

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.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

- BOWERY THEATRE, BOWERY.—CRAZY NAK.—WOOD-LEIGH.
OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway.—THE BALLET PARTISANS OF HENRI DEPICT.
BOOTH'S THEATRE, Twenty-third street, corner Sixth st.—RICHARD III.
WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and 13th street.—LONDON ASSURANCE.
THEATRE COMIQUE, 514 Broadway.—COMIC VOLUMES, NEGRO ACTS, &c.
LINA EDWIN'S THEATRE, 720 Broadway.—THE GOLD DENAR.
SIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway, between Prince and Houston sts.—LALLA ROOKEH.
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth street.—ARTICLE 47.
ST. JAMES THEATRE, Twenty-eighth street and Broadway.—MACBETH'S NEW HIBERNIAN.
STREINWAY HALL, Fourteenth street.—CONCERT OF PULCHRIMUS SOCIETY.
WOODS MUSEUM, Broadway, corner 20th st.—PERFORMANCES AFTERNOON AND EVENING.—FRENCH STY.
MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.—ARTICLE 47.
BROOKLYN ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Mantague street.—GRAND VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Fourteenth st. and Broadway.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.
TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 20 Bowery.—NEGRO ECCECITRICALS, BURLINGAME, &c.
SAN FRANCISCO HALL, 550 Broadway.—VARIETY PERFORMANCES.
PAVILION, No. 68 Broadway, near Fourth st.—GRAND CONCERT.
DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, No. 745 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.
NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 63 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Monday, May 6, 1872.

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4.—Religious: May Sunday Ministrations in the Points of the Churches of the City and Neighborhood; Sermons by Prominent Methodist Preachers; A Characteristic Sermon by Henry Ward Beecher; Father Gavazzi on Justification by Faith; Father McKeown on the Maternity of the Blessed Virgin; What Mr. Frothingham Knows about the Conscience; Heroina Described by Dr. Hopworth; Bishop Bacon on the Opposition of the Church and the World.
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THE NEWS FROM MEXICO is very decisive, and exceedingly chameleon like in statement, as usual. Señor Guzman, the new member of the Claims Commission, was preparing to leave, en route for Washington.

THE KINGLY CROWNS AND THE INTERNATIONAL.—The King of Denmark has brought the question of argument between the monarchies and the members of the International Society to a point of issue. The President and Treasurer of the International body in Copenhagen were arrested yesterday. They will no doubt be placed on trial charged with unlawful combination. His Majesty King Christian is an excellent representative of the crown system, not merely on account of his own personal position and worth, but also for reason of his near alliance by family union with the thrones of Russia, Great Britain and Greece. If the International Society is as powerful as a democratic leverage against the monarchisms as its admirers profess to believe, its executive will soon enjoy a splendid chance for earning a world-wide distinction.

RUSSIAN CURES FOR CITY TUMULT.—MILITARY ACTION AGAINST RIOT.—The Russian authorities in the town of Kharkoff undertook, a few days since, to disperse a street crowd which had become riotous, in the face of police interference with the Easter holiday amusements of the people. They tried the hydropathic plan of cure by showering the assemblage with water thrown from fire engines. The first stimulant effect which follows the application of cold water was not of an enduring, healthy character in this instance. It did not subside, and thus soothe, but, on the contrary, increased to inflammation and the suppurative vent of popular passion. The Russian officers were compelled to have recourse to the old practice of blood-letting. The operation was performed with musket balls and the bayonet. This was effective. Many citizens were killed and wounded. The rioters were dispersed and the town held by martial law. Thus, as it appears, the science of governmental hygiene has not progressed greatly in its mode of application for the benefit of the Old World populations since the moment when Suwardoff drilled his Cossacks in Iamnil, after inditing his famous despatch, "Glory to God, the Empress, Ismail's guns!"

The Royal Geographical Society, Dr. Kirk, the British Consul at Zanzibar, and the Herald Livingstone Search Expedition.

In the HERALD of yesterday we published a communication from one of our London correspondents, summarizing the proceedings of the monthly meeting of the Royal Geographical Society, held at the University of London, on the 22d of April, the President of the Society, Sir Henry Rawlinson, in the chair. It had become known previously that two letters had been received by the Secretary from Dr. Kirk, the now well known British Consul at Zanzibar, regarding Dr. Livingstone and the recent expeditions sent out in quest of him, and, as was most natural in the circumstances, the meeting was largely attended, other sciences besides that of geography being well represented. Both of Dr. Kirk's letters make distinct reference to Mr. Stanley, the HERALD correspondent and the conductor of the HERALD search expedition. Dr. Kirk had become acquainted with Mr. Stanley while in Zanzibar; had had frequent conversations with him; had, with others, been amused with Stanley's stories as to how he passed on details of the Abyssinian war to New York and outwitted the London correspondents; and, from what he saw of the man, Dr. Kirk had no hesitation in saying that both in personal character and in regard to equipment Mr. Stanley was quite equal to the task which he had undertaken. Dr. Kirk's own words are these:—"You wish me to say, confidentially, what I think of Dr. Livingstone's position, and I see that you are not averse to taking any measures that might lead to his being communicated with, if only a fair prospect of success offered. This I think Mr. Stanley will accomplish." This, we think, will be sufficient to silence our numerous and envious rivals, who were pleased to regard our Livingstone search expedition only as a hoax, and who, in want of more useful employment, found in it suitable and convenient matter for ridicule.

It has gratified us not a little to notice that while some of our contemporaries have been busy and detracting to the extent of their ability, the most respectable journals of this continent have recognized our enterprise, honored our success and meted out honestly and ungrudgingly the praise which is due. In more than one quarter whence praise is not to be despised it has been candidly admitted that no individual newspaper ever undertook so gigantic an enterprise, and that no undertaking was ever more entitled to be crowned with triumph. We are pleased to know that our learned societies both here and in Europe appreciate and honor the aim and object of our African expedition. We have already in these columns published the letter of Judge Daly, President of the American Geographical Society, a letter which reveals the Judge's clearness of head as well as goodness of heart, and which finds in this expedition something honoring to ourselves and creditable to our common country. The letter of the Judge convinces us that there are at least some men who begin to understand the province and the increasing duties as well as responsibilities of the modern daily newspaper. We do not attempt to conceal our delight at this news from London. It comes in good time and stands us in good stead. Henceforth detractors may detract as they think fit, but doubters must cease to doubt.

As to the final result of the expedition, we do not feel warranted to speak with too much confidence. We cannot say quite so much as was said for us in a spirit of true kindness by one of our contemporaries, that "the most daring and the most generous undertaking of modern journalism has been crowned with perfect success." The most that we feel emboldened to say is, that there is a strong and not unreasonable presumption that our correspondent has actually found out Dr. Livingstone, the old man with the pale face and the white beard. In all our despatches relative to the safety of Livingstone there is a singular and noteworthy consistency. The first despatch, which was special to the HERALD, and which recognized Bombay as its source, encouraged the belief that Livingstone was safe with the HERALD Stanley at Zanzibar. Next day's telegram stated the case more clearly. The ship Abydos, which took out the English search expedition to Zanzibar, had gone on to Bombay and had conveyed thither the intelligence that when it left Zanzibar the report prevailed that Livingstone was safe with the HERALD Stanley. Another despatch, which appeared in all the London papers and which was printed here simultaneously with the latter, put the case still more clearly. According to this despatch advice had been received in London from Zanzibar, dated as late as the 29th of April, and announcing that "a report was current here (Zanzibar) that Stanley, the commander of the New York HERALD expedition search corps, was with Livingstone at Ujiji in the month of January." Dr. Kirk's second letter, read at the Royal Geographical Society, is dated 14th February, 1872. At the date of this letter Dr. Kirk had not had any positive information of the whereabouts of Stanley, or what had been his success. All that he could say was, "There have been many rumors both concerning Mr. Stanley and the Arabs, but nothing of Dr. Livingstone and Ujiji." This, however, proves and disproves nothing. It only shows that at that date the Doctor had heard of the trouble which Mr. Stanley and his Arab forces had had with the natives, of Stanley's sickness, of the losses he had sustained; but nothing of Livingstone or Ujiji. Let us not forget the enormous distance at which Ujiji is removed from Zanzibar; the many miles of swamps, steaming under an African sun, which have to be crossed; the heavy rains which make travelling in those regions impossible in the month of March, and it will not be difficult to understand why Dr. Kirk had not heard from Stanley when he wrote, on February the 14th, and why he may have heard from him by the 29th of April or about the time of the departure of the Abydos from Zanzibar for Bombay. "The English expedition," says Dr. Kirk, "will be hopelessly delayed by the rains of the coast region until April at least. Now is the end of the best travelling season." We do not know whether the English search expedition has set out for the interior. We do not know whether it was hindered from leaving Zanzibar by the receipt of the intelligence that Livingstone was already safe with Stanley and his men. But it is reasonable, we think, to conclude that the report conveyed by the Abydos to Bombay was a report prevailing in Zanzibar at the time the

vessel left; and when we remember how few English-speaking people are in this miserable town off the African coast, it is not unfair to argue that the report was in some way or other sanctioned by Dr. Kirk. We cannot believe that the report was invented by the men on board the Abydos. As little can we believe that an idle and unfounded rumor was telegraphed about the same time to New York and London. Look at the report from what point of view we may: the presumption is strongly in favor of its truth. A few days more and we shall be disappointed if we have not most reliable intelligence that our expedition, which was certainly "ungovernable," and which, we will admit, was not "ungovernable," has been crowned with perfect success; and that the old man with the pale face and the white beard—the greatest traveller in modern times—has, with all his vast experience and his prodigious stores of knowledge, been restored to the world and to civilization.

It is not possible to over-estimate the value of Dr. Livingstone's life. After years of training, and after what he thought the failure of all previous expeditions, including Burton and Speke and Grant and Baker, he went forth to attempt the solution of a mystery which has puzzled and perplexed mankind since the dawn of history. Ages before Homer sang the grand old Nile rolled in majestic power past the colossal grandeur of Thebes and Memphis, but whence the mighty river came has in great part remained a mystery until this day. Speke did much to solve the mystery; Baker has done more. But the presumption is that with the discovery of Livingstone the mystery will be fully solved. "Livingstone's great aim and object," to quote the words of Dr. Kirk, "has been to trace the Nile further south than it has been done by others, and we may rest assured he will not come out of Africa to leave that undone. My own conviction is that he has by this time left Ujiji and passed north to trace the Tanganyika and discover its connection, if any, with Baker's Lake. If he returns without doing this we may be quite sure he has made some great discovery regarding the course of those lakes that pass Casembe's Town. One thing we must keep in mind—there is nothing discouraging in the last news we have received of him, and we cannot expect to hear again until the war at Unyanyembe has been closed." If our best hopes should be blasted and our worst fears realized—if Livingstone should not be found, we are not without the hope that our enterprising correspondent may succeed in completing the unfinished task. Most certainly, so far as we are concerned, he shall not be allowed to give up the work for the want of encouragement and support. Our primary object is the recovery of Livingstone, but in seeking to gain this object we are not indifferent to the interests of science and to the general welfare of humanity.

Political and Social Progress in Japan. Progress of the right sort seems still to be the order of the day in Japan. Since the change which took place in the government of Japan a few years ago—a change which dethroned the Tycoon and restored the Mikado to his true place—the former has been living in retirement. It reveals a rare magnanimity on the part of the Mikado and an unusual amount of good sense on the part of the Tycoon that they have mutually agreed to accept the situation. The Mikado invites the Tycoon to come forth from his retirement and to take an active part in the government of the country. The Tycoon, we are told, has complied with the Emperor's call and has received an honorable appointment under the government, with a highly complimentary title. How striking is the contrast which this presents to the long-established customs of the Western World! A nation in which such things can be done may have a civilization different from ours, but it is certainly far removed from barbarism. All the indications of the time—and the indications are numerous—prove that Japan is taking kindly to our Christian civilization; and it is not unreasonable for us to feel proud that from the United States the government and people of Japan have received their most important lessons. Japan is to have the glory of emancipating herself and finding a place in the ranks of civilized nations, but she will never be unwilling to recognize the debt of gratitude under which she has been laid by the United States.

The May Anniversaries. The month of May, smiling May, as from childhood we have been in the habit of hearing it named, has once more arrived, and with the genial sunshine, the gentle breezes, the buds and flowers, have come also the religious anniversaries. From time immemorial, and in almost all lands, May has been the favorite month for religious reunion. During the next two or three weeks Exeter Hall, London, will be a powerful focus of Christian force and activity. In the month of May the representatives of the various parties into which the National Church of Scotland is divided are in the habit of going up to the ancient capital of the little kingdom very much as the Jews of old were wont to go up to Jerusalem. Belfast and Dublin present spectacles at this season of the year not dissimilar to those witnessed in Edinburgh and London. The custom of the Old World, having been transplanted, has taken root in the New, and May is a lively religious month in most of the cities of the Union.

It would be strange if the city of New York was not a favorite religious centre. Our religious societies, as well as our enterprising merchants, reveal an affection for the Empire City. If here sin abounds so does also wealth, and without funds the religious societies cannot get along. New York merchants have never been niggardly with their money. The money which is given freely for every laudable enterprise has never been grudgingly given to the churches and the other kindred associations. This year the societies are represented in considerable force. The American Home Missionary Society held its first meeting yesterday. The American Seamen's Friend Society meets to-day; on Wednesday ladies representing the American Female Guardian Society hold their first session; on the same day meet also the National Temperance Society and the American Tract Society; on Thursday will be held the first sessions of the American Bible Society and of the American and Foreign Christian Union; and in Brooklyn on the same day meet the representatives of the American Congregational Union. All these associations are representatives of the religious life of our people. They are one

and all well deserving of our sympathy and support. At the meetings above referred to reports will be read, progress will be noted and calls will be made for continued and increased contributions. The reports, we have little doubt, will amply justify the calls. In spite of the glaring wickedness which abounds in the midst of us it is not to be denied that New York has a healthy religious pulse. We cannot imagine that the demands for fresh contributions will be made in vain. We live in an age of reform. Our people have grown weary of "Black Crook" and "White Fawn" and "Black Friday," of hoc-jocos comedies, and they are down upon corruption and vagabondism in every shape. Let us give further proof of our sincerity by filling the empty exchequers of the religious societies. We shall be glad to learn that the ladies of New York and Brooklyn have found in the meetings a new, as it will be, a healthful enjoyment. We shall be still more glad to know that our wealthy merchants have given liberality of their abundance to help on the good work. Let us hope that the participants in the anniversaries, now or soon to be within our gates, will return to their own homes with a good opinion of our great and growing city, and with the conviction deepened that if great cities are the centres of vice they are also the centres of goodness.

Don Carlos Defeated after a Fierce Battle—The Carlist Centre Captured by the Spanish Army—The Insurgent Don Said to be a Prisoner.

Special advices from Spain to the HERALD, telegraphed from Madrid through London yesterday, and news despatches from other sources, announce that the Spanish royalist forces, under command of General Moriones, have defeated the Carlist insurrectionary army, headed by Don Carlos, at Oroquieta, that hundreds of prisoners were captured by the victors and that the troops of the crown are in rapid advance. Telegrams from San Sebastian were received in Madrid last evening, and forwarded to us also through London, confirmatory of this first intelligence, and supplying the additional information that the Carlist centre was completely routed. The combat was a fierce one—a crown being at stake. The battle was maintained during nine hours, and terminated in the dispersion of the Carlists concentrated in Navarra. The soldiers of the King carried the village of Carasa at the point of the bayonet. The entire force which served as the Carlist centre was captured. The very latest advices allege indeed that Don Carlos was flying into France, attended by two hundred of his adherents.

We are not informed as to the relative strength of the divisions engaged, but it is safe to presume from the fact of Don Carlos being personally present in the battle that he led on the headquarter body and most efficient aggregation of the insurgent muster, and that he staked his very best chance for success on the hazard of his action and his own estimate of its devotion and prowess. This conjecture is rendered still more feasible for belief by the report which accompanies the news in confirmation of the fact that the Prince Don succeeded General Rada just prior to the engagement, and appeared himself as the chief of the army. In this he proved a true Bourbon—learning nothing by experience, and forgetting nothing on account of misfortune. He showed also that the monarchical dynasty representatives are ungrateful as well as assuming, and that the character of the class, as it is represented in Europe to-day, has not altered materially, if at all, since the moments of the landing of Prince Charles Edward Stuart in the Hebrides, of his march to Edinburgh, his triumph at Prestonpans, his entry to Carlisle, Derby and Glasgow; his victory at Falkirk, and that of his terrible defeat at Culloden. The Prince Pretender to the British Crown was compelled to escape for refuge to France, just as the present claimant of the sceptre of Ferdinand and Isabella, and the modern exponent of their guiding principle, may be forced to return to the shelter of the eagle of the Hapsburgs, should he escape with his life from Spain. The question remains, however, is this field triumph over the Carlists final for the present vindication of the crown of the Italian in Madrid? We do not find that Serrano was present in the final action, nor do we know the particulars of the former services of General Moriones—who appears to have represented the Marshal—his reputation, discretion or power. But facts of this class don't matter much, provided Moriones has succeeded and made a name, verifying in his person the truth of the regimental rhyme which was formerly used by the British recruiting sergeants in their efforts to enlist the youth of Ireland to fight against the French "tyrant"—"A raw recruit may chance to shoot brave General Bonaparte." Should this victory prove efficient and final for the extinction of Carlism as a political cause and a principle of party in Spain, it will be exceedingly well for the throne claim of Amadeus, and may go far towards the founding of a branch as a distinct monarchical house; a branch made worthy of the parent home in Savoy—always advancing, ever encroaching, never surrendering territory or power, and remaining each day more and more stubborn in the assertion and maintenance of its new claims, as was his warrior ancestor of the Hardhead, and just as watchful in the guardianship of the profitable interests as was another, the Man of the Hundred Eyes.

The President Seeking Advice on the Alabama Claims Difficulty.

Mr. Secretary Fish has got the government into such a precarious middle about the Washington Treaty and Alabama claims that the President finds it necessary to seek advice outside of the State Department. We understand that he called the members of the House and Senate Committees on Foreign Relations for consultation on Saturday. The conference was held in the State Department, and, of course, Mr. Fish was present. It is remarkable, however, that only the republican members of these committees were invited, and therefore, that none of the democratic members attended. This seems to indicate that the consultation had more reference to the political bearing of the subject at home than to the arrangement of the difficulty abroad. If the matter in its national bearing and with regard only to our relations with England were to be considered, there appears to be no reason why the democratic members of the committees should not have been invited to attend. At the same time the President was consulting with those gentlemen the London

Times volunteers its advice to General Grant, and urges him to send a communication to the Geneva Tribunal of Arbitration withdrawing the American case for consequential damages. How wonderfully disinterested is this advice! If our government will do just what England desires and concede everything England claims all will be well enough. John Bull will pat us Americans on the back in a most gracious, patronizing sort of way and call us good counsels. Well, we hope General Grant, after consulting with his partisans of the Foreign Relations Committee, will put a stop to the shilly-shally diplomacy of Mr. Fish, and will take firm and strong national ground with regard to the disputed matter of the Washington Treaty.

The Themes of Pilgrim Preachers.

As is usual at this anniversary season of the year, this city and Brooklyn are filling up with strangers—clergymen and laymen come hither to discuss measures for the future progress of their work. It will not be surprising, therefore, to our readers, that our religious columns are marked to-day with the utterances of some of the ablest of those clerical visitors who are temporarily with us. Brooklyn, of course, had the lion's share of the Methodist preachers, who were distributed among other denominations than their own. Dr. Newman, of Washington, with his graphic pictorial representations and illustrations, kept Mr. Talmage's Tabernacle congregation interested for an hour while he earnestly enforced upon them the necessity, the fitness and the power of a holy life. He was careful to make a proper distinction between a devout life and a life of holiness and pure devotion to God. He boldly asserted, what we fully believe, that this is the great need of the Christian Church to-day; and were we in possession of this power, how much more useful the Church of Christ might be than it is!

A larger congregation than Dr. Newman had, and one composed mainly of clergymen, gathered in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, in the afternoon, to listen to the words of wisdom of one whose reputation is as wide as Methodism on this continent, Dr. E. O. Haven, of Detroit. His discourse was one of great power, coupled with great simplicity of presentation. The value of the human soul was his theme, than which none more important could be presented. His line of thought was new so far as our experience reaches. The idea of property and of value—the central idea of human life—was that chosen by the preacher, and in describing the elements of value—usefulness, scarcity, skilled labor, permanency, liability to loss and association, he carried the mind of the hearer along until he brought him square up to the question, "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" and left them to answer it themselves before God.

The Rev. Dr. Fowler, of Chicago, than whom there are few men in the Methodist Church more able and eloquent, preached in St. John's Methodist Episcopal church, Bedford avenue, also to a large audience. The limitations of human knowledge was the subject chosen by him, and the expanding greatness and grandeur of that knowledge in the world to come was contrasted with the little and the partial knowledge of things that we can have here. The recognition of friends in heaven, which naturally grew out of the theme, was beautifully illustrated, and the Doctor remarked in regard to our anxiety about pedigrees that, for himself, he preferred the one which read, "which was the son of Adam, which was the Son of God," to any other.

Side by side with those eminent preachers, but a little in front of them yet, stands Mr. Beecher. The stranger who should stop over Sabbath in Brooklyn or New York and not make an effort to hear this prince of pulpits would risk his reputation among sane and intelligent men. And hence hundreds of clerical delegates and society men now here crowded to Plymouth church yesterday to be instructed and delighted. The characteristics of Christian unity and the creed that is likely to unite all men was a theme proper for such an occasion, when so many men are here to applaud or to amend old creeds or to make new ones with a view to more complete unity among themselves. Following the train of Paul's argument to the Hebrews when he in the eleventh chapter of that epistle calls the roll of Jewish worthies who had made their names imperishable by acts of great faith, he built upon it Paul's conclusion that faith in God consoles and exalts men, and that a pedigree traced to a good man is far better and more enduring than one traced to a royal ancestry. And, by the way, we may pause a moment here to thank Mr. Beecher for the very flattering compliments he paid the HERALD in the last number of his own paper, and to congratulate him for his keen rebuke to other religious contemporaries, who find in our columns only texts for censure, but nothing for praise. But it is true in religion as it is in politics, no man can see clearly through creed or party spectacles. We belong to no party or creed, save that party which loves God and humanity; and we are glad to claim association and fellowship with the pastor of Plymouth church in this great party.

In our own city the Rev. W. Morley Punshon, of Canada, whose reputation as a preacher and lecturer is almost world-wide, discoursed in St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church. The apparent paradox, being free from sin but servants to God, was explained and illustrated, and the difference between license and true freedom clearly demonstrated. The yoke of sin, heavy and galling, was contrasted with the yoke of Christ, light and cheerful, and the audience were left to decide for themselves whether they would continue to wear the former or exchange it for the latter. Dr. Joseph McKay, of the Irish Wesleyan Conference, and Dr. Holmes, of Pittsburg, Pa., and Dr. Dailey, of Louisiana, also preached excellent sermons in different churches, but we are able only to refer to them. Father Gavazzi held up for the admiration and acceptance of a Presbyterian congregation the grand old theme of "justification by faith," but made it the basis of some superfluous reflections upon other denominations. Messrs. Frothingham, Hopworth and Powers are always with us, and whenever we will we can do them good, and hence we pass them by to-day with this brief notice. Whatever we may think of the theological

scummen which talks about "the mother of God" and exalts a creature above the Creator, and most illogically attempts to prove such an absurdity, as Father McCready endeavored to do yesterday in St. Stephen's church, we cannot blame him for declaring what his Church commands, so long as he is subject to her discipline. But if it be true, as the reverend Father asserted, that "man is finite, whereas God is eternal," we fail to comprehend how the Eternal could have a mother. And we think if the good Father will look at it calmly himself he will appreciate the force of the difficulty of proving the proposition. Bishop Bayley preached in Hoboken yesterday on the opposition of the world to the Church, and showed, as Christ himself declared, was the case, that all men belong to one or other of those two classes, lovers of God or lovers of the world. They are hostile armies set in array. Skirmishing is carried on between them every day, and occasionally pitched battles have occurred, and will again occur through the ages to come, until Christ and His Church shall triumph over all their enemies. We can more heartily commend the pulpits utterances of this day than many that we have laid before our readers for some time, and we hope that a moral and an intellectual benefit will be derived from their perusal.

The New North Polar Expedition.

The new North Polar expedition soon to leave Bremerhaven will go forth on its perilous mission under the happiest auspices, although the fruit of the earnest and indefatigable labors of the great German cosmographer, Petermann, its personnel and equipment, as well as the means by which it is sustained, are Austrian. It is well known that a strong jealousy exists between the rival explorers of Europe at this time as to the best route for Polar research. For their differences no one would care except that when such expeditions set out the lives of many gallant men and men of science are exposed. It seems also impossible to divert the current of geographical interest from these inaccessible icefields of the extreme north, according to the sentiment once quoted by Humboldt—

Man, amid ceaseless changes, Seeks the unchanging Pole.

In the United States there seems to be an effort to challenge the views of the commanders, Lieutenant Payer and Weyprecht, of the new Austrian expedition, because they have selected what is known as the "thermometric" route in the track of the Gulf Stream and in the meridians where last year these explorers found an open Polar sea. The attempt to call the opposition route west of Greenland, through Smith's Sound, the "American route," because it was Dr. Kane's, seems very misjudged and unfortunate. It is the part of a scientific explorer to imitate the mistakes of no man, and to be guided in his investigations by no man's authority, but to be led by the gentle hand of nature in her unerring indications. If Dr. Kane's experience taught anything it taught the difficulty of penetrating in ships that ice-clogged channel of Smith's Strait and the seas west of Greenland, which are the great flood-ways for the Polar currents. The single drift of ice which a few years ago bore on its Atlean shoulders the English ship Resolute, abandoned by Captain Kellett north-west of Baffin's Bay, and cast two hundred miles further south, was calculated to weigh over eighteen billion tons, and gives a fair proof of the torrent through which Kane had to make his way. To argue that the mariner should advance in the face of this, watching his opportunity to inch his way around floating ice islands, is like directing him to the path of perpetual danger and disaster. So impressed was Dr. Kane himself with this fact that when his attention was called to the advantages of the "thermometric" route between Nova Zembla and Spitzbergen by its originator, Captain Silas Bent, he took the pains to recommend it to future Arctic explorers, although he had made his last voyage and it could not test it for himself. The route Dr. Petermann has selected for the new expedition is that in which the great Equatorial currents of the Atlantic Ocean are prolonged into the circumpolar ocean, and where they chafe against and probably dissolve the great ice belt which it has always been believed has thrown itself as a strong cordon around the Polar periphery.

The Austrians will spend three years in the endeavor to test this "thermometric" route, and it is almost certain that they will give this entire problem of Arctic geography its quietus.

The Spring Racing Season—Revival of Turf Sports in the South.

No more encouraging sign of the returning prosperity and brightening prospects of the people of the South could be presented than in the revival of the sports of the turf, once so dear to every Southern heart. This is the first season in twelve years during which a large number of brilliant and successful meetings have been held south of Mason and Dixon's line. The meeting at the Metairie Course, New Orleans, was the inauguration of the season, and for a week the beauty and fashion of the Crescent City held high carnival and enjoyed the exhilarating scenes which are inseparable from well-conducted races. Close on the heels of the Metairie races came the meeting of the Louisiana Jockey Club at their own course, the first meeting of this association since the war, and it was a brilliant success, not less than sixteen thousand spectators being present on the sixth and last day. A five day's meeting of the Chickasaw Jockey Club, at Memphis, Tenn., was the next event in order, and was scarcely less brilliant than either of its predecessors. The next meetings of importance during the present month will be those of the Kentucky Association, at Lexington, Ky., and of the Nashville Blood Horse Association, at Nashville, Tenn. This revival of turf sports in the South will tend to increase the brilliancy and success of the meetings in the North, especially the one which, above all others, interests the people of New York—namely, the spring meeting of the American Jockey Club, commencing at Jerome Park on the 1st of June. We may now expect a friendly rivalry between the various clubs in the South every season and the popularity of turf sports increased in proportion. Meanwhile New York, young and old, is on the tip-toe of expectation, impatiently waiting for the opening of the Jerome Park races and grumbling at Father Time for his sluggish gait.