NEW YORK HERALD
BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.
JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

Volume XXXVI.....No. 162

AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW EVENING.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth street.—NO NAME.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway.—THE EMOTIONAL PLAY OF EAST LYNNE.

GLOBE THEATRE, 728 Broadway.—THE GREAT DRAMA OF NECK AND NECK.

BOOTH'S THEATRE, 23d st., between 5th and 6th avs.—THE MAN O' AIRLIE.

WOOD'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner 30th st.—Performances every afternoon and evening—THREE BLIND MICE.

WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and 13th street.—ROSEDALE.

NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway.—PAUL CLIFFORD; OR, THE LOST HEIR.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, corner of 8th av. and 23d st.—THE THREE HUNCHBACKS.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—POMP—SHEELAH, THE COLLEEN BAWN.

MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S PARK THEATRE, Brooklyn.—ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, 201 Bowery.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.

DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, 745 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.

QUADRUPLE SHEET.

New York, Sunday, June 11, 1871.

CONTENTS OF TO-DAY'S HERALD.

PAGE.
1—Advertisements.
2—Advertisements.
3—Advertisements.
4—Advertisements.
5—"Father Morse:" The Children's Tribute to the Genius and Moral Greatness of their Adopted Father; A Testimonial of the Telegraphers of the World; The Unveiling of the Statute of Professor Morse; Addresses by Governor Hoffman, William Cullen Bryant and the Mayor; Enthusiastic Demonstration at the Academy of Music.
6—The American Jockey Club: First Day of the Spring Meeting at Jerome Park; A Fete d'Etc; Brilliant and Fashionable Attendance and Glorious Sport; Who Were There and What They Wore; Four Capital Races—The Turf in England—News from the Pacific Coast—Foreign Miscellaneous Items—A Bigamist Released on Bail—The New Brunswick Fishermen and Annexation.
7—Egypt: Mr. Seward's Reception by the Khedive—The Pope's Jubilee—The National Game—The Meiggs Testimonial—The Eighth Ward Grant Men—Fashionable Summer Resorts—Railroad Matters—Ravages of the Cabbage Worm—Launch of an East River Ferry-boat—Mississippi River Diving—New York City Items—Naval Intelligence—Dominion of Canada—The Commander of Governor's Island Relieved—Scene in a Menagerie—Criticism of New Books.
8—Editorials: Leading Article, "The Jubilee of Pius IX."—Amusement Announcements.
9—Editorials (Continued from Eighth Page)—Personal Intelligence—The Situation in France—Germany: Movements of the Czar of Russia—Interesting from Italy and Austria—The New Hampshire Election—President Grant at Newburg—Large Fire in Newark—Miscellaneous Telegrams—Local News—Business Notices.
10—West Point: Preparing for the Glorious Homeward March—Yachting Notes—Aquatic—Music and the Drama—The English Stage—A Case of of Kidnapping—The Smallpox in Newark.
11—All But Shot: Two HERALD Correspondents in Paris in Warm Water—Brooklyn Matters—Commissioners of Public Parks—Glory, Honor and Renown Wanted—Ho! for the Balmy, Bracing Breeze—Long Island Against New Jersey—Brooklyn's Broken-Hearted Belle—Financial and Commercial Reports—Man's Inhumanity—Trying to Beat Alderman Raber—Marriages and Deaths.
12—The Morse Statue (Continued from Fifth Page)—Shipping Intelligence—News from Washington—Murder in Moodna, Orange County, N. Y.—Advertisements.
13—Religious Intelligence: The Religious Programme for To-Day; HERALD Religious Communications; Thirty-fourth Street Synagogue; The Serpent of Saginaw; Religious Personals and Particulars.
14—Religious Intelligence (Continued from Thirteenth Page)—Personal Notes—Foreign Personal Gossip—Americans Abroad—Millions at a Rake: The Gwynn-Merrifield Bigamy Case in a New Light—The Drowning Accident in North Andover, Mass.—Terrible Murder in California—The Blind Murderer—The Battle of Dorking—California: The Port of San Diego and its Surroundings—A Fraudulent Divorce in Massachusetts—Trout Fishing in New Hampshire.
15—The Latest Ship Tragedy—The Courts—A Singular Operation to Save a Man's Life—Advertisements.
16—Advertisements.

FRENCH "flat" houses are becoming numerous in the city. They are well arranged to make the home life of our middle class people roll smoothly.

MAD DOGS are apt to have their day in this warm weather. One frightened Brooklyn yesterday. Give the beasts plenty of water before they go mad and a pistol-shot immediately after.

FELIX PYAT is concealed in Paris. With the Versaillists hunting him like ferrets to give him the death that the other members of the Commune received he must be an *infelix* Felix.

A LANDLADY in this city recently claimed seventy-five dollars damages against the property of an ex-boarder because of his dying in the house and thereby injuring her business. The jury would not grant the claim because it was evident to them, some of whom probably boarded, that it would indirectly put a premium upon boarding house starvation.

THE statement is made that Spain is willing to sell Cuba to the Cubans, and a banking firm in Amsterdam has agreed to advance the money, provided the United States will become security for the Cubans. We don't know but that we might afford to do this if Cuba will give us a first mortgage on herself as collateral in case we have to pay the banker's note.

JEROME PARK presented even more than its usual brilliancy yesterday. The ladies, who have been taught by this institution to appreciate racing, bedecked the stands like jewels upon the neck of beauty, and the weather, by the kind interposition of the Signal Bureau, cast her enchantments of fair sky and pleasant breezes over the scene. The races were not more than usually spirited. Four were run, Chillicothe winning the first, Harry Bassett the second, Hamburg the third, and Oysterman, Jr., the fourth.

THE UNVEILING OF THE MORSE STATUE in the Park took place yesterday in the presence of an immense crowd, and the reception to the venerable inventor took place at the Academy of Music last evening to another immense crowd, comprising which were the most cultured and distinguished people of New York, gladly paying the highest contemporary honors to living genius. William Cullen Bryant delivered the inaugural address, and Mayor Hall received the statue for the city. At the reception several distinguished gentlemen addressed the masses; but the greatest attraction there was the presence of Professor Morse himself, who, in his eightieth year, still looks hale and hearty enough to have deferred the erection of his statue for many years yet, if a grateful community had felt like following the old usages in his case by honoring him in marble only after death.

The Jubilee of Pius IX.

From whatever standpoint men view the Catholic Church, in its faith or the dogmatisms built thereon, it is certain that the contemplation of the long line of its pontiffs upon earth must awaken at least one common feeling—that of something approaching to awe, if not awe itself. When we speak of the days of Trajan or Constantine, or even those later years of the dying Western empire, they peer out from the gray mist of ages like the eyes of spectres, so much of another world do they seem. That out of these disembodied centuries we can to-day touch something living which has passed down unchanged and intact, something that moves among us and is of the actual present as much as ourselves, is surely cause enough for wonder. Macauley traces the Papacy back in a few glowing sentences to the days of Pepin, King of France, and then, as if the attempt to go farther back in detail would mar the concentrated word-picture, he exclaims, "and far beyond the time of Pepin does this august dynasty extend." The very necessity of this ellipsis is strong proof of the impossibility of taking in so much of change, of building up and destroying as broods under the wings of the nineteen centuries which cover the history of the Papacy.

On Friday next (the 16th inst.) the present incumbent of the Papal chair will have completed the twenty-fifth year of his pontificate. That he will be the first Bishop of Rome who has sat there for that period since the days of St. Peter is already known to our readers. The Catholic Church throughout the world is about to celebrate this jubilee with uncommon pomp and splendor, in all the solemnity of its gorgeous ritual. In every Catholic temple which rears its head will the prayers of the children of the Church be heard. Amid polar snows and tropic heats, where, in the wilds and fastnesses and desert places no church built by human hands has ever stood, the same *Te Deum* will arise as the dauntless missionaries gather their wild flocks around them to bless Him who in their Holy Father's tribulation has sustained him to mark an epoch in the history of the Church. Not alone to those who own Catholicism as their faith and Pius IX. as their Father will the day be of interest. Those of other creeds who stop to think that Christ's promise to His apostles of unremitting intercommunion is being fulfilled to-day as it was when the catacombs of Rome were the Christian's house of prayer and the maws of lions and tigers his only certain place of rest, will join in it too. They will find, bitter sectarians as they may be, that it is as impossible to separate the Popes from the story of Christianity as it would be the apostles themselves. From the point of the length of time through which the Papacy has passed we can turn to the breadth of influence it commands. Looking back from the present, as it were from the broad base of a triangle at whose distant apex glows a resplendent light—the Light of the World—we can note the steps of the ages by the widening path which comes within its gleam. This broadening illuminated field tells the progress of Christianity. If we picture the progress of that beam we see it shine brightly at first over a narrow range. At length we see the great, solid temples of heathen Rome melting in its gentle ray, and then the unimpeded light advances with rapid flight over empires and peoples, over lands and seas. Fierce hordes of shaggy Goths and savage Huns come for an instant like swarms of desolating locusts in its way. But the mild light that wells from the Saviour's heart subdues them all, and still marches on until the limit of civilization is its only bound, and far, where savage ignorance or semi-barbarism extends, the light may be seen in little threads pushing bravely forward.

In the present century and the previous one Christianity—Catholic and Protestant—has had enemies to deal with different from those of former days. They are indifference, infidelity and positivism. Not for the sake of confusing or blending rival creeds do we name them together, but to point out the common danger to all, and to state more broadly the lines against which the Catholic Church finds itself drawn up. The intensity of this danger defines the position of the Pope to-day and gives a deep significance to the fervent prayings and wishings which two hundred and fifty million souls in every land on the globe will send up on the 16th of the month for the Holy Father.

The stern, unyielding, superhuman faith of the Catholic Church, immovable in all its tenets, stands naturally at one extreme of belief, whereof nondescript positivism is at the other. Those who stand midway find and have found it a difficult task to determine between them. This is natural, for they are irreconcilable. Positivism, which means infidelity, has been on the aggressive, and, since it was the attacker, Catholicism has been called conservative. The pride of this age is that it is an age of "progress;" therefore that which was named conservative was confusedly voted *effete*. From this it is easy to find a reason for the comparative favor which the onslaught on the seat of Papacy found with the midway philosophers of the period. Now, however, by the light of the fires which flung their luridness over Paris, a reactionary shudder runs through their mild souls, and the Papacy again, in its simple, patient attitude, comes into favor.

In spite of all this change in sentiment the pious Catholic sees him whom he calls the Vicar of Christ on earth almost a prisoner and quite at the mercy of his terrible unrelenting foes. Atheism is not all conquered; Catholicism is not at all triumphant in earthly matters, and as the simple old man in the Vatican, with the calm smile on his venerable face and an unsubdued light in his clear eyes nears the test time of quarter of a century in St. Peter's chair, no wonder that the whole world takes a sympathetic interest in the jubilee of Giovanni Maria Mastai Ferretti, known as Pius IX. His vicarate has been troubled, but not more so than many of his predecessors. Like many of them, he has been hunted from Rome to be brought back, as Pius VII. was, in triumph. Awaiting the award of God, whom he fondly appeals to, as the guide of circumstances, he will receive the congratulations and sympathies of monarchs and potentates, of prince and peasant, of peoples and races, with undeviating faith in the final result. ~~Solemn high~~ masses and *Te Deums* will be sung in every Catholic church where it is possible. Pilgrims from all parts of Europe will pass through the lines of the soldiers of Victor Emmanuel to tender him their felicitations and homage. But the well-wishings which no bayonets can keep back will come million-tongued to cheer him from places far beyond intervening seas and oceans. In the warmth and universality, unconfined to creed or place, of the day of triumph which is preparing for him, will be found some gauge of the subtle power which he wields—a power unfelt until some such occasion calls it forth. In this recognition from all ranks, the mighty and the humble, may be a promise of better days for the Holy Father, though now so old. It is no longer the age of crusades, but from the day of the jubilee of Pius may date the reaction we alluded to above taking practical shape. It is clearly not the interest of any throne to see the Catholic world waxing disquiet; but, although no immediate alleviation may result to him, the heart of the world must be moved at the affecting sight of more children than any earthly prince can count all meekly praying for their spiritual father, and cannot help joining in their heartfelt wish—Long live Pius IX. Through all the bearings of this subject of the Holy See one sees more than the mere sentiment of an unbroken history. It is found in the wonderful mystic wave of soul, called faith, which is more than the record of Roman pontiffs or of pontiff kings.

The Orleans Princes in Paris.

The vote of the Assembly at Versailles abrogating the decree which exiled the Princes of the House of Orleans has not been slow to produce the desired fruit. As will be seen from our telegraphic news this morning, the Prince de Joinville and the Duke d'Aumale on Friday paid visits to President Thiers, to M. Grévy, the President of the Assembly, to General Cissy, Minister of War, and to the other members of the Cabinet. President Thiers, we are told, returned the compliment without delay. At their interviews with MM. Thiers and Grévy the Princes resigned their seats in the Assembly and disclaimed any intention of intriguing against the republic. It is added that the Orleanists are preparing a banquet to the Duke d'Aumale.

This is most important news. What does it indicate? That man would be incapable of reasoning who did not see in these various facts satisfactory proof that, while apparently submitting, the Princes of the House of Orleans are already, with the help of their friends, busily and not ineffectively intriguing for their restoration to power. The resignation of their seats in the Assembly looks well. That it will tell in their favor there can be no doubt. The supplementary elections are to be proceeded with without delay. Will it be difficult for M. Thiers and their friends generally to secure their re-election? In our judgment their re-election, and that by more than one constituency, is certain. As yet no emphatic voice has been raised for Napoleon. Prince Napoleon, it is true, has spoken; but Prince Napoleon is not much trusted by the French people, nor is he much in the confidence of the ex-Emperor and Empress. A manifesto from the ex-Emperor himself is what all are now anxiously awaiting. His arrival in Paris, Marshal MacMahon consenting, would make short work of all political schemes, and there are some well informed persons who are of opinion that his appearance in Paris will be the next thrilling sensation. If the world is not startled by a *coup d'état* beforehand the supplementary elections will reveal the true sentiment of France, more, perhaps, than any elections which have ever taken place in that country. There are three candidates in the field, let men say what they please, let the candidates themselves disguise the facts as they will, and these three candidates are the republic, the Bourbon monarchy and the Bonapartist empire.

It will be a shame for France if the republic is once again abandoned. Under the banner of the republic she ought to find peace and scope for her well known energies. But we tremble for the republic as things are now shaping themselves. We do not trust M. Thiers. M. Grévy is the one man in the Assembly, and perhaps the only man in France, who is capable of guiding France to the republican goal. M. Grévy, however, is but second in influence to M. Thiers. How M. Grévy is to find his opportunity it is difficult to see. There is one solution of the state of things now existing in France which we think far from improbable. The Duke d'Aumale is the favorite Prince of the House of Orleans. The Duke has on more than one occasion expressed himself in favor of the republic. It is more than possible that he may become, even with the consent of his family, the President of the republic. In their adversity the Orleanists have learned somewhat from the example of the Bonapartes. We disguise not our convictions when we say that the elevation of d'Aumale to the Presidential chair would be as ruinous to the republic of 1871 as was the similar elevation of Louis Napoleon to the republic of 1848. He would intrigue—he could not help intriguing for the restoration of the monarchy. It is simply absurd to believe that either the Bourbons or the Bonapartes will rest contented with the merely delegated authority of the President of a French republic. As the door is now open to the Princes of the House of Orleans the door cannot well be closed against the Count de Chambord, nor will it be possible to keep the Bonapartes out of France. What is the right thing for France to do we know and have already indicated. But we are not satisfied either that France herself knows what is the right thing to do or that she would do it if she knew it. We wait events with some impatience.

ROME, THE NEW CAPITAL OF ITALY.—Foreign ambassadors at the Court of King Victor Emmanuel have been notified that on the 1st of July the capital of Italy will be transferred from Florence to Rome. It is wise, we think, that the formal transference has been deferred until after the Jubilee solemnities. From St. Peter to Pius the Ninth, behold a grand historical period! The conversion of Rome into the capital of United Italy marks the commencement of a new period in the history of the Papacy and in the history of mankind.

Our Egyptian Correspondence—Progress of Mr. Seward on His Voyage Round the World.

We submit to our readers this morning two very interesting letters from Egypt, one from Cairo and one from Alexandria. The Alexandria letter is interesting from the intelligence it gives us of the preparations of the Khedive as for the possible contingency of a trial of strength with the Sultan for Egyptian independence; but the Cairo letter will be more interesting to our home readers because of its details of the magnificent welcome and the princely Oriental honors given to Mr. Seward by the Khedive, whose splendid hospitalities eclipse the fanciful stories of the "Arabian Nights." Indeed, the reception of the Queen of Sheba by King Solomon "in all his glory" was a primitive affair compared with Mr. Seward's reception by Ismail Pacha, with his special railway train, provided with servants and refreshments, his special palace, carriages and horses, &c., and the steam yacht for our distinguished fellow citizen's accommodation on his trip to Thebes and to other wonders of ancient Egypt up the mighty Nile. Our correspondent says that even to the magnificent lunch in the Khedive's kiosk at the base of the Great Pyramid Mr. Seward received the same attentions that were paid to the Empress Eugénie when she represented in Egypt the arbiter of Europe.

Mr. Seward, accompanied by two nieces and three servants, arrived at Suez on the 9th of May, in the Peninsular and Oriental steamer Deccan, from Bombay, after a protracted and pleasant trip through India, as the guest of Earl Mayo, Governor General, and of the various British officials of the presidencies and bailiwicks through which he passed. We suppose that he is now in the Holy Land, under the special protection of the Sultan, from which, after probably having crossed over to Damascus, he will go to Constantinople, and thence leisurely down the Mediterranean to Italy, and thence, perhaps, through Switzerland and down the Rhine to Strasbourg and to Berlin, to pay his respects to the Kaiser, and the Czar, it may be; thence across to Paris, thence to England and Ireland, and thence to New York, and thence to Auburn, which will complete his "*voyage autour du monde*," commenced with his departure from Auburn westward on the 10th of August, 1870—a great achievement, even with all our modern improvements, for a man of three score years and ten.

After his return home Mr. Seward will find sufficient employment and recreation, too, for the "evening of his days" in putting into shape, for the benefit of the living generation, as well as for the information of future statesmen and historians, a record of his travels and his observations in the four quarters of the globe. Before undertaking this last grand expedition he had made a pilgrimage to Egypt and the Holy Land; had made a speculative reconnoissance of the West India islands, had swung "around the circle" of the North with Andy Johnson, had seen for himself the wonders of that stupendous Arctic annexation of his, called Alaska, stretching to a shore line within forty miles of Asia, and had been honored with such a triumphal tour through Mexico as no European potentate could command. All these travels and voyages, however, appear to have been but the qualifying preparations for this voyage around the world, which may truly be called "swinging round the circle."

From the extraordinary facilities for information which in all these travels Mr. Seward has enjoyed, from the extraordinary honors conferred upon him in all the countries through which he has passed, from the peculiar advantages in every way he has thus possessed over other travellers for obtaining exact knowledge of the political, religious, social and commercial conditions of the various peoples he has visited, and from his literary capabilities, he can surely, if he will, give us a more interesting and valuable record of observations abroad than can any other living man. It may be said that Mr. Seward, as a traveller, has been permitted only to see the glitter and the splendors of courts and camps, only the bright side of things; but a man of his clear perceptions can read as well the miseries of the Arab's mud hut as the splendors of the Khedive's palaces. It is evident, too, from his extensive explorations in India, for example, that as a traveller he does his work thoroughly, and with the eye of an inquiring statesman and philosopher. Hence, apart from our usual good wishes, our strong desire that Mr. Seward, with health and strength unimpaired, may return home, for we hope yet to share in the pleasures and intellectual treasures of his great voyage, without any of its trials, labors or fatigues.

He has surely been honored by kings and emperors, by officials and peoples, round the circuit of the globe, as hardly any other traveller has been honored, prince or subject, and why? It is mainly because, as Secretary of State, through all the late struggle with our great rebellion for the life of the nation, he had become well known to every government and people under the sun, and identified with the glorious success of our Union cause, including the abolition of slavery, the purchase of Alaska and the restoration of independence to Mexico. In a word, Mr. Seward has been and is recognized in this comprehensive voyage as representing the Union cause of the United States and its great triumphs, which have given his country a name to be honored and a power to be courted in every land to the uttermost parts of the earth. And so we wish our honored statesman and fellow citizen a safe return home, and the strength and the will to crown his useful labors with the story of his voyage round the world.

THE LONG ISLANDERS AND THE JERSEYMEN are engaged in an oyster war, the Jerseymen having encroached on the Jamaica oyster beds. So far no blood has been shed, but it was the fault of the Jerseymen, who would not wait for the formidable army of Long Islanders, but ran away. The latter came armed not only with writs, but with guns and swords to open the Jersey oyster.

IN A CRIMINAL CASE in Philadelphia, where a woman was concerned, the chief defendant married her to prevent her testifying against him. This was very sharp practice, but it would not avail, for the Judge, not considering wedded life punishment enough, sentenced the man to six years in the Penitentiary.

Review of the Religious Press.

There are two very promising features in the columns of our religious exchanges this week. One is the remarkable number of confirmations in the Roman Catholic faith, and the other the extraordinary profuseness of the donations to the Presbyterian memorial fund. The Roman Catholic confirmations can be numbered by thousands, the Presbyterian contributions by millions. This exhibits a healthy state of things among the extreme branches of our pious people, and augurs well for the perpetuity of free religious government. It is a noticeable fact that among all our extensive and varied list of religious exchanges we have yet to discover a favorable notice of the French Commune and its tragic doings.

The Presbyterian *Evangelist* thinks the wholesale executions in Paris by the government may have been necessary; certainly, it says, the crime for which they suffered was one that deserved the extreme of punishment; and yet, it adds, such scenes of blood are more apt to provoke retaliation, if not by open revolt, yet by secret assassination, than to lead men to do justice or to love mercy. Better will it be for Paris when drumhead court-martials cease to order men, women and children to be shot; when "the capital of civilization" is once mode under the reign of law.

The Presbyterian *Observer* discourses upon the question—Is the Jewish tithe a measure of Christian benevolence? In brief, shall the Christian give one-tenth for Christ and the balance to the flesh and the devil? Better give all to Christ. That would be a great deal better than "loafing around the Throne." The *Observer*, after discussing the "Commune's infidelity" and the "reaction in France," comes to the sad conclusion that the people of France, at present, "are fit only to be governed, and not to govern themselves."

The *Independent*, for a Congregationalist journal, is somewhat enthusiastic over the proceedings of the General Assembly of Presbyterians at Chicago—the first since the union of the Old and New Schools. It refers to the report of the Memorial Committee as follows:—

The moment of most absorbing interest and enthusiasm in the Assembly was when the Memorial Committee reported. Hardly a member was in the secret of the magnificent success which had attended their effort, and when Dr. Ellinwood came up to the close of his very skilfully wrought report and announced that more than seven millions had been raised—and that, too, independent of more than two millions that might have been counted in a pinch—there was no repressing the spirits of the body. Almost spontaneously the whole Assembly broke out into "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow." Then Dr. Hall led in prayer. Both the man and the occasion made it wonderfully impressive. When the "Amen" had been uttered strong men found themselves weeping like children.

The *Freeman's Journal* (Catholic organ) discusses the "Jubilee of the Holy Father" (June 16)—"The Political Departure," so called—and pays a feeling and pertinent tribute to the memory of the late Colonel John McLeod Murphy. In regard to the confusion of dates relative to the commemoration of the election of Pope Pius IX. the *Freeman's Journal* says:—

There is something we cannot explain, to friends who write to us about it, why the 17th of June is put down in ecclesiastical Ordo's in other countries as well as in our own, as the day for commemorating the election of Pope Pius IX. Some liturgist, by and by may give us the reason. Meantime, it is of most assured certainty that it is on the 16th of June that our Holy Father will complete the twenty-fifth year of his pontificate. It is, however, of the competence of ordinaries of dioceses to order for their own clergy the 17th, 18th, 19th, 21st, or any other day. The day Catholics at large are going to celebrate, is, meantime, the 16th of June.

The New York *Tablet* (Catholic organ) gives a learned paper on "Döllinger and the German Catholics," in which the "unhappy Döllinger" is classically dissected.

The *Jewish Messenger* descants upon "Cant and Communism," "The Jews in Parliament" and other matters.

The *Jewish Times*, *Hebrew Leader* and *Hebrew News* contain their usual variety of interesting matter, but no new idea of striking importance.

The *Golden Age* talks of "Mr. Vallandigham's Tactics," "Mr. Greeley's Reception," "The Crowbar of Diplomacy" (flat burglary!), and various other subjects.

The *Christian Union*, as usual, is Beechery—a well-filled and a flowing sheet.

The *Methodist* this week goes back an age and discusses the "Church Question in England."

Our country religious press furnish no theme of unusual interest. In fact, they are rather laggard in their work in the vineyard of the Lord. They should bestir themselves, or there is danger of the weeds of sin and wickedness growing up in their midst.

Rome the Capital of Italy.

The long promised event—the transfer of the Italian capital to Rome—has at last been announced to take place July 1. The representatives of foreign Powers at Florence have been notified of the proposed change, and will probably accept the invitation to follow Victor Emmanuel to Rome. There is, however, still considerable doubt as to whether the French Minister to the kingdom of Italy will accompany his diplomatic brethren to the Eternal City. It is well known that M. Thiers is personally in favor of the temporal power of the Pope; that he resented the ungrateful conduct of Italy in abandoning France to her fate by appointing a representative to the Holy See. Under these circumstances the position of the French Minister now in Florence is a singularly embarrassing one, and would become still more so if he were to remove to Rome, where he would be liable to clash with his colleague, who is accredited to the Pope.

On the other hand, it is a fact of great significance that the Austrian government has authorized its Ambassador at Florence to follow the Italian court to the new capital. Whatever hopes the Papacy may have placed on the active support of Austria is now dispelled by this announcement. The zeal of the prelates of Vienna, who but lately addressed a petition to the Emperor Francis Joseph, asking the government to restore the Holy Father to his sovereignty, must be considerably damped by this formal recognition of the Italian *status quo*. The hope of the Holy See now rests with France. We doubt, however, that France, in spite of M. Thiers' personal leaning toward the Papacy, will interfere by force of arms; and nothing short of armed interference will have any persuasive influence with the government of Italy.

GOOD OUT OF NAZARETH.—Immense deposits of cannel coal have been discovered in our new iceberg territory, Alaska.

A Great Jewish Need.

We dare say our readers have noticed, as well as ourselves, the great lack of English preachers among the Jewish congregations in this city. There are in New York about sixty thousand Hebrews, old and young, native and foreign born, who sustain twenty-seven synagogues scattered throughout the city, but mostly along the east side. And yet these sixty thousand Hebrews and twenty-seven congregations count only three English speaking rabbies among them, and one of these, in the Temple, preaches in English every second Sabbath only. We have for many months presented weekly reports of sermons delivered by these ministers and called special attention to the style of their pulpit discourses; but we have never before brought to notice the great need of an English ministry for our Jewish congregations. We consider it one of increasing importance, and one which must be promptly supplied if the rising generations of Hebrews are to be kept within the fold of Judaism and obedient to the faith of their fathers. The rabbies frequently lament the absence from the synagogue of the young men and women, who, with the practical turn of mind of Americans, fail to have that abiding faith and interest in a system of worship of which they know and understand so little. And this lamentation is well grounded, as any Gentile or Christian stranger may be convinced of by a few occasional visits or by a series of regular ones. They cannot fail to notice the predominence of old persons and children and the absence of active young men or those in middle life in almost every congregation in the city.

It is of course eminently proper that there should be pulpit instruction for German Hebrews in their own vernacular; but is it not equally proper, and is not the call an imperative one, that English speaking Hebrews should have the Scriptures expounded to them in English, which, if it is not their vernacular, is undoubtedly the language best understood by thousands of them? Our public schools are continually turning out graduates of this creed and class who know much more of English than they do of German or Polish or Russian, and every generation will but make this need felt the more, so that now is the time for the different synagogues to provide themselves with English preachers. We know the want is keenly felt by the younger portion of the congregations who take any interest in Church questions; but they are either in a minority at present or too great deference is paid to the counsel of the older members to admit of the required change. But one decade more must make a marked difference in the result. With the "reformers," both English and German, teaching their people that the Mosaic law and the Levitical priesthood, with their complicated rites, sacrifices and observances, were but means to lead their fathers to something higher and better; and with the "orthodox" holding on to ritualistic ceremonies which evidently were of local origin and importance in their best estate, and which have no tangible meaning now to young minds, the rising Jewish population of America cannot help drifting away from the ancient faith of Abraham and Moses, and seeking spiritual instruction elsewhere. And we do not wonder that so many of them even now run around among the Christian sects to be amused or instructed, as the case may be, or neglect to go anywhere. The result will be by and by that the next generation or two of Hebrews will know virtually and practically less of Judaism than they will of Hindooism.

But a fact which is stranger still is that there is not a single American rabbi in this city, and very few such in the country. They are all of foreign importation. While they may be very excellent pastors and preachers they cannot certainly understand very readily the independent mode of thought and the free social and political institutions of this country which act and react upon each other, and which, separately or together, are so widely different from the institutions and mode of thought of Europeans. The Catholic and the Jewish are the only Churches in the United States which, to any extent, maintain the institutions of their faith by the aid of foreign teachers. And, while the latter may be very good men, we believe this country can turn out as good as they, and it certainly can produce men trained in every respect up to the average of the American mind, which Europe can never furnish. We believe there is a college in Philadelphia, established a few years ago by the Board of Delegates of American Israelites, designed to supply this want. But it cannot meet more than a fraction of the necessities of the case, and other institutions of the kind should be established elsewhere. New York is a first class centre for a Jewish college, and with a little energy our Hebrew friends here might very promptly improvise a temporary college where half a dozen or more picked young men could be trained and educated for the Jewish pulpit, to meet this pressing demand of this age and nation. Who will undertake this work, or lead the way so that others may follow?

We are glad to see that this subject has claimed the attention of the Rabbinical Conference which met last week in Cincinnati, and that the committee to whom the subject was referred reported unanimously in its favor. And this is not the only good result that we look for from the proceedings of that Conference. Among other things it appears that a modern prayer book is to be furnished, in which all allusion to the return of the Jews to Jerusalem and the ideas of sacrifices and a personal Messiah are to be omitted. The service is to be largely in the vernacular instead of in the Hebrew language; reforms in congregations are authorized; a more complete Sabbath school organization is to be effected, and the establishment of circuit preaching has been determined on. These are "innovations" and reforms of the right sort, and are in perfect accordance with the progressive spirit of this age and nation. It is absurd to think that Americans, whether of Jewish or Gentile descent, of native or foreign origin, will continue to be bound by such obsolete ideas as some of those to which the intensely orthodox still adhere with the utmost pertinacity. Reforms must come, and it is better that they should be thus introduced gradually and orderly and by the teachers and representatives of Judaism rather than suddenly and perhaps violently by