

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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

Volume XXXVII.....No. 15

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

- GRAND OPERA HOUSE, corner of 5th and 3rd st. No THROUGHFARE.
WOOD'S MUSIC, Broadway, corner 23d st. Performance after 8 o'clock.
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth street. THE NEW DRAMA OF DIVORCE.
WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and 13th street. JOHN GAYNE.
NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway, between Prince and Houston streets. BLACK CROOK.
BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery. BRIGANDS OF CALABRIA. WAIFS OF NEW YORK.
ST. JAMES THEATRE, Twenty-eighth street and Broadway. MONSIEUR.
OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway. THE BALLET FANTASME OF LUMPHY DUMPHY.
ALMEREY'S OPERA HOUSE, 720 Broadway. OPERA OF LA GRANDE DUCHESSE.
ROOTH'S THEATRE, Twenty-third st., corner Sixth av. JULIUS CAESAR.
STADT THEATRE, Nos. 45 and 47 Bowery. THE OPERA OF L'AFRICAIN.
MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE. COMEDIES AND FARSES.
THEATRE COMIQUE, 514 Broadway. COMEDIE VOCAL.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Fourteenth st. and Broadway. NEGRO ACTS.
TWO PASTORS' OPERA HOUSE, No. 201 Bowery. NEGRO ACTS.
BRYANT'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, 211 st., between 6th and 7th avs. BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTREL HALL, 585 Broadway. THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
NEW YORK CIRCUS, Fourteenth street. SCENES IN THE KING. ACROBATS, &c.
NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 613 Broadway. SCENES AND ART.
LEAVITT ART ROOMS, No. 87 Broadway. EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS.
DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, 745 Broadway. SCENES AND ART.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Monday, January 15, 1872.

CONTENTS OF TO-DAY'S HERALD.

- 1-Advertisements.
2-Advertisements.
3-Europe: Marshal McMahon and President Thiers in Conference; Arrest of a Terrible Murderer in France and a List of his Crimes; Queen Victoria's Third Visit to the Nation; the Latest Spanish Crisis; Address of the Pope to the Ladies of Rome-Fisk and the Parsons; Reciprocity Provisions Giving Scandal in the Republic; Fisk's Remarkable Death; A Most Dastardly and Sensational Sermon by the Rev. Mr. Willis; Rev. Merrill Richardson Casts a Stone at the Grave of a Catholic; A Baptist Pronounces Judgment on Poor Fisk's Soul; "Rejected by Christ"; an Episcopalian Asks, "Where Were His Sins?" Advantages and Demands for the Assassination of the Extreme Party of the Law-A Sensation in a Fifth Avenue Church-J. Steele Mackaye Faints on the Stage.
4-Fisk and the Parsons (Continued from Third Page)-Hepworth's Orthodoxy; A Large Assembly at the Grave of a Catholic; A Baptist "New Departure"; Mr. Hepworth Declares His Faith; Rev. Dr. Bellows Defines the Principle of Christianity and Takes a Sting at the Pope; Mr. Hepworth's "Reasons" Considered by Rev. W. J. Clarke; Christ's Passion a Theological Performance; Rev. H. B. Sycamore Charges Mr. Hepworth with Wanting to Create a Sensation-Dedication of a Roman Catholic Church.
5-Dedication of a Roman Catholic Church (Continued from Fourth Page)-Worship in Washington-Judge Barnard on His Merits-Stokes Declares a Resolution on the Fisk Murder Case-Organization of a Homeopathic Surgical Hospital-A Frigidarian Case-Wonders of the World-The Agassiz Expedition in the Gulf Stream-Dr. Livingstone's Expedition-The Fire in Thirty-third Street-An Entire Block Swept by Fire-Peter B. Sweeney and the Ocean Breeze.
6-Editorial: Leading Article, "The New Syndicate-Another Job Prepared for Mr. Boutwell-What the Secretary Should Do."
7-Editorials (Continued from Sixth Page)-European Cable News-News from Cuba-The War in Mexico-The New Republic of Colombia: Retaliation of the State of Panama to Surrender the Virginians to the Spanish Main-of War-Territories of the Herald and Dr. Livingstone-Miscellaneous Telegrams-Business Notices.
8-The Wharton Trial: Resumé of the Evidence in the Case; History of the Wharton and Ketchum Families-Yachting: English Yachtsmen on Centre-board Vessels; Fox's Yachting Annual-City Politics: The Wharton Case-Committee and the Columbia Order-Political Movements and Views-Mysterious Suicide.
9-Financial and Commercial Reports-Domestic and Havana Markets-Dry Goods Market-The Murray-Coulter Controversy-Court Calendars for To-day-Marriages and Deaths-Advertisements.
10-Washington: The Coming Campaign for the Presidency in the Hands of His Friends; Colfax, Blaine, Greeley and the Vice Presidency; a Short Session in Prospect; Fish-tacatazy-Gortschakoff-Obituary-Shipping Intelligence-Advertisements.
11-The Navy: The Herald's Register for the Year 1872; Names of All Officers on the Active List and Retired Officers on Duty; Complete Register of the Warrant Officers in the Service; Record of our Naval Vessels, in and Out of Commission; Their Names, Classification, Armament and Where Employed.
12-The Navy (Continued from Eleventh Page)-Advertisements.

FACING THE MUSIC.-Judge Barnard invites the Grand Jury to examine into his official career and report accordingly.

DUKE DE PERSIGNY, Napoleon's personal friend and Minister, is dead. He was about the last of the "intimate" servants and councillors of Bonaparte.

OUR NAVAL REGISTER FOR 1872, containing a complete record of the officers on the active list, of retired officers on duty, and all warrant officers, together with a list of our naval vessels in and out of service, is published on the eleventh and twelfth pages of to-day's HERALD.

AN UNDESIRABLE INHERITANCE.-Custom House creditors descending from one administration to another.

ANOTHER LUCKY BERLINGAME.-It is rumored that our Minister at Japan, Mr. De Long, has accepted an appointment from that government similar to the Burlingame mission from China, and that Mr. De Long's compensation will be thirty thousand a year. Such is the influence of American diplomacy in China and Japan, wisely directed.

"LOVE'S LABOR LOST"-In the services rendered to Mrs. Laura D. Fair, in her late trial, by her legal and medical friends. She has, it appears, transferred her funds to other parties, and her lawyers and doctors may whistle for their fees. "If this be madness there is method in it."

NICE PROSPECT FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY-The icemen's strike at Newburg.

THE MEMORANS are working in earnest for the admission of Utah as a State, and are drafting a constitution. They did that once before. Polygamy is not to be surrendered on any terms. Hooper has gone joyously to Washington, and thinks success certain. "Marry a slip," you know, Brother Brigham.

The New Syndicate-Another Job Prepared for Mr. Boutwell-What the Secretary Should Do.

The important announcement made in The Herald in reference to the proposed Syndicate with the house of Rothschild and an American house has made a profound impression in financial circles. The story of this new Syndicate was, as our readers will remember, that a proposition had been made to our government by these houses to fund six hundred millions of the old six per cent loan in the new five and four and a half per cents. This story is now seen to have been untrue-really a mere advertising expedient on the part of an ambitious American banking house. It is to be regretted that such stories should be sent to us over the cable, especially when inquiry would demonstrate whether they are true or false. In this special case the Herald's promptitude has destroyed the effect of what was a mischievous and mercenary assault upon the public confidence, and we take the occasion to give the Secretary a few words of advice upon his future financial policy.

Our complaint is that the Secretary has always adopted a makeshift policy-dead, sluggish, inert-never seeming to be inspired by any appreciation of the true greatness of the country, nor giving it credit for recuperation and growth, nor considering that the war, in its general upheaval of laws, traditions and customs, compelled a new departure in finance. Three Secretaries of the Treasury have had rare opportunities for splendid service, and the building of a noble fame-Hamilton, Chase and Boutwell. Hamilton was called upon to create our financial policy. So well did he do it that his laws and statutes are still followed in the practice of the government, his rules control the service of the Treasury, and experience generally shows that when any of our modern statesmen attempt to tinker his scheme they give it up, feeling that there is no room for change.

Thus we see what a master mind could do in building up an exchequer, and how thoroughly time has indicated Hamilton's claim to be considered the most intellectual statesman of the Revolution. Chase was called upon to apply the Treasury to the necessities of a sudden and extraordinary war, and although he deserves honor for his courage and his fertility of resource, we see no evidence of the high-reaching genius of Hamilton. The country suffers from the effects of many of Mr. Chase's expedients-good, perhaps, in their time, but of no value now, and singularly cherished by Mr. Boutwell. A Treasury managed upon these theories would be like the preservation of the old forts around Washington and Richmond because they had been of service during the war.

Mr. Boutwell had a problem as great and as novel as that of Hamilton. An enormous debt was upon us. Our currency was unsettled and chaotic. Our credit was so low that good bankers abroad preferred the securities of Egypt and Brazil. Gold had gone out of circulation. In one part of the country gold was in circulation; in another part depreciated paper. We had our securities in an odds and ends condition. It required a season's schooling to understand the meaning of our various loans, their conditions and value. The money market was in the hands of any group of desperate Wall street gamblers who cared to make a corner or a combination. We were paying war taxes in time of peace. Our tariff was a curiosity of ignorance and selfishness, and was generally changed once a year to suit the ambitions of men, the grievances or hopes of certain States, or the exigencies of political campaigns. Our internal revenue taxes were oppressive and harsh; in some respects acting as a premium upon bribery. They inspired corruption and corruption reigned. Every dollar that came into the Treasury was tainted with fraud. In one article alone (that of whiskey) the government threw up its hands and admitted that it could not collect the tax. Corruption had measured weapons with the administration and overmastered it. This was a grievous outlook to the new Secretary; but to a man like Hamilton it would have been a joy. Great minds yearn for great duties. The country was plastic and docile. Grant had melted all parties and interests into one national patriotic public sentiment. Congress was largely in the hands of the President's friends. Any resolute measure of the new Secretary would have been received, graciously at least, by the two Houses. What they wanted was action. They did not want the Treasury to be managed as a grocer manages a business of selling molasses, depending for his profit upon what clings to the can.

And yet this homely figure will express what Mr. Boutwell has done. We concede to him honesty, business capacity for details, industry, remarkable powers for silence and application. Well, these are precisely the qualities we expect from a bookkeeper or a clerk. Like courage in a soldier, we assume these elements of character and do not feel comforted in discovering them. Mr. Boutwell has done nothing. True, he paid so many millions of debt. But how? Congress imposed certain taxes, and out of the surplus certain bonds were purchased and cancelled. Furthermore, Grant gave him an economical administration; there was a reduction in the army and the navy and a general clearing out of Johnson's adventures and sealwags, and large sums were not only saved but even returned to the Treasury. What special genius did it require, then, to call in so many millions of bonds every month and sell gold to pay for them? This is a good business transaction, but does not require genius. The country gave Mr. Boutwell the money with which to buy bonds, and he bought them. What the country expected was that, with this generous surplus of taxes and a consequently easy Treasury, and the power to speak with authority in every money market of the world, he would so advance our credit that we could reduce our interest and reduce the burdens of taxation. We are no nearer to that result now than before. This Syndicate scheme, which was trumpeted to the world as a financial inspiration, turns out to be a job-a clumsy job at that-denounced by republican organs as a violation of the law. We find a Syndicate composed of absent and well-to-do bankers, perhaps, but really excluding most of those houses, foreign and domestic, which every one considers to be the foremost in the world-

money kings, and as puissant as king or kaiser. In other words, we began our negotiations with the money markets of the world by making war upon those who had authority there, and, as a result, we have been making a succession of shifts and expedients to prevent the irreparable calamity that would happen to our credit were the Syndicate to fail. What was meant to be a great financial achievement really turns out to be a job and a scandal.

Here is another of the same family. We are told that these old Syndicate parties, recruited by Rothschild, mean to negotiate for six hundred millions of the old loan. This is gravely telegraphed from London, and accepted on the streets as law. Now it seems that no such proposition has ever been made, but that another of an entirely different character, resembling very much the old Syndicate, a kind of financial Cheap Jack arrangement, has been handed to the Secretary, and that all these despatches over cable and wire are only so much Cheap Jack patter to attract the attention to private business. Surely Mr. Boutwell is not to be entrapped into this arrangement. Let him sell his new bonds to whoever will buy them, but let us have a new Syndicate worthy of the country. If houses like those of the Rothschilds and Barings would like to aid us let them be welcomed. They are kings, and it will not do for us to invite them to war upon our credit. Napoleon quailed before them when rich France was at his command. Can we invite the contest? Furthermore, let every respectable banking house of our own be asked to take part-not as was done before, as a bob to some special private kibe, but upon an even, square, fair basis. If we mean to strengthen our credit let us begin by attracting every banker and business man that can serve us; for this is neither love nor favor, but business.

The Herald's African Expedition-Thanks from a Brother of Dr. Livingstone.

In the wilds of every clime he made himself a home. And his words and deeds were girt With strange and dusky aspects; he was not Himself what he had been, on the sea And on the shore he was a wanderer.-BYRON.

The Herald's African expedition in search of Dr. Livingstone has attracted much attention in both hemispheres, and we have received from the public press, far and near, many gratifying complimentary notices of this novel, costly and perilous undertaking. It is with particular pleasure, however, that we lay before our readers the following letter from a brother of Dr. Livingstone, in the wilds of the New Dominion-

LIVINGSTONE, ORL. CANANA, Jan. 9, 1872. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD: I take the earliest opportunity of sincerely thanking you for your noble and generous efforts in attending to the rescue of my brother, Dr. Livingstone, the African traveller. I had only heard it rumored lately that an American expedition had been sent to Africa to find him, and I was glad to hear of your expedition. I deeply regret the misfortune which has overtaken the expedition; yet Dr. Livingstone's relatives and friends will always feel themselves indebted to your enterprise and generosity for the same as if you had been able to relieve the Doctor had been crowned with success. I am, gentlemen, yours sincerely, JOHN LIVINGSTONE.

From the last sentence of this letter it appears that Mr. Livingstone is of the opinion that from the misfortunes which had overtaken our expedition it had failed. But our hardy and experienced Oriental explorer, having accomplished the most difficult part of his journey, had only halted at Unyanembe to recruit his strength and collect his forces for the few hundred miles of travel still required to carry him to Ujiji, on Lake Tanganyika, where he expected to find Dr. Livingstone, or to get some definite information of his whereabouts, living or dead; and, living or dead, it was the fixed resolution of our explorer to find him. We are, therefore, strong in the hope that before long we shall not only hear again from our expedition, but hear that it has returned, or is on the way back to Zanzibar with Dr. Livingstone, alive and hearty. We hope so; because, from several parties from Ujiji, our commissioner at Unyanembe was assured that the Doctor was still alive-"an old man and very fat."

And here we may say that, under the protection of the enlightened Ismail Pacha, of Egypt, we have recently detailed an experienced traveller from Cairo up the Nile, to communicate, if possible, with Sir Samuel Baker's expedition, or the remains of it. Our readers will remember that some twelve months ago, more or less, the bold and enterprising Egyptian Khedive despatched Sir Samuel, the most famous of all African explorers, up the Nile, at the head of a splendidly equipped expedition of five thousand men, with a large amount of supplies of all kinds, borne upon the backs of a thousand camels, and with several light steel steamboats, built in England expressly for this expedition, and so constructed that they could be taken to pieces at the foot of a cataract or impassable rapid, carried by camels to the head of it, and then put together again, and steamed ahead in the ascent of the river. The object of this expedition was the annexation of the whole Valley of the Nile, and including its great equatorial lakes, to the Egyptian viceroyalty. Recently we have had painful rumors that Sir Samuel Baker, away up among the savage tribes of the Upper Nile, had been mortally wounded in a mutiny among his men. It will be the object of our commissioner from Cairo to find out the truth or falsehood of these reports. If false, he will endeavor to join Baker, and in the event of the prosecution of the expedition to the great lake, Albert Nyanza, Baker may be brought within reach of Livingstone and may capture him and bring him back into the living world again.

HERALD from year to year have from its columns learned more of the events of the age in all climes and of the novelties and wonders of the world in all quarters than from all other sources combined. Nor have we rested, nor do we intend to rest, upon our achievements in journalism while there are new fields to be reaped or unknown regions to be explored; and our two African expeditions-one under way for over six months, the other about starting from Cairo up the Nile-are evidence of this determination. Important as these are, even now, had they been inaugurated fifty years since they would have been considered undertakings of unparalleled magnitude. Fifty years hence they will be insignificant affairs if the enterprise of the HERALD continues to increase as it has since its first number was given to the public; and we see no reason why it should not; on the contrary, its manifest destiny is to keep a little ahead of the age, and maintain in all respects its present reputation of being the newspaper of the world.

Lessons from Fisk's Life and Death.

"Tread lightly o'er the ashes of the dead." So says humanity and so says Christianity. But how lightly Christian ministers can tread over the grave of the unfortunate Fisk may be inferred from a batch of sermons preached about him yesterday in different churches. Under various pretexts his name and his character were held up to the scorn and reprobation of the listening congregations, while all that was superficially vicious in the dead was detailed; but the virtue and the goodness which lay deep down in his nature and was not paraded before the world in the public prints were left unspoken and unsung. And yet multitudes of incidents have been published during the past week showing the innate goodness and kindness of heart of Mr. Fisk while he lived, and those ministers who felt specially inspired to talk about him yesterday might, had they read these things, have known that he was not the hideous monster they painted him. Mr. Willis, of the Hedding Methodist Episcopal church, in Seventeenth street, deemed it important in warning young men to avoid the way that Mr. Fisk travelled, to abuse the name and memory of the dead in such a manner as we are sure he would not have done had he known his subject better, or were that subject able to call him to account for his unchristian utterances. "His life was a vanity fair; his character and unhealthy plethora a dropsical ambition, a fungus and a stench," cried this teacher of a Gospel supposed to breathe only charity and love and good will. If this reverend divine had talked as eloquently to Mr. Fisk as he did of him he might have converted him from the error of his ways and saved his soul from death as well as hid his multitude of sins. But how much easier it is to preach about a dead man than it is to preach to a living man! How delighted and instructed this Methodist audience must have been to hear Fisk compared to "a mere pantomimic showman, who, with the melodramatic buffoonery of Falstaff, combined the sinister intrigues of Dunstan, yet without the redeeming virtues or genius of either. A bully without prowess, a champion without a belt and without a battle." There is very much more of this sort of sensationalism in Mr. Willis' discourse, and for loose, disreputable and unchristian clerical bitterness and animosity we can commend it. But for anything of the spirit of Him who ate and drank with publicans and sinners, and who had only words of sympathy and tender reproof and warning for the erring, but many rebukes for self-righteous Pharisees the reader will probably look in vain. Yet we have no doubt the sermon, because of its subject, will be read through and through, and will probably be remembered longer than many of the grander and sweeter utterances of the Saviour, who spake as never man spake. But if Fisk's brilliant life and sudden death can teach young and ambitious men to be ready for death at any time this remarkable sermon of Mr. Willis should as strongly teach the beautiful lesson of charity for the dead and solicitude for the living, which it lacks in spirit if not in word.

Very differently did the Rev. Mr. Partridge, of Brooklyn, allude to the death of James Fisk, while he too sought to impress his hearers with the importance of attending to the business of the soul first. After the bloody deed was done what time had Fisk for repentance and tears? the preacher asked. And when his temporal affairs were settled where were his spiritual advisers? And we might pertinently ask, Where were they before the fatal bullet was fired? How many Christian ministers in New York to-day who inwardly rejoice at the assassination of James Fisk have ever spoken or written to him upon the subject of religion? We may be morally certain that there are few if any who thought as much about the living as they do of the dead. And we dare say that many of them have applied to him personally and by letter for railroad passes from one point to another. And, doubtless, to some of them God is saying at this hour, "his blood will I require at thy hand." The death hour is hardly the best for Christian ministers to do what they might have done during any one of many years before. It may have been, however, that some one or more of those servants of Christ have tried to admonish and warn Mr. Fisk, and in the effort have, perhaps, done more harm than good. To such we commend the suggestions of Rev. Mr. Brackett, of the First Baptist Church, Brooklyn, E. D., on this point, though in his portrayal of Mr. Fisk, and the reference to the latter's generosity, he has hardly done justice to himself or to the dead. Without mentioning names Dr. Richardson made the assassination of Mr. Fisk the basis for an eloquent discourse on the power of public sentiment to restrain crime, in which he uttered many salutary truths which society would do well to remember. The punishment of the assassin was very lightly touched upon by any of the preachers yesterday, who seemed to be more intent on preaching Fisk than Jesus Christ. But sensationalism in the life of a good many pulpits in New York, and the life and death of James Fisk gives them a good subject to dissect.

No EVASION.-In the matter of the Spanish outrages upon the ship Florida we are informed that "the action of our government will admit of no evasion." We are glad to hear it; for surely we have had evasions, assumptions, arrogance and insults enough from Spain to call for a decisive settlement.

The Melodrama of the Wharton Case-Who is the Criminal?

From the resumé of the alleged murder of General Ketchum and the circumstances surrounding that interesting case-many of which have not before appeared in print-published in the HERALD to-day, it is evident that a great crime has been committed. Either Mrs. Wharton is the most guilty and the most inexcusable of murderers or she has suffered from wrongs which human laws cannot adequately punish. If she did not murder General Ketchum she has herself been murdered in her reputation and every emotion of her womanly instincts. The case is so full of melodramas that the deeper and profounder tragedy which is behind it is in danger of being entirely overlooked and forgotten. This is not one of those cases where the demands of public justice can be satisfied with the simple verdict of a jury. Could Mrs. Wharton be convicted under the forms of the law and the just rulings of the Court the certainty of her guilt would be fitly followed by the certainty of her execution. But acquittal must be made only the beginning of investigation or our whole social fabric, loose and disjointed at best, will be in danger of toppling over, and crime, in the name of justice, become as common as have been crimes in the name of humanity. The sickness and death of a man whose loose habits were strangely mixed with a regular life are not only made to point a suspicious finger at the woman who had befriended him in life and nursed him to the verge of the dark river, but the ingenuity of diabolism is called upon to aid in painting her blacker than ever demon was painted. Wild rumor, with its thousand tongues, fresh from sounding her praises, takes up the catalogues of her crimes, and shows her worse than Brinvilliers, or more unfortunate than the tender Scottish Queen. Her dearest affections did not escape, and a mother's love for her son was rudely thrust aside in the impatient search after the evidence of her crimes. From her high position in society she sunk almost in an hour to the lowest, and guilty or innocent, she will go down to her grave a broken, dispirited, tainted woman. She has been the victim of foul suspicions and incautious and inexperienced scientists or she is the most unreasonably and acute of criminals. Public and private security are considerations too important to allow men and women of unimpeachable lives to be made the sport of awkward scientists, and the punishment of the guilty is a trust too sacred to be rudely employed by incapable or self-constituted ministers of justice. Without judging either Mrs. Wharton or those who have followed her to avenge her alleged enormities, we cannot fail to recognize that here is a case where somebody must suffer, for punishment is the only safeguard against the artful poisoning of the men and the inartful poisoning of the reputations.

The story which we tell to-day is an unusually interesting one, and in view of the circumstances attending the trial at Annapolis it is as important as if no part of it had ever been told. It is at once the framework of a domestic picture and a domestic tragedy. We get a glimpse of a once happy home and of the demons which lurk on every threshold. Within are peace and quiet and a happiness which was marred only by the death of the father and son of the household. Who could tell that the opening of hospitable doors was the precursor of humiliation and despair? When General Ketchum entered he cast a dark shadow on that household, for his coming was the first step toward suspicion, surveillance and arrest. When he went out of Mrs. Wharton's house he went out dead, and then began the melodrama of the Wharton case. It is unnecessary to repeat it here, for our correspondent has told it all, though there are some conclusions which his letter seems to force upon us that we cannot disregard. They are these:--If there was any reason to suppose that General Ketchum came to his death by foul means, why was not the examination made in the customary way? In this respect the management of the Wharton case was singular and exceptional. Suspicion seems to have been unjustly excited and persistently followed, without authority of law or the knowledge of the officers whose duty it was to see justice executed. More than this was the remarkable manner in which the wildest and most improbable stories were caught up and circulated throughout the country-this simple woman, who had been highly and widely esteemed, being made the minister of a thousand crimes. There were allegations that she had poisoned her husband, her son and the whole list of her relatives, till the number at last reached almost a score. Many persons were discovered who had suffered strange symptoms as the price of ungrateful bread. The delusions of the supposed, not the actual, victims of the Salem witchcraft were not more wonderful than the discoveries of these people's sufferings from this poor woman's bounty. There was something in these stories so shocking to every sense of decency and propriety that they fell to the ground before the day of her trial. She was condemned in advance as a Borgin in the number of her victims and a Catharine de Medicis in the ferocity of her crimes. And yet she was confronted by only two charges on her arraignment, and her manifold offences have not been held up for judgment. The secret examinations of a physician and a chemist were all that were against her in the beginning, and these are all that are against her to-day. If the testimony of these men is sufficient to convict the accused woman it is proper that it was given. If there was any well founded reason for thinking or suspecting that General Ketchum was poisoned the investigation was proper, even though it was improperly made. But if both assumptions are unfounded then a grievous fault was committed, and we have here a prosecution conceived in blundering ignorance and born in unpardonable stubbornness.

These considerations may well suggest the inquiry, Who is the criminal? If Mrs. Wharton was guilty of no crime then the conduct of the chief witnesses against her is a fit subject for investigation. The jury has not yet rendered a verdict, and while it may be improper in criminal cases to speak of what the verdict ought to be, though jurors never read newspapers, still the prosecution left the matter in such condition that it is easy to see the end. All the melo-drama of the case has been gone over and over again, and at last resolved itself into the scientific opinions of rival physi-

cians and chemists. Nobody is convinced from the evidence that General Ketchum was murdered, and so it is impossible that Mrs. Wharton should have murdered him. It is not unlikely that this will be the judgment of her triers, and then we are confronted with the question, Why was she tried? Had antimony been found by a chemist capable of recognizing it and proving its existence the question need not have been asked. But here is the point of the case, and unless Mrs. Wharton is guilty of the charges against her here is the crime. It will not do for scientists to quarrel at the expense of life and reputation over the facts and principles of their science, and in such cases as this they must be either exact and unerring or hold their peace. A blundering doctor or chemist is the worst of blunderers, and ought to receive the severest of punishments.

Yachting-Advantages of Centre-board Vessels Recognized in England.

If John Bull be notorious for his characteristic stubbornness in matter of opinion, however illogical, few will deny him the credit of upholding a correct idea when once it becomes well settled in mind; and although it may require time and some little argument to convince him of the propriety of certain principles, he nevertheless frankly admits his error when the light of reason fairly dawns before his vision. To how many important topics this may apply it is needless to inquire, since we are disposed to congratulate English yachtsmen particularly upon their recognition, however late, of the well established merits of centre-board vessels. In a recent note to the Rear Commodore of the New York Yacht Club an English yachtsman of London candidly sets forth that "there is every disposition here to allow centre-board yachts to enter in our regattas; but I do not think it likely that there would be any alteration in our rule of measurement or time allowance." Here, then, after years of obstinate contention, partly fostered by prejudice, envy and ignorance, comes the acknowledgment that centre-board vessels are not the "racing machines" that John Bull condescended to characterize them. Now, the well known weatherly qualities of centre-boards have been so frequently demonstrated that it seems almost superfluous to enter upon the subject. There are many who contend, and not without reason, that they are in every respect the equals of keel boats, not only for yachting purposes, but for the mercantile marine; and the time is approaching when their manifold advantages will receive universal recognition. English yachtsmen have not jumped at their conclusion in thus admitting the success of centreboards. The theory has doubtless been carefully weighed and discussed on the other side, and nothing but stern experience and incontrovertible proofs has brought this revolution of feeling in favor of centre-board vessels. There is, to be sure, some excuse for their long and pertinacious adherence to the foggy idea that only keel boats were capable of sea service in the distressing fact that the value of centreboards was not first appreciated in old England; but the force of circumstances has compelled Englishmen to acknowledge that the centre-board vessels have decided advantages which keel boats do not possess. We shall, then, hear no more of "racing machines," since, in all probability, centre-board yachts will not only be permitted to enter in the regattas, but may be in the majority, so far as the number of contestants is concerned. The building of centreboards in England will doubtless form an interesting epoch in the yachting history of that country, and it would not be surprising to find that the next English champion for the much-coveted "Queen's Cup" will be a vessel modelled after the famous Columbia. In such a case the New York Yacht Club must look to its well-earned laurels.

The visit of Mr. Ashbury has not been without its fruitful effect upon his brethren across the Atlantic. It demonstrated beyond a quibble the fallacies so strongly entertained and supported by even some well-intentioned yachtsmen. The English yachtsman's letter to Mr. Osgood goes on to state that "the Livonia will be altered by doubling during the spring, and she will then be four feet longer on the water line, but no longer per tonnage; and our measurement takes the length on deck from outside of stern to outside of stern post; then deduct the beam from that length; then multiply the remainder by the beam; then by half the beam, and divide by ninety-four." The Livonia is to have a doubling plank put on, which will extend from abaft the foremast to the quarters, but will not increase the beam, as the Sappho's hipping did. This will have the effect of lifting her some three inches out of water, while, by the lengthening out of the bow from just forward of the foremast, she will have a much easier entrance. The people of the Livonia were by no means unobservant of the characteristic features of American pleasure vessels, and whatever improvements they contemplate our yachtsmen will only be happy to ascertain that they carry them out faithfully from the models that surrounded the Livonia during her limited stay in these waters. From all appearances it is plain that Englishmen are determined no longer to be deluded by their quaint ideas on yachting architecture; and, although they have been somewhat tardy in recognizing the importance and manifest advantages of centre-board vessels, it is, nevertheless, some satisfaction, even at the eleventh hour, to find them honestly admitting that which has been long since so incontestably proved. The absurd and futile argument that centre-board yachts were unseaworthy in a gale of wind, for instance, has received unquestionable refutation that prejudice, destitution of knowledge and unreasonable inflexibility cannot longer avail the enemies to progress. Take the great ocean race of 1866, and what do we find? Both the Fleetwing and the Henrietta, keel boats, were frequently boarded by heavy seas, resulting in serious damage and loss of life, while the Vesta, a centre-board, defied, to a great extent, the dangers by which her competitors were repeatedly threatened. Rough weather has no such play at centre-board vessels as it has at keel boats, and it is to be hoped that the fact now so generally recognized will be practically taken advantage of in the mercantile marine. A hundred examples might be offered to show that when sailing on even terms the centreboards have, under every circum-