

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

Volume XXXVIII.....No. 192

AMUSEMENTS THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

- BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—THE REBELS LAST SHOT, &c.
THEATRE COMIQUE, No. 54 Broadway.—DEAMA, BULLDOG AND OLO.
NEW FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, 728 and 730 Broadway.—OLD HEADS AND YOUNG HEARTS.
WOOD'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner Thirtieth st.—LAW IN NEW YORK.
ATHENEUM, 95 Broadway.—GRAND VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.
NIRLO'S GARDEN, Broadway, between Prince and Houston sts.—THE SCOUTS OF THE PRATINE.
OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway, between Houston and Bleecker streets.—HURRY DEPART.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Union square, near Broadway.—COUGAN JACK—MAGNANIMITY.
WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and Thirteenth street.—DAVID GARRETT.
GERMANIA THEATRE, Fourteenth street, near Third avenue.—INSPECTOR BRASSIE.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st. and Eighth av.—DICKS SAK.
ROOTH'S THEATRE, Twenty-third street, corner Sixth avenue.—DADDY O'DOWN.
MRS. F. R. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.—LEAH—ROBERT MACAIE.
BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st., corner 6th av.—NIGRO MINSTRELS, &c.
TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 201 Bowery.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.
ASSOCIATION HALL, 23d st. and 4th av.—AFTERNOON AT 7.—LECTURE ON INDOOR.
BARNUM'S GREAT SHOW.—NOW OPEN, Afternoon and Night.
LENT'S CIRCUS, MUSEUM AND MENAGERIE, Fourth av. and 36th st.
NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 618 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.
EXHIBITION OF WORKS OF ART, 50 Union place, corner of Seventh street.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Saturday, April 12, 1873.

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Owing to the unprecedented quantity of our advertisements advertisers seeking our columns are requested to send in their advertisements early in the day. This course will secure their proper classification and allow us to make timely arrangements for our news. Advertisements should be sent in early in the afternoon, if possible, and not later than nine P. M., either at this office, our only uptown bureau, 1,265 Broadway, or at our Brooklyn branch office, corner of Fulton and Boerum streets. Let advertisers remember that the earlier their advertisements are in the HERALD office the better for themselves and for us.

Sir Alexander Cockburn, Mr. Cushing and the Geneva Award.

The entente cordiale between the United States and England, concerning which so much has been said and written on both sides of the water, seems, after all, to have been little helped by the result of the deliberations of the august tribunal at Geneva. The correspondence between Mr. Davis, the Agent of the United States, and Mr. Secretary Fish, on the extraordinary "reasons" of Sir Alexander Cockburn, the "somewhat" representative of Great Britain, which we present to our readers to-day, is very entertaining reading. It shows that Mr. Fish is keenly alive to the advantage the Chief Justice's hot, ill-advised advocacy of English right of interpretation of public law, and uncalled for abuse of the American agent, counsel and government has given us, and reopens the question of English ill feeling toward the United States for the discussion of aggressive writers here and in Europe. Oceans of ink will be spilled in the wordy contest, and yet the question will remain as it was before, and Mr. Fish will have his rod in pickle. The publication of this correspondence is timely, for Mr. Caleb Cushing's book on the Washington Treaty has already proved the occasion of a very serious battle for the pedants of the press. Like Don Quixote they are fighting a windmill. Poor Caleb Cushing, because he spoke his mind about Lord Chief Justice Cockburn, is gravely slashed into pieces by their pedantic battle axes, and everybody is expected to shed tears of sorrow since "the Three Rules" are likely to fail, as the result of the old lawyer's bad temper and bad taste. We cannot share in our neighbors' griefs. The personal difficulties of old Cushing and old Cockburn do not seem to us of very much importance. If they want to fight, we say let them fight. It is not our business to interfere in a good square set to between these respectable old gentlemen. If their bickering involves the destruction of the Three Rules of the Washington Treaty it will be all the better. Two great nations are not likely to allow the personal animosities of men as great as Caleb Cushing and Sir Alexander Cockburn to affect their international policy; but if the United States and Great Britain can be controlled by matters so trivial they are certainly unfit to recommend rules of international law to other Powers.

One of our pedantic contemporaries which are troubled about the fate of the Three Rules thinks it will not depend entirely upon the feelings and words of Cushing and Cockburn, but for the singularly undignified reason that there will be ample time for the British government and the British people to learn that Mr. Cushing's book is only a permanent record of his own bad manners, and, therefore, ought not to be of any influence in the decision to be made. Our contemporary's conception of what constitutes "bad manners" is difficult to the ordinary understanding. Lord Chief Justice Cockburn virtually abandoned the Geneva Tribunal before its labors were concluded, and only returned to file "reasons," which were a personal insult to the American counsel in the case and to the whole American people. Mr. Cushing stigmatizes this conduct as it deserved to be stigmatized. He is fierce and bitter, even vindictive, but not unjust; and it is not "bad manners" in a man who has caused of quarrel with another to state the case with force and clearness. Unlike Sir Alexander Cockburn, Mr. Cushing did not seek an official form for his bitter words against the English arbitrator, and he was not pedantic or frivolous enough to suppose that his opinions of this particular Englishman would have any influence upon the course of the treaty. Mr. Cushing, more than any other American, had framed the treaty. For years he has been the power behind every administration, and since Pierce's day he has virtually directed the foreign policy of the United States. Buchanan, Lincoln, Johnson and Grant all had occasion to consult him, and even Secretary Seward, strong as he was in the management of the State Department, paid great deference to Cushing's judgment and relied to a great extent upon his knowledge of international law. Constantly dealing with questions of the greatest magnitude while living almost like a hermit, his hand was felt in nearly every important public question, though seldom seen by any except those brought into immediate contact with him. No one knows so much about the Treaty of Washington and American diplomacy generally as Caleb Cushing, and the thrusts at the honor of the American government and the American counsel at Geneva which the Lord Chief Justice chose to include among his "reasons" for dissenting from the award could not fail to be keenly felt by Mr. Cushing. Bad manners, the charge which our pedantic contemporaries bring against Mr. Cushing, is Mr. Cushing's charge against the Lord Chief Justice, though it is rendered still more bitter by the imputation of a muddled intellect.

The manner in which Mr. Cushing deals with Lord Chief Justice Cockburn is amusing even when he is most bitter. According to Mr. Cushing, who certainly ought to know, Sir Alexander employed the system called "cramping" in the preparation of his reasons, and "examined superficially and wrote precipitately." In return for Sir Alexander's allegation that the American counsel were practising on "the supposed credulity and ignorance" of the Tribunal, Mr. Cushing squarely charges the Lord Chief Justice with a deed of deliberate bad faith and an intention to practise on the credulity and ignorance of the people of Great Britain. An advocate, and not an arbitrator, is the position accorded to Sir Alexander; and the opinions of leading English journals and many well known statesmen—among the latter Mr. Lowe, the Chancellor of the Exchequer—are cited as showing that this was not only indecent in the British arbitrator, but distasteful to his countrymen. Mr. Cushing even goes so far as to taunt Sir Alexander with the fact that he presided sixteen years in the Common Law courts of England without being raised to the peerage. The arraignment of the Lord Chief Justice is very strong, and just what might be expected from an injured and insulted man; but it is never undignified, and affords no excuse for the conduct of those of our contemporaries who bow down in the dust before England and beg the English people not to remember against us the bad manners of this old man. Nothing could be more ineffectually moon-spirited, and we are

thoroughly ashamed of our neighbors' humility.

All this humility and meanness of spirit comes, we presume, from a desire to "save the treaty." There has been more than enough of this already. The Treaty of Washington is not too sacred to be destroyed. The Three Rules are not such remarkable pieces of statecraft that the United States must go peddling them all over the world. Indeed, we doubt if there ever was any serious purpose of maintaining them on the part of Great Britain. There is certainly no such purpose now. The Alabama controversy is over, and we are in some sense the victor. Great Britain grumbles because there is money to pay, and knowing that Mr. Fish regards the Three Rules as the triumph of his statesmanship and diplomacy, refuses or talks about refusing to recommend the rules to other Powers. The only true American answer to this position is a genuine Yankee question, "Who cares?" The American people walloped Great Britain on the battle field before the Three Rules were invented, and we can wallop her again after they are forgotten.

Rules of international law peddled over the universe are not likely to make all men kin or to keep the world at peace. Besides all this, the English people are proverbial treaty breakers. Whatever fails to conduce entirely to English interests is certain to illustrate the fact, which has become historical—namely, that English faith is Punic faith. The English government will pay the Geneva award, we are told, without grumbling; but this we may well doubt, in view of the idle chatter of English statesmen about the proper interpretation of the Three Rules and the propriety of joining the United States in recommending them to the other Powers. To meditate a refusal in this matter is simply to meditate an act of bad faith, for the Treaty of Washington requires it, and the alleged differences in the interpretation of the rules are mere pretexts for the evasion of an obligation. It is a matter of little importance at best, but as it seems that we are never to be entirely rid of questions growing out of the Washington Treaty we are glad that Mr. Cushing's book has appeared upon so timely an occasion, for it will give spice to what would otherwise have been a very stupid controversy.

The only practical result of a contest over the interpretation to be put upon the Three Rules will be a thorough criticism of the character and conduct of Sir Alexander Cockburn as an arbitrator at Geneva. This has already been shown in the speeches of Mr. W. E. Forster and other members of Parliament. English statesmen naturally enough magnify the services of the Lord Chief Justice, because it is certain he will be attacked, not only by the friends of the treaty, but by the friends of the other members of the Geneva tribunal. They, Count Solopis, Baron Itajuba and Mr. Staempfli, were insulted by him as well as the American counsel and the American people. Mr. Cushing was the first to attack Sir Alexander on this side of the water, and by a fortunate circumstance his attack is simultaneous with the effort of the British Parliament to defend and exalt the course of the British arbitrator. This will not be a great result, it is true, but it will be immensely diverting, and we shall rejoice greatly every time Mr. Cushing strikes out from the shoulder at his English critics. The treaty always was a nuisance, and it brought the American people very little in return for all the wrongs and outrages inflicted upon them by Great Britain. The judgment of the world has been that English conduct and policy during our civil war were utterly indefensible. Fortunately, every matter of great public interest is settled, and as the only thing that remains is a personal controversy we prefer that it shall be as lively as possible.

The Terrible Overthrow of San Salvador.

Again, after an intermission of twenty years, the volcanic forces surging beneath the soil of Central America have asserted their terrible power. The telegram announcing the second destruction of San Salvador and eight hundred of its devoted inhabitants in all probability underrated rather than exaggerates the appalling truth. The scene of this last throes of nature lies in the volcanic belt partly covered by the Andes, stretching along the line of its burning cones from Terra del Fuego, on the southern point of South America, all the way to Panama, and distinctly traceable through Guatemala to Mexico and California. This vast region of subterranean fire extends over six thousand miles of the earth's crust, and from time immemorial has been and still is in a state of vibration, liable at any moment to upheave and demolish the proudest fabrics of nature or art, and spreads forth its fiery arms to the right and left beyond our knowledge. San Salvador has many times been slightly shaken, but never as it was during the ever-memorable earthquake of 1854. In 1854, on the Thursday before Easter Sunday, movements of the earth were felt, preceded by sounds like the rolling of heavy artillery over a pavement. On Friday and Saturday all was tranquil and quiet. The heat was intense and the air calm and still. In the evening of Sunday, after a severe shock had temporarily alarmed the people, suddenly, without further premonition, the city was convulsed most terribly, and, with a single exception, every building was overthrown and five thousand human victims perished in the disaster. In ten seconds the fearful ruin had all been wrought. The ravine of Infernillo, which is situated not far off, in the centre of the Republic of San Salvador, was filled with a multitude of streams of boiling water gushing from the superheated surface.

Central America is seated not far from the rim of a great circle of volcanic fires that girdles the Pacific Ocean, and in 1770, amid terrors that have survived in the obscure history of a century, the burning mountain of Izdeco, which has been active ever since, was formed in the little Republic of San Salvador. The powerful volcanic action in Central America and Mexico of September 29, 1759, caused the volcanic pyramid of Jorullo to rise in one night to the height of one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three feet above the surrounding plain. The volcanic nature of the West Indies, together with the tremendous earthquakes to which they are all subject, seems to demonstrate the fact that the whole Caribbean Sea and Gulf of Mexico form an area of subsidence, probably increased by the erosion of the Gulf Stream and the

groundswell which prevails during the Summer. So marked is the submarine furnace in its thermal energy that more than one eminent physicist has attributed to it the force of irresistible expansion of the Gulf Stream waters which come forth from these fire-sprinkled estuaries of the Atlantic.

There can be but little doubt that fearful devastation has been accomplished in San Salvador by these Plutonian forces, and the whole world will look agape upon the scene. We shall await with great anxiety to learn further details by telegraph. We shall probably hear, in a few days, of some great volcanic eruption in South America or in some of its outposts.

The Peril of Our Cuban Commissioner—A Call for Help from the British and American Consuls.

The despatches from the British and American Consuls at Santiago de Cuba, published in to-day's HERALD, will place vividly before the world the danger that threatens our special Cuban correspondent, Mr. O'Kelly, now held a prisoner by the Spanish authorities at Manzanillo, and will show the necessity of some prompt and decisive action on the part of the British and American governments to prevent the consummation of a crime which would disgrace civilization and leave an indelible blot on the honor of two powerful nations. Mr. O'Kelly is not placed in peril by any act of his own or through the violation of any law, but in consequence of the unfortunate condition of affairs in Cuba. If his life should be taken it would not be as the penalty of any crime, or even of any indiscretion on his own part. It would be sacrificed because the war waged between the Spaniards and the Cubans is one in which all the laws and practices of civilized nations are ignored; in which the necessity of keeping the world in ignorance of the true character of the insurrection prompts that every toll-tale lip shall be sealed in death; in which tyranny and oppression unceasingly seek to justify themselves by their excesses. It is therefore doubly incumbent upon the nation which owns Mr. O'Kelly as a subject to demand for him a fair trial and to protect him against an unjust sentence. At the same time it becomes more imperatively than ever the duty of the American government to intervene for the purpose of ending a barbarous war waged at our very doors, and prosecuted in a manner hazardous to the lives of our own citizens, disgraceful to a civilized land and destructive of American interests.

The message of Mr. Young, the American Consul, informs us that Mr. O'Kelly is in close confinement at Manzanillo, in a precarious condition; that he asks to be removed to Havana for trial, in order that he may employ competent counsel to defend him, and that it will need powerful influence to secure him even this quota of justice. Mr. Ramsden, the British Consul, states that Mr. O'Kelly reached Manzanillo on March 31, and was immediately arrested by the local Governor acting under superior orders; that his papers were seized and opened; that he is being tried by a military tribunal, and that after all the evidence has been taken the Captain General will be alone empowered to decide what course is to be pursued. Taken in connection with these despatches the intelligence conveyed by our correspondent at Havana is significant. In conversation with the Captain General, Ceballos, our correspondent was informed by that officer that he knew nothing about O'Kelly, while at the same time General Ceballos contradicted his own assertion by avowing that two letters from President Cespedes had been found in the prisoner's possession. These letters, if they exist at all, can only be a personal communication to Mr. O'Kelly or a communication to the HERALD, and not any contraband information that Mr. O'Kelly returned of his own free will within the Spanish lines and entered Manzanillo on March 31, whereupon he was immediately arrested. It is not possible, therefore, that he could be acting in the character of a spy, especially as, if he carried any contraband correspondence, he could easily have made his way to New York without risking the hazard of a capture. Captain General Ceballos further condemns Mr. O'Kelly because he refuses to answer all interrogatories. In this refusal our correspondent proves his fidelity and his honor. He sought the insurgent lines on the mission entrusted to him by the HERALD, and the information he has secured belongs to us alone. No person has a right to rob us of it under any pretence of authority. But apart from this, Mr. O'Kelly entered the Cuban camp as a neutral, and was received, protected and trusted there in that capacity. If he should now betray what he has there seen he would prove himself deserving of the character falsely given him by the Spaniards. He would then stand in the position of a spy. The fact that he refuses to betray the confidence of the Cubans, at the hazard of his life, ought of itself to convince the Spanish authorities that he has kept honor with them as well as he keeps honor with their enemies, and that his position is honestly that of a neutral.

When the Captain General further refuses to give our correspondent information because the latter would report everything to the HERALD he unwittingly exposes the weakness of the Spanish case. Secrecy can only be desirable to cover up illegality and injustice. If Mr. O'Kelly had been really guilty of the offences imputed to him, and if the motives and acts of the Spanish authorities had been honorable and lawful, there would be no occasion to fear the fullest publication of the facts. Indeed, in such an event the wider the publicity given to the truth the more emphatic would have been the justification of the Captain General and his subordinates. The mystery thrown about the case; the concealment of the arrest; the suppression of the prisoner's telegrams to his friends and to the British and American Consuls; the close confinement; the refusal of the reasonable request for a removal of the trial to Havana; the denial of counsel to defend the accused; the exclusion of every friendly person from the examination—all these are convincing evidence of the injustice of the charges made against Mr. O'Kelly, and it did not need the confirming testimony of the Captain General's remarks to prove that Spanish justice will not stand the test of daylight.

Mr. O'Kelly's whole conduct proves that he is no spy. He entered upon his errand in an open manner, and the Captain General and all the Spanish authorities in Cuba knew what business he was resolved to perform. He departed from the Spanish lines without disguise, he re-entered them without concealment. There is nothing of the character of the spy in all this. Moreover, the mission he was on was made legitimate by the words and acts of the highest Spanish authority. He was invited, as it were, to pursue the very inquiry he had undertaken, for it has been asserted again and again by the Spaniards that nothing like a dangerous insurrection exists on the island of Cuba; that the so-called rebels are in fact only a few bush-rangers and robbers who skulk in the woods, and never dare to emerge from their hiding places. The plea used against the recognition of the Cubans is that the rebels hold no towns and no territory and have no organized government. When Mr. O'Kelly first reached Havana Captain General Ceballos declared to him, "I command here, and am obeyed implicitly in all parts of the island." Acting upon this authority the Captain General invited our correspondent to travel wherever on the island he might desire. There was no limitation then to his roving commission. "You are at liberty to travel wherever you wish at your own risk," were General Ceballos' words to Mr. O'Kelly; "you can go to Puerto Principe, Santiago de Cuba or wherever else you like, and will not be interfered with; but I cannot give you any papers to protect you or any special authorization of any kind. The use of your passport will suffice to enable you to pass through the country with perfect safety." Later the Captain General wrote to Mr. O'Kelly:—"As I have already had the pleasure to tell you verbally, you will be furnished with the competent passport to travel throughout the island, as could be done by any Spanish subject or stranger; and be assured that you will not be molested, nor will your trip be fruitless, as in our towns you can acquire news relating to the insurrection by consulting the thousands of the surrendered who fight in our ranks or live quietly in their homes, pardoned by the Spanish government." We insist that this authority given by the highest officer on the island, who himself declared that his orders received implicit obedience everywhere, was a full justification for Mr. O'Kelly's visit to the insurgent lines, and precludes the charge that he was engaged in an illicit transaction.

We do not believe that the Captain General or the Spanish government will be base enough to take Mr. O'Kelly's life. It is possible that the authorities seek to extort from him such information as he has gathered in the Cuban lines; but in this attempt they will surely fail. It appears, however, that those who best know the Spaniards in Cuba entertain serious apprehensions for our correspondent's safety, and it is just possible that he might be murdered under a show of trial and condemnation in order that the information he has gathered may not be given to the world. The crime would be a fatal one to its perpetrators. An assassination so dastardly, unjustifiable and cruel would arouse the honest indignation of the whole civilized world. Already the barbarities practised in Cuba have revolted humanity, and other nations look on with frowning brows and compressed lips at the scenes enacted in the devoted island. In the United States popular sentiment is with the Cuban cause, and would be aroused in no ordinary degree against the Spanish government by the murder of an innocent man, whose mission is one in which the whole people have an interest. The cause of Mr. O'Kelly is the cause of the whole American press; for if he should be sacrificed to-morrow some other faithful correspondent might be the next victim. We believe, therefore, that the crime contemplated by the Spaniards, if committed, would occasion an outburst of indignation that would compel the recognition of Cuban independence, and that the very murder committed for the sake of safety would be the signal for the overthrow of Spanish rule on this side of the Atlantic.

The Observance of Good Friday. Though Good Friday has no recognition as a legal holiday in the United States, general consent is gradually bringing its observance here to correspond with the customs of the balance of the Christian world. Like Christmas and Easter, the day, as one of religious obligation, was carefully discarded by those of our Puritan fathers, who could see only un-mixed evil in the teachings of the Catholic Church. Passing time has broken down the sharp edges of sectarian bigotry, and a common faith in the divine mission of Him whose mediatory suffering for sinful man is commemorated in the exercises of Good Friday now compels respect to the day by the American people, even outside of those churches which esteem it a duty to honor it by solemn services. Yesterday presented a Sunday-like silence in the places where the bulls and bears of finance are wont to toss and hug one another in contests over shares, courts met simply to adjourn, the schools were closed, and crowds filled the several churches, where sad religious rites referred the worshippers to the historic scenes in Judea's capital, when, amid strange darkness and earthquakes the Messiah was put to the ignominious death of a malefactor by sacrilegious Roman soldiers to become the ever-living leader of a redeemed humanity, whose teachings are to make a common brotherhood of all men. In another column of the HERALD will be found detailed notes of the way in which the day was observed. Banks were open but transacted little business, dry goods and millinery establishments were not largely patronized; the ladies in the streets were mainly robed in black, going to or returning from church. Manufactories were in operation as usual, but the sense of fitness seemed to constrain the operatives to abstain from their usual hilarity on their way to and from their work, and the day evidently only lacked the sanction of law to make it a day of general rest and worship. Other cities paid even more marked respect to the mournful anniversary. Philadelphia closed her banks as well as schools and courts. It would meet general approval if our Legislature should so far endorse Christianity as to add Good Friday to the small number of work days in which official business should cease, and the laborer be allowed to worship and commemorate the sacrifice which was to expiate a world's sin.

A Newspaper in a New Role.

To the Newark Daily Journal is due the credit of discovering a new power and a new usefulness in the HERALD—a power and a usefulness which, strange to say, had hitherto been overlooked by the HERALD itself. The Journal, in an article which we publish elsewhere, is evidently appreciative of the ordinary achievements of an enterprising newspaper, and is prepared to give its metropolitan contemporary due credit for all it has accomplished from the days when its original founder "raked out of the ashes of the basement fire in Nassau street the institution which has since grown to be the world's leader" down to the moment when its faithful Cuban correspondent lies in a dungeon at Manzanillo with the knives of clamorous assassins at his throat. The Abyssinian war, the Livingstone expedition, the hiding place of the Swamp Angels, the Modoc camp in the lava beds, the "submerged bowels of the wrecked Atlantic," Cuba Libre, and, lastly, the prison at Manzanillo, all in their turn, says the Journal, stand out in bold relief as landmarks to note the brilliant path of the HERALD on the highway of newspaper enterprise. But greater than all these, in the eyes of the New Jersey organ, is a recent achievement by which the HERALD "shielded effectually a human being from the knife of the assassin." A railroad conductor, while on his way home to Red Bank, was set upon in a lonely place by several ruffians, who were surprised at his temerity in venturing out at night in the savage wilds of New Jersey, alone and apparently unarmed. One of the miscreants thrust a knife into the conductor's side, but was met by a blow which sent him reeling to the earth. The felon stab had failed to injure the assailed party, for in the breast pocket of his overcoat, just where the would-be assassin's blow was aimed, the fortunate conductor carried a copy of the HERALD, doubled into sixteen thicknesses, which received the knife and saved his life. So the Journal recommends to the consideration of the Secretary of the Navy the suggestion of the HERALD as a substitute for iron-plated armor, and laments to reflect that the peculiar qualities of this great daily paper were unknown to the Crusaders and to the great Napoleon.

Well, it is not the first time that the HERALD has proved a barrier in the way of assassins and other criminals, not through its thickness, but by reason of its lucidity; not by being folded up and kept in the pocket, but by being opened out and read. The knives of other ruffians besides that of the New Jersey footpad have been turned aside through the instrumentality of the HERALD, for we claim to have done much towards drawing down upon murderers their just doom, and to have thus fulfilled our part in checking the fearful flood of crime that recently swept over the metropolis. Even now the HERALD is doing its best to protect the life of an innocent man threatened with death in Cuba because he has faithfully discharged a duty he had undertaken, and in this labor we trust we shall receive the aid and co-operation of a generous press all over the world. Nor is it only as a "breastplate against the assassin's knife" that the HERALD hopes to be "utilized." As a public journal it strives to make itself a "breastplate" against vice, ignorance, bigotry and wrong wherever they may strive to make their assaults on society. This is the principal aim of the "mission" which so excites the admiration of the Newark Journal, and this object will never end while the HERALD has an existence.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

- Governor Jewell, of Connecticut, is at the Pitt Avenue Hotel.
Queen Victoria has contributed \$250 to the testimonial to the late Mr. Maguire, M. P., of Cork.
Viscount Canterbury has returned from the Governorship of the Province of Victoria, Australia.
John Bright declares letter-writing the greatest burden of his life, and avoids it as much as possible.
M. Jules Gorchier, who recently died in Paris, was for thirty years President Thiers' literary assistant.
The expulsion of Frederick A. Lane from the Century Club is considered only a P-A-L-de-ral matter after all.
Judge W. G. Rife, of Norfolk, is a prominent candidate for the republican nomination for Governor of Virginia.
President Grant has appointed E. E. Henderson, of Wisconsin, to be agent for the Chippewa Indians of Lake Superior.
President Grant yesterday appointed Mr. Rutherford B. Hayes to be Assistant Treasurer of the United States at Cincinnati, Ohio.
In case a northeast storm should occur to-morrow, what day would it be? Easter Day. No, sir. A regular Nor' Easter. Patent run out.
Postmaster General Creswell, Senators Cameron and Howe and other notables, were enjoying themselves in New Orleans on the 7th instant.
Three foreigners—Messrs. Christie, Mainland and Stewart—employed in the Chinese Imperial Arsenal at Shanghai, lost their lives by fire in that establishment on the night of the 19th of February.
Ex-Senator Cattel arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday. He will sail for Europe to-day to enter upon his duties as Financial Agent of the government. A party of friends accompanied him from Philadelphia, and will go down the bay as far as Sandy Hook with him.
The Boston Free-Press remarks that the United States are the only nation with a coin known as the eagle. No coin of the same value is in existence elsewhere. What objection, therefore, can there be to the "American eagle spreading itself"?
Dr. Josiah C. Nett, a distinguished citizen of Mobile, died on the 31st ult., aged sixty-nine years. His father, Abraham Nett, a native of Connecticut, settled in South Carolina in early life, and represented the State in Congress in 1800. The deceased was Medical Director in the Confederate service during the rebellion, under General Bragg.
Beethoven's great nephew has embraced the profession of a journalist. The Berlin Signal says that the family is in a state of destitution, and a weekly journal in this country, commenting upon the fact, says that "it is a natural deduction." Mme. Marie de Beethoven, wife of the composer's nephew, is a music teacher at Rochester, in this State.
London seems to have daring and odd banditti. An late of Wight solicitor, named Rhodes, was recently kidnaped by them when returning from the theatre. He was robbed and detained in a loathsome den until a ransom of £20 was paid by his friends. Mr. Rhodes cannot tell the situation of the "loathsome den," and some people will talk scandal.
Ex-Governor James J. Orr, of South Carolina, our Minister Plenipotentiary to Russia, arrived in St. Petersburg on the 14th of March. En route he was the recipient of official and personal hospitalities from the most distinguished men in the European capitals, including the American Ministers, and the day after his arrival was presented to Prince Gortschakoff, by whom he was in turn promptly presented to the Czar. The reception was cordial, the interview long and unrestrained, and the expressions of the Emperor signified his abiding faith in and respect for the United States.