

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING

- WALLACE'S THEATRE. Broadway and Thirteenth street—MONEY, at 8 P. M.; close at 11 P. M. Mr. Lester Wallace, Miss Jeffrey Lewis.
OLYMPIC THEATRE. Broadway, between Houston and Beecher streets—VAUDEVILLE and NOVELTY ENTERTAINMENT, at 7:30 P. M.; close at 10 P. M.
BOOTH'S THEATRE. Sixth avenue, corner of Twenty-third street—KING JOHN, at 8 P. M.; close at 10:30 P. M. Mr. John McCullough.
METROPOLITAN THEATRE. No. 55 Broadway—VALIERY ENTERTAINMENT, at 7:30 P. M.; close at 10:30 P. M.
WOODS MUSEUM. Broadway, corner of Third street—THE ORANGE GIRL, at 2 P. M.; close at 4:30 P. M. MARKED FOR LIFE, at 8 P. M.; close at 10:30 P. M.
DALL'S FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE. Twenty-eighth street and Broadway—OLIVER TWIST, at 8 P. M.; close at 10:30 P. M.
MRS. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE. WIPPS' SECRET, at 8 P. M. Mr. Frank Roche, Miss Lane Counts.
NIRLO'S GARDEN. Broadway, between Prince and Horley streets—THE LADY OF THE LAKE, at 8 P. M.; close at 10:30 P. M.
LYCUM THEATRE. Fourteenth street—LA NUIT D'OCTOBRE, at 8 P. M.
TEATRACE GARDEN THEATRE. Fifty-eighth street, between Third and Lexington avenues—Operatic and Dramatic Entertainment, at 8 P. M.
THEATRE COMIQUE. No. 54 Broadway—ON HAND, and VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT, at 8 P. M.; close at 10:30 P. M.
NEW PARK THEATRE, BROOKLYN. CHRIS AND LENA, at 8 P. M.
BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE. Twenty-third street, near Sixth avenue—NEGRO MINSTRELS, at 8 P. M.; close at 10:30 P. M.
CENTRAL PARK GARDEN. Fifty-ninth street and Sixth avenue—THOMAS' CONCERT, at 8 P. M.; close at 10:30 P. M.
ROBINSON HALL. Sixteenth street—Readings by Miss A. L. Dargon, at 8 P. M.
NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN. Fourth avenue and Sixth street—ANNUAL EXHIBITION. Open day and evening.
COLOSSEUM. Broadway, corner of Thirty-ninth street—LONDON IN 1874, at 8 P. M.; close at 10:30 P. M.
ROMAN HIPPODROME. Madison avenue and Twenty-sixth street—GRAND FAÇON—CONGRESS OF NATIONS, at 1:30 P. M. and 8 P. M.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Wednesday, May 27, 1874.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be generally clear and warmer.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Gold opened and closed at 112½, selling meanwhile at 112½. Stocks were irregular and lower.

WILSON.—It will be considered of some importance that Vice President Wilson is heard from, and that he has made some remarks on public affairs substantially the same as every newspaper in the country has been making for a year.

THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH having refused to admit ladies to practise medicine after completing their education, solely because of their sex, attention has been drawn to the matter in Parliament, and a motion made "that it is expedient that these legal disabilities should be removed." The question is in abeyance and will be determined in June.

BISMARCK AND VICTOR EMANUEL.—The King of Italy authorizes the denial of the letter published in the London Times giving the substance of a conversation between His Majesty and Bismarck, and which has appeared in the Herald. It seems that the King was very indignant at these statements, and that when he was in Berlin Bismarck simply complimented the Italians for their loyalty and talked about the weather. In the first place Bismarck would be apt to talk to a king about the weather when they met, and in the second place, as Carl Schurz and Sir Lambton Lorraine can testify, the great value of an interview is that it can be so readily disavowed as the work of a mischievous reporter.

RICHARDSON.—Mr. Beck, of Kentucky, discussed in the House yesterday the propriety of impeaching the Secretary of the Treasury. He seemed to vibrate in his views—at one moment holding the Secretary to be dishonest, at another to be merely incapable. It is a fine state of public affairs when the main doubt in regard to a Cabinet officer is between two such points.

ANOTHER INDIAN WAR.—A despatch comes to us from the Far West announcing another Indian war. These despatches about Indian wars, which come just about the time appropriation bills are discussed in Congress, seem calculated to impress the imaginations of Representatives and lead to the granting of large sums of money. We prefer to receive our Indian news from General Sheridan and should be largely governed by the opinions of that great soldier in our estimates of war.

MILL RIVER.—They are a thrifty people down East. For two years there was no record of any expenditure made on account of the Williamsburg reservoir save for the salary of a gatekeeper. There was an immense force, sufficient to sweep a city from its path if a city had been in the way, held by the slightest tether, just over the heads of the people. Not a copper for a new tether, not a dime for an expert to come now and then to take a look and see that all was right; only a stipend to a gatekeeper of very mild intelligence. Naturally the consequence was—that it was. But if a reservoir had made much havoc in any valley of the West or South what a chorus of superior declamation we should hear on the subject from the down East sportsmen, men and women together!

Western Mistake Respecting the Currency.

Sound ideas of the currency have been making progress in the West during the last six months, and there are good reasons for hoping that the popular errors and misconceptions on which Western demagogues practice to keep themselves in office will gradually yield to the force of demonstration. Even before President Grant's veto the best informed classes in the West were pretty well cured of the inflation delusion. The Boards of Trade in the chief Western cities did what they could to withstand the inflation mania, and the ablest and most widely circulated newspapers of that section protested against it with remarkable intelligence and vigor. The veto came opportunely to reinforce their influence. It reached hundreds of thousands who were deaf and impervious to the arguments of the Boards of Trade and the anti-inflation journals. It not only discouraged effort and silenced clamor by rendering expansion hopeless, but put the whole political weight and the whole moral authority of the administration in the opposite scale. It had also the great advantage of reaching the readers of the inflation newspapers, who had not before been permitted to see any well put arguments on the right side of the question. We therefore venture to hope that there will be a growing disposition in the West to listen to the reasoning by which the skein of inflation fallacies is disentangled, and that the progress of this discussion will bring increasing recruits to the supporters of sound principles.

It is not difficult to understand the process by which the rural Western mind has been misled. The Western farmers have put too narrow an interpretation on their experience during the war. It is a fact which, in reasoning with them, it would be vain to dispute, that the greatest prosperity they have ever known was when the inflation of the currency was at its height. Instead of disputing this fact the advocates of sound views must admit it, account for it and show how the West has been deceived by it. It is beyond all question true that the enormous expansion which took place during the war was of immense temporary benefit to the West; but that was the accidental consequence of a combination of circumstances which passed with the war and cannot recur. Although prosperity and expansion for a time went hand in hand it would be a fatal mistake to expect a renewal of that factitious prosperity by a new inflation of the currency in totally altered circumstances. The highest point of inflation was reached about the time the war closed, when the maximum of greenbacks was out and the South was not yet open to commerce to absorb a part of the redundancy. Up to that period the prosperity of the West was without a parallel even in its own wonderful history. A great portion of the debts owed by the Western farmers at the beginning of the war and secured by mortgages on their property had been paid off at an average rate of about fifty cents on a dollar, in consequence of the depreciation of the paper legal tender. But the chief cause of the prosperity of the West during that period was the immense home market opened to its products by the war demand. A million of men were taken out of the producing and added to the consuming population by the conversion of laborers into soldiers. At least another million of men were withdrawn from the ordinary avocations of industry and made subsidiary to the war in the manufacture, transportation and distribution of military supplies. All these people had to be fed by the diminished agricultural population who remained at home. Even had the currency continued sound and been kept at par with gold this state of things would have brought a harvest of wealth to the Western agriculturists. The railroads made more money then than they have since, but the West did not complain, because its chief market, instead of being at Liverpool, five thousand miles distant, was along the border which separated the Northern from the Southern States, and the cost of transportation bore but a small proportion to the value of commodities. When the army demand ceased, when the soldiers returned home to become producers, and the increased supply of grain was again dependent on a foreign market, the factitious prosperity created by the war began to ebb. Unfortunately, the West had been so seduced and deluded by its experience during the war that it is not yet able to disjoin the ideas of inflation and prosperity which had been so closely associated while the currency was most redundant.

But the West must recognize and accommodate itself to altered and irreversible facts. The redundant currency which poured riches into its lap during the war is the main cause of its subsequent stagnation. The great want of the West is a good market, and the war market, close at hand, cannot be enjoyed again. When the West sold its products in the war market the same currency answered both for its purchases and its sales. But since the war it gets only gold prices for its products and has to pay inflation prices for everything it has occasion to buy. The gold price of wheat in Liverpool governs the price of wheat in every Western town, and an inflated currency robs the farmer in every sale and every purchase which he makes. We will not at present undertake to explain why the excess of average prices in this country is three or four times as great as the premium on gold. Explain it as you please, the fact is incontestable. If a farmer buys an article imported from Liverpool he is obliged to pay a great excess over its gold price at that place plus the transportation and premium on gold. Each intermediate dealer compensates himself for the risk which attends a fluctuating currency and charges a profit both on the enhancement of price resulting from risk and on that which results from the premium. Supposing the goods to change hands four times before reaching the consumer, and the average rate of profits to be twenty-five per cent in the gold premium and five per cent on the risk of fluctuation, the consumer must pay one hundred and twenty-five per cent addition to the premium. This addition comes out of the Western farmer who purchases the imported goods. But when he exports his grain in payment he receives no equivalent advantage. The price of wheat in Liverpool cannot be raised to afford him a compensation, because competing wheat from the ports of the Baltic and Black seas does not permit the price in Liverpool

to rise above a fixed level. The price he receives is the fixed gold price in Liverpool after deducting transportation, risks and intermediate profits. Transportation from the Western farms to the seaboard is enhanced by the difference between inflation prices and gold prices. The risk resulting from fluctuation, instead of being added to the price, as it always is on imported goods, is subtracted from the price the farmer is paid for his crop. By an inflated currency his candle is burned at both ends; it increases the price of everything he buys and diminishes the price of everything he sells. The intermediate profits, risks and gold premium are added to every imported article he consumes, but are inevitably taken out of every bushel of grain he sends abroad. The exporter of goods from Liverpool can remunerate himself from the pockets of the American consumer; but the exporter of grain from Chicago must take the ruling gold price in the English market, to which he cannot add a penny. The Liverpool exporter to America sends his goods to a market where inflation creates high prices; but the Chicago exporter sends his grain to a gold market in which competition keeps prices down to a low level. The consequence is that the Western farmer has to pay inflation prices for all he buys and gets only gold prices for all he sells. It is clear, therefore, that since the war inflation is the bane of Western prosperity. The fact that the Western people are, as a whole, a debtor community, does not make it any the less true that a contraction of the currency would relieve instead of despoiling them. They must pay their debts out of the surplus of their income over their expenses. Contraction would not materially diminish the price they receive for their grain, which is governed by the foreign market, but as it would greatly lower the prices of everything they buy it would leave them a larger surplus for the payment of their debts. Like all new and partially developed countries the West needs an influx of capital from older and richer communities. It is by loans from the East and from Europe that its railroads have been constructed, its flourishing cities built, its banks and insurance companies established, and its growth and prosperity promoted. It will continue to need this kind of aid until after the close of the present century. The high rates paid in the West for the use of money would attract abundance of capital if it were not for the doubt and uncertainty created by our unsound, irredeemable currency. Foreigners dare not incur the risk of American loans, because they have no assurance that they would not be cheated out of their money by a worthless medium of payment. They have freely sent us capital in exchange for our government bonds, because the interest and principal are payable in gold. But that source of credit is nearly exhausted; and if the West expects to get the further capital it needs for developing its magnificent resources, it must reconcile itself to the restoration of a sound, stable currency, in order that foreign lenders may have a reasonable assurance of the honest and faithful repayment of their money.

Old and Young America.

Those who see only Young America in the nineteenth century do us an injustice. There was a time in this century when youth and manly activity entered largely into all conditions of success. But that was in the flippant salad days of our generation; and we see where they led us! We are now in a more serious time, and we are controlled by the aspects of wisdom and experience. We see where Young America drifted—into Mexican wars and wars against the Southern Confederacy; into Tammany rings and Custom House rings; into novels like Mark Twain's, which everybody buys, but no one praises; into poems like those of our young writers, like John Hay and Bret Harte, who never see how much virtue a hero possesses until he spends a term in prison or is hanged for highway robbery. Over the water the pranks of the young men have also led to revolutions and wars. That beardless youth, Ollivier, insisted upon war until he was satisfied by the venerable Kaiser. Gladstone, with his boyish ways, has been supplanted by the time-honored Disraeli, who looks as if he were a thousand years old. We see what the young men did in the Commune, and especially what one youth, Henri Rochefort, accomplished, the same Rochefort who now studies polygamy in the light of a Parisian education.

In our local politics the sprightly Hall, who can scarcely remember the Mexican war, and who can waltz six hours without a pause, has been succeeded by the illustrious Havemeyer, who saw the stormy scenes of the Revolution, and would take six hours to shuffle through the measures of a minute. The Governorship has passed from the Hoffman, with his Romeo, peach-bloom complexion, to the Dix, who was a warrior over sixty years since, and whose face looks like a gnarled and rugged oak. O'Brien, the leader of "the Custom House and Reform Ring alliance," with his beardless chin, has been supplanted by Thurlow Weed, who remembers the battle of Waterloo. In statesmanship abroad the most active spirits in affairs are nearly eighty, excepting the Pope, who is eighty-three, and only awaits the arrival of the tribute-laden pilgrims to send us our much coveted Cardinal's hat. M. Thiers has shoved the striping Gambaetta to the wall, and is anxious for the Presidency, as the patriarchal Havemeyer is for a third term; and the force of comparison can go no further. In literature the young poets, with their irreverence and doubts about the Trinity, and piety that takes form in profane swearing, have been put aside for the dear old masters, for Tupper and Bryant and Whittier, who delight and instruct us even as they did our grandfathers. In England the Swinburns and Rossetis and other laureates of broken commandments are forgotten in a renewed reverence for Procter and Tennyson and Monckton Milnes. Our young historians are forgotten in the honor we pay Bancroft, and we reverse the ablest in the oldest living author in our admiration for Carlyle. Speaking of historians like Bancroft and Carlyle we are naturally attracted to the remarkable work of the Chevalier Henry Wikoff elsewhere reviewed. For some time the Chevalier has been in seclusion, and we had rumors that he had died, or gone into a monastery, or that he was planning some tremendous Bonaparte restoration which required absolute secrecy. This would have been intelligible, knowing the marvellous career of the Chevalier, his attachment to the house of Bonaparte from the beginning, how he followed the first Napoleon to Elba, how he held the feverish hand of the second in Schönbrunn, how he visited the third in his Ham prison and welcomed him as President to the Elysee, how he has been the Mentor and guiding star of Chislehurst, wise in counsel, fertile in expedient, bold in action. Knowing this, we say it would not have surprised us to have learned that the Chevalier, who, in addition to other honors, is Knight of the order of Charles III. in Spain and on confidential terms with Serrano, was in seclusion maturing a grand plot, which would save France and bring him before the world as the protector of Napoleon the Fourth.

But instead of a grand plot the Chevalier has been engaged upon a great history. The wisdom of years and ripened experience have taught him the immense value of a book embodying the learning of all the ages. So, with a sense of the fitness of men to events—and especially of his own position in the universe—the Chevalier begins with the creation of the world and its four civilizations, which he sums up in a historical retrospect. All countries and all sections of the globe are sketched. The first volume, which we review elsewhere, brings us from the Garden of Eden down to the French Revolution. The volumes to come will bring the narrative from the Revolution down to the Chevalier himself. We do not know how many volumes it will require to complete the work, but, considering the space the Chevalier has occupied in this generation, we do not see how he can write less than ten, how he can escape a work as large as "Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire." This book has the advantage of Gibbon, however, that it treats of all ages and classes, and not merely of one civilization. So the appearance of the Chevalier as an author only shows the immense vitality and force which dwell in the elders of this generation. The wide grasp of vision which the Chevalier shows should shame ordinary men. When a writer begins with Adam and comes down to himself what more can be said? Here we see William Cullen Bryant hard at work at a history of America and preparing to celebrate his eightieth birthday. The time is moss-grown and ivy-burdened. Youth no longer presumes to rush into leadership. The tender-eyed leaders of Tammany are in banishment or in jail; the juvenile Christian statesmen are in seclusion on anxious mourning benches; the heedless, crude writers have been remanded to their grammar; but the age moves on and on—ripe, full, hoary, gray, fat with wisdom and experience. The only young man now in public life is our President, who sits alone in his empyrean seclusion above the clouds and mist of defamation, never reading a newspaper but the Congressional Record and the sporting newspapers. The President is a young man. Perhaps Mr. Wikoff can answer the question in all minds, and tell us whether he proposes to remain in that office until he emulates the years as well as the wisdom of his companions in glory and date.

The Idaho—Economy and Pilots.

Full particulars are given in our news columns of the "accident" to the Idaho off Fire Island, and the ascertained history of the event corrects the first story in some important points. One of these points is the statement first made that the ship went aground while in charge of the pilot. This was an error. The pilot was on board, but the ship was not in his charge. It appears that the owners of the Idaho are among those who will not pay "off shore pilotage." By the law it is, we believe, optional whether pilots shall be accepted for this service or not, and the owners of the Idaho refuse. Thus, though an efficient pilot was taken on board four hundred miles out, he was only to go on duty when Sandy Hook was sighted and compulsory pilotage begins. For the service that would have prevented this unfortunate mishap the charge would have been about thirty dollars. With a ship on the sands at Fire Island the true point of the public interest as between shipowners and pilots does not arise; yet the case illustrates in some degree the folly of the proposition to abolish our harbor pilotage. In two or three years, if pilotage were abolished, an oyster boat could hardly get into the port of New York. We should have every point of entrance and the bank of every channel garnished with the protruding stem and ribs of a steamer. These would be interesting monuments of commercial indiscretion; but what would our trade do? It may be conceded that shipowners have a right to venture their vessels; and it may even be admitted that within certain limits they have a right to try experiments that may involve the lives of their passengers, if the passengers encourage them knowingly; but it cannot for a moment be conceded that they have any right to pursue a course that may close our harbor more effectually than the stone fleet closed the port of Charleston.

JOHN CONWAY, a mild political ruffian, ventured to personate Genet, of fugitive fame, and he has been sent to State Prison for a year. This is like concealing bad money. Different interpretations may be put upon the penalty. It may be that this sentence is an expression on the part of justice of her reverence for the image of the Prince and of her intention to protect the sacred appearance from all base attempts. It is, in this sense, as much as to say that people may with impunity look like everybody else, but they shall look like Genet only at their peril; just as a man may strike on a silver piece any head but that of the goddess of liberty, and for striking that he shall go to prison. On the other hand, it may be that justice has such a gracious and honest horror of all that pertains to Genet and Genetism that it visits a penalty upon the mere attempt to resemble him in a remote degree. Which idea inspires the course of justice in the present case is another of the political mysteries to be solved by a grand inquest at the Philadelphia Centennial.

Dr. TRING, Jr., delivered an address last evening at the ceremony of laying the corner stone of a Methodist church, in which he reasoned that the Methodists are in spirit the most truly evangelical of the churches and the most true to the great central duty of the Church preaching the Gospel to the people.

The Central Park—What It Needs.

With an excellent change in the presidency of the Park Commission we may naturally anticipate a more creditable activity on the part of that body. There is every prospect that, under capable and honest management, such as Colonel Stebbins' supervision will secure and enforce, new life will be given to the progress of those real and necessary improvements which public opinion has called for, and that some very high shelves will be found on which to stow away a great many projects that seem to involve merely large expenditures for the benefit of the projectors without equivalent advantage to the public. New museums to put fortunes in the pockets of architects and similar jobbers generally are not the most imperative want just now; neither will the public suffer in their pleasures if there be no enormous outlay made for the tunnelling of streets and the contriving of subterranean passages for people who go out to take the air. All schemes which involve the expenditure of the public money in jobbery will doubtless be put aside, and in the right embellishment of this great public resort Colonel Stebbins, who has seen the world in both hemispheres, and knows what can be done with such opportunities as are now before the Commission, may gain himself a fame that will remind the public of the successes of Haussmann, in Paris, though not certainly of the bad financial side of the ventures by that greatest among beautifiers of cities.

One real need in the Park is such a central, general, universal point of gathering and rendezvous as Rotten Row, in Hyde Park, or the promenade and drive by the lake in the Bois de Boulogne. As contrived now the drive in the Park is simply a continuous and tortuous country road, with here and there some prettier bits of landscape gardening at either side of the road than one is apt to meet in an ordinary country drive, but not otherwise substantially different, and with a road contrived thus and a narrow footpath at one side, the principal activity of a well organized police appears to be addressed to the great problem of keeping people on foot and people in carriages as far apart as possible. It seems incredible that this should be the case in a great public resort of a chatty, talkative, social people, who go out, not so much to drive or take the air, perhaps, as to see and be seen—to indulge the genial human instincts of fondness for conversation and social intercourse generally. All the space on the drive for the first mile or two miles from the Fifth avenue corner should be forthwith turned into a combined promenade and drive of the sort indicated; a drive wide enough for four or six carriages to go abreast, so that three lines could be moving either way, and a general lounge and promenade along its whole length, from which promenaders could recognize their friends in the carriages and to which people in the carriages could readily descend if they desired. This is the great want of the Park, and a want that should be recognized and supplied.

Aid for the Mississippi Sufferers.

The terrible inundations which recently laid waste all the Lower Mississippi districts have been the cause of more widespread suffering than at first was thought to be the case. The Mayor of New Orleans telegraphs to Mayor Havemeyer to the effect that forty-five thousand persons are in destitute circumstances from this sad calamity, and that daily rations have been so far served out to that number. The contributions from all sources for the last month amount to nearly two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, but a million dollars more are needed to ward off famine and loss of life. Such an appeal to the well known generosity and philanthropy of the metropolis should not fall on indifferent ears, but should call forth prompt action and immediate relief. Mayor Havemeyer promises to take action in the matter when further particulars come by mail; hardly a course to recommend itself by promptness. Meanwhile, however, he will receive subscriptions. A meeting of prominent citizens of Brooklyn will be held to-night in Mayor Hunter's office to adopt measures for the speedy aid of the poor homeless families on the banks of the Mississippi. For such a deserving charity there should not be a moment lost or unnecessary delay made to ward off the horrors of actual starvation now impending over those poor people.

NEW MEXICO.—The proposition to make New Mexico a State is incomplete. Let us have a State out of Alaska and another out of Arizona and two or three out of Texas. The surest way to perfect our system of representative government is to "unfranchise" the icebergs of Alaska and the plains of New Mexico, and give them Senators enough to outvote New York and Pennsylvania. Carlyle sneered at manhood suffrage by demanding doghood suffrage. Let us have coyote suffrage and buffalo representation. Then it will be proper to admit New Mexico as a State. But if it is necessary to have men before we have a State, New Mexico can wait. New York and New England, with their millions of people and hundreds of millions of property interests, are rather tired of being outvoted on such questions as inflation by representatives of pine woods, prairie stretches and Rocky Mountains.

CUSHING IN SPAIN.—They seem to fancy over there that because he dined with the opposition he does not understand European politics and diplomacy. They are wrong, of course. It is because he does understand them. In that country they change the government from hour to hour. The man who was in opposition at half-past ten is the head of the government at three is often behind a barricade in the streets at ten minutes to four. Therefore it is unsafe to refuse to dine with any one. If you refuse to dine with a man who is in opposition and go to bed with a notion that you have been wonderfully drol, you find at your coffee next day that the man to whom you have given mortal offence is Prime Minister.

NEARLY THE WHOLE SURFACE of the State of Rhode Island was yesterday occupied by a sort of dress parade of a new set of State officers, who tried the experiment of endeavoring to stand up out of doors all at the same time. It was a doubtful success; but they celebrated their inauguration and adjourned without crowding anybody over into Connecticut.

The Mayor and Rapid Transit.

The venerable Havemeyer has issued one of his bills against the bill to charter the River Line Rapid Transit and Warehouse Company, now in the Governor's hands. If the Mayor has not read the bill it probably is because of the opinion he entertains of the character of the Legislature that passed it. Nothing good can come out of the Nazareth that investigated Charlick and gave Havemeyer the power to appoint Disbecker, and it is enough that the Mayor objects to the noise and confusion of steam cars running through the city, just the same as he denounces the repaving of our avenues, frets over the building of the Brooklyn Bridge and refuses to be comforted when he learns that the city he ruled over in the last generation has burst its "natural boundaries" and stretched away on the road to Albany. So he pounds away with his sledge hammer blows at imaginary evils until his honest Dutch countenance glows with enthusiasm. Governor Dix will no doubt examine all the bills left in his hands by the Legislature with care, and will approve or reject them on their own merits. So the Mayor can sleep in peace and dream of a third term in the sweet consciousness that the interests of the city are safe in the Governor's keeping.

The United States Naval Academy.

Elsewhere our correspondent at Annapolis gives a brief but comprehensive review of the leading characteristics of the United States Naval Academy, where the midshipmen are now undergoing their annual examination. West Point has long been familiar to every American. It is now a veteran institution, while the Naval Academy is in its adolescence. There is no reason for a comparison, and one could hardly be made with justice to either. Yet it may be said that the Naval Academy has been quietly and successfully rising, notwithstanding its abrupt departure from Annapolis at the outbreak of the civil war, until now its system of instruction, general and professional, is not surpassed in the Union. The Academy suffered during many years from the jealousy of older officers, who had gathered all their lore on the quarter deck, and who were not partial to "book learning" or theoretical knowledge. Now that the graduates evince a high order of professional aptitude and really comprise the cream of the navy this feeling has nearly subsided.

POSTAL CARDS.—A question has been asked in the British Parliament as to whether "any proposal had been made by the United States government to issue postal cards at a penny." The Postmaster General replied that "no such proposal had been made by the United States government since the last session." This is an interesting and important question. Nothing would do more to facilitate communication between the two countries than cheap postage. We are in favor of penny postage over the seas, and we trust the postal card will be adopted as a step in the right direction.

A TEMPER IN A PAP BOWL.—The rebellion at Bowdoin College against the discipline of the establishment is a genuine outgrowth of New Englandism—individual judgment and revolt against restraint and control in every form, which would result in holding town meetings on the rights of students to be free from all inquisitive observations of the professors on the subjects for examination—and the eventual abolition of professors.

THE BUTTER AND CHEESE EXCHANGE wants reciprocity of trade with Canada, and, at a meeting yesterday, passed a series of resolutions to that effect. It is a good time to make such a movement, as Secretary Fish and the British plenipotentiaries are now considering the question of a treaty. Other commercial bodies should give expression to their views on this important matter.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

- Governor David P. Lewis, of Alabama, is at the Brevoort House.
State Senator S. S. Lowery, of Utica, is staying at the St. Nicholas Hotel.
Butler is to succeed John Jay as Minister to Austria, says the Boston Globe.
General William H. Taft, of Charleston, S. C., is staying at the Winchester House.
Captain E. J. Eckerson, United States Army, is quartered at the Grand Central Hotel.
Governor Charles R. Ingersoll, of Connecticut, has apartments at the Albermarle Hotel.
Congressman H. W. Parker, of New Hampshire, yesterday arrived at the Metropolitan Hotel.
Ex-United States Senator George G. Fogg, of New Hampshire, is registered at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.
Captain H. Tibbits, of the steamship City of Paris, is among the recent arrivals at the Everett House.
Lord Northbrook is considered to have failed as an administrator, and has been recalled to England.
Mrs. George Steer, of Newport, R. I., has abandoned husband and children and steered her bark for this city.
The Empress of Japan has entertained a number of Japanese ladies of high rank in the grounds of the Rik Kan.
Adjutant General J. F. Rathbone, of Governor Dix's staff, arrived from Albany yesterday at the Hotel Brunswick.
Solicitor E. C. Banfield, of the Treasury Department, arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday from Washington.
Lord Lyons is to remain in Paris as British Minister. Report says, however, that he has had "a squeak for his post."
A Washington correspondent reports that Imogene, the daughter of N. P. Willis, married a spendthrift and now lives a life of poverty.
A. C. Tartar is one of the dairy farmers of Pennsylvania. His farm is twenty-five cow power, and its product is naturally cream of tartar.
Sano Tsouneitani, Japanese Minister to Vienna, after spending six weeks at the Carlsbad baths will return to his native land via France, England and America.
Footprints of Ben Butler left on the carpet of the Lowell Council chamber a year ago still remain unobliterated, and are pointed to with pride by the janitor.
Mr. Julius Sherman, a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature from Lancaster county, was fatally shot on Sunday by a drunken neighbor named Jacob Witmer.
Commodore John J. Glasson, United States Navy, who arrived at Fire Island beach on Monday in the steamship Idaho, succeeded in reaching this city yesterday, and is at the Union Square Hotel.
Timothy Wheeler, of Waterbury, Vt., last week tasted water for the first time in 269 days. He buried a quart of it, and the effect of the example upon old toppers is likely to cause a water famine there.
Lord Dufferin, the present Governor general of Canada, is to be relieved. It is understood, however, that he is in high favor with the present government, and upon his return to England will be properly provided for.