

NEW YORK HERALD.

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

All business or news letters and telegraphic despatches must be addressed New York Herald.

Letters and packages should be properly sealed.

Rejected communications will not be returned.

Volume XXXII. No. 289

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

WORRELL SISTERS' NEW YORK THEATRE. Opposite New York Hotel.—The French Spy.

DEAD SHOT. Broadway.—SERIES OF FEARS.—MIRLO'S GARDEN, Broadway.—BLACK CROSS.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway.—RIP VAN WINKLE. WALLACE'S THEATRE, Broadway and 13th Street.—A DANGEROUS GAME.

GERMAN STADT THEATRE, Nos. 45 and 47 Bowery.—STREASERS. BROADWAY THEATRE, Broadway.—THE DUCKS' WAIVER.

FRENCH THEATRE, Fourteenth Street.—MARIÉ ANTOINETTE. GRAND THEATRE, Madison at 10 o'clock.

BAVARDS OPERA HOUSE AND MUSEUM, Broadway and Thirtieth Street.—DAVID'S AUCTION.

NEW YORK CIRCUS, Fourteenth Street.—GRENADIER, EQUESTRIANISM, &c. Matinee at 2 1/2 o'clock.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, 2nd and West 24th Street.—ALADDIN, THE WONDERFUL SCARF, &c.

THEATRE COMIQUE, 54 Broadway.—WHIT'S COTTON & SHAWLS' MINSTRELS.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, 555 Broadway.—ETHIOPIAN ENTERTAINERS, SINGING, DANCING AND BURLESQUES.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS, 720 Broadway.—SONGS, DANCES, EQUESTRIANISM, BURLESQUES, &c.

TONY PARTON'S OPERA HOUSE, 201 Bowery.—COMIC VOCALISM, NEGRO MINSTRELS, &c. Matinee at 2 1/2 o'clock.

BUTLER'S AMERICAN THEATRE, 472 Broadway.—BALLET, FANCY, PANTOMIME, &c.

BUNYAN HALL, Broadway and Fifteenth Street.—THE FIGURE.

EIGHTH AVENUE OPERA HOUSE, corner Thirty-fourth Street.—SINGING, DANCING, &c.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, Brooklyn.—ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELS, BALLADS AND BURLESQUES.

BROOKLYN OPERA HOUSE, Williamsburg.—ORDEN THE GARDEN.

FINE ART GALLERIES, 845 Broadway.—EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE.—EXHIBITION OF NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL PRODUCTS.

NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 618 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Fourteenth Street.—ITALIAN OPERA.—THE HUGENOTS.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Wednesday, October 16, 1867.

THE NEWS.

EUROPE.

By special telegrams through the Atlantic cable dated in London, Florence and Paris yesterday afternoon, we learn that the Italian revolutionary campaign in the Papal territory has not ended, and that the operations of the Garibaldians against Rome are being continued actively under Menotti Garibaldi. Frequent skirmishes occurred between the invaders and the Pontifical troops. A Papal force made up of cavalry and artillery attacked the command of young Garibaldi in their intrenchments in the province of Grosseto. After a sharp fight the soldiers of the Pope were routed. The Paris Monitor states that the Papal troops defeated three hundred Garibaldians.

The press despatches dated yesterday evening, state that Menotti Garibaldi effected a junction of the revolutionary forces under his personal command with the division posted near Vercelli. The Papal detachment from Rome was assailed by the united body and routed with heavy loss, the Pontifical Zouaves suffering severely. The Garibaldians had five men killed and fifteen wounded. The news of the Garibaldian victory was received with great rejoicing in Florence. A Paris telegram states that if the situation around Rome becomes critical, the Pope will take refuge in Bavaria.

The very latest telegrams from Florence and Paris represent the situation of affairs in Italy as very exciting and critical. General Joseph Garibaldi and Joseph Mazzini addressed the Italians, the first advising the nation to advance to Rome, and the latter calling on the people to proclaim a republic. From Paris we are informed that great activity prevailed in the naval department at Toulon. Councils closed at 9 1/2, for money, in London, with the market rather weak. Fire-warrantes were at 1 1/4 in London, and 7/8 in Frankfurt.

The Liverpool cotton market was stronger at a slight advance, middling upland closing at 8 1/2. Breadstuffs quiet. Provisions almost unchanged. By mail we have a very interesting special correspondence from Europe, with newspaper details of our cable despatches to the 3d of October.

THE CITY.

An experiment was made in Whitehall street last night with the new electric light recently invented by a Frenchman, with which he claims to be able to light up the city with a single lamp more completely than gas companies can do. The light on exhibition last evening was so bright as to be painful to the naked eye and cast bright gleams all over the bay.

higher. Flour was in active demand, and generally firmer. Wheat and corn closed firmer, with a fair demand. Oats were active and better. Pork and lard were dull and heavy, while beef was steady. Freight was active and firmer. Whiskey was unchanged. Naval stores were lower, but more active. Petroleum was nominally 1/2c lower, and wool dull and heavy.

MISCELLANEOUS.

We have special despatches from Cuba to the 15th, from Rio to the 24th inst., and Venezuela to the 24th inst. There is no news of importance from Cuba or St. Domingo. The finances of Porto Rico remained in a deplorable state. More troops were expected from Spain. New revolts were expected in Venezuela, and the militia was being thoroughly organized.

The Indian Commissioners have arrived at Fort Larned, all well, on their way to meet the warriors in council at Medicine Lodge Creek. Two companies of mounted Montana militia, under Captain Hughes, had deserted, and a thousand dollars reward had been offered for the capture of Hughes.

General Hussein Pacha, of Tunis, was introduced to the President by Bisogno Bey, the Turkish Minister, yesterday. In his address the Minister cited the fact that the Pacha had risen from the position of a Circassian slave to his present one, as an instance of the similarity between this government and that of Turkey.

An infant child of the Turkish Minister was baptized yesterday in the Roman Catholic faith. The coroner's inquest in the case of the riot homicide at Westfield, Mass., is going on. Several witnesses have testified that at the time the constables Fred and Brooks was killed, the rioters were perfectly quiet and making no disturbance. The constables have hitherto claimed that the firing was done in self-defense.

Major Pierce, the officer who recently destroyed a printing office in Camden, Ark., for some offensive article published by the editor, has been sentenced by court martial to forfeit his pay for one year, to be degraded in rank to a captaincy and to be reprimanded in general orders.

The yellow fever is abating rapidly everywhere. In Memphis there were only seven deaths up to noon yesterday. The Secretary of the Howart Association at New Orleans has telegraphed that no further contributions are needed. In Vicksburg there have been no deaths within forty-eight hours; in Galveston there were only four during the same time, and in Mobile there were only two yesterday.

The recent trouble of the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad Company with the government has been settled by representations of the directors' committee, and the company will go on with the election of officers at the adjourned meeting.

A white radical candidate for the Virginia Convention, named White, became involved in a row with the colored adherents of another candidate, colored, at Williamsburg, Va., recently and was compelled to flee for his life. He had his enemies finally bound over to keep the peace.

A man fired at the ring master of a circus in Eaton, Ohio, Monday night, during some disturbance, but the ball missed him and killed a young lady.

Governor Swann reviewed the First Division of the Maryland National Guard at Baltimore yesterday. The force numbered five or six thousand men, and the crowd upon the streets through which they paraded was immense.

A mob recently tore up a private tide dam at Sheeps-cot, Me., because, as they alleged, it injured navigation.

The Presidential Question.—The Uprising of the People for General Grant.

Like a dazzling castle in the clouds, the gorgeous and imposing Presidential structure of Mr. Chase and his followers has suddenly melted away and vanished. From its turrets to its foundations it has disappeared. The late emphatic verdict of the people of Ohio against immediate and universal negro suffrage has, in a word, set aside Mr. Chase as a Presidential candidate for 1868, and brought the great soldier and champion of the Union cause conspicuously in the foreground as the central figure on the canvass, around whom all other Presidential availabilities or aspirants are secondary and subordinate characters.

As it was with Cæsar, so it may now be said of Mr. Chase—"Yesterday he might have stood against the world;" but now, looking to the succession among practical matter-of-fact men, "there are none so poor as do him reverence." Yesterday he had, apparently, the game in his hands against all competitors. Standing on the platform of universal negro suffrage, and strengthened on every side by his financial system, including his national banks, holding within his grasp the controlling machinery of the republican party, believing his ruling idea on suffrage a foregone conclusion, and having, as he supposed, neutralized the claims of Grant, Sheridan, Stanton and other heroes of the military department, by jostling their heads together with that of "Andy Johnson," the rank and file of the republican party were silenced. They said nothing, because they saw not clearly any way of escape. Mr. Chase, to all appearances, was the coming man. This was his attitude on the morning of the 8th of October; but the next rising of the sun found him in the position of General Lee at Appomattox Court House, and Grant the master of the situation.

What do we now see? A general uprising of the conservative masses of the great Union party of the war in the name of General Grant. From Maryland to Missouri, from Massachusetts to Montana, from the Delaware to the Sacramento, public meetings and resolutions proclaiming General Grant for the succession are the order of the day. At one of these meetings at Philadelphia the other day a republican speaker, touching upon the popular sense of gratitude for pre-eminent public services in the field of war, said that Grant, like Washington, and Jackson, and Harrison, and Taylor, was sure of his reward. But it might have been added that while the people of the loyal States remember that the armies of the Union, scattered about over eight hundred thousand square miles of territory, eclipsed, under Grant, the grandest combinations, battles and victories of the great Napoleon, it will be folly to talk of other candidates for the Presidency if Grant is in the field.

Nor, in practical statesmanship, has any one of the leading politicians of the day proved himself the superior or the equal of General Grant in the management, for instance, of this difficult business of Southern reconstruction. In this view, then, as a statesman, on his first appearance as a Presidential candidate before the country, he will stand in comparison not only far above Taylor or Harrison, but much higher than Jackson himself; for in the outset General Jackson was known in the East only as the hero of New Orleans, and of some Indian fights in Alabama, and of the hanging of six militia men, and of that fatal duel with Jackson, and of a bloody rough and tumble fight, pistols and bowie knives, with Colonel Benton and other parties, on both sides, in Nashville. This was so; yet, when put to the test, "Old Hickory" proved himself more than a match in statesmanship for Clay, Calhoun, Webster and Nick Biddle, separately or combined. Grant presents none of these attributes of the ferocious backwoodsman. He is a quiet, amiable, modest little man. He is a puzzle to experts in character and to the keenest politicians, and yet he stands, like King Saul, a head and shoulders above all the host of mighty men of Israel.

The republican party has been carrying too

much baggage. Grant is the man to cast it off and to bring his army into the battle in clean fighting trim. The heavy caravan of camels and donkeys, with all the traps and trumpery of Chase, Stevens, Sumner, Butler, Phillips, Greeley, and their set, will have to be left behind. The result will probably be a separate camp of the intractable "manhood suffrage," Sunday prohibition liquor law, and women's rights people, and other moral reformers, after the manner of the old abolition faction in their day. Let them go. The people who carried the country right side up through the late terrible war have their own notions of reconstruction, and Grant is their man. The dominant party in Congress, and the republican leaders outside, must fall into line or clear the track. Otherwise they will be run down and destroyed. The democrats will probably concentrate again upon General McClellan, and, if relieved of Vallandigham, he will serve as well as any other man to hold the party in position in view of the campaign of 1872. The preliminary skirmishes for 1868 have swept out the radical Jacobins and their revolutionary schemes. They must now drop into the rear or join the guerrillas. The vote of New York, in November, will only give a new impulse to these popular movements for Grant, so that, with the reassembling of Congress, the fact we expect will be recognized in both houses—that the reign of the radical Jacobins is ended, that the reign of common sense is at hand, and that General Grant is the coming man.

The Commissioners of Emigration and the Affairs at Castle Garden.

The Commissioners of Emigration owe it to themselves and to the public to put a stop at once to the indecent and suspicious squabbles that have been going on for some months past between their General Superintendent at Castle Garden and the agents of the several railroad companies, who have heretofore been admitted to the Garden for the purpose of selling tickets to the emigrants and forwarding them to their destination without subjecting them to the danger of going outside and finding their way to the several railroad offices in the city. It appears, from some unaccountable motive, that the Superintendent has taken it upon himself, or has induced the Commissioners, to exclude from the Garden all railroads except the New York Central, and the emigrants have, in consequence, been driven to purchase tickets over that line or to obtain them outside. The agents of the Erie and Pennsylvania Central railroads have thereupon obtained a mandamus to compel the Commissioners to admit them to the Garden, and the whole thing will probably result in all the roads withdrawing their agencies from the depot, and selling no emigrant tickets except at their outside offices.

Under their present management the Commissioners of Emigration appear to be studying how not to protect the emigrants. Last year they prevailed upon the State Legislature to authorize them to collect an additional amount of commutation tax, and they now receive two dollars and a half for every emigrant who lands at Castle Garden. They have an enormous balance of money on hand, which does not appear to be of any advantage either to the emigrant or to the public, and, with every facility for doing a great deal of good, they seem only to multiply abuses and causes of complaint by their inefficient and extraordinary management. Every day we hear of some case of neglect or of imposition upon emigrants in the institution especially established for their protection; and yet the time of the Commissioners or their employes is so wholly occupied in squabbling and fighting over the railroad commission business that they suffer these daily outrages to pass unnoticed and make no attempt to apply a remedy.

It is clear that there is something radically wrong at the bottom of all this business. The Commissioners of Emigration, as a public body, have two plain duties to perform—to foster the interests of the port of New York, and to extend information and protection to the emigrants. At present they do neither the one nor the other. They should at once set about reforming their management, and their first step should be to clear out each inefficient or incompetent officer in their employ and fill his place with a competent man. They have something else to do than waste their time in disgraceful squabbles over railroad matters. If they fail to make these necessary reforms, the general government should take the emigrant business into its own hands, and a law of Congress should be passed giving the whole control over emigration to the United States officers connected with that bureau. At present the State Commission and the affairs of Castle Garden are little better than a farce, and the whole business is disgraceful to the State and an injury rather than a benefit to the emigrant.

Southern Railroads.

Our Washington correspondent informs us that a number of prominent Southern railroad men, including Generals Beauregard and Mahone, have been in consultation with the War Department with reference to obtaining an extension of time for the payment due the government for rolling stock purchased after the close of the war. It is too well known that, unfortunately, since the close of the war, these railroads have not been in a prosperous condition. In travelling over the Southern railroads one sees that the amount of travel, and even that of the slowly increasing freight, is insufficient to pay expenses. In many respects the railroads have shared the misfortunes of the people at large. Short crops, floods, pestilence, and political uncertainties still more fatal in their influence, have all combined to aggravate the situation. This state of things demands the sympathy of well-disposed persons of every shade of political complexion, North and South. It is obviously the true policy of the government to favor in every way the development of the material prosperity of the South. This largely depends upon the prosperity of the Southern railroads. The government well understands this, and it is gratifying to know that General Grant, to whom the representatives of the Southern railway interests have appealed, will lend his influence in their favor. The Herald, which has always strenuously advocated all movements tending towards reconstruction, does not hesitate to advise a liberal policy with reference to the Southern railroads. It is of no little historical interest to find distinguished ex-generals of the Confederate army consulting with General Grant upon the best means of promoting the welfare of the South, and, consequently, of the whole country.

The Roman Revolution and Crisis in Italy.

Our special cable despatches from Italy indicate that the revolution is rapidly progressing to a serious crisis. Young Garibaldi has not been taken prisoner, but is at the head of a large body of insurgents and gaining ground. An engagement of quite a serious character has just taken place in the Papal province of Grosseto, upon the Neapolitan frontier, about forty-eight miles southeast of Rome, in which the Pontifical troops were badly defeated. Large bodies of insurgents were also skirmishing in different directions. The greatest excitement existed in Europe, and throughout Italy the revolution is the great centre of interest. The Pope, it is supposed from a rumor in Paris, will leave for Bavaria, where he has been offered an asylum. It is difficult to imagine a more complicated condition of things for Victor Emanuel and Napoleon. If the Pope leaves Rome the Italian people will force Victor Emanuel to take possession of the Holy City and the States of the Church. The Italians, so determined to effect the unity of their country, would otherwise force a revolution against their King. Louis Napoleon will also be obliged to show his hand, and if he is determined to protect the Roman Pontiff in his territorial rights we may expect such complications in the Roman question as may result in a general European war.

The very latest advices indicate that the Italo-Roman situation is rapidly tending to this result. The elder Garibaldi and Joseph Mazzini have each addressed a manifesto to the Italians, urging a national advance on Rome and the proclamation of a republic, while from Paris we learn that great activity prevails in the naval department at Toulon.

Greeley on Grant and Military Popinjay.

Greeley is in a dreadful state, and is threatened with another terrible spitting fit. It will be remembered with what emphatic froth he expostulated his wrath on the platform of his party when it nominated General Scott, and he now gives "timely notice" that he will "spit" with more fury than ever upon the nomination of Grant. He perceives that the nomination of Grant is inevitable, and gives the case up in advance. He feels and knows that the popular movement for Grant is so strong, so full, so absolute with the national will, that no party machinery can resist it, and that therefore all old political speculators and bullies of his particular stripe must give place to practical men. He sees that the future is for the men made by the war, not the men who made it, and he declares his intention to give up the struggle. Alas, poor Greeley! He was a fellow of infinite vanity—a fine fancy for twisting things into false lights. Where be now all his quips of statistics, and his gibes of the bad motives of others? It is amusing to note with what characteristic display this great politician, "like a tom cat, dies by inches." He goes out with an indulgence of impotent insult and vanity, empty philosophy and an almost fearful declaration of his humanity. His insult is to the whole American people. He declares that the great soldier who saved the nation is a mere military popinjay. He drags an ancient politician from the grave to throw this insult over his shoulder. Greeley and Granger, it seems, were wondering for what they had been toiling just after Seward's election, Greeley being then as uncertain of his purposes as now. Thus, as the wise men wondered, there came in a popinjay, "in all the bravery of brand-new uniform and epaulettes," who had just been appointed on the Governor's staff. "There!" said Granger, "I have wondered for what I have been toiling, sweating and worrying in political strife these twenty years; but now I see; it was to make that young man feel as well as he does to-day." And Greeley applies these words to his present situation. Grant is the popinjay and Greeley the great man. Greeley modestly admits that he made the war; that he conducted it to a successful issue; that he alone carried the country on his shoulders, "toiling, sweating and worrying;" and now, after all this, he sees that popinjay Grant, that mere vanity of the popular will, "in uniform and epaulettes," striding into the Executive chair. What wonder that a great man, taking this view of life and history, should fall to cursing and expressing his readiness to die—some death not very painful. Having reached this heroic point in his resolution the poor old fellow indulges the philosophy of the "outs," and lays down the heads of a chapter on the advantages of failure. He would rather be beaten than not, which shows a wonderful peculiarity of disposition on his part that he should "toil, sweat and worry" against the result that would be most agreeable to him. "Personally," he says, "we have an easier time, with far less anxiety and trouble, when our party is out of power." Here he goes into a strange confession, telling the world with bold impudence that when a party he opposes is in power, then, if "public money is stolen (as stolen it is and will be), we can pitch into the powers that be for putting thieves into office, or keeping them in—an easier task than to defend them." Here is an exact measure, on the best authority, of Greeley's honesty. Here he confesses, lays his whole soul bare and tells the people what his motives are and always have been, and what is his standard of public virtue and the duty of a journalist. It is a party business entirely. Thieves will rob the public treasury any how; if the thieves are ours—if our party put them in, says this pure sage, this lecturer of public morals, then it is our duty to "defend them;" if the thieves belong to any other party than ours, we are at liberty to "pitch in" and clamor with might and main against the robbery. Here is the code of political ethics by which this saintly creature trims his course. We doubt if those who have thought the worst of Greeley ever thought anything so bad as this.

Three Card Monte on Wall Street.

We yesterday published an interesting letter on the perils of Wall street. The instance given where a young business man from St. Louis tried to make a corner is only one of the numerous tricks which are played upon unsuspecting travellers, who fancy that fortune awaits investments in the bubbles which glitter at the broker's touch. A man may try his hand among the old gray wolves at the stock board. They will welcome him. He may go among the coyotes at the gold room, and they will soon convince him by their howling that they have the choicest morsel to pick that can be found in all the range of speculative investments. In any event he will find

that money is a curse to a greenhorn on Wall street. Some one will tell him to buy short; he does it and loses. He is very conditionally advised, by a friend, that he did wrong, but if he only buys short on Erie he will win heavily. Mistrusting the advice, he goes in for a rise, and, as intended by his friend, fails to make his pile. Taking advice or not taking it, he is sure to lose. It is a notorious fact that nearly all the stock brokers who have figured for fifteen or twenty years in the stock market have come out as poor as they commenced. In fact, Wall street is an extensive three card monte table. You are willing to bet your whole pile that you can tell where the right card is; you stake heavily; the cards are turned up and—"you've lost!"

The Opening Day of the Jockey Club.

The opening day of the American Jockey Club's autumn season was ushered in yesterday with all the splendor of October sunshine, lighting up the panorama of nature in which the Jerome Park is centred. Nature, more brilliant in its animated form than the mantle of foliage that enwraps the Park, was there, too, reproduced in the thousands of beautiful women who thronged the stands, filled the carriages, and helped, with delicate and jewelled fingers, to empty the plethoric baskets ingeniously stowed away to supply those material comforts for which neither the beauty of the weather nor the excitement of the occasion can provide a substitute. Fashion held its place, and curiosity was abundantly satisfied. All classes were represented, and people of all tastes found room enough to indulge their peculiarities. The scene, upon the whole, was one of those kaleidoscopic views of New York life peculiar to our metropolitan civilization—gayety in its gayest costume, and sorrow in its most sombre robes. But as there is rarely to be found in human life a chapter unalloyed by some gloomy incident, so the races yesterday left one item upon their record throwing a cloud shadow behind it—a jockey was killed riding over a hurdle. That was the only drawback to the first day's pleasure. There are many more days to come, when, no doubt, the sport will be quite as attractive; but let us hope that it will not be interrupted by the untoward accident of yesterday.

The Whiskey Seizures in Philadelphia.

The whiskey bibbers of the City of Brotherly Love are sorely troubled by the United States authorities at the present time. On Monday afternoon the revenue officers, assisted by a large force of marines and police, started on their weekly raid against the illicit stills in which Philadelphia seems to abound. The guerrilla patrons of these lawless establishments hovered around the attacking force, but used no other weapons than scowling looks and tongues well trained in invectives and curses. The whiskey army was neither clean nor respectable, and the fair sex was misrepresented on the occasion by ragged and unfeminine looking specimens, who dragged along still more wretched looking children. The casualties were confined to the demolition of hogsheads of "molasses mash," and the trophies were two tin pails and some stills. One Irishman alone made a stout but unavailing resistance, and the expedition returned crowned with curses instead of laurels. Many of the troops suffered severely in the olfactory organs, for "molasses mash" is not particularly sweet scented. There is a great difference between the plan of campaign adopted by the foes of illicit whiskey in the Quaker City and that in vogue in this city. Instead of a charge of bayonets, we capture the enemy by a charge of greenbacks, and our revenue officers are received with smiles and outstretched hands instead of frowns and uplifted weapons. The receipts of the Internal Revenue may not be aided as well as by the Philadelphia tactics, but then both parties are in better humor, and the officers of the government pocket a great deal more money. The hogshead of "molasses mash" is not spilled on the ground, but only emptied into the stomachs of the hostile forces, and illicit distillation goes on and revenue officers build themselves brown stone mansions in consequence of this convenient mode of warfare. We fear very much if some of the Philadelphia revenue authorities were to come here with their force of marines they would be astonished to find their brother officials and the distillers hobnobbing together, and the government cheated out of thousands of dollars every day. The votes of the whiskey population of Gotham, and expected donors, have a great deal to do with this state of affairs.

The Pope's Allocation.

In the Herald of yesterday we printed the text of the allocation delivered by Pio Nono, in the Consistory at Rome, on the 20th of September last. The Pope, poor man, feels sore because of his position. His enemies! He begins and ends with them. On the sub-Alpine government he lets fall his heaviest malediction. It is curious to notice how easy and indifferent Catholic Italy feels under the anathemas of the Holy Father. Even Victor Emanuel endures excommunication with wonderful equanimity. The Pope talks of his right to avenge the Church's wrongs. In the mouth of the Vicar of Christ the word vengeance is unfortunate. What government now fears his vengeance? How changed are the times since the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa humiliated himself in the public square of Viterbo, by falling on his naked knees before the English Pope Adrian IV. But Pio Nono and his advisers will not admit the change. They still live, or rather believe they live, in the Middle Ages. From our point of view we wonder that the Holy Father should plague himself with such baubles as the temporal power and Italian Church property. These are not essential to the existence and even success of the Papacy. Pio Nono, good and amiable as he is, is too old to learn. Of this the allocation before us is sufficient proof. With the advent of his successor we may expect the commencement of a new era in the history of the Papacy.

The Park Bank Encroachment.

The Grand Jury having cognizance of the subject, have agreed upon the presentment of the Park Bank encroachment as a nuisance. We may soon, therefore, expect decisive action against it. We have, at all events, no reason to doubt that the nuisance will be removed and that the builders' hands will be kept busy in building in vain on a public property.

The Steamboat Richmond Disaster.

The force of an inquest, held up the Hudson river, over the remains of one of the firemen murdered by the "culpable negligence or wilful design" of the officers of one or other, or both, of the steamers Dean Richmond or Vanderbilt, should not serve to divert the public mind from that disaster. It amounts to nothing at all. A few witnesses on one side were examined, the verdict of the coroner's jury put the blame on the other side, and the other side comes out and denies its culpability. It is just such a trick as is frequently resorted to in similar cases to make the public suppose that some sort of a conclusion has been arrived at, that the affair has not been suffered to pass unnoticed, and leaves the guilty parties unpunished, while each side satisfies itself with its own explanation.

The people care very little about the controversy between the rival lines, as to which boat was the most to blame for the collision. They know that it was the result of wicked and criminal carelessness, and that it was a disaster that, but for a miracle, would have been attended by a terrible loss of life and have spread sorrow into hundreds of happy homes. They demand, for their own protection, that a thorough investigation should be made and the guilty parties brought to punishment. They will be contented with nothing less. It is in the power of any person who was a sufferer in any way by the disaster to bring the matter to an issue in a suit for damages against the company owning the Richmond; and this, we learn, will assuredly be done. It appears that the inquests upon the bodies of the victims are all to be made mockeries of justice. Let us see if there is not power in some of our courts to secure a thorough inquiry into the affair and to decide upon whom the criminality rests.

The Cuba Cable.

The Cuba telegraph is now complete and in working order, and messages are sent to and from New York and Havana. Thus one more step is taken in that great march of progress that is girdling the earth with electric fire, and promises soon to put the life and thought of the remotest districts in active sympathy and real contact with that of the great centres of civilization.

Ashley and Forney.

Congressman Ashley, the great impeacher, has been signally rebuked by the people of his Congressional district in Ohio, and the Chevalier Forney, the radical head manager of the republican party in Philadelphia, has lost the State by turning over the city into the hands of the democrats. He had five thousand majority to play upon, and lost it all. These are instructive examples of radicalism run to seed.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

MUSIC ON THE PARK LAKE TO-DAY.—The Park Commissioners announce that, if the weather be fine, there will be music on the lake at the Park to-day, commencing at 10 o'clock P. M.

THE BOARD OF AUDIT.—The Board held no meeting yesterday noon, a quorum not appearing, and an adjournment until this noon was had.

THE STREET CLEANING COMMISSION.—The Street Cleaning Commissioners met yesterday noon, Mayor Hoffman in the chair. After auditing and allowing the regular semi-monthly payment to the street cleaning contractor, Messrs. Rose and Galloway, the following items were presented for audit:—A Christian Kreitzer, a resident of Baltimore, died on Monday evening at Bellevue Hospital, from injuries received by being pushed down a flight of iron steps at the Frankfort House, corner of William and Frankfort streets, by the hotel porter, John V. Donovan, who was arrested yesterday. Coroner Croker held an inquest at the Morgue yesterday, when Charles Kelly, an employe at the saleroom opposite the Frankfort House, testified that he saw the accused on Saturday morning, coming out of the hotel and pushing the deceased out of the door, as he was intoxicated. Kreitzer fell with great force on the pavement, his head striking a stone step, and he was killed. Witnesses were also examined, and they fully corroborated Kelly's evidence, so the jury rendered the following verdict:—"That deceased came to his death at the hands of John V. Donovan, by being pushed from the step of the Frankfort House, on the corner of William and Frankfort streets, on the 12th day of October, 1867." Donovan is a married man, and is nineteen years of age. He stated that he was ordered to push all drunken persons away from the house. The deceased was twenty-five years of age.

ANOTHER ACCIDENT ON THE NEW HAVEN RAILROAD.—John Gibbons, a young man, while crossing the track of the New Haven and Harlem Railroad, at 125th street and Fourth Avenue, was knocked down by the locomotive of the 5:30 P. M. New Haven train going north and was very seriously injured. He was taken to St. Luke's Hospital.

STABBING AFFAIR.—John Morrison, of 55 Willett street, while in a saloon at No. 24 Elizabeth street yesterday afternoon, was stabbed, it is alleged, in the thigh by James Brit, of No. 15 Elizabeth street, without any apparent cause. Brit was arrested and Morrison's wound was dressed at St. Luke's Hospital.

SCENES DURING THE STATION HORSE.—About half past three o'clock yesterday morning officer Hutchinson, of the Eighth precinct, found a man lying in Spring street in an insensible condition. He conveyed him to the station house, corner of Prince and Wooster streets, but the stranger expired shortly after being brought in. From papers found on the man, it was ascertained that his name was Peter Pew and his place of residence No. 26 DeWitt street. He was about thirty years of age and leaves a wife and no children.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—The Old Story.—Late on Monday night, Lutina de Aubert, alias Jenny Hutton, about eighteen years of age, residing at No. 108 West Twenty-first street, was taken to Bellevue Hospital by Officer Bradley, of the Twenty-seventh Precinct, having attempted suicide by swallowing two ounces of laudanum. It appears she had been followed to this city by some party from the neighborhood of Rochester, in this State, under promise of marriage, but, on arriving here, after repeated delays and excuses, found herself alone, wholly destitute of friends or money, and unwilling to acknowledge her position to those who could and would alleviate her misery, she concluded to rid herself and them of a burden which she felt was too heavy for her to bear. However, soon after taking the fatal draught, found and her condition being known, prompt measures were used to counteract the poison, and after considerable exertions and trouble to the surgeons, she was pronounced out of danger.

PROBABLE FATAL RESULT OF INSURANCE.—Yesterday morning officer O'Connell, of the Seventh precinct, was called upon to have John Murphy, an elderly lady, residing at No. 35 Grand street, removed to Bellevue Hospital. In the course of the examination it was found that, having in place of turning off the gas, blown it out, and in this state was yesterday found by some of the neighbors. She promptly expired, but it is the opinion of the surgeons that having inhaled so much of the gas, in all probability it will be the cause of death, as different methods have been already applied to recuperate the dormant faculties.

PRESENTATION TO A RETIRING CLERGYMAN.—On Monday night the Rev. Father O'Hara, of St. Columba's church, in West Twenty-fifth street, was the recipient of a handsome gold watch and chain at the hands of Mr. James Daily, who made the present on behalf of numerous parishioners desirous of thus expressing their respect for the reverend gentleman, who had a long ministered to their spiritual welfare, and who had been called to the charge of another parish, at Coleson, in Orange county.

THE NEW YORK COLLEGE OF DENTISTRY.—J. Smith Dodge, M. D., delivered the introductory address before the New York College of Dentistry in Fifth avenue, near Twenty-second street, last evening. Dr. Eleazar Parry occupied the chair. The science of dentistry was expounded by the speaker, who was followed by the Rev. Dr. Dutton, of the appropriate remarks. The audience was very select, and comprised many gentlemen of the medical profession. The regular course of the college commenced yesterday, and will continue until March 15, 1868.

FIRE IN MULBERRY STREET.—The alarm of the fire shortly before three o'clock yesterday originated from 15 Mulberry street (the signal station rung by the bells was No. 13), James slip and East river, on the top or seventh floor. The premises are occupied by a New York Fire Manufacturing Company, and the fire was caused by a partially extinguished lamp, and the flames spread rapidly in the various rooms. The firemen were very promptly sent for, and the fire was extinguished in a few minutes. The building was a three-story building, and the fire was confined to the stock by fire and water will be about \$5,000; insured for \$5,000, by the Hamilton, St. Mark's and the Commercial of Baltimore. The building is owned by William Phelps; it is damaged about \$2,000 and is fully insured.