

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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Volume XXXVII.....No. 175

AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW EVENING.

THEATRE COMIQUE, 514 Broadway.—CHICAGO BEFORE THE FIRE, DEBATE OF THE FISH AND AFTER THE FISH.

BOOTH'S THEATRE, Twenty-third street, corner Sixth Ave.—ENOCH ARDEN.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE, 44th St. and Broadway.—PRIMA DONNA OF A NIGHT—AN ALARMING SACRIFICE.

WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and Thirteenth Street.—ON THE JURY.

LINA EDWIN'S THEATRE, 720 Broadway.—GEORGIA MINSTRELS.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway.—SCENIC: OR, THE OLD HOUSE ON THE RAISE.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—MACHETE—THE PRIZE OF THE OCEAN.

WOODS MUSEUM, Broadway, corner Thirtieth St.—ESCAPED FROM SING SING.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 20 Bowery.—NEGO EXCELSIOR, BURLESQUE, &c.

SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTREL HALL, 55 Broadway.—SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS.

PARK THEATRE, opposite City Hall, Brooklyn.—NECK AND NECK.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.—GARDEN INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT.

TERRACE GARDEN, 52d St., between 3d and Lexington Aves.—SUNNY EVENING CONCERTS.

DR. KAHN'S MUSEUM, No. 746 Broadway.—ART AND SCIENCE.

NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 618 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Sunday, June 23, 1872.

CONTENTS OF TO-DAY'S HERALD.

Table listing contents of the newspaper including advertisements, religious intelligence, and various news items.

BULLYING HAYTI IS ABOUT THE SAFEST THING

any warlike Power can do. The German navy has as yet had little scope for the exercise of its prowess. So, by way of experiment, a German squadron made bold to demand of the puny republic at the cannon's mouth the payment of a sum claimed by Germany; and, says the latest cable despatch from Jamaica, upon the apparent hesitancy of the dusky warriors to "pay up," the German fleet fired two shots into the frightened town of Port au Prince. The Haytiens "threw up the sponge." At the second shot they found they had tasted enough of war, and settled. The official German report contradicts, however, this story, as it did the former one about the three hours' bombardment of Port au Prince. According to a despatch from Berlin, which appeared in yesterday's HERALD, the German fleet had contented itself with seizing two Haytian gunboats, which they released on payment forthcoming.

THE CANADIAN RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

We record to-day one of the most appalling catastrophes of the present year. As a night express train on the Grand Trunk Railroad was proceeding from Toronto to Montreal, at about one o'clock yesterday morning, having arrived eleven miles below Belleville, the engine jumped the track, and several carriages, filled with passengers, were hurled with great force on top of the locomotive. Several persons were immediately killed and sixty-five others were scalded in such a manner that at least fifty of them, it is stated, will die. A number of clergymen returning from the annual synod of the English Church in Toronto rendered valuable assistance in extricating the sufferers from the reeking debris, and afterwards lent their aid in the temporary hospital where the injured were received. The latest account shows that twenty-three persons had died and others were rapidly sinking. The sufferings of the injured are reported as being beyond description, and that the temporary hospital was resonant with their wailing and entreaties.

Germany and Rome—The Next Papal Election.

Some two or three days ago we were made aware of the fact that the Holy Father, Pope Pius the Ninth, had addressed a letter to Cardinal Antonelli deploring the approaching enforcement of the law suppressing convents in Italy, and pronouncing such enforcement to be in violation of international law. In that letter the Holy Father freely expresses his opinions. The government of Italy is daily and hourly making encroachments on the rights of the Church; and these encroachments are declared to be in open violation of the principles of morality and justice. Nothing but a regard for the highest interests of the Church prevents the Pope from leaving Rome and from shaking the dust of Italy from off his feet. The conflict between the Holy See and the Italian government is pronounced inevitable and reconciliation impossible. The Pope cannot submit to such usurpations, and Cardinal Antonelli is instructed to protest against them to the foreign Powers. So far as the present incumbent of the chair of St. Peter is concerned, it is to be war against the Italian government, open war, and war to the death. On the same day that this intelligence was received another cable despatch informed us that the bill proscribing the Jesuits had passed its third reading in the Reichstag by a vote of 181 to 93. Simultaneously we had the announcement that the North German Gazette, a leading government journal, had editorially stated that "Germany intended to make her influence felt in the election of the next Pope."

All this, we think, must be regarded as plain and most intelligible speaking. If these pieces of intelligence mean anything they mean this—that a fresh and most serious crisis has arrived in the history of the Papacy. The Italian government, gradually and slowly giving way to the prevailing popular sentiment of the Italian people, has found it necessary to endorse popular legislation. Some time since the national Legislature passed certain bills which had for their object the suppression of a certain class of so-called religious institutions. These laws are now to be enforced, and certain conventual institutions of old standing are to be suppressed. The Pope protests, and an appeal has been made to foreign governments, calling upon them to say whether or no the action of the government of Italy is not an open violation of international law. Had this been all it might not have been difficult for the various foreign governments to give some satisfactory answer; but the appeal, strange to say, renders a reply almost next to impossible, for it declares that the conflict between the Holy See and the Italian government is inevitable and that reconciliation is impossible. It has long been our opinion—and the opinion has more than once been expressed in these columns—that nothing but an international conference could settle the questions which divide the Papacy and the Italian government. For many good reasons such a conference as that which is now in session at Geneva, having for its object the reconciliation of the Papacy and the Italian government, is most desirable. Things favoring, it might have placed the Papacy in a position in which it would have had the encouragement and support of all the great and leading nations of the earth. As it is, however, such a conference is impossible; for the conflict is declared by the Holy Father himself to be inevitable and reconciliation impossible. So much for the general question. This, however, is not all. It may, we think, be now taken for granted that during the life of the present Pope there can be no peace between the chief of the Catholic Church and the chief of United Italy. The Italian government and people are determined to be aggressive, and the Pope and his advisers are resolved never to yield. It is a curious and not uninteresting fact that Germany is quite as much at war with the institutions and pretensions of Rome as Italy. The Berlin government, since the close of the recent war, has given Rome no rest and has revealed no disposition to compromise. It has done much to encourage the old Catholic movement. Excommunicated priests and professors have been maintained in their places and have received their pay. The schools have been emancipated from clerical control and placed under the care and supervision of the State. And now a bill has passed through the Reichsrath by a sweeping majority, which, when it becomes law, will empower the government to banish every Jesuit from North German territory. Prince Bismarck is no trifier; and it is no longer possible to doubt that the counsels of Prince Bismarck are almost as powerful at Rome and in the Cabinet of Victor Emmanuel as they are at Berlin and in the Cabinet of Emperor William. Germany and Italy are thus at open war with Rome. Austria is scarcely more friendly towards the Holy See than is Germany or Italy. Spain is under the anathema of the Church quite as much as Italy. France is in a position in which she can render no assistance to the Holy See. Russia and Great Britain are as little likely to fight for the restoration of the Papal temporalities as are the people of the United States of America. All things considered, therefore, this appeal of the Holy Father to the foreign governments can have but little effect in changing the current of history. The tide of modern thought and reform has set in against Papal Rome; Papal Rome, in spite of infallibility, has lost her ancient place and her long recognized power; and, if there is to be a place in the great and growing future for the Papacy, that place can only be won and held by a system of tactics on the part of the leaders of the Catholic Church which will not disregard the facts of modern progress, and which will be in harmony with modern thought, with modern impulses and with modern requirements. Protests and appeals are now useless; they can do no good, but they may do much harm to the cause which the Pope represents.

The Bolting Free Traders and Their Presidential Ticket.

I think there be six Richmonds in the field. —King Richard. The bolting free traders from the Cincinnati Convention and from the Fifth Avenue conference of Thursday last had a little convention to themselves, and have announced a Presidential ticket of their own choosing, and on their free trade platform. We have, therefore, the following Presidential tickets before the country, taking them in the order of their importance:— Regular Republican Ticket, Grant and Wilson. Cincinnati Liberal Ticket, Greeley and Brown. Temperance Ticket, Black and Russell. Labor Reform Ticket, Davis and Parker. Antislavery Ticket, Woodruff and Douglass. In addition to these we have that independent outstanding candidate, "Daniel Pratt, the Great American Traveller" between Harlem and New Haven; Chauncey Barnes, of Ohio, who proclaims himself "the American Prophet" and "the coming man that the Lord of Hosts has chosen to take the place of General Grant;" and last, if not least, there is George Francis Train, who, scorning the small domains of the United States, announces himself in both hemispheres "Next President of America."

But, with all these tickets and candidates in the field, the final shaping of the contest depends upon the approaching Democratic National Convention. From present indications that Convention will adopt Mr. Greeley as its candidate by an overwhelming vote on the first ballot, and, in this event, the contest will be narrowed down to Grant or Greeley. To be sure a prominent anti-Greeley democratic journal makes up a table from which it appears that of the five hundred democratic delegates to Baltimore, more or less, chosen so far, only about one hundred are under instructions to vote for Greeley. This suggests an opening for a new deal; but it is begging the question. In nearly every case where these delegates have not been directly they have been indirectly instructed to go for Greeley; so that it is the almost universal opinion that "the Chappaqua Woodchopper" will enter the democratic Convention with four-fifths of its delegates to back him. Dismissing, then, all these little sideshows and outside tickets and candidates, we may safely assume that this Presidential battle, and the issue thereof, will be Grant or Greeley.

The Free Trade League, which, upon its one

idea of the removal of the duties on imported goods, has been spending two or three hundred thousand dollars to make free trade the balance of power in this Presidential contest, has been taken in and done for. The Evening Ghost admits it, and admits, too, that there is not the ghost of a chance for Mr. Groesbeck. But these bolting free traders have made the happy discovery that "there is something better in the world than success, and it is for that they are struggling." But what, it may be asked, will it avail them without success. There may be some chivalry in fighting windmills, but it is a professed chivalry. Next we are told, in a doleful voice from these free trade bolters, that the democratic party, "yielding nothing, compromising nothing, acknowledging nothing, promising nothing, have captured a feeble old man, whose desire for office is almost an insanity," and that from "his popularity with his own party they propose to capture republican votes enough to put themselves into power." But still the fact remains that the Free Trade Leaguers, like the pig which attempted to creep into a corn field through a very crooked hole in the fence, find themselves, in coming through their first Fifth Avenue conference, still outside; and, like the pig, they cannot understand it, and they have tried it again, but with precisely the same result. The famous Colonel Dick Johnson, of Kentucky, who, as the supposed killer of Tecumseh, was made Vice President of the United States, said that a nomination for the Presidency was neither to be sought nor declined; old Sam Houston, of Texas, upon the same subject once

remarked that "the struggle for the White House is a lottery, and no man can tell in advance of the drawing who will get the prize;" but the late Senator Douglas, down to 1860, held to the opinion that "the democratic nomination will open the door." In 1860 the democratic party, torn to pieces by secession and the rebellion, fell from its high estate; but in 1872, with an old republican as its standard-bearer, on the new departure of "liberty, equality and fraternity," may astonish the world. The outside free traders are sufficiently astonished already at the prospect; but are apparently satisfied upon this point, that a peck measure will not hold a bushel of corn.

The Explosion at the Liberty Street Fire.

Yesterday morning a fire broke out in a wholesale drug store in Liberty street. The gallant firemen, of whose organization, coolness, pluck and effectiveness New York has reason to be proud, were promptly on the spot, and set about their work with characteristic vim. The police cordon was formed and everything done which experience dictates to extinguish the growing conflagration before further harm to property had been done. While thus engaged a fearful detonation was heard, followed soon after by others, and instantly the firemen on the premises and in front of it were struck by portions of the building and dreadfully scalded by the exploded fluid, which was discovered to be vitriol, contained in a number of carboys or huge glass bottles upon the first floor. Although no one was killed outright, some twenty-two persons, of which seventeen were firemen, were injured by scalds and burns about the head, face, neck and hands—some, it is feared, fatally. Now, it seems incredible that, with such dangerous stuff in such large quantities on the premises, the firemen were not warned of their danger by some of the residents of the neighboring buildings. From the manner in which the brave fellows exposed themselves it is certain that their peril was unknown to them, yet not a word seems to have been whispered to them in warning. It is truly a lamentable occurrence, and we trust that in future it will be made a matter of instant inquiry, when the department sends its forces to a fire, whether the building contains anything likely to explode, and that the men whose daily duty is one succession of heroisms shall at least have a premonition of the greater danger lying amid the venefol element they hasten so promptly and fearlessly to battle.

Ministerial Summer Vacations.

The time of year again approaches when those who have been for eight or ten months engaged in educational enterprises, whether of a moral or an intellectual character, close their schools, churches and colleges and hie themselves away to the bracing air of the seaside or the cooling breezes of the mountains. This custom has always prevailed to some extent in regard to schools and colleges. It was more recently adopted in regard to churches, so that a dozen or even half a dozen years ago it was not an uncommon thing to find on a warm summer Sunday in July or August one-third of the Protestant churches of the city closed. The theory, of course, was that their congregations and supporters had left New York and the work and opportunities of the Church and its pastor had for the time being ceased. Such a theory was and is a libel upon Christianity and upon the original intent and purpose of a church organization. Within a few years past, however, there has come upon the religious community a revulsion of feeling in this respect, and now, though city preachers and people may take vacations in the "dog days," the churches are almost invariably kept open and their pulpits supplied by men to whom the country is not a treat, and who breathe the mountain or the sea air perpetually. There can be very little fault found with pulpit exchanges, whether made in summer or in winter. Were the practice indulged in more generally, not only by corresponding denominational ministers, but by ministers of differing denominations with each other, the effect would, no doubt, be very beneficial, and would go far towards helping forward that unity of the Christian Church for which its Great Head so earnestly prayed and so many of its leading members now so fervently hope.

Had he an horrid thing, And it would work our woe.

With his crossbow the bird he slew That made the breeze to blow.

The wretch who killed the breezy birds of the three principal clubs that possess themselves of our bay has not yet been reported to the Meteorological Department, and it would seem from certain circumstances of climate that the bad luck is not likely to be removed from that third week in June. The Atlantic Club on Tuesday last had just enough breeze to awaken the desire for a little more, and managed to pull through without much grumbling. On Thursday, however, when both the thermometer and public excitement were up to fever heat, the light zephyr at the start, which would just have raised the outside row of Tennyson's long hairs, led the fourteen yachts into despiriting calms, which would have set the melancholy author of "In Memoriam" singing, "O for the touch of a vanished hand," &c. Yesterday a light boreal breeze rolled listlessly into the canvas for a while; but, growing tired of the exertion, handed over the job of propelling the yachts to a light easterly breeze, which at the time was loafing around Sandy Hook. This latter was kind enough, after squabbling feebly with them as far as the Lightship, to walk (cannot say run) them in leisurely to the Narrows, where the light boreal was sitting, laughing in the face of the setting sun, at the sailors' efforts to beat up to the home stakeboat in its teeth. This is not very encouraging for club course regattas in the third week in June. Only three schooners were entered yesterday, the Madeleine (poetic dreaming again) coming in first and winning the two club prizes, while the Eva, of the New York squadron beat her for the Union prize on time allowance, the Lanthe, which was the third schooner, being so far behind as not to be timed at the home stakeboat. The victory of this yacht in Thursday's race, taken in connection with her position in the regattas on Tuesday and yesterday, will not give much weight to her success, and, indeed, points to its fallacy as a test of sailing powers, although we should be sorry to detract an iota from the ability with which she was handled. The race for first class sloops would have been an exceptionally good one if there had been any breeze worth talking of, six excellent yachts having been entered. The Meta, in gallantly winning all three prizes in her class, beat both the Gracie and the Addie. There were thirty-one yachts entered in all, and the programme contained all the elements of magnificent sport.

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The Carlist Insurrection and War News from Spain.

The news from Spain is of a very contradictory character and not of easy comprehension to the outside world. We have been laboring under the impression during a few weeks past that the Carlist insurrection had been subdued and that Carlism was the lost cause of the hour as against the monarchy of Amadeus in Spain. We received a telegram from Madrid last night, which goes, in the most easy manner, to detail the latest operations of a campaign between the contending forces, which, as the despatch reads, has not been concluded and is still current. We are told that the Carlists, "for the first time since the outbreak of the insurrection," awaited an attack by the King's troops last Friday, and that the elective monarchists triumphed after a severe battle, which was continued for five hours, when the Carlists were driven from their position, both sides sustaining heavy losses. Now, if all this be true and correct in statement, we must take it for granted that Ama-

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Some good is to come out of this general agitation, but it will not work for the good of those who are endeavoring to establish an odious form of tyranny. The workmen who have been in control of their employers' business, and who are unwilling to allow others the same freedom that they claim for themselves, are in a position to give the stronger elements of society arrayed against them. Counter combinations will be formed for self-defense. Political parties will be organized, and the hands of the leading spirits in this raid, but even the politicians are beginning to perceive that nothing short of the complete disorganization of society will satisfy those who are under the guidance of Communists and Internationalists. One of the greatest benefits that can be done to honest workmen will be to set them free from the leadership and the tyranny of the base men who are leading them on to ruin.

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The news from Spain is of a very contradictory character and not of easy comprehension to the outside world. We have been laboring under the impression during a few weeks past that the Carlist insurrection had been subdued and that Carlism was the lost cause of the hour as against the monarchy of Amadeus in Spain. We received a telegram from Madrid last night, which goes, in the most easy manner, to detail the latest operations of a campaign between the contending forces, which, as the despatch reads, has not been concluded and is still current. We are told that the Carlists, "for the first time since the outbreak of the insurrection," awaited an attack by the King's troops last Friday, and that the elective monarchists triumphed after a severe battle, which was continued for five hours, when the Carlists were driven from their position, both sides sustaining heavy losses. Now, if all this be true and correct in statement, we must take it for granted that Ama-

Had he an horrid thing, And it would work our woe.

With his crossbow the bird he slew That made the breeze to blow.

The wretch who killed the breezy birds of the three principal clubs that possess themselves of our bay has not yet been reported to the Meteorological Department, and it would seem from certain circumstances of climate that the bad luck is not likely to be removed from that third week in June. The Atlantic Club on Tuesday last had just enough breeze to awaken the desire for a little more, and managed to pull through without much grumbling. On Thursday, however, when both the thermometer and public excitement were up to fever heat, the light zephyr at the start, which would just have raised the outside row of Tennyson's long hairs, led the fourteen yachts into despiriting calms, which would have set the melancholy author of "In Memoriam" singing, "O for the touch of a vanished hand," &c. Yesterday a light boreal breeze rolled listlessly into the canvas for a while; but, growing tired of the exertion, handed over the job of propelling the yachts to a light easterly breeze, which at the time was loafing around Sandy Hook. This latter was kind enough, after squabbling feebly with them as far as the Lightship, to walk (cannot say run) them in leisurely to the Narrows, where the light boreal was sitting, laughing in the face of the setting sun, at the sailors' efforts to beat up to the home stakeboat in its teeth. This is not very encouraging for club course regattas in the third week in June. Only three schooners were entered yesterday, the Madeleine (poetic dreaming again) coming in first and winning the two club prizes, while the Eva, of the New York squadron beat her for the Union prize on time allowance, the Lanthe, which was the third schooner, being so far behind as not to be timed at the home stakeboat. The victory of this yacht in Thursday's race, taken in connection with her position in the regattas on Tuesday and yesterday, will not give much weight to her success, and, indeed, points to its fallacy as a test of sailing powers, although we should be sorry to detract an iota from the ability with which she was handled. The race for first class sloops would have been an exceptionally good one if there had been any breeze worth talking of, six excellent yachts having been entered. The Meta, in gallantly winning all three prizes in her class, beat both the Gracie and the Addie. There were thirty-one yachts entered in all, and the programme contained all the elements of magnificent sport.

It is once more to be hoped that the race for

the Wallack Cup, which was lost in a fog last fall, will have better fortune on Monday in the ocean course from the Lightship to Long Branch and back.

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deus is still engaged in a war against a portion of his subjects, who are in armed rebellion. But is it true? We may reasonably doubt it from the fact that it is alleged that the "Carlists, for the first time, awaited an attack of the government troops," whereas we have been before told, from the same source, that the insurgents have been, long since, the attacking party on more than one occasion, doing battle with the Italian's government men both in the field and in city intrenchments. We may hear from the Spanish monarchy men to-day.

The Spirit of the Religious Press—Political Views and Religious Inclinations.

The subject of the existing strikes among the workmen has attracted the attention of at least one among our leading religious contemporaries. The