EUROPE.

Special Telegram to the Herald.

Signal Defeats of the Turkish Army in Crete.

Omar Pasha's Revenge in Burning Undefended Villages and Murder.

Political Riot in London, Severe Fighting, and the Red Flag and Liberty Cap Hoisted.

Executive Reform and Cabinet Responsibility in Austria.

Juarez Said to Demand an Immense Ransom for Maximilian.

BY THE CABLE TO JUNE 18---1 A. M.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE HERALD.

Serious Defeats of the Turkish Army in Crete—Omar Pasha and Mehemed Pasha Driven Back and Their Forces Divided—Omar Pasha Burns Many Villages and Murders the Inhabitants—Reports of the Foreign Consuls.

ATHENS, June 15, 1867.

Intelligence received in this city from Crete reports that Omar Pasha, the Turkish commander-in-chief in the island, met a severe defeat.

His expedition against the Christian insurgent positions at Sphakia and Apocorona failed, entailing great loss on the Sultan's troops.

Omar Pasha was unable to form a junction with the forces under the command of Mehemed Pasha, who, having been twice beaten in Apocorona, retreated to an entrenched camp.

Omar Pasha, in his endeavor to advance, sustained a fresh defeat of his personal command at Heraclien. Smarting under the issue of the fight the Turkish Commander-in-Chief burned all the villages, which were not defended, in the neighborhood, and killed their inhabitants.

The foreign consuls resident here have officially informed their respective governments of these atrocious acts.

The Italian gunboat Prince Addone saved a few of the fugitive families, brought them to the Pirieus.

The Turkish war steamer Isidhi, which sometime since chased the Greek volunteer aid steamer and blockade runner Arcadi, which had landed men and supplies for the Christians, has returned to Candia. The war vessel is damaged.

She had several of her crew killed and wounded.

THE PRESS DESPATCHES.

THE REFORM QUESTION.

Serious Riot in London—The Red Flag and Liberty Cap Hoisted.

LONDON, Tuesday, June 18—One o'clock A. M.

A reform mob attacked a tory meeting to-night at St. James' Hall, stormed the platform, and erected a red flag surmounted by a liberty cap.

There was much fighting, and many arrests have been made.

The Redistribution of Seats under the Reform Bill—Mr. Disraeli's Plan Adopted by Parliament.

LONDON, June 17—Midnight.

In the House of Commons to-night the protracted discussion on that portion of the Reform bill which provides for the redistribution of Parliamentary seats was concluded.

A division took place and resulted in a majority of eight votes in favor of the Derby-Disraeli government, whose plan of redistribution is accordingly adopted.

FRANCE.

The Right of Public Assemblages to be Respected.

PARIS, June 17—Evening.

The project for a law regulating public meetings in France has been submitted to the Legislative body by the Emperor's government, but it does not give satisfaction.

AUSTRIA.

Imperial Disposition Towards Executive Reforms—The City Fortifications.

VIENNA, June 17, 1867.

The Emperor of Austria has decided to make his Ministry responsible to the Reichrath.

Orders will soon be issued from the War Office to stop all work on the fortifications of Vienna.

VIENNA, June 17—Evening.

Extensive reforms are to be introduced in the discipline and management of the Austrian army.

It is said that the imperial government is about to submit to the Reichrath a law permitting trial by jury in penal cases, and also intends to make a proposition for the amendment to the constitution of February.

SPAIN.

The Government Budget Voted by Cortes.

MADRID, June 17, 1867.

The National Cortes has voted the annual budget presented by the government.

TURKEY.

Imperial Concessions to Foreigners.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 17, 1867.

The Sublime Porte has issued a firman granting to aliens the right to hold lands within the limits of the Ottoman empire.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

The London Money Market.

LONDON, June 17—Noon.

Consols for money	94¼
United States five-twenty bonds	73¼
Illinois Central Railway shares	79¾
Erie Railway shares	40¼

LONDON, June 17—2 P. M.

Consols have declined ¼ since noon, and are now quoted at 94⅜.

American securities are without change.

LONDON, June 17—Evening.

Consols have fallen off ¼ per cent since morning, and closed at 94¼ for money.

AMERICAN SECURITIES.

Railway shares have slightly declined, but United States bonds are steady. The following are the closing rates:—

United States five-twenty bonds	73¾
Illinois Central Railway shares	79
Erie Railway shares	40
Atlantic and Great Western consolidated shares	26

The Continental Bourses.

FRANKFORT, June 17—Evening.

United States bonds closed at 78.

The Liverpool Cotton Market.

LIVERPOOL, June 17—Noon.

Cotton firm. Estimated sales to-day 10,000 bales. Middling uplands, 11⅜d.; middling Orleans, 11⅝d.

LIVERPOOL, June 17—Evening.

There has been no change in the condition of the cotton market.

The following are the closing quotations:—Middling uplands, 11⅜d.; middling Orleans, 11⅝d. The sales of the day amounted to 10,000 bales.

Liverpool Breadstuffs Market.

LIVERPOOL, June 17—Evening.

The market for breadstuffs has been quiet at the following quotations:—Wheat—California white, 13s. 6d. per cental. Corn—Mixed Western, 38s. per quarter. Barley, 4s. 8d. per 60 lbs. Oats, 3s. 7d. per 45 lbs. Peas, 37s. 6d. per quarter.

Liverpool Provisions Market.

LIVERPOOL, June 17—Evening.

The provision market continued quiet to the close. Pork, 75s., and Beef 130s. per bbl. Lard, 50s. Bacon—Cumberland cut middles, 41s. per cwt.

Liverpool Produce Market.

LIVERPOOL, June 17—Evening.

The market for petroleum is stronger; sales were made to-day of standard white at 1s. 2d. per gallon. Ashes have declined to 30s. per cwt for pots. Rosin closed steady at 7s. for common Wilmington, and 12s. for fine American. Spirits turpentine, 32s. Tallow, 44s. for American.

The London Markets.

LONDON, June 17—2 P. M.

No. 12 Dutch standard sugar is firm at 25s. Other articles are without change.

LONDON, June 17—Evening.

The breadstuffs market to-day was firm in tone, and prices were well maintained. Sugar—Market steady at previous quotations. Iron firm at 54s. per ton for Scotch pigs, mixed numbers. Other markets unchanged.

Antwerp Petroleum Market.

ANTWERP, June 17, 1867.

Petroleum is still declining; standard white, 39 francs per bbl.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

SOUTHAMPTON, June 17—2 P. M.

The steamship Herman, Captain Wincke, from New York June 6, arrived here to-day, on the way to Bremen.

QUEENSTOWN, June 17—2 P. M.

The steamship Aleppo, Captain Harrison, from New York June 5, has arrived here, *en route* to Liverpool.

BY STEAMSHIP TO JUNE 8.

The French Transatlantic Steamship Company's steamship Pereire, Captain Duchesne, which left Brest at three o'clock P. M. on Saturday, the 8th of June, passing the lightship at four P. M., arrived at her pier in this port at seven o'clock last evening, thus making the trip in nine days and four hours from dock to dock. The Pereire landed one hundred and sixty-two passengers and a full cargo. She also brought our European files, in detail of our cable despatches, as late as the mail reports. The Cunard steamship China, arrived at Halifax yesterday and is due at Boston to-morrow morning.

The Cunard steamship China, from Queenstown June 9, arrived at Halifax at nine o'clock yesterday morning, on her passage to Boston. She has one hundred passengers.

The Inman steamship City of Antwerp, Captain Mirehouse, which left Liverpool at one P. M. on the 5th and Queenstown on the 6th of June, arrived at this port early yesterday morning.

The French papers of the 8th of June, by the Pereire—*which have not been delivered* at the HERALD office, the latest from Paris being the 7th of June—are reported by the news agent as being filled with details of the attempt to assassinate the Czar, most of which have been anticipated, however, by the special cable telegrams to the HERALD, forwarded immediately after the occurrence.

The latest mail telegrams by the Pereire, dated in Paris on the 8th of June, report, in the French Corps Législatif, June 7, the law in relation to organized societies was under discussion. June 8, the bill for the reorganization of the army was presented. Liberal members propose to reduce the army to 340,000.

It was rumored in Paris that Juarez, of Mexico, demands *two and a half millions sterling for the ransom of Maximilian.*

Queen Victoria has written an autograph letter to the Emperor Napoleon congratulating him on the success of the Exposition, and expressing her regrets that she would be unable to visit Paris herself with the customary ceremonies, but the letter leaves it to be inferred that she will visit the city *incognito.* The Prince of Wales was expected again in Paris in a few days.

There was no longer any doubt about the evacuation of Luxemburg within a fortnight. Only a few hundred men will be left to superintend the transportation of the material.

The Grand Duke of Luxemburg has promised to give the ground covered by the fortifications to the city, and the Duke of Luxemburg has been convened for the purpose of making the necessary legal provisions for the acceptance of the gift. On the departure of the Prussians the fortress will be occupied by a thousand Luxemburg soldiers.

La Liberté (Spain) had a report that a military conspiracy had been discovered in Madrid, and several arrests had been made.

Attention was called in the House of Commons to a brutal outrage committed upon a young midshipman of the royal navy, who had just joined a war vessel at Plymouth, by his brother midshipmen. The young man was strapped down and branded on the nose with the sign of the "broad arrow." Two of the midshipmen engaged in the outrage were promptly dismissed the service in disgrace.

A Berlin paper asserts that an exchange of notes had taken place between France and Prussia with reference to the occupation of Rastadt by Prussian troops. Prussia reserved to herself, on principle, the right to garrison the fortress by an understanding with the sovereign ruler of Rastadt, but declared that there was at present no question of taking practical advantage of that right. It is added that France accepted the last, and gave no contradiction to the first portion of the Prussian declaration.

THE CONGREGATION OF SOVEREIGNS.

The King of Prussia at the Tuileries—Reception of the German Monarch by the Emperor and Empress of France—Count Bismarck in the Royal Cortege.

[From Galignani's Messenger, June 7.]

The King of Prussia arrived yesterday in Paris by the Northern Railway at the hour announced. All the ornamentation of the station was precisely the same as we decribed it in our account of the Emperor of Russia's arrival. About ten minutes before four the Emperor Napoleon appeared and walked down the line, accompanied by Prince Joachim Murat; General Fleury, Grand Equerry; and Vice Admiral Jurien de la Gravière, Aide-de-Camp on service. Near his Majesty were also to be seen Marshal Canrobert; Marshal Regnault de St. Jean d'Angély; Baron Haussmann, Prefect of the Seine; M. Piétri, Prefect of Police; Baron James de Rothschild, M. Delebecque, and other directors of the Northern Company. A number of Prussians of distinction, including some ladies, were seated near the saloon of reception.

At three minutes past four a flourish of trumpets announced the approach of the royal train, and the moment after the band of the Chassseurs de Vincennes—the regiment on duty—struck up "God Save the Queen," which is also used in Prussia as the national hymn.

The King, a moment after, alighted just where the Emperor was standing, and the two Sovereigns shook hands warmly. The cortège then advanced up the line, the King on the right. Both monarchs were dressed as generals, and each wore the Grand Cordon of the other's order.

The Prince Royal of Prussia and Prince Joachim Murat followed immediately after; and then came a crowd of Prussian dignitaries, including Count de Bismarck, Count de Wesdehlen, Secretary of Legation; Count de Peukler, Grand Marshal of the Court; General Baron de Motzke, Chief of the Staff; General Count de Goltz, brother of the Prussian Ambassador at Paris; General de Treskow, Aid-de-Camp General to the King; Major Count de Lehendorff and Prince Radziwill, Aides-de-Camp, &c. The King stopped short near the station, and shook hands with several of the ladies.

The moment after the court carriages drove up, and the King, the Emperor, the Prince Royal and Prince Joachim entered the first. A body of lancers preceded, and one of the Cent-Garde followed their Majesties. Seven other carriages followed, carrying the King's suite. The Princess Royal of Prussia, who had accompanied her husband in the morning to Compiègne to meet the King, as announced, afterwards entered an open carriage with three other ladies, and departed.

From the station the *cortège* reached the Tuileries by the Boulevard Magenta, Strasbourg and Sebastopol, the Rue de Rivoli, the Rue du Louvre, the Courts Carrée and Napoleon III, and the Arc de Triomphe du Carrousel. Trooops were posted to form the line at the Palace, just as had taken place for the reception of the Czar. Although the weather was delightful the crowd was infinitely less numerous than at the other grand arrival. Inside the station there was no demonstration of feeling whatever; outside, as the carriages started, there was some cheering; but along the rest of the line very little manifestation. The same gala carriages were employed as on the other occasion.

At the Tuileries, the Empress, accompanied by the Princess Mathilde, and attended by her suite, went to meet the King of Prussia, as on the occasion of the arrival of the Emperor Alexander, at the foot of the grand staircase. Their Majesties then ascended to the Salon du Premier Consul, where the imperial households mingled with that of the King of Prussia. After the usual presentations were made, the Emperor conducted the King of Prussia to the apartments which had been prepared for him in the Pavilion Marsan.

Why King Victor Emanuel May Not Attend.

[From the Paris Union, June 5.]

King Victor Emanuel lately replied to a question as to whether he was going to Paris:—"Why should I go? I have not money enough to take a third class ticket."

THE LUXEMBURG TREATY.

England's Position as Defined by Lord Stanley—The Naval Power of France.

The correspondence between Lord Stanley and Earl Cowley in reference to the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg had been issued for the information of Parliament in England.

The tone of Lord Stanley's despatches, which are numerous, is substantially that her Majesty's government would observe, in case of hostilities, *the strictest neutrality*; but his lordship did not withhold his counsel from Prussia; and on the 19th of April he wrote to the Minister at Berlin that the Prussian Cabinet might do well to consider whether it might not give way on the question of garrison. "I should wish your Excellency," wrote the noble lord, "to place before Count Bismarck confidentially this view of the question; and you will not conceal from him the deep regret with which her Majesty's government would witness the commencement of a war between France and Prussia for an object apparently of such little practical value, especially as such a war could not fail to retard the consolidation of Germany, towards which so much progress has lately been made."

In another despatch his lordship wished Lord Loftus to remind Prussia *of the disadvantages of her position.* "She has a very long seacoast and ports to defend," writes his lordship. "While the season is favorable for maritime operations, she has *no means of resisting naval pressure by France on her own coasts,* and the havoc which *the naval superiority* of France would enable her to commit on German commerce, not only in Europe, but also in other parts where it is actively carried on, might produce a very serious financial crisis in Germany."

CHANGING THE MAP.

Spain and Portugal Interchanging Frontier Territory.

[From the Correspondencia of Madrid, June 4.]

The period having now arrived for the execution of the treaty of the 29th September, 1864, relative to the frontier of Spain and Portugal, ratified on the 16th May, 1866, and according to which the six villages situated on the border line, and belonging partly to each of the two countries, were to be transferred to one or the other government in totality, those localities are about to be handed over to the respective authorities. Sontelino, Cambedo and Lamacie Arcos will be taken by Portugal, while Spain receives Moans, Santiago de Rubios and Santa Maria.

THE 17TH OF JUNE.

SPECIAL TELEGRAMS TO THE HERALD.

Celebration in Charlestown, Mass., of the Anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill.

BOSTON, June 17, 1867.

There was a larger crowd of persons assembled in Charlestown to-day than on any previous Bunker Hill anniversary. The twenty thousand inhabitants of the city turned out, and there were more than that number present from Boston and the surrounding cities and towns. The procession was made up of military, mounted and on foot, firemen, civic associations, &c., and was under command of Colonel John B. Morton. The Hope Fire Company, of Philadelphia, as guests of the Howards, of Charlestown, were also in the line, and in the afternoon they went down to Chelsea Beach and participated in a fish chowder and other prohibitory law amusements. The other organizations, both military and civic, had banquets at their respective headquarters. Addresses were made at all of them by the city and State officials.

There was also a rowing regatta in Mystic river in the afternoon, which attracted a large number of visitors. The first race was for single sculls for first and second prizes. There were four entries as follows:—Mahogany shell Mystic, M. J. Enwright.

Mahogany shell Lizzie, Daniel Poor; mahogany shell Petrolia, Charles A. Blanchard; shell L. A. Donzelia, Charles C. Wemyss.

The race was two miles, and the first prize was won by the Lizzie in 18 minutes 20 seconds, and the second by L. A. Donzella, in 19 minutes 40 seconds, and the other two were distanced.

The second race, also two miles, was for double sculls, for two prizes, and there were two entries, as follows:—The Lillian, pulled by Manfred L. Goss and Eugene Frost, and the Annie V., pulled by John A. Gardner and Thomas Wholmes. The first prize was won by the Annie V. in 15 minutes and 38½ seconds, and the Lillian came in one minute and ten seconds later.

The next and last race was four miles, and for four-oared boats, and two prizes were offered. The boats entered were the M. J. Gleason, of Charlestown; Geo. C. Wiggin, of East Boston; Union, of East Boston, and the Sheridan and What Cheer, of Boston. The What Cheer won the first prize, in 29 minutes, and the Sheridan the second, in 29 minutes and 27 seconds, and the Union came in 30 seconds after. The others were distanced.

In the evening there were numerous demonstrations in the line of fireworks, and a promenade concert on the grounds beneath the shadow of the Bunker Hill Monument.

Celebration at the New Town of Arlington—Speeches of Governor Bullock and Others.

BOSTON, June 17, 1867.

In the new town of Arlington, formerly West Cambridge, there was also quite a pompous celebration, on account of change of name, at which a large number of prominent officials were present. The 17th of June was chosen for the demonstration, in order that the citizens might indulge in a flow of patriotism, as that town, like Charlestown, was also the scene of memorable events in the early days of the American Revolution. Arlington is situated between Cambridge and Lexington, and was one of the towns through which Pitcairn's army passed in 1775, on their way to encounter those "embattled farmers," who "fired the shot heard round the world." It was called Menotomy in those days, subsequently West Cambridge, and now Arlington, and is one of the finest gardening towns about Boston. The inevitable salute and ringing of bells were heard morning, noon and night, requisites without which no Massachusetts celebration is considered complete. The procession was under the command of Addison Gage.

There was quite a number of distinguished gentlemen present on the occasion—among them Governor Bullock and the various members of his staff; Senator Sumner, General Banks, Hon. Alexander N. Rice, ex-Governor Hawley of Connecticut; General Foster, who has recently been assigned to this military district; Admiral Rodgers, of the Chalrestown Navy Yard, and a crew of Massachusetts Major and Brigadier Generals. At the grand dinner the Governor, Senator Sumner, Richard H. Dana, Jr., General Banks, General Foster and Admiral Rodgers made speeches. The political gentlemen beat shy of politics, and touched, as did the others, upon thoughts suggested by the situation of the town, it being on the old route passed over by the British during the flight from Lexington to Boston. The Governor in his speech christened the new town.

During the exercises in the tent a heavy rain storm came on. This interfered a little with the proceedings, but did not succeed in postponing the regatta, in which the Harvard crews pulled. The regatta took place at about six o'clock, and consisted of two races. In the first the Junior Second boat of 1868 and the Freshmen Second boat of 1870, lapstrakes and six oared, pulled. The course was a mile and a half, and the prizes six silver cups. The Juniors won the race by two seconds. Their time was 9 minutes and 8 seconds. The second race was between the shells of the Freshmen class boat of 1870 and the Scientific School, over the same course, and for six silver goblets. The boat of the Freshmen was a little out of repair. This race the Scientifics won, their time being eight minutes and forty-two seconds, while that of the Freshmen was nine minutes and fifteen seconds.

YACHTING.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE HERALD.

First Annual Regatta of the Boston Yacht Club—Three Different Classes of Yachts Compete—A Rainy Day and No Wind—The Schooner Sadie, the Clytie and Sloop Fanny the Winners.

BOSTON, June 17—12 o'clock P. M.

The first annual regatta of the newly organized Boston Yacht Club was one of the 17th of June incidents here to-day. Among those deeply interested in aquatic sports it was, of course, the chief event of the day, and those chiefly interested in aquatics assembled in great numbers to look upon the flying yachts as they contested for the pending prizes.

There was a heavy fog all the day long, and a threatened shower during the forenoon. The threats were partially fulfilled during the latter part of the day, when the sport would, under circumstances, have been at its height. There was also an absence of wind, and various other drawbacks of a minor nature, which the competing yachts had to contend against; but, notwithstanding all these mishaps, the affair may be, and will be, pronounced a success, when it is considered that yachting is a new but yet a contagious epidemic hereabouts.

The regatta to-day was among yachts of three different classes; the first class comprising all yachts measuring thirty-eight feet and upwards, the second comprising all measuring twenty-six feet and less than thirty-eight, and the third comprising all measuring eighteen feet and under twenty-six, the measurement being the length on the water line added to one-third the difference between that and the length over all aft of stern.

The first class yachts passed over a course of twenty-two miles, and their respective sailing qualities may be judged by the following table, which shows the order in which they came in, after completing the distances, as declared by the judges after very mature deliberation:—

Yacht.	Owner.	H.	M.	S.
FIRST CLASS.				
Schooner Sadie	G. H. Bates, Hingham	2	52	55
Schooner Minnie	Mannering and Sears	2	56	11
Schooner Nettie	D. H. Follett	2	56	11
Schooner Juniata	A. Cheeny	3	04	14
Sloop Columbia	A. and C. E. Russ	3	07	04
Schooner Ellie	A. Freeman	3	16	35
Schooner J. Q. Adams	A. Lothrup	3	17	50
Schooner Marie	H. B. Jackson	3	54	33
SECOND CLASS.				
Sloop Clytie	Hennerhoff & Stone	3	10	14
Sloop Kelpie	H. G. Bates	3	14	42
Sloop Violet	E. Denton	3	18	00
Sloop Clitheroe	B. Deane	3	22	14
Sloop Mist	G. H. Pitman	3	36	02
THIRD CLASS.				
Distance sailed eight and a half miles.				
Sloop Fanny	B. F. Gibbs	1	32	40
Sloop Parqueta	J. Gross	2	15	30
Sloop Ella	J. Greer	2	15	38

The above is the official record of the time declared by the judges.

WEST POINT.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE HERALD.

Closing Proceedings of the Class of 1867—Presentation of Diplomas by General Grant—His Speech to Ruffner—Fine Display—Address of Francis Vinton, S. T. D., to the Graduates—The Last Parade—The New Order of Things.

WEST POINT, June 17, 1867.

From a period immemorial the graduating class, a few evenings prior to their departure from the Point, have serenaded the officers and all on duty there, and although the dreary rain fell in torrents they gloriously kept up the custom upon this occasion. Appeles, with his magnificent band, was placed at their disposal and nobly did he acquit himself. As the last note that told the hour of twelve had died away from the town clock, the boys with their overcoats of gray sallied from their pleasant barracks, and, visiting the pretty white cottage of the Superintendent, where General Grant was staying, the sweet music of the band broke upon the stillness of the night with the grandest effect, calling both him and General Pitcher to the windows of their respective rooms. They bowed their acknowledgments in token of the compliment, and retired as silently as they appeared. House after house was visited and officer after officer serenaded, with every conceivable character of music, until the gray light of morning told them that reveille must find them within their quarters. Tired, exhausted, caring but little what did occur in their excessive happiness, they broke up the pleasant party with the exhilarating "Virginia Reel" and the inspiriting "Home, Sweet Home," breathed most eloquently by the band, that now were tired and exhausted.

THE PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS BY GENERAL GRANT.

Despite the innocent carousings of the night, all the boys in gray and white were alert for the duties of the day. They consisted in arranging for the grand event of the year—the receiving of the dear, coveted parchment for which they have struggled four long, weary years; getting rid of old clothes, settling accounts with every one in authority with whom they have done business during their cadetship, and winding up matters generally. In order that there might be no misapprehension of the sphere of duty during the morning, the following

SPECIAL ORDER

was issued and conspicuously posted about the Point:—

SPECIAL ORDERS—NO. 71.
HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY, WEST POINT, N. Y., June 16, 1867.

The presentation of diplomas to the graduating class will take place on Monday morning at half-past ten o'clock. The class, with side-arms, will be escorted by the battalion of Cadets, under the command of Brevet Colonel Black, to the general parade, where the ceremony will be as follows:—

1. Formation on the parade ground.
2. Music.
3. Awarding of diplomas to the graduating class of Cadets by U. S. Grant, General of the Army.
4. Music.
5. Address and benediction by Francis Vinton, S. T. D., of New York, President of the Board of Visitors.
6. Federal salute (thirteen guns) from the siege battery and return to quarters.
7. Academic exercises will be suspended until one o'clock in the afternoon.

By command of Brevet Brigadier General PITCHER.
EDWARD C. BOYNTON, Brevet Major and Adjutant.

By the appointed hour the cloud curtain which had covered the post had been drawn aside by invisible hands, and the sun, with its eye of fabulous fierceness, looked down as if in answer to the prayerful hope of the thousands assembled to do honor by their smiles to the great leader of the army that had travelled many miles to participate in the pleasant closing ceremonies of the examination and to the successful cadets. At twenty minutes to twelve o'clock precisely, the hour being extended to this by order of General Pitcher, the soul stirring drum summoned the whole corps to the plain in the impressive order directed in the above. They stretched like a mathematical line across the sacred green, accompanied by that prince of soldiers colonel H. M. Black, and obedient to his command rested with precision and uniformity in the positions noted in the octagon below. Meanwhile General Grant, Inspector General Schriver, the Board of Visitors, all the academic and military staff, left the house of the Superintendent and impressively marched to their positions.

Everybody was there. The great crowd of last week had been augmented by every train and every boat. The ladies dressed in all the extravagances of the present gorgeous styles. The carriage ways were crowded with omnibuses from Cozzens, pionics had made it a day to visit the Point, every child and every person within miles were there, adding strength and beauty to the occasion. So soon as the formation was complete, Appeles and his band, which by this hour had rested their weary limbs, broke the death-like stillness by sweet enchanting music, which seemed in its sweetness to roll over the plain and striking the rugged hills beyond, echo back sublimity and greater sweetness as this rolled away in the distance, its charms resting on the noble corps and all those that honored them, General Grant, the Superintendent, Major Boynton and others arose, when the formal presentation of diplomas began. General Pitcher in his clear, ringing voice commenced the list of graduates, as published in the HERALD of yesterday, and when Ruffner stepped up to receive his coveted prize, the General bending slightly, presented it with the following words of commendation: "Cadet Ruffner, I present to you this testimonial with great pleasure, as having been won by superior merit, placing you at the head of your class; may it be the token of your future course in which I trust you may be foremost in the paths of duty in which your country calls." The longest speech of the General's on record. One by one the cadets came from their positions and received them with the graceful military salute, General Grant accompanying each with a marked inclination of the head. This over and the grand band again sending music of a delicious nature over the now delighted cadets, the scene was one ever to be remembered—a scene never before witnessed in the history of the Military Academy—a scene worthy of imitation in future years. As these tones died away every eye was centered upon the towering form of the Rev. Dr. Vinton, who rising in his majestic manner and uncovering his head delivered the following impressive, eloquent and appropriate address:—

ADDRESS OF FRANCIS VINTON, S. T. D.

YOUNG GENTLEMEN OF THE GRADUATING CLASS AND CORPS OF CADETS OF THE UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY—We are gathered together on an occasion of peculiar interest and sacredness. The transition from youth to the urgencies of manhood is always a crisis in which "the mind looks afore and after" with hopes and memories. There is a kind of solemnity in this hour. You remember with what elation you have anticipated the fancied joys of the time of your graduation, and now that the moment is come, you are saddened and subdued, and you will remember this parting, when you are grown older, with reflections caught from the vicissitudes of life, in which the images of your companions and your personal experiences will again take the shapes of shadows. In this present interval of intense consciousness the past and the future may be buried. But both will have a resurrection so soon as this critical living hour is dead. What, then, does the past reveal? It tells of academic instruction and of knowledge, amid scenes both historic and magnificent. Here, on the spot consecrated by the traditions of the Revolution, our fathers lived. Here the black crime of treason was unmasked and cursed forever. Here the virtues of patriotism, honor, honesty and truth have been inculcated and evinced. Yonder hills have echoed back no sound but that of loyalty and law. The laws of God, the laws of man, the laws in physical nature and in the human conscience and in organic society have been the themes of instruction and of learning. And yet a better discipline has been conspicuously enjoined, enforced and practised—the discipline of self-control. If it be true that he who rules himself is nobler than he who takes a city, then is the self-discipline of this military education the mightiest achievement which you have accomplished, the most useful power which you have acquired, the best acknowledgment of your country's favor which you in gratitude can bestow on society. Your example of loyalty to the State, to the laws and to God will be a guerdon to our country which will repay her for your training at her expense. Some persons have argued that loyalty is not compatible with a free republican government, but is confined to the allegiance due to a person representing the majesty of the throne. But a better ethics and a better definition of the cardinal virtue is derived from the etymology of loyalty—it is allegiance to the sovereign law, and the sovereign law has its embodiment and its throne in the constitution of the nation. To this august, imperial sovereign you are sworn supporters. The oath, the oath, calling God to witness and to record your faithfulness, has bound you by all the bonds of earth to heaven, to be loyal unto death to the Constitution of the United States. This occasion, therefore, when you have received your diplomas of academic excellence, recommending you for commissions in the army, and introducing you to the awful sanctions of the oath, is a crisis of peculiar sacredness; being the point of life on which the soul poises itself in august consciousness of duty, sustained by the wings of memory and hope. In your personal history this hour shall be signalled by its conceptions of the events of the past with the purposes of the future of your days. The circumstances of this occasion are specially worthy of record and remembrance. These diplomas of your academic superiors have been presented to you by the General of the army. He is come here for this gracious ministry, to dignify and to adorn the ceremony. The giving of the diplomas to the graduating class has heretofore been a simple thing, unaccompanied by any token of the supreme value which such testimonials ought to possess. Sometimes they have been issued—sometimes called for. The continuous ceremonies of the military course seem to have collapsed all at once in the crowning event at the end of the cadet's career. But to-day he who is the only man in these United States—the man whom the oldest soldier characterizes as the best soldier of the age—the man whom the nation delights to honor for his valor—comes in sweet courtesy to present these diplomas to the graduating cadets. From the towering height of General he looks down and looks back to the corps of cadets whence his own starting post to renown is fixed. Cadets of '67, General Grant intends to do you honor, as well as to evince his estimation of a diploma from West Point, by his presence and his participation in this important transaction. You are honored, furthermore, by the presence here to-day of the Inspector General of the army, who is also the Inspector of the United States Military Academy. He illustrates his high office by tender solicitude in the welfare of the cadets. His presence recalls vividly to my memory of consciousness the earlier years when we were cadets together. You may rejoice in him, your special chief, as the exemplar for your imitation of the cardinal qualities of the soldier and the gentleman. When you are as old as we, may it be your fortunate privilege to bestow the tribute of respect and love to one another, as my heart spontaneously accords to my former comrade, Inspector General Schriver. And I will call to my mind another propitious circumstance. This day is the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. It is the historic hour of the birth throes of the nation. The record of Bunker Hill is graven on the rock at the landing of this post. It is the first inscription which you see and the last which meets your eyes. This day proved that men determined to be free and independent could match and master the mighty power of organized armies through the mightier energy of unconquerable patriotism. We accept the auspicious omen as inculcating in you the spirit of your fathers to fortitude under adversity, in courage amid dangers, and in piety after victory. The circumstances of this occasion are furthermore significant by the presence of the Board of Visitors, selected by the President of the United States to come to this national school and to testify of its efficiency. They come from the South and from the North, in token of a reunion in fellowship and allegiance. I am honored in being appointed by them to speak to you in their behalf and to tell you how much they love you, and what pride they take in your accomplishments, which these diplomas attest. The veteran soldier and courteous gentleman who is superintendent of the United States Military Academy is here by my side to manifest his paternal interest in your welfare. He has been as a father to you, and you are among his children. "Like two cherries on one stem, seeming parted, yet an union in partition," has your fellowship for four years been, and now is mingled in a common well of gushing tenderness between him and you. Your commandant is here, who has so tempered severity with love as to infuse his own disciplined heart into yours in mutual reverence for military rule, and in personal attachments as a comrade in your country's service. It is a charming result of West Point training that official and personal relations are duly recognized, not confounded, but distinguished; not clashing, but harmonious, like the centrifugal and centripetal forces in nature, causing stability without stagnation, and progress without peril, and producing a system of habits in conformity with universal law. Your professors are here, in humble consciousness of having done their duty toward you, and in proud admiration of your attainments through reverent submission to their plastic hands. The blackboard is become henceforward a bright reflector of their assiduity and of your industry, sending forth not gleams of terror, but rays of light and gladness. And here are parents and friends surrounding you to welcome you to their hearts and homes, waiting to escort you back amid familiar scenes—changed, indeed, but only changed as the boyish sensibilities are hardened into young manhood's perceptions. You were all appointed to your cadetships when the clouds of war enveloped the land and the thunder of arms resounded along its borders. Some of you came from the ranks of the army in the field, and show a record of engagements that a field marshal might envy and could scarcely rival. You were selected by generals for your valor in war; but, blessed be God, you are graduated to-day in the sunshine of peace and good will. The clouds are dispersing, and the warlike clangor is silenced, and the glorious light is introducing the dawn of a better civilization and of a "more perfect union" of hearts and of will. *"Esto perpetua"*—may this Union be perpetual! May no hand be stretched forth to sever its bonds, no voice be raised to defame its honor, no foe to human happiness wield a power that threatens to destroy the compact temple of liberty and law which God has reared for man by the national union of the States from which you cadets are come! Let this national school train national soldiers, scholars, citizens, men who shall be the patriot guardians of national union. But the time is come to part, and the thought of what you have actually accomplished at the United States Military Academy demands utterance. You have been taught to be citizens, embellished with the amenities and charities of a Christian civilization. This accomplished, lifts you above the soldiers of the world with whom war is a trade, and puts you in the category of the people, who are themselves the sovereigns and the brethren of republican society. But let me caution you not to think more highly of yourselves than you ought to think. There is a wide field of literature and the *belle lettres*, into which you have not entered, and where you will find scholars more accomplished than you. Let your training in the exact sciences furnish you with the habits of investigation and study that shall make you pre-eminent in the literary walks that the scholar delights in, and where you may be unrivalled. Your education is but the foundation of the edifice—a broad and deep foundation, on which you must build to become great and good and truly learned. You have been taught to be men, upright in moral integrity, conscientious in duty, impressed with your responsibility to God and to your country; with affections warm and gushing toward your fellow men, courteous and magnanimous, with the instincts and accomplishments of true gentlemen. You have been taught and trained to be soldiers, furnished with strength from science and from art to defend the flag of your country against domestic insurrection and foreign invasion. While you are commissioned with the authority of rank and power, let me enjoin upon you kindness to your subordinates. When Moses enjoined kindness towards bondmen he said, "Remember that ye were bondmen in Egypt." By this strong argument of sympathy I bid you to be considerate of the private soldier and courteous to the junior officers. Let not angels prolong their weeping at the "fantastic tricks of men" clothed in brief authority, but do ye so temper discipline with kindness as you have been taught by experience in this grand school. Graduates! cadets! go forth to realize these hopes. Evince your character, remembering that character is not reputation. Character is built up by a life time of self-government and self-control. Reputation is made by a bubble which a breath can break. Gain reputation by good service, but cherish the character of gentlemen, of soldiers and of citizens, loving God and duty, fearing only what is wrong and sinful. Be loyal to the constitution. Cherish national union. Defend the flag, that ensign so dear to them who are free, or panting to be free, under the aegis of liberty and law. Learn thus to live, and learn to die. *Learn to die.* The innate admiration of the soldier and sailor in the human heart is the conviction that they carry their lives in their hands. They are not butchers, but champions, ready to die for truth and law and God. Life is new to you, like nature around us. It is summer now, but autumn and winter may come suddenly. Disease and the battle field may quench your life. The Indian's arrow or the cannon ball, or the accidents of frontier peril may lay you low. One thing is certain: you will never meet all together again in this world. But go forth. God be with you, to protect, preserve and save you, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Silence that was painful marked the delivery of this splendid production, made all the more impressive and solemn by the feelings of the orator. As he concluded the grand booming of cannon from Fort Knox denoted the conclusion of this ever memorable occasion; and as the reverberations streak hill and mountain, sending back echoes that rolled and rolled in their grandeur over officer and cadet, the graduating class was dismissed, and then, happy as the happiest of mortals, rushed to the embrace of friends on the Mail, receiving such salutations as, in the opinion of your correspondent, more than compensated them for many of their ills.

THE LAST PARADE.

"When shall we meet again,
Meet ne'er to sever?"

The question comes with peculiar force, but it annually arises at West Point; and notwithstanding it is accompanied with feelings of joy, it gives place to the saddest reflections that cadetship humanity is ever arrested with. The occasion is, indeed, sad. Almost everybody cried; bright eyes unused to shed tears were wet; and that testified more eloquently than words their feelings of sadness. At seven o'clock the corps were again on the Plain amid the same crowd of the morning. The parade was of usual prescribed form, and the appearance of the cadets elicited hearty applause. Upon its conclusion, the graduates formed in line and all marched towards Col. Black, halting a few paces distant. As with one accord their heads were uncovered, and a parting fervent "God bless you!" was bowed to the whole class.

To-morrow the happy boys will bid farewell to the Post; they will don the army blue, and, going home to friends, rest awhile, only to be ordered to scenes of stern realities. Happiness and contentment now is their lot, and so may it ever be with them—God bless them!