VATICAN AND QUIRINAL

A Bloody Struggle on the Steps of Victor Emmanuel's Palace.

AN ULTRA-RADICAL DEMONSTRATION.

The Mob, Dissatisfied with the Monarchy, Demands Abolition of Religious Corporations.

SAD ISSUE OF AN INTEMPERATE DEBATE.

A Blind Senator Leading a Mob to Riot and Violent Death.

GOVERNMENTAL AND CLERICAL POLICY

Prayers in the Church, Diplomacy in the Cabinet and Madness in the Popular Gatherings.

ROME, May 13, 1873.

It is difficult to find any good reason for the riotous demonstrations that took place in Rome Sunday afternoon, yesterday, and to-night. A few hundred people, ultra radicals, not satisfied with the bill under discussion in the Italian House of Deputies for the semi-suppression of the religious corporations of Rome, attempted to hold a meeting for the purpose of urging the Government to more decisive measures than it seems disposed to adopt. The police thought well to prohibit the assembly, and the result was a serious conflict between the demonstrationists and the guardians of the public order, during which two persons were killed, several wounded, and, subsequently, twenty-three were arrested. In view of the certainty that the Religious Corporations bill will pass the House, though with slight modifications from the original form, I do not see that there was any necessity for any body or society to assemble and make speeches for the purpose of urging on the government, which has a difficult problem to solve, and rather needs counsel than the goadings of a mob. The fate of the religious orders appears to be sealed. They are to be suppressed, as to their existence as legal bodies; their property expropriated by the State, and henceforth they may live only in the relation of private persons in their connection with the Vatican. The Ministry is making the attempt to save only the generals of the various orders and their immediate surroundings from the common overthrow. They seem to have been impelled to this reservation, indeed, only at the instance of some foreign governments, which have been carrying on one energetic correspondence in the matter. Even this concession is too much, however, for the members of the extreme Left, who are charged as being instrumental in calling out the objectionable demonstrations. In the discussions in the House of Deputies some days ago Massari, a liberal and, at the same time, an upholder of the government, said that the Roman people did not wish the extreme measures urged by the extreme Left. To this Ruspoli answered that this assertion was not true, but that the Roman people did want the

TOTAL SUPPRESSION OF THE ORDERS.

The meeting, which ended in the late riot, is generally considered to be a result of these words. It was announced as to be held on Sunday afternoon, in the Mausoleum of Augustus, but the authorities had, unwisely enough, determined that they would prevent the gathering. This measure was taken up as a challenge by the radicals, who felt that their liberties were infringed, and they determined to assemble nevertheless, and to approach the Quirinal with a petition to King Victor Emmanuel praying that he would issue a decree superseding the action of the Parliament and suppressing the religious orders, root and branch. Accordingly, about four o'clock on Sunday afternoon a body of radicals, from three to four hundred in number, assembled on the square of San Lorenzo in Lucina, and immediately commenced to move towards the Quirinal, followed, of course, by some thousands of curious spectators.

DEMANDS OF THE MOB.

Gathering courage from the increased crowds about them, they began to utter various cries, among which could be distinguished "Down with the religious corporations!" "Down with the Ministry!" "Down with the priests!" Arriving at the Via del Umilta, they found their progress barred by some "guardians of the public security," alias policemen, and carabineers. The crowd, seeing the impossibility of forcing the passage by this route, attempted some weak strategy by turning through some side streets, and finally reached the foot of the Quirinal hill. The government had here posted some companies of carabineers and police, who met the demonstrationists by telling them to disperse. For a moment the crowd was awed and retired, only to gather fresh courage, and finally they managed, by a circumlocutory route, to reach the foot of the steps immediately in front of the royal palace.

THE DEPLORABLE ENCOUNTER.

The carabineers and police tried to stop the stream, but for a moment ineffectually, and in the melée that ensued the deplorable and fatal events already telegraphed occurred. The police say that one of the crowd seized a carabineer and threw him down in the endeavor to wrest his gun away from him. The police came to the rescue, and here the first offender was ruthlessly shot down by a "guardian of the public security," by putting his revolver close to the man's breast and deliberately firing. In the row the police seem to have used their revolvers freely, for several other persons were wounded, among them a citizen merely looking on. One carabineer was wounded by the mob. A few moments after the difficulty some companies of infantry were marched to the scene, and the crowds quickly dispersed.

Very naturally great excitement prevailed in the city during the evening until midnight. I passed down the Corso and to the Piazza Colonna about nine and found the street and square completely blocked with the groups of people discussing the late events. Passing into the telegraphic bureau I bought at the door a copy of *l'Italie*, wherein I found an account of the affair and the intimation that a further demonstration was expected the same night on the Piazza Colonna. The effect of this announcement was something wonderful; for, issuing again from the telegraph office some fifteen minutes later I found the crowd had utterly deserted the Piazza Colonna and the Corso, which are the great evening promenades of the city, where usually throngs of citizens walk the street until towards midnight, gossiping and enjoying the evening cool. A few companies of soldiers passed at a later hour through the streets, but no further demonstration was attempted.

MONDAY NIGHT.

It was reported on the following morning that the demonstrations would be renewed in the evening on the Montecitorio, in front of the Parliament building, and on the Piazza del Popolo. Towards eight o'clock, indeed, there was every sign of an approaching collision; the square was filled with groups of men, and vast numbers pushed along the Corso towards the Piazza de' Popolo. But the presence of great numbers of police and the consciousness that the soldiers were in their barracks and under arms prevented an explosion of public feeling save a few shouts of "Down with the Ministry!" when some of the Deputies issued from the hall of debate. Some radical orators addressed the crowds, urging them to refrain from excesses, and after a few unavoidable conflicts of individuals with the police, some shoutings and hootings, and also some arrests, the people dispersed to their homes.

INDIGNITIES TOWARDS THE PRIESTS.

During the demonstration on Sunday some Catholic prelates fared pretty badly. Cardinal Barrile on the one side, and the renowned Capuein Father Mauri fell into the midst of the crowd, and were only rescued from maltreatment by the exertion of the police. The carriage of the former prelate was literally smashed in. To give character to the demonstration the radicals had fetched the blind Duke of Sermoneta from his palace, and took him ahead of the crowd as their standard. Not being able to see the disturbances, nor near enough to hear them, he addressed the mob, urging them to maintain order and to observe the law. He had the good sense, however, not to mention the subject of the religious corporations with a single word.

CLERICAL POLICY.

The clericals seem now to have given up all hope of having the bill postponed, as they had confidently hoped to do a few days ago. It must seem to an impartial observer that if any party has cause to make a demonstration in Rome at the present time it is this same much-abused clerical party, and not the radical, which has its own way in everything. It would be simply human nature for the clericals to attempt to stem the tide of the radical element, which is fast overflooding them. Even if they had given vent to their wrath in rioting and confusion they would have been acting logically enough. But they have chosen to remain quiet, and in this they have shown good common sense. They could not do otherwise, indeed, since they are aware of their weakness. The government of the Vatican is to blame, indeed, that the Religious Corporations bill has been discussed with so little energetic opposition from the clericals. Ever since Victor Emmanuel's possession of Rome the authorities of the Vatican have taken special pains to withdraw themselves and the Pope from the world around them. They have refused to take part at the elections, and consequently are not at all faithfully represented in the House of Deputies. They take the very curious course of treating the present government with silent contempt, praying, indeed, for its overthrow, but remaining sulkily buried in themselves. If the clericals had expended some of the energy shown in their prayers to wisely organizing themselves politically they might have defended themselves, and have saved their corporate bodies to some extent during the present discussions.

The demonstration of yesterday was, to my idea, uncalled for, and the government acted justly, but perhaps unwisely, in interfering. Victor Emmanuel is possessed of a kindly spirit towards the Vatican government, and, the clericals themselves admit, does all in his power to shield them from unnecessary abuse and legislative measures directed against their interests. He can not reverse the current of opinion legally expressed in the delegated body; but he has the right to prevent any party of his subjects being insulted by the other; and the clerical party, whatever its sins may be, deserves, in a period like the present, when popular feeling has been excited against it, as much protection as sympathy. The preservation of the few generals of orders from the impending suppression would only be an act of justice to the Vatican, which had guarantees given to it three years ago that the ecclesiastical organization should not be interfered with. The Italian government could well afford to be magnanimous; it could also afford to assert itself in the presence of a mob, whose conduct is simply inspired by an undying hatred of the papacy.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Overwhelming Defeat for the Atlantics—The Red Stockings Dispose of Them to the Tune of 5 to 0.

The Atlantics and Boston Red Stockings played on the Union Grounds, Williamsburg, yesterday afternoon, the third game of their championship series the result being an overwhelming defeat of the Brooklyn men by a score of five to "nowhere." There were about fifteen hundred spectators present, including a number of ladies, and it is safe to say that not a soul on the grounds anticipated, previous to the beginning of the contest, the decidedly one-sided termination it would ultimately have; for be it remembered the Atlantics are already credited with a victory over the "Hubites," and that, too, on their own—the Bostons'—grounds.

Mr. Theodore Bomeisler was selected to officiate as umpire, but before the close of the second inning he withdrew, because of a dispute which arose in regard to a couple of decisions given by him against the Atlantics. The first objectionable decision was given in the first inning, Boyd, of the Atlantics, being declared out at second base on a throw by the catcher to Barnes, who failed to touch his man. The Atlantics said but little of this; but in the next inning another decision against them raised a regular old time row, the Brooklyn men coming in from the field, and refusing to longer play, unless matters were mended. The point was this: The "Reds" were at the bat, and had three men on the bases, with no one out. O'Rourke came to the bat, and struck out. Barlow failed to catch the ball, even on the first bound, and thus obliged O'Rourke to run to first, thus forcing all the men on the bases to move along. Barlow picked up the ball, touched the home plate—putting out White, who was forced off third—and then threw it to first base in time to catch O'Rourke. Dehlman, seeing Manning about half way between second and third bases, apparently not knowing which way to run, passed the ball over to Pearce and Pearce threw it to Burdock, who ran Manning out. Here now was a triple play, and the Atlantics started to come in from the field, but Bomeisler decided O'Rourke out on strikes—declaring that Barlow had caught the ball on the third strike—and Manning run out. This left White still on the third base. The decision was, probably, not a wilful violation of the rules, but only an error of judgment; nevertheless it was the second disastrous one for the Atlantics, and as they complained bitterly Mr. Bomeisler declined longer to fill the onerous position he was holding, and withdrew. At least fifteen minutes were consumed in endeavoring to decide upon another umpire, and finally Mr. Higham, of the Mutual Club, was induced to fill the position.

Up to this time no runs had been scored, but in the next inning, through errors on the part of Ferguson and Barlow, the Boston men made two. More blanks followed, until the seventh inning, when the "Reds" got in another brace of runs, one of them being earned on good batting by Barnes, Leonard and White. The Atlantics worked like beavers to score a run, but all to no purpose, Spaulding's pitching being decidedly too much for them, backed up as it was by the sharpest kind of fielding. A poor throw by Ferguson to first gave the visitors another run in the ninth inning, and then the home club went in to save themselves from a genuine trip to the "burned city." Boyd was first to bat, and, waiting until he got a nice ball, hit it with terrific force, driving it down between left and centre fields for no fewer than three bases. Barlow followed with a weak bounder to Spaulding, and Boyd started for the home plate, but he did not reach it. Spaulding threw the ball to White, who had to jump high into the air to catch it; but he was nimble as a cat, and poor Boyd was captured within six inches of the base. Barlow was now caught between the bases and run out, and Breitt ended the agony by striking out.

The following is the score:—

ATLANTIC.

Players.	R.	I.B.	T.	P. A.	E.
Pearce, s.s..	0	0	0	7	1
Burdock, 2b.	0	0	0	4	3
Boyd, r. f...	0	2	4	0	0
Barlow, c...	0	1	1	3	1
Breitt, p....	0	1	1	1	5
Ferguson, 3b	0	0	0	3	3
Remsen, c. f.	0	0	0	1	0
Pabor, l. f..	0	1	1	2	0
Dehlman, 1b	0	1	1	15	0
Totals.....	0	6	8	37	19

BOSTON.

Players.	R.	I.B.	T.	P. A.	E.
G. Wright, s.s	0	0	0	1	6
Barnes, 2b...	3	3	5	2	3
Spaulding, p	1	0	0	2	5
Leonard, l. f.	1	2	3	3	1
White, c.....	0	2	2	7	1
Manning, 1b.	0	1	1	12	1
Schafler, 3b.	0	1	1	0	1
O'Rourke, r f	0	1	1	0	0
H. Wright, cf	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.....	5	10	13	27	18

INNINGS.

Clubs.	1st	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Atlantic.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Boston.....	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	1	5

Runs earned—Boston, 1.
Umpires—Messrs. Bomeisler and Higham.
Time of game—One hour and forty minutes.
First bases by errors—Atlantic, 2 times; Boston, 6 times.

Base Ball Notes.

To-day the Mutuals play the Bostons on the Union Grounds.

Thursday the Atlantics and Resolutes play on the Union, and next Saturday the Mutuals play the Philadelphians on the same grounds.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Minnesota Republican State Convention will be held at St. Paul July 16, when it is expected the snow drifts of last Winter will be thawed out.

The New Hampshire Legislature meets in Concord to-morrow. They have another name for the places of meeting of the Legislatures in Arkansas and Louisiana. It is anything but Concord.

The Washington *Chronicle* insists that Senator Buckingham, of Connecticut, has not drawn his back pay. "So much for Buckingham."

Groesbeck gives way to Ewing for the democratic nomination for Governor of Ohio. It is pretty much like giving away a bag of emptiness.

Touching the Indianapolis Farmers' Convention, the St. Louis *Globe* remarks, with considerable reason, that "if the farmers learn anything by failure they ought to be learning very fast, for certainly their failures have been nearly as numerous as their efforts. The power which is in their own hands is neutralized, the attempts which all men recognize as laudable are thwarted, by the mistaken weakness of admitting to their conventions every political axe grinder and voluble pretender who sees his opportunity in their difficulty and proffers his worse than useless assistance."

The New Orleans *Times* affirms that the colored politicians of that city "are as keen as politicians, who are always looking out for the main chance, usually get to be. They enjoy the highest seats in the Kellogg synagogue and have no objection to fraud and usurpation so long as they share in the profits. To call these men reresentative negroes is an absurdity. The honest colored toiler in the field, who uses the hoe and follows the wealth-producing plough, has nothing in common with those dandy darkies who fill fat offices, wear kid gloves and scent themselevs with perfumes to make common niggers regard them as a superior order of beings."

The Albany *Argus* predicts a deficiency tax bill in this State next year of one a half mills. It is about as disagreeble to borrow trouble as to be obliged to borrow money, but not half so difficult sometimes.

TAMMANY SOCIETY.

A regular meeting of Tammany Society was held in the Council Chamber of the great wigwam last evening, Sachem J. B. Nicholson in the chair. The only business transacted was the appointment of the following members to act as a committee of nine in conjunction with the Council of Sachems to make arrangements for the celebration of Independence—James C. Spencer, Thomas Boese, George J. Forrest, John Wheeler, Samuel A. Lewis, William Dunham, William Hall, Hiram Calking and Morris S. Miller.

THE YONKERS TRAGEDY.

Surrender of the Murderer at Cold Spring—He Makes a Full Confession of His Guilt, but Denies Any Intention of Killing His Wife—A Shocking Illustration of Depravity.

The excitement occasioned in Yonkers, Westchester county, over the brutal murder of Ellen Fitzpatrick by her husband, the particulars of which have already appeared in the HERALD, culminated yesterday afternoon, when Captain Mangin and Patrolman Coggans returned from Cold Spring, having in their custody Mathew Fitzpatrick, the confessed slayer of his wife. On the way from the railroad depot to Police Headquarters a large crowd of men and boys gathered around the Captain and his prisoner, who was scrutinizingly scanned from head to foot until the doors of the police station were abruptly closed after him.

Since the discovery of the murder on Saturday evening Captain Mangin and his force have worked like beavers, pursuing the fugitive criminal with unremitting pertinacity, until they ultimately escorted him, handcuffed, to the scene of his horrible work. Having heard, upon arriving at Cold Spring on Sunday morning, that Fitzpatrick had been seen in that place on Friday evening, and had remained there until Saturday morning, when he left in a southerly direction, remarking to an acquaintance that he was going to work in the brick yards, Captain Mangin immediately took a train for New York, thinking that the object of his search might have gone to the city for the purpose of seeing his sister. Calling upon the latter, however, he ascertained that Fitzpatrick had not been there. Not to be baulked in his efforts, the Captain again proceeded to Cold Spring yesterday morning, feeling convinced that the murderer was still lurking around his old haunts. On his arrival there he found, however, that Fitzpatrick had surrendered himself to the authorities on the previous night.

THE MURDERER'S CONFESSION.

Shortly after ten o'clock on Sunday night Fitzpatrick appeared before Justice Coe, of Cold Spring, in company with some of his relatives, when he was at once sent to the lock-up in the Town Hall. Yesterday morning the HERALD reporter, accompanied by Coroner Bullock, entered the apartment in which Fitzpatrick was confined. The sister of the prisoner and his little girl by his first wife sat on either side of him, and all three appeared terribly grief-stricken. The following confession was then made by Fitzpatrick to the reporter:—

Two weeks ago to-morrow my wife sent me a telegram to come to Yonkers, saying she wanted to see me. I was then working for Mr. Peter B. Lawson as gardener, in this village. I went down on the milk train at nine P. M., and reached Yonkers at about eleven P. M. I went directly to my wife's house at the corner of Wells street and Warburton avenue, and knocked at the door. There was no answer. Then I called out "Ellen!" that was the name of my wife). She did not answer, but a girl named Mary Perrin, whom my wife kept in the house, answered me and then called to my wife, when the latter got up and opened the door and let me in. My wife did not appear to be angry, nor was she in liquor. When I got in the house I found Josey Dickson, a little boy, sleeping in the bed between my wife and Mary Perrin. I crept in on the outside and there we all slept till morning. The next day I went to a florist and endeavored to get work, but did not succeed. Last Monday night, after having endeavored to obtain work, I reached home again and found a man in the house with my wife. They had a flask of whiskey and both were drunk. She asked me if I had got any work yet, when I told her I hadn't. She then said to me, "Go to hell, you damned Irish Corkonian." I asked her if she would give me some money, and told her I would go if she would. The man, whom I did not know, was then gone. When I asked her for money she caught up a stick of wood and hit me four times as hard as she could. I caught the blows on my arm and you can see (rolling up his coat and shirt sleeves) how I was bruised. (His arm is black and blue from the wrist to the elbow.) I cried out to her to let me alone. She replied, "if you don't clear out of here it will be the worse for you." Then she took off all her clothes and, throwing them down, went to bed. I asked her if I could sleep there till morning. She said "no," and called me a d—n Irish Corkonian again and at the same time hit me in the face with her fist. At that I caught her by the neck like this (here Fitzpatrick caught writer by the neck with both hands and gave him a pretty good squeeze) and said, "I'll give you a damn good choking any way," and I did. She fell back in the bed, gave a gasp and died. I threw an old quilt over her face and left her there. I did not mean to kill her. I then walked down the railroad track, sometimes in the woods and sometimes on the track, till I reached Spuyten Duyvil, where I stayed in the woods till night, and then came back to the house and went in the room where my wife was lying. My wife's head and face were as black as your hat. I staid in the house all that night and the next day I was in and out. On Wednesday I went to Mount St. Vincent and asked a gardener there for a job. But didn't get it. Again I came back to the house and staid all night, and again went into the room and looked at my wife's body. On Thursday I staid around the house, going out once in a while. Once I believe I took a drink with the Deputy sheriff. I think I drank whiskey. When Thursday night came I again staid in the house all night, and on Friday was around Yonkers all day till afternoon, when I left on a train for Cold Spring, reaching here at forty-minutes after five P. M., and went to my sister's. On Saturday and Sunday I staid in the woods all day till I gave myself up.

The prisoner strenuously denies having used any other violence towards the deceased than that of choking her, and pretends to be unabled to account for the blood found in the room. He does not deny having remained in the house with the corpse from Monday night until Friday afternoon, selling candies to his customers each day until, in his own words, the stench arising from the dead body drove him away.

AMUSEMENTS.

Mr. Fechter in "The Corsican Brothers."

"The Corsican Brothers," with Mr. Fechter in the dual part of the brothers Franchi, was produced at the Grand Opera House last night. Aside from Mr. Fechter's acting the representation was cold and hard; but the distinguished artist made amends for whatever shortcomings appeared in the art of the others. In the first act he played Louis del Franchi with consummate ability. The easy grace of the gentleman and the fine appreciation of the man of feeling were displayed throughout the act with a power and skill that we have seldom seen approached. It is in characters like these that Mr. Fechter shows how great an actor he is, and triumphs in the most difficult of all dramatic renderings—the art of playing the gentleman. He is, without doubt, the first gentleman on the modern stage, a fact which would make "The Corsican Brothers" worth seeing, even if it had no other claims upon theatre-goers. In the second act his Fabian del Franchi was strong, hardy, sincere and manly. All through the act, till the closing vision, for which it was the preparation, the interest centred in Mr. Fechter, and every look and movement of the actor was full of life and power. The recall at the close of the act was hearty and more than usually significant. The piece will be played only during this week, and the matinée on Saturday will be the only one at which Mr. Fechter may be seen in these parts. It is understood that his engagement at the Grand Opera House closes next week, with "Ruy Blas."

Musical and Dramatic Notes.

Leroy, author of "Cousin Jack," is writing a new play for W. J. Florence.

J. B. Booth has purchased "La Femme de Feu" directly from Belot, the author.

Mr. Arthur Cheney has not yet determined to rebuild the Globe Theatre, Boston. He has the subject under consideration, but it is probable that he will not arrive at a decision before the middle of the week.

Offenbach has leased the Gaiete Theatre, Paris, and will commence the season in September with a new play, by Barrier, entitled "Le Gascon." The scenes of the events are partly laid in France and in Scotland, at the time of Marie Stuart.

The Summer season began last evening at Wood's Museum, when Mr. Frank Mayo, a young American actor, made his first appearance in New York this year, in Murdoch's new and beautiful play, entitled "Davy Crockett." While having a close connection with life among the savages, "Davy Crockett" is by no means of the rough class of border dramas, but a realistic portrayal of nature, abounding with poetry and pathos, grave and gay. Miss Rosa Rand, a clever young actress, made her first appearance at the Museum in the part of Elenor Vaughan. The other members of the company supported Mr. Mayo very well.

The charitable entertainment for the benefit of the Foundling Asylum, to be given on the afternoon of Thursday, the 12th inst., at the Academy of Music, under the management of Augustin Daly, promises one of the greatest combinations of dramatic and musical talent New York has yet known. The list of volunteers up to yesterday comprised Charles Fechter, Miss Neilson, E. A. Sothern, Agnes Ethel, G. L. Fox, Bryant's Minstrels and the entire Ninth Regiment Band. The stock companies of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, Grand Opera House and Union Square Theatre and the orchestras of Wallack's Theatre and Niblo's Garden are also to participate.

A DREADFUL ACCIDENT.

KINGSTON, N. Y., June 2, 1873.

As a young man, about eighteen years old, named Richard Earl, was attempting to get on a Wallkill Valley railway train while in motion at New Paltz yesterday afternoon, he missed his footing and fell under the car wheels, which passed over him, crushing his knee and thigh, from the effects of which he died in a short time.

POLICE.

Digging Among the Debris Left by the Old Board.

DISTURBING THE DOCTORS.

Our new Police Commissioners are busy at work studying the peculiarities of the Police Department. They have been boring through the mass of evidence of corruption left by some of the ex-Commissioners.

Yesterday Commissioner Charlick discovered that the station house in course of erection for the Twenty-third precinct is placed away out of its proper location. Instead of being near Third avenue, where the business of the officers would require its presence, the house is being built down near the river, on Ninety-third street.

So remarkable an instance of the unfitness of things in the old Board directed the attention of Commissioner Charlick to the other station houses recently built. The Fourteenth precinct house, with the House of Detention attached, presented, upon examination, a remarkable example of how much of a large and imposing structure could be put up for a small amount of money. The sparsity of material and the delicate quantity of that used in the construction of some of these two edifices are said to be wonderful. Repairs are needed in both houses now, although they have only been in use a few months. The same is the case with the Twelfth precinct station house, and the whole subject is to be made a matter for searching inquiry during the week.

To a representative of the HERALD, who called upon him yesterday, Commissioner Charlick showed a card about ten inches long by eight wide, which is printed for use throughout the Police Headquarters. This card contained the names of all the detectives and their duties for the month. Of course, as the different officers are changed from night to day work, the cards require changing every month. In the course of conversation yesterday, Commissioner Charlick dropped into a musing and burst out two or three times with:

"It's worse than a burglar. He would jump in, take what he could get, and be off."

"No man in his senses would go away and leave such a record as this behind him."

Handing the card to the reporter.

"You must know something about printing. What do you think these are worth a thousand?"

"About five or six dollars a hundred, I should say."

"Well, sir, this Department has been paying $100 a piece for them. It's monstrous. But it's coming back—aye, every dollar. Eight thousand dollars' worth of stationery brought into this building in one month! I have not come here for nothing. I'll show them that. Strauss (turning to his clerk), are all the men I see around here on that list I got the other day?"

"I think they are, sir," said Mr. Strauss.

"I doubt it. Some of them must look for something else to do. I won't have any men about here that won't sweat. They had better look out; I am going down town to make a report about the condition of affairs here to-morrow. I intend to reduce the expenses of this building $50,000 a year.

Captain Irving has had several long conferences with the Commissioner during the past week, and important changes are looked for in that department at an early day. President Henry Smith was visited yesterday by the Commissioners of street cleaning, from Boston and Philadelphia. The gentlemen complimented Mr. Smith on the state of the streets of New York, and said they were much cleaner than those of either of their cities.

The most important question before the Board at the present moment is that of the surgeons. Twenty-two physicians have been provided for, under the charter, but Commissioner Charlick is opposed to the system, and wants to try a new one. He thinks it would be better for all the purposes of the Department to select three eminent physicians to act as a board of examination upon all applicants for office and do the rest of the work of the police as it came to hand. As Commissioner Charlick sees it, the proper way is to appoint about five physicians in each precinct as police surgeons, pay them a standard fee ranging from $2 up, according to the case, and call upon them in rotation. None should be attached to the Department and get regular salaries but the three who should form the board of examination. By this means, Commissioner Charlick thinks, no one would be paid for work he did not perform, and quiet precincts would not be saddled with useless expense. In view of the number of applicants for the place of physician there could not certainly be a better way of satisfying a large number; but some of the other Commissioners and experienced physicians say the scheme is highly impracticable. Commissioner Charlick is not given to indulging in theory, and it is probable, if his ideas are acted upon—which it is likely they will be—he will point out a way of directing them that will not only make them useful, but economical.

Commissioner Hugh Gardner was next called upon by the reporter. He said:—

"I do not approve of the general system. We want capable and honest gentlemen attached to this Department, and we can only get them by careful selection and remuneration for their services. We cannot do justice to the policemen and the requirements of the people if we adopt this system, and I for one will not sanction it. You see the very first thing we want to get is integrity, and this would open the door full swing to fraud. The doctors would not be responsible to this Board, but would be open to any kind of propositions from the men. A policeman need only engage one of the police surgeons, say for his family doctor—most of them would be likely to do that—and then pretend to be ill when he felt lazy or wanted to go on a picnic; the doctor would naturally be inclined to be lenient with him."

"Then you think, Mr. Commissioner, that the old plan is the best?"

"It is not a bad one. We can get good men. We have 1,000 applicants to choose from, and it will be strange if we cannot select thoroughly reliable gentlemen. As the thing stands now the Board of Examining Surgeons is being constantly changed, and there is no possible chance of collusion among the parties concerned. That would not be the case if we had a standing board of examination, though we could get good men. I am satisfied we could select gentlemen who would be above approach; but we must consider the public demands upon us. For my own part, I have no ends to serve or people to please while I am here, and I shall do all that lies in my power for the benefit of the Department."

"Have you made any suggestions, Mr. Commissioner, or have you any plan you think would be better than the one proposed?"

"I have not yet made any propositions, because the matter has not come under regular discussion; but I think it would be much better to appoint three or five good physicians as a board and give them the authority to select a number of young men to do the routine work of the department under their supervision. These young men should be compelled to make their offices at the station houses. We could have one for each, and then we could be satisfied we could give the people what they require of us, and at short notice. All the implements of surgery and proper medicines should be at hand, and I have no doubt we can find plenty competent industrious young doctors to take these places. By this means we could look after the officers and also attend to the people. Mind you, I am not wedded to my own idea on the subject. I am willing and ready to accept the best method, and I only hope we shall arrive at adopting a good one."

President Smith said he thought the best way to find out the efficacy of new systems was to try them. He was willing to give this one a chance, and hoped it would work well. He said he thought it would be good for the doctors, and he was willing to support anything that did the most good.

Superintendent Matsell had not yet considered the subject.

ART MATTERS.

The Clinton Hall Sale To-Morrow.

The cognoscenti came out in full force yesterday at Clinton Hall for the sake of inspecting the numerous and beautiful art volumes that are to be sold there on Wednesday and Thursday evenings. Among this collection are many scarce old books, which the curiosity-mongers ferreted out with peculiar sagacity, and which, when not encountered at a sale like the present, are only run across in some forgotten corner of a country friend's neglected library. We doubt if the library at the British Museum itself can furnish quainter or more superb specimens than some of those we mentioned yesterday. Almost every taste is to be satisfied, and, while there is an appreciable proportion of less interesting material, by far the larger class has deep intrinsic value, and yesterday afternoon some of the veriest old crones of literature might be seen wandering up and down the mazes of Clinton Hall, fondling some long-sought tome, which, like the Paphian boy, seemed to have got "lost in the woods" and "never found till now."

THE PARADE OF THE FIRST DIVISION TO-DAY.

The First division of the National Guard, Major General Shaler commanding, will be reviewed this afternoon, at twenty minutes of five o'clock, in Union square, by the Governor. The occasion is intended to inaugurate the Grand Plaza just finished by the Department of Parks on the northern end of that handsome square. The Grand Plaza has been laid out with a view to a review ground, and its inauguration in this manner is consequently most fitting the occasion. The flowers are just beginning to spring forth in the square, and the aspect of Summer beauty, that has been absent from it for many seasons, is just returning. The Park Commissioners and the military each have reason to congratulate themselves on its redemption, and a devotion of so large a portion of its area to the purposes of a Grand Plaza.

OUR IMPRISONED CORRESPONDENTS.

What the New York Times Says of Price's Incarceration.

[From the Havana correspondence of the New York Times, June 1.]

ARREST OF A CORRESPONDENT.

At five o'clock on Wednesday morning the Chief of Police presented himself at the residence of Mr. L. A. Price, Havana correspondent of the NEW YORK HERALD, and requested him to consider himself a prisoner. Mr. Price was taken to jail at first, but in a few minutes was removed to the Cabaña Fort, opposite Havana, where he has since been confined in cell No. 50, and up to this morning has not been allowed to communicate with his family or friends. In cases like that of Mr. Price the want of a Consul who knows the Spanish character and their way of doing things, and who, at the same time, understands something of diplomacy, makes itself painfully felt. But it is high time that something be done to put a stop to the peculiar fashion in vogue here of arresting a man without telling him or anybody else of what crime or misdemeanor he has been accused, and without confronting him with the accuser and of placing him in a dirty cell. If Mr. Price has been guilty of any offence against Spain it is but just that he should be tried for it; but, even if he has done something, it is against all rules and reason to place him in solitary confinement, and not even inform him of the charges against him. It is currently stated that he has been arrested on account of his connection with the O'Kelly matter, and accused of having forwarded some letters which the latter sent from the insurrected districts. But the cases of O'Kelly and Price are very dissimilar, and if the former has been in connection with the insurgents and laid himself liable to be tried or treated as a spy or Cuban emissary Mr. Price has not done so. The arrest of Mr. Price was undoubtedly made at the instigation of the Judge having O'Kelly's case in hand, and it is hoped that the United States will take the most active steps to secure the instantaneous release of Mr. Price unless the Spanish government can bring any substantial charges against him.

SPANISH ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF THE HERALD'S ENTERPRISE.

[From El Eco De Ambos Mundos, London, May 17.]

"It is impossible," says the New York correspondent of the above journal, "for me to conclude this letter without paying to the NEW YORK HERALD a tribute which it justly merits. Before the opening of the Vienna Exhibition repeated despatches were published as the work progressed, and the day after the opening this journal had columns and columns of cable telegrams from the Austrian capital giving the full opening ceremonies in English and German, in addition to which it gave a map and diagram of the space occupied by the building and the exhibitors of each country. Its columns contain daily many columns of interesting correspondence; indeed it gives to its readers telegraphic news in such detail and with such completeness that, if it came by the ordinary mail, could not fail to give it a reputation as a journal of the first rank.

Each day the HERALD gives new proofs of the marvellousness of its organization. Nor does it simply go down to Vienna to provide for its insatiable readers; its reporters accompany the Russian expedition against Khiva, and furnish correspondence far more extensive than that published by the journals of St. Petersburg; from the Carlist camps in Spain letters are published dated from such places as Elizondo and San Martin much more complete than any that will be given to the public by the Spanish papers, including all that can be learned touching the impartial opinions of the public and the press and the notices issued by the Ministry.

"This journal has justly earned and received credit and applause from the press of the whole world, as wherever it appears it is appreciated. On the day after the Vienna Exhibition its issue was 200,000 copies, and yet they were unable to supply all the demands. It must not be thought that its correspondents on these grand occasions are writers of the ordinary class or men of no weight; on the contrary, it employs those who hold high rank in letters and the press, whose services it must require a great outlay of money to control. In Vienna they had the English writer Yates, the American journalist Young and the German author and authoress Afterbach and Mühlbach. In fact the NEW YORK HERALD has arrived at a position which it is impossible its founder could ever have dreamed of."

THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.

Preparations for Next Thursday's Regatta.

The annual regatta of the New York Yacht Club, which will be sailed next Thursday over the regular club course, from off the third landing, Staten Island, around Sandy Hook Lightship and return, is now engrossing the attention of yachtsmen in general. The Regatta Committee, Messrs. Fletcher Westray, William Krebs and Edward E. Chase, are hard at work making the necessary preparations, and they anticipate a very successful result for their labor. The steamboat Twilight, furnished for the exclusive use of members of the club and their guests, will leave the Erie Railroad pier, foot of Twenty-third street, North River, on the morning of the regatta at half-past nine o'clock precisely; pier 1, North River, at ten o'clock, and Quarantine landing, Staten Island, at half-past ten o'clock, to receive members, and will stop at the same points after the regatta to land them.

The regatta will be unusually interesting this year in consequence of the absence of the Sappho and Columbia, two of the fastest yachts in the fleet. The competition for victory will be more closely contested. The schooner Idler, recently purchased by Mr. Colgate, is said to be sailing very well, and will, probably, make a good race with the Madeleine, Dreadnaught and Viking. The fleet little Eva and the famous Magic will also make their first appearance this season, and, should there only be a light breeze, the large boats will have considerable trouble to beat the Peerless or Iante on time allowance. The Foam, Madgie, Alarm and several others will also be numbered among the competitors.

The sloop prize will probably be contested for by the Gracie, Vision, Alert, Vixen, Qui Vive, Ariadne, Breeze, West Wind and others. The meeting of the Gracie, Vision and Vixen is looked forward to with much interest, as each boat has attained a brilliant reputation for speed. The Alert, Qui Vive and Ariadne will also take part in the contest, and add considerably to the interest of the race.

If the weather is fine the bay will present quite a brilliant appearance, as a large number of steamers will accompany the fleet round the course.

Yachting Notes.

The schooner yacht Mystic, A.Y.C., Mr. Creamer, will probably be out of the hands of the mechanics before the end of the week, so as to be in readiness for the Atlantic Yacht Club regatta, next Tuesday.

The sloop yacht White Cap, Mr. J. M. Forbes, Jr., of Boston, has been lengthened two and a half feet aft, giving her a round, overhanging stern.

The Bayonne Yacht Club hold their annual regatta on June 19. This club is in a very flourishing condition and owns the yacht Meta, Commodore G. A. Beling, one of the finest sloops afloat.

The schooner yacht Azalea, E.Y.C., Mr. J. M. Forbes, of Boston, has just been launched from the yard of Chase, of New Bedford. She has been rebuilt and enlarged.

The Columbia Yacht Club hold their annual regatta on Thursday, June 12.

The sloop yacht Coming, of Boston, arrived in port yesterday.

The schooner yacht Enchantress, N.Y.Y.C., Mr. J. F. Loubat, is lying off Staten Island.

The schooner yacht Clio, N.Y.Y.C., Messrs. Asten and Bradhurst, is still in the hands of the Pollion Brothers, undergoing some alterations.

The following passed Whitestone yesterday:—Yacht Faustine, Mr. George P. Russell, from Bristol, for New York.

Yacht Fleur De Lis, N.Y.Y.C., Mr. J. S. Dickerson, from Connecticut River for Staten Island.

Yacht Agnes, Mr. Fish, from New London for New York.

MURDERERS IN MARYLAND.

BALTIMORE, June 2, 1873.

The trial of Charles B. Henderson for the murder of Dr. J. Merriman Cole, in January, 1872, commenced in the Criminal Court this morning.