

NEW YORK HERALD

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JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st. and Eighth av.—USULA SAK.

BOOTH'S THEATRE, Twenty-third street, corner Sixth Avenue.—DADDY O'DOWD.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—THE REBEL'S LAST SIGHT, &c.

THEATRE COMIQUE, No. 514 Broadway.—DRAMA, BURLESQUE AND OILS.

NEW FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, 729 and 730 Broadway.—NEW YEAR'S EVE.

WOOD'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner Thirtieth st.—MAD CAP, ATTORNEY AND EVENING.

ATHENIUM, 285 Broadway.—GRAND VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.

NIRLO'S GARDEN, Broadway, between Prince and Houston sts.—THE SCOTS OF THE STRAITS.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway, between Houston and Broome sts.—THE SCOTS OF THE STRAITS.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Union square, between Broadway and Fourth av.—COUSIN JACK—MAGNIFICENT.

WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and Thirtieth street.—DAVID GARICK.

STRAINWAY HALL, Fourteenth street.—GRAND CONCERT.

MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.—SEA OF ICE.

RYAN'S OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st., corner 6th av.—NORNO MINSTRELS, &c.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 201 Bowery.—VALENTI ENTERTAINMENT.

BARNUM'S GREAT SHOW.—Now open, Afternoon and Night. Bink, 34 Avenue and 3d street.

LENT'S CIRCUS, MUSEUM AND MENAGERIE, Fourth av. and 26th st. Afternoon and Evening.

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

GERMANIA THEATRE, Fourteenth street, near Third Avenue.—MARION.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Monday, April 7, 1873.

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THE NEWS FROM SPAIN.—The Madrid despatches, under date of yesterday, contain very little that is fresh or important as news. They afford additional proof, however, of the ferocity which characterizes the conduct of the war against the Spanish Republic, and also of the condition of public demoralization which is being rapidly produced or confirmed by the contest. The Madrid official statement of the surrender of Berga to the Carlists asserts that the act was accomplished through treason to the government, and that the Bourbonists bayoneted sixty-seven prisoners after its completion. The telegrams from Barcelona and the entire State of Catalonia are pretty much of the same tenor as those which have lately preceded them from the same districts. Portugal and Belgium watch the Spanish developments with intense interest, particularly the Portuguese.

THE AUGUSTA (Ga.) Constitutionalist (Democratic) does not agree with the Chicago Tribune that the democratic party, "the great party of the people," is defunct. There are quite a number of other democratic papers that have expressed themselves in the same way.

Important from Cuba—The Arrest of Our Correspondent by the Spaniards.

Mr. James J. O'Kelly, our special commissioner in Cuba, has been arrested, as will be seen by a despatch from our Havana correspondent, published in another part of the paper, by the Spanish authorities. This seems to have occurred at or near Manzanillo, one of the cities and a seaport of the island, in the Eastern Department. The despatch is dated five P. M. of the 4th, and was sent immediately after an interview with Captain General Ceballos. The particulars of the arrest or the specific charge against Mr. O'Kelly we are ignorant of. The Captain General was provokingly reticent, and said, in fact, that he had only just been informed of the arrest and that he knew nothing further in relation thereto. He added, however, that Mr. O'Kelly had come into Manzanillo from the insurrection, and that a court of inquiry was being held in that city with regard to the case. We can hardly suppose this is all the Captain General knew. It is not probable that a court of inquiry would be held without referring to General Ceballos and receiving instructions from him. Then it did not look well that the Captain General appeared determined to keep our Havana correspondent in suspense about the matter. There was a rumor, it seems, that documents of the Cuban insurrection were found on Mr. O'Kelly. The despatch does not say documents of or from the insurgents, but of the insurrection. It is possible he might have had notes, or, if the Spanish authorities please, documents of the insurrection, for he went out to Cuba expressly to note everything pertaining to the war and to report the same to the HERALD. And that, until we know to the contrary, we feel assured would be his only offence, and for that the Spanish authorities would not be justified in arresting him.

In connection with and bearing upon this outrage we reproduce the despatch of our Havana correspondent of March 4, giving an account of his interview with the Captain General relative to Mr. O'Kelly's progress in the island. General Ceballos pretended to believe Mr. O'Kelly was hidden away at Santiago de Cuba, in the Eastern Department. When assured by our correspondent that Mr. O'Kelly was with the insurgents the Captain General became exasperated. He wanted to know, he said, "what or who the New York Herald and its correspondent were to thus mock the Spanish laws of Cuba," and then declared that he would have O'Kelly tried by a drumhead court martial and shot as a spy if he returned from within the insurgent lines. Afterwards, however, he appeared to be more mild, and said he would give orders to have O'Kelly expelled from the island immediately upon his coming within the Spanish lines, adding that this latter punishment, expulsion, would be the mildest possible under the circumstances.

We hope the sober second thought of General Ceballos, on the present occasion of our commissioner's arrest, will take possession of His Excellency's mind, as it did when he subsided from the court martial and shooting declaration to expulsion from Cuba. That will be so if General Ceballos is a man of sense, discretion and humanity. In short, if he be a gentleman not a hair of the head of our correspondent will be touched. And here it is proper to say that we and the civilized world will hold him responsible for the fate of Mr. O'Kelly, because he is the supreme Spanish authority in the island of Cuba, and no court martial or other power would venture to injure Mr. O'Kelly without his consent. He was, according to his own statement, immediately informed of the arrest of our commissioner and that a court of inquiry was to investigate the case. This shows that he was consulted and had control in the matter. It is certain, therefore, that if any harm should come to Mr. O'Kelly the Captain General will be responsible. The position of our Commissioner is too conspicuous to admit of any plea that the blood-thirsty volunteers or small Spanish officials dare to sacrifice him without the approval of General Ceballos. Nor can we believe the Captain General would injure Mr. O'Kelly without consulting the Spanish government. We shall hold, and this country will hold, both General Ceballos and the Spanish government responsible for the fate of our commissioner.

Should the Spanish authorities in Cuba sacrifice or injure Mr. O'Kelly that would be the strongest evidence that they are afraid of the truth being known with regard to the war in the island. Our commissioner is no partisan, and went on his mission simply and only to learn the truth for the HERALD, that had employed him, and for the public. If the insurrection is on its last legs, as the Spaniards have continually asserted, he would say so. If otherwise he would be equally truthful. The Spaniards themselves, or, at least, the government of Spain, ought to be thankful for such information, and ought to honor our commissioner for his courage and impartiality in procuring the facts. But the Captain General said, in his anger, "What is the New York Herald that it should presume to investigate this matter?" We will tell him. The HERALD is the representative of the press and people of the United States in this case, and the people of the United States are deeply interested in the

fate of Cuba; and this frightful civil war that has raged for years on their border, proximity to the island, our extensive commerce with it, the slavery question, the controlling power that this great Republic naturally has a right to assume in the status and well being of neighboring American countries, and various political considerations combine to make the Cuban question one of great importance to our people and government. It was the duty of the independent press to lay bare the facts with regard to the horrible and unparalleled civil war in Cuba, in order to bring the public opinion of the world to bear upon and end it. It was necessary to know whether the Cubans had the means and power to attain their independence, or if the Spanish government could subdue them. For the sake of humanity, as well as for the interests of the United States, we wanted to get at the truth. This was the sole object of Mr. O'Kelly's mission. We do not believe he has violated his instructions or taken any partisan action in the affairs of the island.

Should the Spanish authorities be so inhuman and impolitic as to injure our commissioner we shall demand just retribution; and, if we mistake not, the press of the United States will unite with us in such action. There is little doubt as to the feeling of the American people. They will appreciate our efforts and feel the deepest sympathy for our heroic and faithful commissioner. The government itself could not resist the storm of indignation that would arise should the Spaniards be cruel and imprudent enough to sacrifice or seriously injure Mr. O'Kelly. We call upon the President to require the immediate release of this gentleman, for he is in the service of the press of the United States and of humanity, and, therefore, is indirectly in the service of the government. Havana and Madrid and the court martial at Manzanillo can be communicated with at once by the telegraph, and we call for the release of Mr. O'Kelly without delay.

Our Flag in the Mediterranean.

We are sorry that Captain Bryson, of the Brooklyn, thought fit to use offensive terms in denying two or three correspondents of the newspapers the privilege of being present on his ship when he received the President of the Spanish Republic in the harbor of Barcelona. No one will venture to question the full authority of a man in his position to admit to the deck of his ship, or to exclude therefrom, any person he chooses, however any one may doubt the taste of such exclusion when it is merely the expression of an arbitrary whim; but an officer of the navy may be even arbitrary if he likes, though we have never heard that he might be wanting in good manners or in the ordinary courtesies and civilities of life to his countrymen whom he may meet beyond the seas. Our correspondents have, we believe, never before been denied fair treatment on such occasions, and are accustomed to courtesy at the hands of Captain Bryson's superiors. One of them was warmly welcomed to the deck of the flagship by the gallant old Admiral himself on the occasion of his receiving the Prince and Princess of Wales—a reception quite equal in dignity to that of the reception of Señor Figueras by Captain Bryson. But then the old Admiral's head is not turned by trifles, and we believe there are more heads in the fleet of a good American temper, not carried away by these little vanities of foreign festivity so that their owners forget themselves altogether; but Captain Bryson's head is apparently not of that kind.

The Terrible Tale of the Sea.

The stories of the escaped passengers of the wrecked steamer Atlantic, which we print this morning, add another chapter to the heart-rending tale of the disaster. In the history of shipwrecks there is nothing more tragic than has been the HERALD's news during the last few days. The stories of the sea, though often terrible, have long had a pathetic and an almost romantic fascination. This story, too, as it was traced in its lighter as well as its darker shades by our correspondents, had all the fascination which belongs to a subject so horrifying in every outline. A great ship wrecked before its unlucky passengers could rise from their berths! All the women without exception lost! Husband and wife refusing to be separated and dying in each other's arms! The bodies of the dead swept ashore by the unfeeling sea and robbed by still more unfeeling men! It is all dark and dreadful except in the beautiful examples of love and devotion which show that there is much that is noble in human nature, as well as much that is ignoble. All this the HERALD has told, and told it well. From the beginning to the end this journal has kept the public better informed in regard to the developments of the awful story than any other newspaper could hope to do. Indeed, most of our contemporaries have been obliged to avail themselves of HERALD enterprise in order to print the news at all—some by copying it after it had appeared in the HERALD and others by taking it under more favorable conditions, at a title of its cost. But, great as is this triumph in its journalistic aspects, it is in all other respects a sad and solemn requiem over men and women who were lost in consequence of blunders which were worse than crimes. The arrival of the stately ship in port, with all on board alive and well, would have obviated the recital of the particulars of this catastrophe; for, though it is highly honorable in a public journal to paint a great calamity in more vivid colors than can be done by any of its contemporaries, a thousand hearts in every land are happier when there is no such picture to be painted.

THE NEW "IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT."—The Chicago Times styles the present agitation among the farmers in the West in regard to the railroad monopolies an "irrepressible conflict." It has already been characterized as a war against the "slavery of monopolies." How political history repeats itself! Will the new "irrepressible conflict"—the war now waging against the new form of slavery—be as successful as the former conflicts under similar watch-words?

The Atlantic's Passenger List—Herald Enterprise Versus the Company's Parsimony.

No sooner had the painful intelligence of the wreck of the Atlantic reached us, accompanied as it was with the startling announcement that upwards of five hundred persons had met with a watery grave, than the HERALD realized the immense importance of having a complete list embracing every soul on board the steamer when she left Queenstown. It was a disaster that affected thousands of families on both sides of the ocean. The friends and relatives of those who took passage in the ship in Europe could be no more anxious than were their friends in the United States, as events have already shown. Out of nearly a thousand persons who embarked on the Atlantic before she proceeded on her last disastrous voyage to death and destruction the first accounts stated that but three hundred had succeeded in reaching the fatal rock, a few yards from where the ship struck. Overwhelming as the catastrophe was, there was one solitary crumb of comfort that could be offered to the friends of the unfortunate passengers, and that was the certainty as to their fate. The agents of the vessel in New York professed complete ignorance of the names or even the exact number of passengers on board. But they were not in ignorance of the absolute necessity of having the list of passengers; it was manifestly their duty to have telegraphed for it. They either did not send to England for it, or the gentlemen on that side refused to send it at the proper moment.

The HERALD correspondent in London was immediately instructed to procure a list of the passengers from the company's offices and forward it by cable to the HERALD in New York. Strange to say, the agents in Liverpool refused to supply the list! Here was an occasion wherein thousands had suddenly realized with terror that either a father, mother, husband, sister, brother, cousin, niece, nephew or friend might be among the dead, and when all thoughts as to insufficient coaling, scanty supply of provisions, inefficiency of officers or the avarice and recklessness of the managers that could trifle with the lives of the mass of human beings committed to their care, were subordinate to the one great question, "Is he or she safe?" Yet our correspondent had the greatest difficulty in even persuading the Liverpool agents to supply almost the only comfort in their power—the names of all on board. The HERALD, knowing the intense anxiety and dreadful suspense of friends and relatives, was desirous of obtaining and transmitting at its own cost, no matter what the cost might be, this, the only comfort to the persons interested in the fate of the passengers of the "ill-fated steamer." This we succeeded in doing. On Thursday morning the HERALD contained the fullest list that could be obtained in Europe on the day previous of those on board the Atlantic—giving fully five hundred more names than either of our contemporaries—and thus we were able to present the names to our readers several days before the steamship company felt it their duty to supply them. The same grasping tendencies that led to the destruction of hundreds of lives, a splendid vessel and her valuable cargo of merchandise were here preferable. These agents in Liverpool must have been fully alive to the necessities of the moment, and that the first thing to be done was to telegraph every available information to the United States, the names of the persons first. If they were not aware of this, then it is manifest how unfit they were to have charge of interests of such magnitude, and the responsibility for the disaster may be the more easily fixed. But they cannot plead ignorance of the demand, as the despatch from the HERALD remains a silent but condemnatory proof against them. For the sake of a few paltry hundred pounds the company delayed telegraphing a list on which hung the hopes of thousands at a distance from the scene of the calamity. The rapidity with which the line had apparently grown into public favor, notwithstanding the parsimonious policy of the company, shows how tolerant and generous is the public; but the conduct of the company in the present unhappy affair is a very poor return for the confidence reposed in them and the patronage so freely bestowed.

Palm Sunday Sermons—The Atlantic Disaster.

Whether designedly or not, the striking gasmen placed the city last night to some extent in sympathy with the suffering and passion of the Saviour and the pall of darkness which covered the earth when the great atoning act was finished on the Cross. This festival of the dying and suffering God—this passion of the Deity, according to Mr. Frothingham, is a myth which had its origin in the primitive worship of mankind. Nature has its Passion Week, and it is very long, as witness the disasters by land and sea, by flood and flame, the loss of the Atlantic being the latest. The lesson taught by the Son of Man is that the good and wise must die and give the sacrifice freely; but the world is exceedingly slow to learn this lesson.

Dr. H. C. Potter preached about the sublime devotion of Mary in the anointing of the Saviour's feet. It was an immortal exhibition of gratitude and humility, and was an expression of true fervor and affection. The Doctor showed how his hearers might imitate this woman in their devotion to Christ by other acts, though this one is denied them.

Bishop Merrill reviewed and summarized the Book of Revelations yesterday, and demonstrated therefrom that after this life's probation is ended every man's character is unalterably fixed, so that the idea of a universal salvation and doing away of sin and its consequences at some unknown and unknowable period in the future cannot be sustained by the Scriptures. Hence the importance, as urged by the Bishop, of impressing upon the minds of men that now is the accepted time and now the day of salvation.

Mr. Hopworth and his congregation spent their first Sabbath in their new church yesterday, and the pastor urged his people to unite earnestly with the brotherhood of laborers for the salvation of men. He wants his church to be a working church, built upon the foundation of living faith in Christ Jesus the Divine Lord. They are not bound by dogmas and precedents, but their imperative duty is to save souls, and if he can help it not one, he said, shall sleep during the sermon nor be idle during the week. This is the true spirit, and it should actuate every church in the city.

Dr. Morgan urged the duty of obedience upon his hearers by presenting Christ as a pattern. He became obedient, even unto the death on the Cross, and we should be ready to follow His example if called upon. He did it that He might ransom us from eternal death, and when we contrast His sacrifices for us with ours for Him we and our sacrifices sink into insignificance.

Mr. Beecher preached on our conflict with sorrow and the uses thereof in this world and in the next. There is a conflict also with conceit. Tears are the alphabet by which God teaches men chapters of wisdom that poetry and philosophy have never taught. Suffering is not necessarily punishment or penalty; but it is necessary to prepare us for eternal life.

The Gasmen's Strike.

Our citizens are to be congratulated that the strike of the gasmen employed in the New York Gas Company was not participated in by the employes in other works, and that consequently the city was not left in utter darkness. This we say without prejudice to the cause of the workmen, who in their efforts to obtain a recognition of the Eight Hour law have, so far, conducted themselves with admirable temper and good sense. Whatever the merits of the question at issue between them and the grasping gas companies, there is a larger interest to be considered, and that is the safety of the citizens. One night of darkness, with the metropolis given over, as in a great measure it would be, to the lawless classes, would, on the principle of the greatest good for the greatest number, be a more serious evil than even the continuance of injustice to the workmen in the gas houses. Travel at night in the city in the full flicker of such light as the gas companies are pleased to give us is, unfortunately, beset with too many dangers to allow us to regard with indifference the mere threat of a night without it. Last night came near enough being a night of darkness to forewarn the citizen as well as the gas company of the peril. Had it been a week-day evening, with all the shops and factories and places of public resort ablaze, the street lamps would have been out before midnight. Sunday evening as it was, many districts had little or no light. Before ten o'clock the lamps below Grand street showed but a faint flicker, and many were dark altogether. It was apparent on every hand that the promise of the Manhattan Gas Light Company to keep the city supplied with gas was being badly kept; that the "new hands" were not able to do their work efficiently; that the assertion of the officers of the company that the labor of the striking gasmen was not skilled labor was in so far untrue, at least, as to show that the old men had the skill to keep the city supplied, while the new men, under the most favorable conditions, so far failed as to provoke forebodings only too well founded. The company is trifling with the safety of the citizen and the security of the city. This trifling is not a matter easily to be overlooked or endured, and the gas monopolists must understand that should the strike become general and the companies fail to supply us with light, the workmen will not be held responsible. The conditions under which these men earn their bread are such as to command the sympathies of the public; and as long as they abstain from violence in their efforts to improve these conditions they will retain the respect of their fellow-citizens. The public censure will fall on the rapacious gas monopolists who, not content with "grinding the faces of the poor" and the rich alike by exorbitant charges for light, press hard upon their employes and refuse them proper hours of rest. The workmen, however, ought to consider well before engaging in a strike of such grave consequences to themselves and to the public. A strike is a rebellion, and a rebellion is never justifiable except where there is a reasonable prospect of success. Defeat or a partial victory would be ruinous to those engaged in it, and their condition rendered worse than before. These are considerations for the men who have not struck, and who will doubtless be asked to join the men of the New York Gas Company. Whatever measures they may resolve to take let them continue to act with moderation and inside the law.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Professor R. Silliman, of New Haven, is stopping at the Sturtevant House.  
General T. W. Zeman, of San Francisco, has quarters at the Astor House.  
Señor T. Mella del Castillo, of Puerto Plata, Spain, has arrived at the Grand Central Hotel.  
J. H. Roberts, Superintendent of the Congressional Printing Bureau at Washington, is at the Grand Hotel.  
Leopold Markbreit, United States Minister to Bolivia, is among the late arrivals at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.  
General T. P. Mott, a Commander in the Egyptian army, and Aide-de-Camp to the Khedive, is registered at the Gilsey House.  
Postmaster General Cresswell, Senators Cameron and Howe, and Governor Straw, of New Hampshire, are at present stopping at New Orleans.  
A testimonial of the value of \$20,000 has been presented in London to the Rev. Dr. Moffat, in recognition of his services as a missionary in Africa. He is the father-in-law of Dr. David Livingstone, the African explorer, and has labored fifty years in the heart of Africa.  
The postal card difficulty is supposed to have come to an end, at least temporarily; and yet, in the words of a Western paper, "the occupation of a railroad manager is not a bed of roses." Still it has a very intimate connection with many sound (and, it might be said, unsound) sleepers.  
The Cincinnati Gazette asserts that there is a business man in that city who says the first plank in the new political party he proposes to organize is to be "Resolved, That the love of money is the root of all evil." He might have added another, "Resolved, That unless you have money it is 'root, hog, or die' with all Cincinnatians."  
"Connecticut cider," the New Orleans Republican informs the republican candidate for Governor of Connecticut, "is made of carbonate of soda, brown sugar, citric acid, iron filings and water." It should now tell him what Connecticut brandy is made of. Perhaps, however, it would only be necessary to refer him to Mrs. Sherman, the wholesale poisoner.  
The money changer Musso, who lately absconded from Paris, was formerly a door porter. He was a gentleman *conterce*, however, and kept a man servant to do his work while he occupied himself with speculations. He was compelled to resign his place, and then became a money changer. Large investments in the Crédit Communal caused his ruin.  
Even the integrity of the "Father of his Country" is now questioned. The Troy Times has a story that a gentleman residing in the vicinity of Sandy Hill holds a note against General Washington for \$1,500, given for supplies during the American Revolution. There is an endorsement on the note for about one-half the amount, and it is alleged that the balance has never been paid. Weep no more, Oakes Ames!  
Paris has learned that Alfred Louis Auguste Fouzard became a Professor of English in a provincial university at the age of seventeen. Subsequently he taught in Lyons, Dijon and several other places, ultimately leaving literature for law, finding therein, as he says, "the peculiar class of excitement which suited his disposition." He fell in with Captain Gelligier, a rascal in teens about the time of the reign of the Commune, since when their robberies have from time to time started Paris by their boldness and success.  
A London journal reports the following interesting pugilistic and religious intelligence:—"The People's Mission hall, Whitechapel, was densely crowded by some two thousand persons assembled to hear Bendigo, the prize-fighter and ex-champion of England, preach, or, in his own words, 'fight for the Gospel.'" It had previously been announced that Bendigo, whose real name is William Thompson, had become converted some six weeks since, to the great joy of the magistrates of Nottingham and the amazement of the Nottingham "Lamb."  
THE HERALD AS A GREAT BUSINESS ORGAN.  
[From the Urbana (Ohio) Citizen, April 3.]  
The Sunday edition of the New York Herald contains one hundred and eight columns of printed matter, of which sixty-seven columns are compact advertisements. This is a wonderful achievement for a single number of a newspaper, and indicates a degree of prosperity that has never before been reached by any paper in this country. The advertisements in this single edition of the HERALD, at its rates, would probably yield \$20,000 or \$30,000. The enterprise of meeting such a demand upon the columns of a newspaper, and at the same time give its usual amount of reading matter, is wonderful, and well worth boasting about.  
PROVIDENCE PRINT CLOTHS MARKET.  
PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 6, 1873.  
The printing cloths market yesterday was weak, prices tending downwards. Sales of the week, 35,000 pieces at 6 1/2c. To extra at squares, 6 1/2c. for rejected, 6c. for seconds.