

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

- OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway.—The Ballerina of Hermy Duetty.
BOOTH'S THEATRE, Twenty-third street, corner Sixth av.—Eugene Arden.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Fourteenth st. and Broadway.—Natal Engagements.—Dances of the Kitchen.
WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and 13th street.—Fifth Act.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Fourteenth street.—Too Much for Good Nature.—The Dead Boy, &c.
ST. JAMES THEATRE, Twenty-eighth street and Broadway.—MacEvoy's New Hibernian.
WOODS MUSEUM, Broadway, corner 50th st.—Performances afternoon and evening.—On Hand.
LINA EDWIN'S THEATRE, 72 Broadway.—Pool of the Family.—Wanted a Father, &c.
THIRTY-FOURTH STREET THEATRE, near Third av.—Damon and Pythias.
BOWERY THEATRE, BOWERY.—My Sarah Tins.—Female Detective.
MRS. F. M. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE, FROD FROD.
PARK THEATRE, opposite City Hall, Brooklyn.—Boy Detective.
THEATRE OMIQUE, 64 Broadway.—Comic Vocalists, Negro Acts, &c.
SAN FRANCISCO HALL, 68 Broadway.—Sam Shanley's Mysteries.
TONY ASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 201 Bowery.—Negro Eccentricities, Burlesques, &c.
CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.—Grand Instrumental Concert.
PAVILION, No. 928 Broadway, near Fourth st.—Grand Concert.
NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 618 Broadway.—Science and Art.
DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, No. 745 Broadway.—Science and Art.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Monday, May 20, 1872.

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THE GLADSTONE CABINET AND THE GENEVA ARBITRATION COURT.—The Solicitor General of England has just expressed the opinion, extrajudicially, to be sure, that the Geneva Board of Arbitration will inaugurate a new era in the settlement of the disputes between nations. This is really charitable, and the expression of the hope is, as true charity should be, universal for the world. The learned gentleman is not exactly certain if the arbitrators will reassemble, as he assured his hearers, in Fishmongers' Hall, that the obstacles to the Council's reunion are "in a fair way to be removed."

HAS IT EVER YET OCCURRED to the authorities that it would be the correct thing to deprive P. J. Jones of Randall's Island, of his temporal power? A man who can invent such a comprehensive system of theology as the Jonesian ought not to be cramped by miserable business matters at all. Clearly, his whole time should be devoted to spiritual matters in the widest field, and Randall's Island is altogether too narrow for him. We nominate him for one of the vacant bishoprics.

IS THE TREATY A HUGE JOKE?—Judging from the diplomatic palaver between Lord Granville and Mr. Fish, we get the impression that the Treaty of Washington, or that part of it in dispute with regard to consequential damages, is a huge joke. Mr. Fish claimed consequential damages and stoutly maintained that this claim must and should be considered by the Geneva Board of Arbitration, yet he blandly tells the British Minister that nothing was meant by it, that this claim was not expected to be recognized, and that it was put in purely out of regard to England, to save our "cousins" across the Atlantic from embarrassment hereafter. How very amiable! How considerate! After all, then, our Secretary of State has been only joking in a kind way with Her Majesty's government.

HOW MANY ABERDEENS ARE THERE?—It will be seen, by reference to the HERALD of yesterday, that there was lately another Aberdeen, or Gordon, in the field, but who has gone to his eternal rest. James C. Fisher, late a soldier in the United States Army, and once a clerk in the office of General Sheridan, who died in the Arsenal Hospital, at St. Louis, yesterday week, claims to have been George Gordon Murray, of the Aberdeen family, Scotland. From the statement made on his dying bed and other circumstances he seems to have been really a genuine Gordon and a member of the noble family of Aberdeen. This is very curious and romantic, and in view of the other claimant to be a Gordon, now in this city, we are led to inquire, how many Aberdeens are there?

The British Ultimatum in the American Senate—Shall the National Disgrace be Consummated?

The majority of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations have agreed to report favorably to-day the English supplemental rule to the Treaty of Washington, and it seems not unlikely that the Senate will confirm the action of the committee and advise President Grant to accept the ultimatum of the British government and to abandon so much of our case before the Geneva Conference as relates to the claims for indirect damages. Two of the committee, in a minority report, recommend the rejection of Lord Granville's proposition, and a single member proposes a verbal amendment which will leave the meaning of the rule unchanged. If this should prevail the disgrace will be none the less, since it is an alteration said not to be objectionable to Secretary Fish, but the chances are that the case will be swallowed exactly as prepared for us by the English Cabinet. The influences to which we shall owe this national disgrace are well known to be wholly of a selfish or mercenary character. The direct claimants who expect liberal awards for their losses—an expectation which may be eventually disappointed; the paid lobby agents who are laboring in their service; the merchants, railroad projectors and speculators whose interests are identified with the London market or who require the aid of English loans; the handful of traders who imagine they are to make a profit out of some of the concessions of the treaty; the Secretary of the Treasury, whose pet policy may be obstructed by the temporary interruption of financial business with England—all these have united in a common effort to accomplish the result which it is too much to be feared their influences have now secured. Their success is the more to be deplored because, in all in which the public interests are in any degree concerned, their fears are groundless and their arguments fallacious. The breaking off of negotiations with the British government and the destruction of the Treaty of Washington would not injure our national securities or damage our railroad and other home enterprises. The unnaturally inflated Wall street stock balloon might collapse and a few gambling speculators might collapse with it; but this would be a benefit rather than an injury to the people. There might be a momentary depression in our bonds and gold might rise a fraction under the influence of the failure of negotiations so nearly completed; but the country would be as rich and prosperous as ever, the Alabama matter would only return to the shape it has remained in ever since the cessation of the war of the rebellion; Germany and other European nations, except England, would at once feel greater confidence in our securities from the firmness with which we could maintain our rights and resist injustice, and the shrewd London capitalists themselves, after their first outburst of disappointment at their failure to bully us into a compliance with their demands, would take a similar view of our steadfastness and would seek our well-paying investments and our handsome interest more eagerly than ever.

Before this national disgrace is consummated we desire to say a few words of warning to the administration and the Senate. It is as well known at Washington as anywhere that the great body of the American people is opposed to the abandonment of any portion of the case our government has presented to the Court of Arbitration at Geneva, and that the withdrawal of our claims for indirect damages from the consideration and action of that tribunal would raise a storm of indignation throughout the country. The administration unwittingly gives evidence of its knowledge of this overwhelming popular sentiment in its unofficial utterances. At the office of the Secretary of State, we are told, great indignation is expressed at the "unauthorized" publication by the HERALD of the correspondence between the two governments and of the text of Lord Granville's supplemental rule, because it is felt that the success of the proposed settlement has been thereby greatly endangered. This admission concedes that the British proposition is not one that can be accepted with honor to the nation and satisfaction to the people, otherwise its announcement to the country would have increased rather than have lessened its chances of success. The "indignation" in Secretary Fish's office proves also an intention to deceive the people as to the character of the surrender forced upon them until the disgrace had been consummated, and we have no doubt that it was on an understanding with Secretary Fish to that effect that Mr. Gladstone's explanation in the British Parliament a week ago was so guarded and scanty of information, and that he refrained from laying the correspondence before the members at that time, as he had partly promised to do. These facts should surely be sufficient to satisfy the President and the Senate that the lobby influences now laboring with them for the success of the English proposition are tempting them on to their destruction, and that the act they are urged to do is one which will be spurned and resented by the people. We tell the administration, and we tell the British government, too, that a settlement thus patched up by a portion of the Senate against the known sentiment of the American people; a settlement in which we are made to yield everything to England and to humiliate ourselves in the eyes of the world; a settlement that stamps a national dishonor upon us, would not only fail to be recognized by our citizens as a satisfaction for the injuries we suffered through the conduct of England in our struggle for national existence, but would intensify the heartburning left by a long series of wrongs inflicted upon us by that jealous and overbearing Power. An English journal recently said, with a great deal of sense, the Treaty of Washington "would only be serviceable if it gave full satisfaction to the people of both countries—to the people, as apart from the two administrations; and it is clear now that if by any subtleties yet to be discovered the governments agreed to set aside the indirect claims to England's satisfaction there yet would remain among a vast number of Americans all the 'heartburning' it is our very object to extinguish." These words, written without knowledge of the proposition made by Lord Granville, may be accepted by our government as undeniable truth. The surrender of our national honor would not even have the

effect of restoring peace, good will and harmony between the two nations, but would leave behind it the seeds of an aggravated jealousy and discontent which would be certain to bring forth evil fruits.

But can we consistently with our national honor and with the requirements of good faith temporize further with this question by holding forth to the British government any new compromise, such, for instance, as we are told has been proposed by Senator Patterson, and which probably contemplates the consideration of our claims for indirect damages by the Geneva Tribunal coupled with some sort of an understanding by which we are to pledge ourselves under no circumstances to require money compensation in case judgment should be given in our favor? We have already lost ground and injured our cause by the wavering uncertainty of our position. In this our diplomacy has been in marked contrast to that of the English statesmen. In June last Lord Granville declared in Parliament that the whole of the American indirect claims had been "swept away." When our case was found to embrace such claims he protested against them, the Queen in her speech to Parliament was made to say that their consideration by the Geneva Tribunal was not contemplated in the treaty. Mr. Gladstone, in the House of Commons, pronounced them "propreous and absurd," and such as no nation with the spirit of England would consent even to discuss. Lord Granville adheres to his determination not to suffer the portion of our case relating to these claims to be considered at Geneva, and on every occasion up to the debate of Monday last the English Ministry has positively and absolutely refused to go to arbitration unless we abandon our case. There has been no lack of backbone on their side; they have made no proposition for a compromise except such a "compromise" as would yield all we claim and concede everything they demand. It is therefore certain, beyond a peradventure, that any diluted, timorous counter-proposition we might make at the suggestion of Senator Patterson or anybody else would be thrown back in our teeth by the British government and only add to our humiliation and disgrace. Unfortunately, our position has not been equally decided and firm with that of England. To be sure we have said, "the President cannot consent to any proposition which, by implication or inference withdraws any part of the claims or of the case of this government from the consideration of the tribunal;" and again, as late as May 8, "the President cannot and will not withdraw any part of what has been submitted, within his own construction of the intent and spirit of the treaty." But then our acts, or the acts of our Secretary of State have belied the bold words of the President, and, like the woman who hesitates, the Secretary has been lost through his vacillation. While avowing our intention to stand firm he has invited propositions of surrender, until he has brought us to the verge of national disgrace.

We tell the Senate that the country is sick and weary of this "bewilderment of diplomacy," and that the people desire it should cease. If we are happy to be spared the deep humiliation that seems now prepared for us, let us have no more temporizing propositions. Let us put down our foot as firmly as England has set down her own, and tell the British government that our case is before the Geneva Tribunal; that we claim now, as we have always claimed, our right to control it ourselves; that we are willing to abide the judgment of the Conference, whatever it may be; that our last word is spoken, and that if England chooses to withdraw from the Conference and destroy the treaty the responsibility must rest with her alone. In such a position there will be the ring of true Americanism, and it will be hailed with pride and satisfaction all over the Union. The day for cowardly surrender or timid compromise has passed, let us hope, forever, and if the Senate should reject the present disgraceful proposition it must take a firm position from which even Secretary Fish must not be suffered again to retreat.

The Struggle in Mexico.

If we are to judge by our latest special despatch from Matamoros the situation in Mexico precludes all hope of an early peace. The accounts we have received from our various correspondents following the two contending forces are somewhat contradictory, being necessarily colored according to the sources from which they emanate. Thus the reports from the Juarista side represent everything lovely for the government, while the accounts from the revolutionary camp would seem to show that the Juaristas are in a desperate condition. Porfirio Diaz has really turned up in Jalisco with a considerable force. President Juarez appears to be alarmed at the resuscitation of his formidable rival, and has given orders to concentrate all the available government troops against him. A disaster is reported to have fallen upon General Rocha. One brigade of his troops has revolted and gone over to the revolutionists. The same despatch is authority for the statement that another Juarista force under General Alatorre has been defeated by the rebels under Negrete. As it never rains but it pours, so disasters now appear to be thickening around the government of Juarez. General Donato Guerra, at the head of a considerable force of revolutionists, is once more engaged in the attempt to recapture Zacatecas, and General Treviño is getting ready for a battle with the government troops commanded by General Cavallos, from Matamoros. If these reports are confirmed, then, indeed, the announcement by the Juaristas of the collapse of the revolution was, to say the least, quite premature, and the cause of Juarez is less hopeful than it has been represented.

Libbie Garrabrant.

The trial of this unfortunate and misguided woman has at length been concluded. Found guilty of the murder of Ransom F. Burroughs and without any extenuating circumstances or recommendation to mercy, Judge Bedie on Saturday, in a crowded court room and amid the most intense excitement of all present, pronounced sentence on the unhappy woman. There can be no doubt of this woman's guilt. Her crime, as the Judge said, was "deliberate and most wicked." Her individual guilt is clear; but there is a lingering doubt in many minds whether she had not an accomplice. As this question is not likely long to remain un-

solved, we have the less reason to take any exception to the course pursued by the Jersey authorities. In this age of maudlin sentimentality and particularly of the disgraceful conclusion of the Josephine Macarty case, it is reassuring to know that there is at least one State in the Union in which women are not permitted to commit murder with impunity. All honor to the Jersey authorities. It is not impossible that the sentence in the case of Libbie Garrabrant may be commuted. If good reason be assigned for such a course, and if the popular sentiment demand it, we shall not object; but so long as capital punishment forms part of the law of the land we know no good reason why distinction should be made between male and female murderers. Of late murder by poison has become greatly too common, and in the great majority of such cases women have been the murderers. Poison, in fact, is a convenient woman's weapon. To make an end of this great and growing evil the best thing to do is to allow the law to take its course.

The Wood Chopper of Chappaqua.

If the philosophic farmer of Chappaqua hopes to rebut the disastrous charges brought against him by his adversaries, it is evident he must depend upon his able peculiarities to carry out his purpose. It seems somewhat unlikely that charges of inconsistency and ingratitude in politics, inaccuracy in the preparation of history, or, as Dan Voorhees so crushingly called it, "impertinence" in bailing Jeff Davis, can be thoroughly rebutted by splitting rails like Lincoln, hacking trees like Washington, or loading the streets with rolls of bread under his arm like the earlier Franklin. But to these able peculiarities the philosophical candidate has added so many original ones that his case is not altogether hopeless. He guides the plough, cultivates cabbages, carouses on cold water, slouches his hat and falls trees for fun. One or two such peculiarities have ere now secured the suffrages and admiration of nations; and as the Sage of Chappaqua, with a philosophy fully equal to the situation, ventilates his particular peculiarities most when the crowd is about him to applaud, it may be that the charges of his enemies will fall to the ground under the blow of his axe or wither in the pungent odors of his decaying cabbages. Of all his peculiarities available at present, however, commend us to his wood chopping. There is method in the madness that sends him whirling at express speed from the heated atmosphere of the city to his few acres of timber at Chappaqua, and keeps him for hours whacking away with his axe at his giants of the forest. There is a double purpose in every stroke of his axe. He quiets his own overwrought nerves and he discourages the politicians. Wood chopping serves to dispose of that surplus energy of inventive that occasionally bubbles over in "You lie! you villain." It is a most happy dispensation that he can vent in this way the extra force of intellect that would otherwise run to rage or ruin. Other men, when worn out with business, or apprehensive of encountering too inquisitive friends, seek the cooling breezes of Newport or the dazzling company of Saratoga, and there recreate their jaded frames, or by the well-chosen dalliance of polite conversation conceal the burning but dangerous thoughts that warm their bosoms. The forest and springs of Chappaqua are the summer resort and the watering place of this sage, and he finds rest for the weary and a vent for overflowing ideas in the happy pastime of wood chopping. It is as composing and satisfactory as swearing. It is a safety valve that keeps him from blowing himself up.

But if he flies for pleasure to his woods and his axe handle in the ordinary times of his business, with how much more zest must he seek these pleasures now, that his way of life has become a great public way and is beset by wirepullers, office-seekers, putters up of political jobs and putters on of political heads! If his farm never paid before in pumpkins and cabbages it pays now as a refuge from his friends. The politician who seeks him at Chappaqua is cordially received and invited to take a hand at the axe. The proposition is usually enough to discourage the most sanguine of the tribe. It is too much hard work for office-seekers. It has an air of honest labor about it that won't suit your sinecurist. It looks too much like really earning his money. The cold shoulder is cordiality in comparison. It is to be hoped a complete reform in the habits of office-seekers and political traders may spring from the new device of the philosopher of Chappaqua. In no other of his reforms has he so thoroughly and literally put the axe to the root of the tree. Those politicians who may hereafter gaily hie themselves to Chappaqua, brimful of little schemes, we would give this homely piece of advice:—"Don't holler till you're out of the woods."

Between wood chopping and cold water drinking the bucolic candidate has secured himself a sure immunity when he needs it from the advances of troublesome politicians, and at the same time has to some extent hewed his way into the good-natured regard of the people. While the politicians do not relish cold water as a steady beverage, nor joyfully seek wood chopping as a pastime, it is quite true that their discomfort is food for the congratulations of the voters and honest workers who can enjoy a joke and appreciate temperance and industry, even when those virtues are made to serve a political purpose. If, by such judicious ventilation of his little peculiarities, the great wood chopper of Chappaqua "blazes his way" to the White House with his axe, he must in the order of things make the chips fly in the way of reform. He will trim and cut and fell old systems and old doctrines with the ruthlessness of his forest experience, and implant new notions into his administrative policy with the promiscuous liberality with which he scatters pumpkin seed and turpans among his cabbages. He cannot have the woods of Chappaqua brought to the White House, nor can he seek recreation and rumination among them so far away from his duties. He must do his chopping nearer his place of business, and the result will be felt by many a poor fellow with his head chopped off. The woodsman's axe will become a political guillotine. There must, then, be an outlet established near the White House for the philosopher's extra energy—some saving clause for the wayward schemes that sometimes beset his brain. The great forests near Washington will have to be set aside for him wherein to scathe his agitation or to vent his rage. The Alabama claims and the Ku Klux legislation will of themselves suffice to insure the destruction of any small patch. On the harmonious subject

of general amnesty the trimming of a few shade trees in the White House yard will do, but the tariff will rend a whole forest like a tornado. Let the nation set aside a forest or two of noble oaks and hemlocks as a vicarious sacrifice for its cherished opinions and trembling office-holders, and then let it trust in that

Divinity which shapes our ends, Rough hew them as Horace may.

The Welcome Rain.

Never was rain more welcomed than were the refreshing showers of yesterday morning. The only regret was that the showers were not more copious and of longer continuance. Never was rain more wanted. From all quarters we have reports of the scarcity of water. The streams and water courses are dried up. In our own State and in Pennsylvania miles upon miles of forest are on fire. As our Port Jervis correspondent in his letter of yesterday showed, the fires have already proved destructive of a large amount of valuable property. Farm houses, and in some cases whole villages have been consumed by the fiery element. It is notorious that in many parts of the State of New York the trees are parched and withered. In our own Central Park the health of many of the trees has been affected by the continued drought. As a kind of first fruits of approaching famine hay has gone up to an almost fabulous price. Grateful as we are and ought to be for the rainfall of yesterday, it is not possible for us to say we have had enough. We need more and much more. We have summer before us and autumn. With the lesser rivers and water courses dry in the month of May, with the lakes and reservoirs comparatively empty, and with woods ablaze and threatening widespread destruction, the prospect is not cheering. Hoping that an abundant rainfall may yet put an end to our worst fears, we yet feel it to be our duty to repeat the advice we gave yesterday morning. Let our supply of water be economically used. It will be well also for our national authorities to consider whether the time has not come when vigorous efforts should be made to replace the forests which, in some instances, accidental fire, and, in other instances, the rash and reckless hand of civilization have made to disappear from the face of the land. In proportion as our forests have diminished our rainfalls have decreased. We cannot begin too soon to provide against, if we cannot prevent, a great impending calamity.

Our Filthy Street Cars.

The public have good right to complain of the manner in which the street cars are kept by the companies. Time after time has the press called upon our supine city authorities to interfere in behalf of the public health, without attracting any real attention from the men who are ignorantly supposed to be public servants. With the warm weather the condition of the cars has become so offensive and the indignant protest of the suffering citizens so loud that at last our Mameluke officials have been aroused to the necessity of doing something, or rather of appearing to do something, in order to throw dust in the eyes of the people. There is a touch of humor in the action of the Commissioners of the Board of Health that we would scarcely have looked for from such weighty and stolid men. The public complain of one grievance and our doughty Commissioners come to the rescue in Quixotic fashion only to impose another. Want of cleanliness in the cars is the principal complaint. Use of water is evidently tabooed by the car corporations, for at the earliest or latest hour one may travel on any of the cars the odors that assail the olfactory nerves are neither sweet nor pleasant. In fact, it requires a strong stomach to travel without inconvenience on the city railroads, and we believe the passengers always feel a decided relief when they can escape from the moving pest houses.

We are not opposed to a joke, rather having a weakness for a good one; but the humor of the Health Commissioners is altogether too grim for us. To tell the companies that if they will not keep clean cushions on the cars they must do away with cushions altogether is a novel way of punishing the corporations. We never thought that traveling in the city was in any way too luxurious, and look forward to the intended innovation with real alarm.

We venture to think, though it may be presumptions on our part, that it is rather the duty of the Commissioners to compel the companies to keep clean cushions than to order them to take them off. To people who are tenderly constituted the proposed change must be full of terrors. Imagine the delightful sensations of being jolted on hard boards from the City Hall to Harlem! Our enlightened lawyers have only to go one step further to become sublimely ridiculous. Let them order the springs to be taken off as tending to introduce enervated habits. This would be Spartan, and certainly just as reasonable as the flat already sent forth. But as we do not live in a heroic age the people have some objection to have their comfort interfered with. They feel, with much reason, that taking off the cushions will not very greatly improve the cleanliness of the cars, but will add much to the discomfort of travelling in them. They have a notion also that the authorities of this city are sufficiently well paid to discharge properly the duties confided to them for the benefit of the citizens.

proper steps to abate the nuisance complained of without any further delay. Jokes about straw are quite out of season, and depriving us of our cushioned seats is not calculated to increase our good temper. Remembering that the people's patience has a limit, the Commissioners will do well to force the car companies to invest in mops and scrubbing brushes without loss of time.

Pentecostal Perorations.

"And when the day of Pentecost was fully come the Disciples were all with one accord in one place. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues as the spirit gave them utterance." This, in brief, is the historical record of the fulfillment of the Saviour's last promise to His Disciples. It is an important fact in the Christian theology, and the Church universal very properly commemorates the event here recorded—namely, the descent of the Holy Ghost yearly at this season. It was to be the final and perpetual proof of His own divinity and the assurance of His continued presence with the Church. And whatever else the disciples might doubt, they could not doubt the Saviour's ascension to heaven nor the divinity of His character and mission after that the Holy Ghost had come upon them and filled their souls. Hence they immediately left their seclusion and stepped out boldly to confront the hatred and bigotry and superstition of the people of Jerusalem, and to proclaim that Jesus of Nazareth, whom they had crucified, was "a man approved of God," "whom God had raised up, having loosed the pains of death," and that, "being by the right hand of God exalted, and having received of the Father the promise of the Holy Ghost He had shed forth" His spirit whose manifestation they witnessed in the diversity of tongues which every man heard and understood for himself. And such was their power, that in one day we are told there were added unto the infant Christian Church about three thousand souls. Accepting this narrative as true, as we most heartily do, it is one of the grandest historical attestations of the divinity of the Christian religion that can be brought to our notice. And if we deny this record, and altogether ignore it, God has not left himself without witnesses in this age and in every age of the Christian era of the presence of the Holy Ghost in and with believers. So that if we apply the ordinary rules of testimony to this event we must accept it as true. And hence the Church makes much of it, and yesterday it was the theme for consideration in many of the pulpits.

The Rev. Mr. Brigham nevertheless considered the miracle an absurdity. The real miracle, to his mind, was the loss of dialects by the motley audience. But we can hardly see how the difficulty is lessened by this view of the case. There is very much truth in Mr. Brigham's declaration that "it depends upon the religious sympathy between the receiver and the impartor whether the receiver profits by instruction. If their thoughts are discordant, the preacher's words are useless. What we want is the sameness of the words of the minister and the thoughts of the congregation. Let the reports of sermons in the HERALD (he added), show that the arguments addressed to the merchants are the language of the Exchange; to the lawyer, of the bar, and to the workman, of pleasure." And yet we add, let the preachers thus lay bare the secret sins of those classes as well as others and minister to them the just rebukes which they merit and we will cheerfully give them a place in our columns. The Reverend Father McNamee considered the same subject in its fruitifying influences on the Church, and drew a parallel between the descent of the Spirit upon chaotic nature in the beginning and upon the Church in its infancy. In the first instance nature bloomed with beauty and became vocal with life and sound. The germ seeds were planted and nurtured by the sunshine and the showers. In the other instance Christ planted the germ of His Church, which to be matured must be fertilized by the Holy Ghost. The effect of this divine influence upon and its relation to the Church the reverend preacher compared to that arising in another sense from the union of body and soul. As the soul is to the body so also is the Holy Ghost to the Church. The body by the power of the soul sees works and progresses, so the Church by the inspiration of the Holy Ghost sees works and progresses, as she shall ever do until the end of time. Without the Holy Ghost the Church would be what the body is when the soul is gone.

Mr. Hepworth, in his own style, met some of the sceptics and objectors to Christianity who judge of it by its worst professors, and who undertake to frame systems of faith for themselves, and left them with little to stand upon. Men, he said, frame a theory or a religion of their own, and then go to the Bible and call out texts and sentences to support it. Then there is a school of thinkers who say there cannot be a revelation. The thing is contrary to law. As if God cannot do what pleases Him, but must do what pleases us. This was the old argument applied to Jesus Christ, "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" and because He came therefrom He was rejected. Voltaire rejected Christianity because some of its priests were hypocrites. And others have rejected it because they thought its spirit was represented by the Inquisition or by the whipping and hanging of fanatics in New England. Mr. Hepworth was willing to admit that even the average Christian is no representative of Christianity. But because men are bad, is the New Testament a counterfeit? he asked. No. The real representative of Christianity is Christ, whom Mr. Hepworth's congregation were invited to "come and see."

Mr. Frothingham contrasted men of inspiration with men of aspiration, and treated of both philosophically. In the progress of his discourse he touched upon social questions, such as trade unions, strikes, Fourierism, universal suffrage, temperance and the like, and recommended patient, hopeful patterning after God in all these. Dr. J. T. Peck brought the man Christ Jesus within touch almost of his congregation as he depicted the tender sympathy which the Saviour felt for a fallen and ruined race, to whom He has become united in assuming our nature. Knowing as He does our temptations and weakness, He is able to succor them that are tempted.

The positive and the negative virtues which make up the elements of a Christian life were