

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW EVENING.

- OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway.—THE PATRIOTISM OF THE WILLIE WINKLE. WOODS MUSEUM, Broadway, corner 25th st.—Performance every afternoon and evening. GLOBE THEATRE, 725 Broadway.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT, &c. FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth street.—TWELVE MOONS. BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—NECK AND NECK—STING OF PEAS. BOOTH THEATRE, 23d st., between 5th and 6th ays.—RIP VAN WINKLE. NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway.—THE SPECTACLE OF THE BLACK CROOK. WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and 13th street.—COQUETTES. LINA EDWIN'S THEATRE, 725 Broadway.—LITTLE JACK SHEPHERD. GRAND OPERA HOUSE, corner of 9th av. and 23d st.—LES BRIGANDES. MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S PARK THEATRE, Broadway.—FAIRY CIRCUS—QUESTIONS OF THE COUNTRY. STEINWAY HALL, Fourteenth street.—GRAND MUSICAL SOIREE. WYNYASTON'S OPERA HOUSE, 291 Bowery.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT, &c. THEATRE COMIQUE, 614 Broadway.—COMIC VOCALISM, NEGRO ACTS, &c. SAN FRANCISCO MINSTREL HALL, 583 Broadway.—NEGRO MINSTRELS, FAJONS, BURLESQUES, &c. BRYANT'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, 251 st., between 5th and 7th ays.—NEGRO MINSTRELS, ENTERTAINERS, &c. APOLLO HALL, corner 28th street and Broadway.—DR. COBBY'S DIORAMA OF IRELAND. MOULLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, Brooklyn.—NEGRO MINSTRELS, BURLESQUES, &c. BROOKLYN OPERA HOUSE—WELCH, ROGERS & WHITE'S MINSTRELS.—HAMLET. NEW YORK CIRCUS, Fourteenth street.—SENSELESS IN THE RING, ACROBATS, &c. DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, 745 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART. NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 615 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Sunday, December 11, 1870.

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The War News This Morning.

There is very little news of consequence this morning from the seat of war in France. General Chanzy telegraphs the French War Department that he had a successful engagement on Thursday last with the army of Prince Frederick Charles. The scene of the battle was near Beaugency, a small town on the Loire, some miles southwest of Orleans. Although Chanzy claims to have repulsed the Germans, his announcement that he expected another attack on Friday shows that the contest could not have been decisive. The fact that he is at Beaugency, or near there, gives some appearance of truth in the London report that the Army of the Loire has divided into two bodies, one covering Tours and the other falling back southward. Much excitement prevails in Havre by reason of the Prussian advance on the city. French iron-clads have been ordered thither to aid in the defence. A battle is said to have been fought close by, and we are of opinion that the French were beaten. It is hardly probable, however, that Havre will fall. The very remote chance of the Germans being able to starve out the city, and if they rely upon siegework to effect its capture, suggest that the war is likely to end before they can make a breach in the walls.

From London we learn that the French officers are protesting against the restoration of the Bonapartes. This is very important news, if true; but, remembering how popular Napoleon was, we prefer to wait its confirmation.

THE NEW KING OF SPAIN has arrayed against him the ex-Queen Isabella, the Carlists and all the old Bourbons and the younger Bourbons, and the Church, and the republicans. Will he be able to manage them all? Doubtful; but he is a brave young fellow, for he is going to try, and the Hohenzollern ought to stand by him.

SPREAD OF SPIRITUALISM.—The operations of the prohibitory liquor law in Massachusetts does not seem to affect the spread of Spiritualism. The doctrines of that class of intelligents seem to be spreading with unusual fervor.

The German Empire and the Temporal Power of the Pope.

We live in an age which is so full of striking coincidences that a striking coincidence is no longer noteworthy. It is, however, a curious fact that the German empire, which for well nigh ten centuries was an inseparable companion of the Papacy, but which has been defunct since 1806, should be reviving at the very moment that the temporal power of the Pope is swiftly dying, if not dead. To-day, as our columns testify, the members of the Catholic Church are mad with excitement—as mad in the New World as in the Old—because of the events which are now taking place in Rome. To-day the King of Prussia is requested by the magnates of Fatherland to assume the imperial crown, and thus revive the German empire. The German empire, since the gift of Charlemagne, or rather since the coronation of Otto, 962, otherwise named the Holy Roman empire, is about to be restored. The temporal power of the Pope is at the same time hopelessly condemned. The contrast is striking and deserving of some attention.

Questions of this kind have attraction for us, because they are tests of progress. The situation of Europe at the present moment as revealed by the above mentioned movements is full of interest and pregnant with instruction. The Holy Roman empire, inaugurated rather by Otto the Great than by Charlemagne, exhibited for many centuries the grandest of all possible unions—the union of Church and State, and gave form to the most perfect idea of human government, and the co-ordinate authority of the temporal and the spiritual, the secular and the sacred authority. It is undeniable, however, that the conflict of the ages has been the struggle between those two Powers. We have more than once already in these columns, within a recent period, gone over this ground; but the public sentiment of the moment, as well as the potent facts of the hour, make a fresh review necessary. From 962 up until 1806 the Holy Roman empire, in spite of varying fortune, was more or less a fact. The interval is full of historic life. It covers the great struggle for supremacy between the Pope and the Emperor which reached its climax in the days of Hildebrand, when the Papacy showed itself mightier than the Emperor; the grand times of Frederick of the Red Beard, when the empire, thoroughly religious, was mightier than the Papacy; the Renaissance period, when Italy was by a study of the past giving Europe a new and higher form of life; the Reformation period, when science had come to the aid of liberty and was shaking the slumbering peoples from the sleep of centuries; the French Revolution period, when under a new hope Europe went mad; but during those many centuries the Pope and the German Emperor claimed, with more or less reason, to represent the secular and spiritual interests of the modern world. In 1806, the German empire having been destroyed by the act of the Confederation of the Rhine, Bavaria, Wurtemberg, Baden and sixteen other States having withdrawn from and repudiated the empire, Francis the Second on the 6th of August, playing the part of another Odoacer, resigned a crown which German Emperors had worn since the days of the Great Otto, but which the conquests and ambitious projects of the First Napoleon had rendered worthless; and by that act the German and Holy Roman empire was made a thing of the past. Two years before that date Napoleon had destroyed the temporal power of the Pope; and had revoked the "donations which his predecessors, the French emperors, had made," had proclaimed his son King of Rome, and had compelled Pope Pius VII. to cross the Alps and assist at his coronation. Thus one thousand and six years after Pope Leo had crowned Charlemagne, eight hundred and forty-four years after the coronation of the First Otto, the Holy Roman empire perished. Another would-be Charlemagne was the master of Europe; but the Papacy, often humbled before, was now laid prostrate. The empire which had lasted so long was no more, and the Papacy and the empire were finally divorced.

In 1814, when the flimsy fabric of the Napoleonic empire fell, the combined Powers of Europe restored the Pope to his ancient position and made secure to him his rights as one of the temporal princes of Europe. In 1815 an attempt was made to restore the old German empire, but the attempt failed, the Emperor of Austria having no desire to wear barren honors and Prussia being now too strong to allow any such arrangement to take effect. It is well known that in 1814, in 1815 and in 1848 a powerful party in Germany sought to restore the empire; but hitherto all such schemes have been worthless. Now, however, the opportunity has arrived, Austria is no longer in the field and Prussia is omnipotent. The events of 1866 and of 1870 have made King William master of the situation. Germany throughout all her borders recognizes the fact, and to the united voice of Germany the Prussian King responds, accepting the title of Emperor of Germany. The year 1814 restored the Emperor; but, strange to say, the same year that restores the imperial crown to Germany robs the Holy Father of all his temporalities. A dream long reasonable and likely to become fact is now no more than a dream. The Holy Roman empire is dead and can never be revived. That Germany is to become a great and powerful empire may be taken for granted. That arrangements will be made to retain the Pope in Rome is not by any means impossible. But an empire in which the Romay Pontiff can take his ancient place can never again be created. The restoration of the empire and the downfall of the temporal power of the Pope in the same year are events which show, above all the changes and revolutions of our times, the nature and character of modern progress. The Emperor of Germany will only be the Emperor of Germany. He will not be, like his great namesakes of the past, the Roman Emperor, the governor of the world. The Pope may find his proper place in the new arrangement of Europe foreshadowed by the coming conference, but he will never again be the spiritual chief of the human family. All old things have passed away; all things have become new. The great battle waged for more than thirty years, and brought to a close by the peace of Westphalia, has been resumed.

and the Protestant North has completed its long interrupted labor.

Let us hope that while Germany has found unity the Holy Father will find peace and comfort in the holy occupations and amid the scenes made sacred by the labors and memories of his predecessors.

Archbishop Spalding on the Pope's Temporal Power.

The lecture at Philadelphia the other evening of Archbishop Spalding, of Baltimore, on the Pope's temporal power, published in yesterday's HERALD, is, perhaps, the clearest and strongest argument so far presented in favor of the maintenance of this temporal power at Rome as indispensable to the independence of the Pope as the head of the Catholic Church. The Archbishop makes a strong case against the First Napoleon and the Third Napoleon touching the double-dealing and treacherous course of each towards the Holy Father and the terrible consequences to the Bonapartes and to France, and a strong case against King Victor Emmanuel. Ner can it be denied that the justification of this King for the seizure of the Papal States, including Rome, reduced to a few words, amounts to this:—"Dear Holy Father, I am very sorry to turn you out of the temporal government of Rome and the little States of the Church; but if I don't turn you out these red republicans will turn me out. It is a hard case, I admit, but 'you know how it is yourself,' and that we must have Rome for our capital."

The Spanish Cubans.

The recent parade in Havana in honor of the election of the Duke of Aosta to be King of Spain has not created that amount of enthusiasm which was expected. As an evidence of the lack of popularity of the new King, also of that of Captain General De Rodas, not a single viva was heard for the former, while only a few cheers were given for the latter. What the evident feeling at present existing in Cuba towards the mother country may lead to it is not very difficult to conjecture. Now that Valmaseda has secured De Rodas' position, though only temporary, it is true, the volunteers may resolve on keeping him in power permanently. They have it in their power to do so if they will. It is very questionable whether the new government in Madrid will be able to find any man in Spain willing to take the Captain Generalship of Cuba who will be acceptable to the volunteers, and as they are a power in the island it would not be at all surprising if this new difficulty which is looming up proved a source of serious trouble to the Madrid government. A disagreement between the Spaniards at home and the Spaniards in Cuba could have but one effect on the struggle now going on for Cuban independence. All attempts to extinguish the revolutionary flame which for over two years has burned so brightly in Cuba have failed. If, therefore, the alliance between the volunteers and the imported army is going to be weakened by dissensions, is it not clear that the Cubans will be the gainers thereby? This new phase in Cuban matters is every day making itself more and more evident, and the election of the new king for Spain rather aggravates than allays the irritation.

The French, the Pope and the Prussians.

There was a very curious and suggestive manifestation of the French character at the grand Catholic turnout at Buffalo on Friday last in support of the temporal rights of the Pope. The Catholics, regardless of nationality, turned out and joined as Catholics in this demonstration; but when the French Catholics discovered certain Prussians in the procession the patriotic Frenchmen withdrew. They would not march as brothers even in religion with Prussians, because the Prussians, by fire and sword, are desolating France. Those French Catholics withdrew from the line not because they loved the Pope less, but because they hated the Prussians more—because between the misfortunes of France and the sorrows of the Pope they could not cease to be Frenchmen. The Irish Catholics, on the other hand, whose sympathies in the war are with the French, experienced no difficulty in fraternizing with Prussians as Catholics. Nor were the Prussians as Catholics disposed to bring their political differences with the French into this religious procession. Thus it would appear that the French, as Catholics, do not possess the cool, discriminating philosophy of the Germans, nor the paramount and unquestioning piety of the Irish; and yet how could any Frenchman at this time be expected, even in the cause of the Pope, to sink the sufferings of France?

THE REPUBLICAN party in the South needs reconstructing quite as badly as any of the rebel State governments did. Too many carpet-baggers, too much politics and too little intelligence have swamped the radical element in Virginia, North Carolina and Alabama, and the same causes promise like results in Arkansas, Texas and Georgia. Unless the unscrupulous politicians who have during the last three years manipulated Southern affairs are thrown overboard and party dissensions healed, most of the late rebel States will be lost to the administration in the election of 1872.

SHALL FRANCE BE WIPED OUT AS A REPUBLIC, or shall she be a monarchy? Let us have France as a nation, as a republic or as a monarchy, as the people of France may select.

THE STORM ON THE CENTRAL AMERICAN COAST.—Our despatches from Central America speak of serious disasters to shipping in the Caribbean Sea. Many losses are reported. So severe was the storm that many of the vessels in the harbor of Aspinwall had to put to sea for safety.

SHALL FRANCE BE SMASHED UP?—Let us see what the Frenchmen in this city will do to prevent it.

At Last an Envoy to England.

After so many attempts to get a gentleman for this long vacant office they say that a devoted person has been found to take upon his shoulders the queer and undefined burden of conducting diplomatic dialogue between the United States and England. We can hardly congratulate General Schenck on his promotion, for under all the circumstances of the case the honor of representing this country just now at what diplomats call the Court of St. James is of such doubtful advantage that appointment to it has an unpleasant look of being kicked up stairs. The relations between the republic and Great Britain have got into a sort of deadlock, in which the department of both countries is extremely fine, but which is not quite conducive to the settlement of anything except the question of the capacity of statesmen on both sides of the Atlantic. In fact, everybody's "carriage" stops the way; and the attitude of the two countries is very much like that of the two gentlemen who went out once upon a time to fight a duel, but who could not get further than throwing themselves into "position."

The Earl of Chatham, with sword drawn, stood waiting for Sir Richard Strachan; Sir Richard, looking to be as 'em, stood waiting for the Earl of Chatham.

That duel, if we remember aright, ended amid much merriment and with copious flowing of champagne instead of blood. We hail the omen. Only, considering ourselves to be very much in the right, we most particularly insist upon having our own way before the laughter and the champagne are ordered up. There will be no objection to the receipt by General Schenck of any amount of good dinners from plethoric British aristocrats. Let them feed him up as much as they did Mr. Reverdy Johnson if they like, provided only the thing is done after our little bill is duly footed with receipt; or, if it is done before, please let there be no so much fuss and talk about it; otherwise it may chance that these ever hospitable lords and gentlemen will feed not only General Schenck, but our ancient and justifiable grudge too; and that, we beg to say, is quite old enough and fat enough to be killed off in a proper diplomatic way.

To speak quite seriously, we are of opinion that Great Britain has trifled quite long enough with us and her own fortunes in the matter of relations with the United States, and it is high time that some solution should be arrived at which is intelligible and dignified to both parties. The present conjuncture is, we conceive, most propitious for such a conclusion. Great Britain has the Eastern question on her hands, and will soon have to face the question of fighting Russia, with probably no other ally than Turkey; for Austria, according to the published despatches of Count Bunsen, endorses the justice of Russia's demands, deploring only the mode of advancing them. It is not, therefore, very probable that she will fight. We observe that some of the principal organs of the English press talk with blank horror of the prospect of having to fight both Russia and America. If there is anything which could make us believe that England really is destined now to experience a Gravelotte and Sedan it would be to witness signs of such fatuity. The difficulty with the United States is one which can be settled easily, with a little exercise of justice, good temper, and good sense, on the part of the British government, that any Englishman who talks of war must be as obstinate as a rhinoceros and as wise as a badger. We apprehend no such catastrophe. Foreign affairs in England just now mean Lord Granville; and he is a statesman who will know how to do the right and sensible thing when driven into a corner. Indeed, he, for his own part, would know how to do it before; but he represents a nation so haughty and so blind to facts that he must be squeezed right up into the uttermost angle of the apartment before he can make his people understand that the time for chatter is past, and that the awful quarter of an hour of Rabelais has come at last when that bill must really be discharged.

But there is more than the mere payment of a bill in this question. America, in point of fact, does not want money, God be praised; and she does want to establish such relations with Great Britain as will lead to permanent and abiding good understanding. No statesman in either country can believe that this is possible as long as Canada remains a possession of the British crown; and there is an overwhelming mass of argument to show that there is no arrangement just now so important to England herself as to be rid of the obligation to defend Canada. Not that Canada is going to be attacked that we know of; but there is now no fitness, no prudence, no propriety in retaining a territory which must in the nature of things so soon be absorbed by the Union. If England wishes to put her house in order for European and Eastern questions she is bound to part with Canada as speedily as possible. Certainly the present Prime Minister must be alive to such considerations, for it is not to be overlooked, though our press has not sufficiently noticed it, that, not long ago, at a public dinner, he congratulated the United States on having a country and a constitution that "knew how to unite a continent under a single government." Mr. Gladstone, in his position, could not say in so many words, "We want you to have Canada as soon as possible;" but next to those words he could use none more significant of his desire to part with so dangerous a possession; and there is good reason to believe that his most influential colleagues agree with him.

Now, here, we say, is a plain case where a little judgment, tact and statesmanship ought to settle everything quite comfortably and pleasantly all round. England wants to part with Canada. We want the British flag to go from this Continent at all events, if not to annex Canada. The only difficulty is, perhaps, with the Canadians; and if British statesmen have not sense and tact enough to get over that the country governed by such incapables ought to suffer. Surely this is a mere question of a little pressure, a little advice; perhaps, of guaranteeing a railway loan, or something of the kind, to the Dominion. All these things are easy enough to England if she pleases. Annexation to the Union would be an excellent tonic pill for the chronic Canadian trouble of want of stamina and poverty of blood. The pill is a good pill; let Great Britain give it a little and it will be swallowed with excellent effect, even if with a wry face. "Oh! but,"

say English journals, "Mr. Sumner has made menacing speeches. General Butler threatens us with punching our heads under his part with Canada. Dignity forbids." This is too ridiculous, really, for grown up men. Mr. Sumner and General Butler are very important and interesting persons in their way; but their eccentricities are not quite a sufficient index whereby to regulate the interests and fortunes of the American republic and the British empire. Such an argument as this is to reduce English policy to the level of Napoleonic *parvenu* susceptibility, and insults England much more seriously than we should think of doing. There are five thousand arguments in favor of the course we suggest and none against it, except the suggestions of a small pique worthy of a fine lady's *soubrette*. Let the President and the English Cabinet concert this beneficent measure and everybody will applaud them. At all events, we hope that General Schenck is not going, like poor Mr. Motley, to march up the hill only to march down again. There has been quite enough of that sort of childishness.

An Emperor for Germany.

At last a hand firm enough in its grasp has been found to wield the sceptre and the sword of Charlemagne. The grandson of Charles Martel is to have a worthy successor in one who seems to have inherited the amazing good fortune, if not, indeed, the military genius and the administrative capacity of Frederick the Great. The halo and the crown of the Carolingian kings are to settle upon the head of the Hohenzollerns, and King William of Prussia is to be Emperor of Germany. This is news to make the bones of Karl the Great stir in his shrine at Aix-la-Chapelle, and the shadows on the Broken shape themselves into forms of panoplied knights and diadem-helmeted kings riding forth to the eastward and to the west, proclaiming a new feudality of the sword and a new subjection of the people, as monkish prophecies and popular legends have so long foretold. Absolutism and reaction may, therefore, hastily rejoice in the tidings that King William accepts the idea of imperial power suggested from the Reichstag at Berlin, so speedily and warmly endorsed by Saxony, Wurtemberg and Bavaria, and so festively hailed by the populations that, says one despatch, it "will go very far to assuage the sorrows consequent on the losses and horrors of the war." But those who anticipate any approach to the rigid rule that held together the vast State which, under its first Emperor, in the eighth and ninth centuries, extended from the Elbe to the Ebro and from the Raab to the Po, binding together different races of different creeds and nationalities and living in totally different climates, with different pursuits and systems of cultivation, by adamantine clamps of military might, are sadly out of union with the age. The letter of King Louis of Bavaria to King John of Saxony utters the true word of the situation. Germany recognizes in the Prussian monarch the leader who has combined her armies, repelled the invasion of the haughtiest military Power on earth, and humbled that Power by an unequalled succession of the most dazzling victories until it struggles for mere existence under the walls of its own proud capital. She sees in him the statesman who has evoked from a cloud of scattered, half hostile and continually jarring, petty provinces, the noble form of a united Germany—a common Fatherland—an imposing and revered national centre, home and fastness—glowing with the concentrated splendor of triumph after triumph, on the battle field and in the council chamber alike, over the strongest and the ablest of all human antagonists. The lonely "watcher by the Rhine" of July last, who listened with trembling to the first harsh bugle blast that should announce through the gloom of the hour that the fierce Turcos and the resistless Zouaves of France, led by men schooled in the cruel fire of African service, were rushing across the border to devastate the rich fields and quiet villages of Germany, has beheld the line of danger roll away westward with a rapidity almost outspeeding his own sturdy march, until now from the terraces of Versailles and in the ruined gardens of St. Cloud, he watches the evening Sun go down over the domes and spires of beleaguered and hungry Paris. Be he Saxon or Swabian, this is a palpable presentment of accomplished facts that appeals to the brain and the heart as well as to the imagination of each and every soldier in the armies of the Germanic alliance, and to every civilian who reads to his family at home the daily bulletins of such grand success wrested from such once imminent defeat, and such glorious safety built high in the very citadels of such recent and such overwhelming peril.

But, now, this feeling—natural and even most honorable to human nature—admitted and recognized by the princes of Bavaria, Saxony, Wurtemberg, Baden and all the minor States, and shared by the vast majority of their population, notwithstanding the private loss that creches by nearly every threshold, will the new empire that is in process of formation, and the new Emperor apparent, whom Providence has so wonderfully favored, be equal to the hour and to their grand mission? Austria, who held the superior influence in 1848, and whose Archduke John was elected Regent by the Germanic National Assembly, which met that year in time-honored and traditional Frankfurt, has ceased to oppose Prussia in becoming her friend. Sadova checked her control and turned aside her westward ambition. Sedan has stricken away her Gallic alliances. Prussia remains the head and front of the Germanic household. William, then, has no more important causes of quarrel at home if he will be but generous and great. His only really dangerous foreign adversaries have been crippled for a generation to come. In the lapse of that time they can be rendered earnest, sincere and devoted allies. A liberal constitution; a free press; magnanimity towards a stricken foe; political amnesty; a full elective franchise; a simple and frugal court; tolerance, law, education; religion encouraged; license rebuked—these are what the world looking on has a right to expect, and these will make the hour when William of Hohenzollern shall assume the imperial purple the healing, net of Germany alone, but of Europe, and the dawn of the great deliverance of the people.

The Holiday Season—The Festival of Gifts.

We are just entering upon the great holiday season. In two weeks from now we shall be in the full enjoyment of Christmas, the festival of love, of charity and of peace to all men. For eighteen hundred years this festival has been kept holy. It has been sanctified by all the solemnities of the Church, and it has entered also into the inner temple of the domestic household, making all things beautiful therein. It is pleasant to find that in these practical times of ours we celebrate it still, if not with the ancient religious fervor and the fruition of faith, at least with a good, wholesome jollity that recognizes something to rejoice over in the coming of a festive season, when so much of what is good in human nature develops itself in the renewal of old friendships, the healing of old animosities and the generous offering of Christmas gifts—a genial custom far more honored in the observance than in the breach. We say it is a good custom to observe this greatest of all religious festivals, because it represents the fountain from which springs all that the Christian world knows of morality; because it is the starting point of that grand moral system upon which the safety of society depends to-day.

The season is propitious for a jolly Christmas. The weather invites people who have money to spend to outdoor excursions to the stores where Christmas gifts can be found in abundance. We give a description in another column of some of the most rare works of art in gold, and gems, and diamonds, and bronzes and statuary within the immediate reach of our citizens. We leave the article to tell its own story, without any comment here. In a few days all the city will be alive with the inspiration of the holiday season. The storekeepers are all prepared to welcome a flood of customers. Holiday books, holiday toys, bountifully in every shape there are in plenty, and all that can delight the young and captivate the adult portion of our population.

There is every prospect of a good holiday season. We are happily free from the misfortunes of war which disturb Europe. We are prosperous at home and can well afford to enjoy a happy Christmas, not forgetting in the midst of our festivities to give thanks to the source of all good for the abundance of blessings vouchsafed to us.

Dress Fashions and New Styles.

That the principle of dress fashion is eternal and has been from the beginning is abundantly proven in the history of mankind. We have a continuous chain of facts in attestation of the truth coming down from the moment of the occurrence of the first incident of the toilet in the Garden of Eden to the time of old King Kettle of Africa, a gentleman who was elaborately dressed when he had slung a copper kettle, which was given to him by an English slave trader, backward from his neck, thence to the period of the monarch of the Mosquito territory, who was "fashionably made up" when he had strapped a pair of cavalry spurs on his naked feet, and so on to the moment of Miss Flora McFlimsy, who packed a wagon load of trunks for Saratoga and then declared that she had "nothing to wear." This is the eternity of the principle of dress. An undying principle, like unalterable faith, must have an exponent in *perpetuo*. Such is the HERALD, the great universal daily lay record coming after revelation, and in union with and support of history.

Our special fashions letter to-day shows that, exiled from Paris by the rude shocks of war, the Goddess of Fashion has sought refuge in Belgium. She speaks in our pages from her new shrine in Brussels. Paris has lost its monopoly of the idea of *ton*. It has been diffused and made universal. It is enlarged by the revolution, as will be learned from a perusal of the contents of our letter. The "creation" of dress for the present winter is likely to be a very elaborate work. The materials, satins and velvets and laces particularly, will be very rich, the colors delicate, yet attractive, and the trimmings new and in complete harmony. Our special fashions letter is quite refreshing to-day, as the writer begins with the newest hat and ends at the point of the tiniest slipper.

A MONUMENT TO FARRAGUT.—We are happy to learn that a movement is on foot to erect a monument to Admiral Farragut. It will become the Empire City to thus pay tribute to the memory of the greatest naval captain of his age and one of America's most honored sons.

Personal Intelligence.

- Colonel J. P. Sanger, of the United States Army, is quartered at the Metropolitan Hotel. Colonel George T. Bell, chief clerk, and Colonel H. McCoy, member of the Baltimore Common Council, are at the Grand Central Hotel. Mr. Charles McNab, director of the Montreal Bank, left the Everett House yesterday for Canada. Mr. W. A. Dart, United States Consul General to Montreal, is among the latest arrivals at the Astor House. Ex-Governor William Brooks, from Illinois, is temporarily at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Mr. J. H. Knicker, of the United States Navy, is at the Metropolitan Hotel. Mr. William D. Bowie, Jr., brother of Governor Bowie, of Maryland, has arrived at the Grand Central Hotel. Lieutenant J. C. Morgan, lately of the United States flagship Delaware, is stationed at the St. Denis Hotel. Mr. Clarence King United States Geologist, has arrived from Washington and is stopping at the Astor House. Lieutenant Commander Schoonmaker, of the United States Navy, is among the latest departures from the Everett House. Mr. A. H. Porter, of Niagara Falls, is at the Irving House. Mr. F. E. Woodbridge, ex-member of Congress from Vermont, is sojourning at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Judge A. J. Parker, of Albany, is at the Everett House, on a brief visit. Mr. George Peabody Russell, nephew of the late Mr. Peabody, has arrived from Salem, Mass., and is sojourning at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Mark Twain, the great humorist, has come to the city from Buffalo, and is now stopping at the Albe-marle Hotel. The following is the list of passengers who sailed by the City of Washington yesterday for Liverpool: E. Hayes, wife and infant; Joseph Hayes and wife, W. Joyce, J. B. Walker, William Knight and wife, W. C. Burkishaw, L. Cate, L. E. Brush, C. Bunston, Joseph Gallard, Jr., and servant, Dr. B. D. Taylor, George S. Bradford, D. Heineman, John Matland, Mr. Mowenstone, J. Long, S. W. Blakely, J. Mackinnon, Robert Fortie, Thomas Bridger, Thomas Cahill, James Wood, John Thornaid, G. H. Scanlon, Benjamin Cook, M. Theostoky, Mr. Carrick, G. Jones, Mrs. M. Johnson, G. B. Greenfield and G. Tague.