than the importation of its carcass. To prove this, last year's figures are quoted. They show that the total importation of fresh beef was only 35,993 tons, valued at a little more than $9,000,000. There are said to be this year less than 6,000,000 of cattle in Great Britain, and should such restrictions as are proposed by Mr. Chaplin's bill be enforced it is believed an immediate rise to something like famine prices would result.

The English racing world is entering upon its spring season of activity. The season begins with the Lincoln meeting, and then the spring handicaps follow one another in quick succession until the first meeting at Newmarket, which takes place toward the end of April, and at which the Two Thousand and One Thousand Guineas are run. About a month later the great Metropolitan meeting takes place at Epsom at which the Derby and Oaks are decided. Ascot follows close upon the heels of Epsom, and then there is a lull in meetings of the first importance, up to the end of July and the Goodwood races. Then the venue is changed to the north of England, where in August several important races are run, and in September the Town Moor at Doncaster, on which the St. Leger takes place, attracts the crowd of sportsmen. The autumn meetings at Newmarket are followed by the Lincoln, Liverpool, and Shrewsbury gatherings, and with the last of the Newmarket meetings the season draws to its close. The race for the Two Thousand Guineas is run for under pretty much the same conditions as the Derby, and as the same horses, for the most part, contend, it is curious to note how seldom the winner of the former race carries off the honors of the latter. Only nine horses have landed the double event. The fillies have the same difficulty in their two races, the One Thousand Guineas and the Oaks, for the double event has been "pulled off" only fourteen times in the last 100 years. This is accounted for by the difference in the courses at Newmarket and at Epsom, the Epsom course being much the more severe of the two. Although the hill which had to be climbed soon after the start has been to a great extent done away with by the substitution of the high level course for the old one, the difficulty of getting round Tattenham Corner and the descent from that point to the winning post are apt to tell upon any shaky place in a horse's forelegs as the almost level course at Newmarket does not. Moreover, the month that intervenes between the two races is usually pretty dry, and although the Epsom course is kept as well watered as is possible, yet it is not in the nature of things that it should be as springy under the horses' hoofs as a course which has just been brought to perfection by the spring showers. This increases the chance of horses which at Newmarket were backward in their preparation.

Another double event on which there is a great deal of betting is the Derby and Oaks. In 1857 Blink Bonny won these two races, a feat which has not been performed since fifty years before, when a mare named Eleanor accomplished it. At the end of last season Lord Falmouth was supposed to have a capital chance to emulate Blink Bonny's triumph, for his filly Bal Gal showed herself greatly superior to the other two-year-old competitors. His Lordship's prospects, however, have seriously diminished during the winter, reports being current that Bal Gal has contracted that affection of the air passages known as "roaring," which is supposed to be fatal to the chances of any horse over the severe Derby course. The rumor may turn out to be a canard contrived by the horse watchers to influence the betting. It is certain that no indications of this unpleasant kind of music are shown by the mare in her short gallops, in which she displays as great improvement as her owner could wish for. If the difficulty of pulling off the great double events is so great, how much more so is the feat of winning the treble event—the Two Thousand, Derby, and St. Leger. This has been done only three times.

There is a chance that the absurd racing law which makes a horse's entries void on the death of his nominator will be repealed. Some of the members of the Jockey Club have been severely bitten lately by this senseless repudiation. The last victim is Lord Rosebery, who had a very promising "dark horse" ready to spring upon the public, and with which he hoped to do great things. All the trouble and expense he has been at have been thrown to the winds by the death of Mr. T'Anson, who bred the horse, and in whose name the entries were made. Should the law be repealed, great changes in the art of book-making will ensue. The possible death of the nominator of a horse was taken into serious consideration, and was looked upon as one of the chances which the layer of odds had on his side. It is a wonder that the death of the nominator of a favorite for one of the big races has not been brought about by foul means before now. A few years ago, when the mania for betting was at its height, and there were to be found among the knights of the pencil about as unscrupulous a lot of scamps as any earthly occasion collects, it was not uncommon to endeavor to destroy a horse's chances by poisoning the horse. Even now the safety of a Derby favorite is as closely watched over as the safety of an Emperor. But no attempt has yet been made on the life of the nominator. The risk, however, is not one which a prudent family man would care to run, unless he had arranged things with the insurance companies.

The University boat race will take place next Friday. Hitherto it has always been rowed on the Saturday before Passion Week. Last year, however, the weather was too rough for the race on the appointed day, and it had to be postponed until the next week. It was thought better, therefore, to advance the day a little so that in case of unpropitious weather the impropriety of racing in Passion Week would be avoided. The two crews have arrived at the quarters at Putney, and have settled down to hard work. It is said that the Oxford men have pulled the distance already in half a minute less time than their opponents. A time test on tidal waters is very deceptive, however, and it is probable that the betting, which is now in favor of Oxford, will be nearly even on race day.

It is only with the advent of Mid-Lent that Parisians settle down to a rigid observance of the Lenten season. Lunch is made the principal meal of the day, and the hours usually occupied by elaborate dinners are filled up by strict observance of the fast with little self-imposed sacrifices. Fermented wines being interdicted, guests are offered only lemonade, and a like mixture made with the orange or strawberry as a basis. On account of its nutritive qualities, milk has been forbidden. As for the toilet, bright colors are put away, and the colors of the Church predominate. Carmelite slate, bishop violet, pilgrim gray, black, and canoness blue are very generally worn. For home receptions dresses of white serge *à la novice* are worn, and for *soirées musicales* the *robe en voile* of the religious orders. There are various forms of this costume. The most popular is the abbot, with a manteau of faintly colored silk, having large plaits, the manteau of the Capucin, the girdle with the great cord (made of silk) of the Franciscan, the felt hat decorated with lace tassels, the cowl of Friar Augustin, the pilgrim Cardinal, and the stomacher of the canoness. The sleeves of the corsages are made *à la religieuse*. At the girdle is attached a purse from which alms is distributed. Chaplets are worn of ancient enamel and worked gold, like those in vogue in the sixteenth century, and Roman chaplets of gold and lapis lazuli, with a plentiful sprinkling of small rubies. Others are of the Byzantine type ornamented with sapphires, Venetian chaplets of rock crystal, sometimes covered with pearls, or chaplets of rose coral upon which Christ is depicted suspended upon a cross of rubies.

Women, young or old, who are really observing Lent play nothing but sacred music, and deny themselves flowers, even the bouquet in the corsage or muff being interdicted. N. L. T.

Gen. Joubert Not an American.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In today's SUN I read that in a Pittsburgh paper the story was published that Joubert, the "Boer General," was born there, and after many adventures arrived in South Africa. Now, however proud he might feel of being a citizen of these United States, I am sure he would not deny his own country.

I know Mr. Joubert intimately, and he often told me, sitting under the veranda of his pretty mansion in Pretoria, how, after his parents died in the Natal Colony (where he was bred and born), he went as leader of an ox wagon to Walther Stroom, in the Transvaal republic, he then being a boy of about 13 years of age. He is proud of being an Afrikaander, and has by much experience and hard work brought himself to the station he now holds among his countrymen.

Mr. Piet Joubert (not Daniel Sturgeon) has, moreover, been favored by nature with two eyes instead of one, and is still in possession of both.

A TRANSVAALER.

NEW YORK, March 30.

Two Careers.

I.

From the New York Tribune.

Nearly twenty-five years ago a citizen of Brattleboro, Vt., was surprised one day at finding the figure of an angel moulded in snow standing on one of the streets. It was discovered that a Brattleboro youth, Larkin G. Meade, had done the work, and he was helped to pursue his artistic studies. To-day, at his studio, in Rome, this American sculptor is making for Brattleboro a marble copy of the snow angel which first brought him into notice.

II.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Nearly twenty-five years ago a citizen of Chicago was surprised one day at finding himself slugged behind the ear with a snowball. It was discovered that a Chicago youth had done the work. To-day, in his studio at the Joliet Penitentiary, this Chicago boy is making shoes.

Just So.

From the Springfield Republican.

In leading executive offices, the New York Custom House and the Solicitor-Generalship, Garfield has made appointments which are utterly at variance with every principle except that of spoils.

The very best thing to do with a cold or a bad cough is to get rid of it as soon as possible, and you have a safe remedy for the purpose in Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, for nearly half a century a popular lung medicine.—*Adv.*

SUNBEAMS.

—The Protestant Episcopal Society for the Increase of the Ministry makes an appeal for money. It needs $10,000 between now and the 1st of September. It is educating about seventy young men for ministerial work. Sixty of the men whom this society has helped were last year engaged in fields of labor in this country, and thirty-five in foreign work. The Episcopal ministry is not so closely crowded as that of some of the other denominations, and there is more chance for a young man who enters it than among some of the others. But the salaries are very small for young men who are beginners.

—Among the churches in Brooklyn that are enjoying revival is the Rev. Aaron Peck's, which is the First Presbyterian Church of the Eastern District. Fifteen converts were received on Sunday last, and more are hoped for. This church is one of the oldest in that section, having originally been placed where it is when corn fields and open lots adorned the neighborhood. The former generations of members devoted considerable of their time and energy to strife, to such an extent that the church did not make the headway which it otherwise might have done. The quarrels all died out some time ago, and under Mr. Peck's administration the course of affairs has been harmonious and prosperous.

—The Episcopalians at Manitou, Col., are rejoicing in the completion of their new church. It cost about $1,500, and is paid for, with the exception of a matter of about $200. It is near the famous Soda Springs, and from its windows commands a view of Pike's Peak. Although built of wood in an inexpensive manner, its design embraces all the requirements of churchly architecture and ecclesiastical rules of decoration. The church is finished in oiled Colorado pine. There is no stained glass in the windows as yet, but that will be put in as soon as wealthy friends send money to pay for it. The rector is pledged not to buy things for this church which cannot be paid for. The church was founded in 1873, when services were begun in a hotel parlor. Since that time the parlor has been used in winter and a large tent in summer. Tourists and seekers after health have contributed most of the money which has paid for the new building.

—Ex-Pastor Judson's missionary movement makes a great deal of talk among the Baptists. Having left one of the most comfortable churches in New Jersey, he seeks to evangelize the lower part of this ungodly metropolis. Mr. Judson, who is a son of the famous missionary, Adoniram Judson, thinks he sees in the part of this city lying south of Fourteenth street as great spiritual destitution as his venerated father ever saw among the heathen of Burmah. He considers that the New Yorkers who are without the Gospel are in a worse condition than the Burmese. A number of wealthy Baptists will back Mr. Judson with the needed capital for such work as he may undertake. He is a man in middle life, with a most excellent ministerial record as a pastor as well as preacher. The fashion of moving churches up town to accommodate the more wealthy worshippers has left the lower part of this city almost as bare of Gospel privileges as any of the islands of the Pacific Ocean.

—Jerry McAuley's mission, in Water street, continues with great success its beneficent work to the poverty stricken and degraded. On Sunday afternoons and evenings services of prayer and praise and exhortation are held, which attract many of the dwellers in the neighborhood. These meetings also attract great numbers of well-to-do persons, who go to satisfy curiosity. Some of these come from comfortable up-town homes, while others are good people from a distance who happen to be in town, and, having heard the fame of the mission, want to see and hear for themselves. It is the proper thing