SUNDAY IN NEW YORK

How the Metropolis Spends the First Day of the Week.

Sunday Services and Sunday Amusements.

Some Interesting Facts and Curious Figures—How Many Go to Church and How Many Attend Balls.

To one accustomed to the life of European capitals nothing in the United States of America seems more thoroughly opposed to the Continental routine of existence than an American Sunday. On the Continent Sunday is the gayest and most entertaining of all the days of the whole week. The freedom and pleasure of a Parisian Sunday is well known, by description at least, to all readers; while the picturesquely exciting methods of passing a Sunday in Spain, with its fandangoes and bull fights, is familiar to the public. But it is not, perhaps, generally known to the non-travelled reader that not only in Catholic countries is Sunday observed as a *fête* day of popular gayety, but that throughout even what is called Protestant Europe Sunday is observed as *par excellence* a gala day. Yet such is the fact. In Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Russia and other partly or wholly non-Catholic countries Sunday is looked upon as a day of pleasure much more than it is with us, and prince and peasant alike indulge in festivities on the first day of the week without offence given or taken, or without shocking any sense of decency and morality.

AN AMERICAN SUNDAY,

on the contrary, is the very reverse of all this, and the contrast in this particular with European life is very decided. Perhaps the American system is the best. Each man or woman will hold his or her theory on this point; but the facts of the matter admit of no dispute. The proper observance of Sunday, according to their ideas of propriety, was one of the most important points in the religious tenets, and the social discipline of the Puritan settlers of New England, where the Sunday laws were for a time so severe that the fame of their severity has passed into history. But of late years even New England Sabbatarianism has become modified by the spirit of the age, and many of the original Blue Laws and Sunday regulations of the New England States are now mere dead letters on their statute books.

As we approach the middle portions of the United States the rigidity of Sunday laws and customs seems to insensibly modify and soften. In the Southern States Sunday is rather a social than a religious institution; till finally, in the metropolis of the South, the city of New Orleans, the Continental mode of Sunday keeping prevails, and Paris, on a smaller scale, is reproduced.

A METROPOLITAN SUNDAY.

So far as Sunday in New York may be said to have any distinctive character at all, it seems to be combined of the Sunday-keeping characteristics of all the other sections of the country to which allusion has just been made. There is a large portion of our metropolitan population, perhaps after all our largest and most influential portion, who incline, in a modified form, to the New England theory of the Sabbath, while a considerable section of our people are in favor of Continental freedom, relaxation and enjoyment. As a rule, and naturally enough, the foreign-born population of New York, or our "adopted citizens," incline to the Continental Sunday. Consequently, a New York Sunday at the present time presents the somewhat singular spectacle of two almost utterly distinct methods of observance, each method being, alike in theory and in practice, incompatible with the other, yet each existing independently of the other, and neither, as yet, entitled to claim any supremacy. For, up to date, the Continental Sunday, as understood and practised by the French, Germans, &c., in our midst, and by a certain class of our own citizens, has not been able to interfere to any extent with the more seemingly decorous and church-going system of our native American and New England population. Nor has the Puritan element in our midst been able in any important degree to repress the instinct of our foreign population for a Continental Sunday.

"THE SUNDAY QUESTION,"

as it is called, the right method of keeping Sunday, is destined to become in the estimation of many of our thinking men one of the great issues of the American future. It is a fact not generally known that there is at the present moment in this city actively, though quietly at work, actuated by a sense of duty, yet not inspired with any sanguine hopes of success, a society, composed of several gentlemen and ladies of this city, whose object is to restore, as far as practicable, the old statutes for the observance of Sunday, and to bring back our metropolitan Sundays to the original Puritan or, at least, the old Dutch standard of solemnity. This association meets the first Sunday in every month at the house of one of its members, and reports progress, of which so far there has been none to speak of. The members of this society or association (which has as yet no particular name, though it has a special object) believe that ultimately the "excesses" of our foreign population will tend to cause a reaction favorable to their view of "the Sabbath question." Influence has also been brought indirectly to bear upon Mayor Havemeyer, who is of Dutch extraction, to restore our metropolitan Sunday closer to the old colonial Dutch pattern; but so far without success, as the Mayor sees clearly that the spirit of the age is opposed to such retrogression. Curiously, yet naturally enough there also exists at the present time in this city a species of society or association (of Germans and freethinkers), who are privately and among themselves agitating "the Sunday question" from precisely an opposite point of view. This society takes the same ground that was acted upon, though with disastrous failure, during a certain period of the French revolution, that one day in seven devoted to rest entirely is a clear loss to labor and the world, and that one day in every two weeks or ten days is quite sufficient.

SUNDAY EXPERIENCES.

The "Sunday question" has "loomed up" into importance several times in the history of this country. In the city of Philadelphia the issue of running the street cars on a Sunday, years ago, created an intense excitement; and a local divine, the Rev. M. Chambers, became notorious as the most prominent of the Sabbatarians. At one period in Philadelphia the Puritan Sunday was observed in all its strictness. On the other hand, during the days of the "Tammany ring" in this metropolis the observance of Sunday in many high quarters approached, and even exceeded, the free and easy Parisian standard. Sunday night was during this era the favourite night for theatrical rehearsals. Colonel Fisk at the Grand Opera House and the lessees of Niblo's, then devoted to the spectacular drama, were in the habit of devoting the only leisure night in the theatrical week to the "full dress rehearsals" of "The Twelve Temptations," "The White Fawn" and "The Black Crook," and all Sunday long the interior of these theatres were bustling with life and gayety. During this period also it was the habit to hold during Sundays special festivities at the Tammany Theatre, at which judges and actresses, senators and ballet dancers democratically mingled. This period of carnival was succeeded by a season of puritanical reaction, and of late a crusade has been inaugurated against the German concert saloons being open on Sundays. All of these facts serving conclusively to show one thing, if nothing else—that the Sunday question is in New York still an unsettled problem.

CHURCH GOING ON A SUNDAY.

Every Sunday a certain number of New Yorkers go to church—precisely how many New Yorkers it is difficult to determine. The number of churches in the metropolis is estimated at 330—exclusive of 32 lyceums, halls, &c. Each of these buildings will hold on an average about 500 persons, making a total, supposing the churches, lyceums, &c., to be all full, of about 184,000 church-attending persons every Sunday. As the churches, lyceums, &c., are seldom over two-thirds full, the average church attendance in the metropolis may be set down at less than 125,000 persons, or not over one-eighth of the total population of the metropolis. Some further facts regarding the churches may be of interest. Forty-four churches belong to the Methodists (American and German). There are five colored Methodist churches, embracing the Bethel church in Sullivan street and Zion church in Bleecker street. Forty-five churches are of the Presbyterian (orthodox) connection, fourteen belonging to "outside" Presbyterian organizations; sixty-eight churches belong to the Episcopalians, who are the most influential and wealthy of all our metropolitan denominations; thirty-six churches are of the Roman Catholic faith. There are four Unitarian churches, four Universalist churches, thirty Baptist churches, seven Congregational and eighteen of the Dutch Reformed faith. There are four Quaker meeting houses and ten Lutheran churches. The Hebrews, in proportion to their numbers, have more places of worship than any other faith, their synagogues and temples within the city limits numbering twenty-seven, while the "outside denominations," such as the Second Adventists, Swedenborgians, United Brethren, Spiritualists, &c., occupy nineteen places of public worship. There are also three halls devoted to Freethinkers, Progressivists and "Friends of Enlightenment," three names for those who entirely ignore Christianity in any form, but who, from the force of circumstances, are compelled to hold their weekly meetings on the Christian Sabbath.

SUNDAY AMUSEMENTS.

Per contra, it is calculated, on police estimates, that there are about thirty halls, saloons, &c., of all kinds, in which balls, concerts or semi-theatrical amusements are held on Sunday night. Some of these, such as the concerts at Terrace Garden or Central Park Garden or the concerts occasionally at the Grand Opera House, are favorably known to the public; while other entertainments, such as the concerts and balls given at the rooms of the Liederkranz Society on Fourth street, are of a more private character, though equally popular. Balls are also held on Sunday nights at the Germania Assembly Rooms, on the Bowery, and at other places. Low balls were formerly held at the Casino, in Houston street, on Sunday nights, but they became public nuisances and were broken up by the police.

The Arion Club rooms, on St. Mark's place, also give entertainments on Sunday nights, and the majority of the German clubs on the east side make Sunday night the gala night of all the week.

Various attempts have been made by our German population to open the Germania Theatre, on Fourteenth street, for theatrical representations on Sunday nights, but so far in vain. It was also at one time proposed to open a Broadway theatre "at half price" on Sunday nights for the benefit of the working classes, but this scheme also fell through. A party of amateurs are in the habit of giving private theatricals every Sunday night at their little theatre or room on Twenty-sixth street, and various Jewish clubs throughout the city are in the habit of meeting in social gayety on Sunday nights.

Many of our actresses, especially our operatic or *opéra bouffe artistes*, are accustomed to give "receptions" and entertain their friends on Sunday evenings, being their only "spare" evening in the week. As a rule, our German or French population are more addicted to "this sort of thing" than the English-speaking division of the community.

SOME CURIOUS SUNDAY FIGURES.

It is calculated that about 5,000 persons attend public balls or entertainments of one sort or another on Sunday evenings, while during the winter season at least that number attend additionally the public concerts and entertainments at the various gardens, &c. During the summer it is calculated that at least 100,000 go on "Sunday excursions" to our parks, suburban towns or various spots along our rivers, &c., while the number of establishments in the city of New York which "do business" on a Sunday, including the bar rooms, the cigar shops, the news stands, the Chatham street stores, the barbers in the morning, the East side shops, &c., exceed 7,000.

Yet withal it must be borne in mind that no city in the world is more orderly than New York on Sunday. If we have continental license as to Sunday enjoyments, we at the same time have Puritanic strictness as to the preservation of quiet and prevention of unseemly noise and tumult to disturb those who celebrate the weekly Sabbath wholly as a day of worship. We have the liberty of freemen without the excesses of an unchecked rabble.

PROSPECT PARK, BROOKLYN.

As soon as the sombre rain clouds had passed over Brooklyn and laid the dust the tide of travel set in towards Prospect Park. The cars on the Smith street and Coney Island line, Flatbush avenue, Bergen street, Nostrand avenue and other routes leading to the Park were thronged throughout the afternoon and evening by the toilers of the week, going to and returning from that verdure-clad resort of the masses. Certainly the Park never appeared to finer advantage than was the case yesterday afternoon, when the diamond drops of the generous shower glistened upon the lawn and grassy terraces under the brilliant sunlight, and the feathered tribe sung their most gorgeous notes to ears weary of the music of labor. The weather being clear and bright, the scenery was unsurpassed. There was no inconvenience experienced by pedestrians along the drives from water carts, the dust having been pretty effectually laid. As usual, the patrons of the lake were numerous, the entire fleet of thirteen boats being kept in constant use carrying visitors among the miniature islets. There was nearly five feet of water in the lake, which covers an area of sixty-four acres. The cottage, near the lake, and the dairy on the hill were each well patronized by men, women and children, who quaffed deep potions of the lacteal fluid supposed to be derived from the Alderney cows which graze on the Park, but which, it is currently whispered, is bought in goodly quantities, "in order to meet the increased demand," from the Flatbush milk venders. Nevertheless, the beverage is excellent and has the indorsement of the most radical of temperance crusaders. The turnouts on the drives leading to the Coney Island road were numerous and varied in character, but the occupants of the vehicles appeared to be of one accord on the main point of harmony, and that was that a drive in the Park was highly enjoyable. There is very little work going on in the way of improvements this summer at the Park.

SUNDAY AT LONG BRANCH.

The Schooner Alice Bickmore Driven Ashore—The President Attends Divine Service—He Departs To-Day for Saratoga—The Coming Races.

LONG BRANCH, July 12, 1874.

The three-masted schooner Alice Bickmore, from Boston, bound to New York with a cargo of corn, at eleven o'clock this morning, during a heavy fog, was driven ashore nearly opposite Howland's Hotel. Having gone inside the bar and the tide being low, she cast anchor, as with the strong ocean breeze it was impossible to extricate herself from the breakers. Immediately upon her position becoming known Captain Taber, of Life Saving Station No. 5, brought a life-saving boat to the scene, and accompanied by a crew and Major Edward Wardell, agent of the Board of Underwriters, boarded the vessel to see if they could be of any assistance. The Captain of the vessel declined any assistance, however, but availed himself of this means of communicating with the shore to send a telegram to the Coast Wrecking Company's office, at No. 49 Wall street, New York, announcing his situation and leaving it with them to send such aid as they thought necessary. Meantime two steamtugs came within hailing distance of the schooner, but the proffered services of both were declined.

Of course an event like this, so unusual in its character, and particularly at this season of the year, could not be otherwise than productive of a good deal of excitement among the fashionable sojourners here. As many as 2,000 people congregated on the bluff and beach watching, with curious anxiety, the course of events. The launching of the life-saving boat, the fearless recklessness of the crew, the mad tossing of the tiny craft by the waves and the final safe boarding of the vessel, the difficulties and dangers of which were naturally greatly magnified by the excited crowd of spectators, furnished themes for lively conversation and animated comment. The whole thing furnished a very pleasant ripple of excitement, to say the least. As I send this despatch the fog has lifted, and the schooner remains in the same position, being madly rocked by the breakers and occasionally giving a shivering rebound as she is driven by an unusually heavy wave with increased force against the sandy beach, but with no immediate prospect of any special ulterior damage.

Since writing above a steamtug, whose name was not given, offered to take off the schooner for $2,000. The Captain offered $1,000, but this was refused.

Vice President Wilson attended the Seaside Chapel at Long Branch to-day.

THE PRESIDENT.

President Grant and family attended the Methodist Episcopal church in the village this morning. He will leave here to-morrow morning for Saratoga, where he will remain during

REGATTA WEEK.

The Palestine Commandery, Knight Templars, No. 18, of New York, will make a pilgrimage to Long Branch on the 23d inst. They will appear in full uniform attended by a band and will encamp at Schmulling's San Souci Hotel.

Among the list of arrivals last evening were General H. A. Barnum, Hon. S. S. Cox, Mr. Henry Bergh, Dr. Edward J. Sears, ex-Secretary of the Navy Borie, Mr. Arthur Cheney, of Boston; J. Rhinelander Dillon, Adolpho Nones, Vice Consul de France; Dr. Crecibo, Porto Rico; Pierre Lorillard, Dexter Hawkins, Hon. E. R. Stoutenburgh, of Newark, N. J.; Colonel Schuyler Crosby, W. C. Gileson, United States Navy; Neilson Brown, of Brown Brothers, and John R. Dos Passos.

THE RACES.

The second summer meeting of the Monmouth Park Association will begin on Tuesday, the 14th inst., and continue on Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday. The races will comprise steeple chase, hurdles, heats and dashes. On the first day three races will be run, the first being mile heats, best three in five. This will be an interesting race, as some of the best horses will contend. The second race will be for the Monmouth Sequel Stakes and the third for the Long Branch Steeple Chase Stakes. Twelve horses are entered for the latter race—namely, George West, Bullet, Impecunious, Vesuvius, Aerolite, Henrietta, Jenny Sandford, Stockwood, Cordelia, Electra and You Ved. During this meeting the general manager of the New Jersey Southern Railroad has consented to run a special boat, leaving West Twenty-fourth street pier at half-past ten A. M. and pier No. 8 at a quarter of eleven, and will reach the race course at one P. M.

CORNWALL, ON THE HUDSON.

Mountain Air, Beautiful Drives and Magnificent Scenery—"The Old Storm King"—A New Catholic Church.

CORNWALL, July 11, 1874.

One of the most delightful and health inspiring summer resorts to be found within a circuit of 100 miles of the city of Gotham is Cornwall, on the Hudson, distant about sixty miles from New York, and accessible by both boat and rail. Flanked on the one side by West Point and on the other by Newburg, surrounded by mountains of magnificent proportions, and blessed with an atmosphere of the balmiest and most genial nature, it affords many of the pleasures of a suburban paradise which must be visited and sojourned in during the sweltering heat of the city to be fully appreciated. Sitting in a quiet room of "Lebanon Cottage," at an elevation of several hundred feet above the broad and expansive Hudson, whose placid waters lie almost beneath my feet, amid the songs of myriads of birds, the soft repose of nature in her sweetest and most inviting summer garb and the aroma of sweet flowers and shrubs, your correspondent, becoming afflicted with the *cacoëthes scribendi*, takes up his pen to write you a few words about the place, the people, and what he knows in general about it. Some years ago (it is not necessary to be precise as to date) Cornwall was eminently a Quaker settlement, and in fact even now one can see at every angle he turns the handiwork of the thrifty and peace loving followers of George Fox in the shape of substantially built country seats, handsome lawns and carefully attended pastures. The order, neatness and cheerfulness of every home in the vicinity is the first thing that strikes the stranger when he visits this delightful spot. The hotels and private boarding houses here are of a first class description, and it is the resort of many of the sensibly fashionable city folks who prefer the luxury of a quiet and healthy existence during the summer to the existing *fanfaronnade* and nonsensical rounds of dissipation of the more pretending, but less beautiful, resorts where the Goddess of Fashion holds her devoted minions in her relentless grip and sends them home to New York after a season at "the Branch" or at "the Port" poor miserable wrecks of humanity, to be placed immediately in care of their respective physicians.

Although there are quite a large number of visitors here now, still I am told the number of guests at the hotels and cottages is sparse when compared with former seasons. The class of people who come here are very select and range from the millionnaire, with his splendid turnout, to the lawyer, the banking clerk and the merchant of moderate income.

One of the most attractive features of the whole place is the Storm King Mountain, which rises to a great height above the level country. In fact, it is in appearance what its name indicates—a veritable storm king, covered densely with trees and brush, and insurmountable at many of its points. It is stated among the legendary reminiscences that it was on the top of this grim monster Rip Van Winkle spent the few last nights of his repose, when he at length was awakened to consciousness by an eagle, who attempted to carry away the tip of his nose. The view both up and down the Hudson from the top of this mountain is certainly one of the grandest to be met with in the United States, and the bold adventurer who braves the danger and labor of the ascent finds himself well repaid on reaching its apex. In years not long gone by these mountains were thickly inhabited by bears, but now the only inhabitants of a carnivorous predilection are bald-headed eagles, whose cries at night often make the welkin ring, adding further romantic character to the place.

Although there are quite a number of Catholics residing in and around Cornwall, yet it was not until last summer that they had a regular place of worship, which is due to the enterprise of Rev. Father Kehoe, who came here some four or five years since, a consumptive and expecting to die, but who appears to have been the instrument of God in building the present church and developing the Catholic interests of the place. The church is a substantial one, built of brick, and is of no mean architectural beauty. It is not yet quite completed, and a fair is to be opened in the village on the 4th of August, in order to raise funds to finish it. A similar fair held last summer was handsomely patronized by the visitors to Cornwall without regard to class or creed, as Father Kehoe is esteemed as much by those who dissent from the teachings of his Church as its most devoted adherents.

SEASIDE AND COUNTRY.

E. B. Hale, of the British army, is at Newport.

They now have at Cape May bathing dresses for poodles.

General Grant has promised an early visit to Cape May.

Mollenhauer's orchestra is at the Grand Union, Saratoga.

Isaac N. Phelps, of this city, is putting in his fortieth season at Saratoga.

Washington has been emptied into Newport, Long Branch and Saratoga.

"Thunderbolt" Norton, of Coney Island, is sighing for another man to conquer.

Lebanon Springs on the Fourth had what they call a "spontaneous celebration."

The Stockton, Cape May, will give theatrical and musical entertainments during the season.

G. Galli and A. P. Bagnetti, of the Italian Consular service, are at the Sand's Point Hotel.

Ex-Congressman W. A. Darling has arrived at Saratoga. H. G. Delafield is at the Clarendon.

Mrs. Thomas Addis Emmet, Wesley Smith and wife, and Miss Smith, of this city, are guests at the Davenport House, Richfield Springs.

Lake Mahopac is putting on airs. The last issue of the *Herald* printed there is on cream tinted paper, perfumed with bouquet of "New Mown Hay."

Señors Castellanos, Medlavil and Martinez and Señor and Señorita Ferran form a Havanese party, who arrived at the Grand Union, Saratoga, last week.

Ex-Minister R. M. Corwine is at the United States, Saratoga. Robert Squires, of the Third Avenue Railroad, was at the Grand Union on Monday.

The popular airs of the Newport Band are "Devil Let Loose" and "Satan at Large." Wonder can it be in honor of their leader that they make these selections.

General Postley and family, John C. Hamilton and family, T. J. Weeks and family, D. C. Davis and William Thompson and family, of this city, are at the Fenimore House, Cooperstown.

Among the guests at Martin's Hotel, Saranac Lake, New York, are J. B. Baush, Joseph E. Richardson, M. Lake and H. Barclay, Brooklyn; C. D. Dickey and son, J. Potter, G. C. Brown, M. D.; W. T. Ward, A. D. Whittemore, J. W. Moller, A. N. Moller, of New York, and about fifty other guests from different locations. The hotel is at the entrance to the Adirondacks, and is a popular point with tourists to that region.

THE SUFFOCATION CASES IN A BREWERY.

On Thursday next Coroner Woltman will make an investigation into the circumstances attending the deaths of Albert Berzlee and Augustus Zungling, the Germans who were suffocated on Saturday evening by inhaling poisonous gas in a fermenting tank in the Howard Brewery, Thirty-third street, near Twelfth avenue. Certificates of death have been granted by Coroner Woltman, and the remains of the unfortunate men will be buried to-day.

A DISGUSTING CASE OF MAYHEM.

Yesterday forenoon a man named Joseph Hughes, residing at No. 60 North Sixth street, Williamsburg, left his residence and visited various low drinking places in the vicinity, and in a short time became very drunk and abusive. Mr. James Young, a friend and neighbor, met him and endeavored to get him home. On the way to his house Hughes began quarreling with Mr. Young, who was thrown down, and during the struggle Hughes bit Young's nose completely off. About half an hour afterward the disjointed member was found in the street, and the injured man had it sewed on his face again by Dr. Henderson, who does not believe that it will adhere. Hughes was arrested by the police and locked up in the Fourth street station house to await an examination before Justice Elliott to-day.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

A young man, Edmund J. Lyons, residing at No. 69 Fleet street, Brooklyn, attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a razor last evening. Lyons was removed to the City Hospital, where his wound, which is not necessarily fatal, was dressed. The wretched man, who had been drinking, committed the rash act while in a frenzy of passion, having quarreled with his wife.

THE POPE ON STREET POLITICS.

The Roman correspondent of the London *News* reports that the Pope received on Sunday, June 28, the leading officials of the former Pontifical government, and spoke at some length, thanking them for their fidelity. Alluding to the recent demonstration, he said:—"I know you are accused of causing demonstrations, and it is said you propose to make one to-morrow. These reports are circulated to persuade the world that we attempt street squabbles. Our demonstrations can only be in churches; our means, prayer."

THE TRANSIT OF VENUS.

The last but one of the British government expeditions for observing the transit of Venus has (June 30) sailed from Plymouth for Christchurch, New Zealand, in the clipper ship Merope. The party consists of Major H. S. Palmer, Royal Engineers, chief astronomer in charge; Lieutenant L. Darwin, Royal Engineers; Lieutenant H. Crawford, Royal Navy, and three non-commissioned officers of the Royal Engineers, trained in the use of the photo-heliograph. The last official expedition—that for Egypt—will leave England in October.

HYDROPHOBIA.

What the People Say About the Pest of the Hour.

Remedies, Suggestions and Experiences.

Hydrophobia, with its attendant horrors, is a subject in which, for weeks, our citizens have had an intense and painful interest. When unmuzzled animals are ranging the city streets, and carrying consternation and death into so many families, it is time for the savans to discuss the question of the disease and bring to bear all the lights of science in order to mitigate the evil.

Erudite papers have been read before learned societies and post-mortems have been held upon the bodies of the unhappy victims of the plague. Suggestions have been considered as to the propriety of filing the teeth of dogs and microscopic examinations made of the blood of the sufferers and the saliva of the animals afflicted with the disease; yet the primal cause of, and the remedy for, the malady still seems involved in completest mystery. One fact, however, appears to have escaped the notice of the investigators, and that is, in Turkey—one of the hot countries—where troops of mangy and half savage curs range in bands, and even ravage the cemeteries, hydrophobia is almost unknown. Water is no more easy of access there than here, and food certainly more difficult to obtain. The climate, too, is more conducive to the development of the disease, if we take as a proposition the heat of the summer as a promoter of rabid symptoms. It might be well to inquire, then, in the investigations about to be so learnedly made, why the excess of the disease in the West over the East is so certain and marked, and facts may thus be developed which will be of benefit in the discovery of the causes and treatment of the disease itself. There are no boundaries to science. Cholera, smallpox and yellow fever, a brief decade ago, were as little understood as this most mysterious disease of the dogs; and if there only be a full and exhaustive examination of the whole subject by earnest scientists, especially those who have no pet theories to protect and defend, there may be evolved a solution of this terrible disorder and a remedy for the victims of it which will be a blessing to humanity.

Bitten by a Dog.

Sarah Smith, aged sixteen, of No. 26 Cherry street, was bitten by a dog yesterday afternoon on the sidewalk. The dog was killed by Officer Toole, of the Fourth precinct.

Mad Dogs Shot Yesterday.

A mad dog was shot yesterday morning by Officer Falvey, of the Eighteenth precinct, at No. 232 Second avenue.

Officer Harding, of the Eighteenth precinct, killed a mad dog yesterday afternoon at No. 218 East Seventeenth street.

A rabid dog was shot yesterday by Officer McBride, of the Fourth precinct, at No. 3 James slip.

Officer Nolan, of the Second precinct, killed a mad dog yesterday afternoon at No. 167 William street.

The Dog Nuisance in Harlem.

It is complained by a correspondent that the dog nuisance is maintained in Harlem to as great a degree as before the passage of the city ordinance. The police take no pains to enforce the law in relation to unmuzzled canines, and as it is so far to the pound the boy dog-catchers find it unprofitable to ply their occupation. It is said that east of Third avenue, between 116th and 125th streets, the worst specimens of curs can be found unmuzzled and ranging that neighborhood, to the great annoyance and danger of citizens. The police should look to this nuisance.

Skull-Cap Tea.

A correspondent writes that he knows of a number of persons who have been cured of hydrophobia, or rather have prevented the malady, by a liberal use of the common weed skull-cap made into tea.

Jersey Waking Up—The Day of Mercy Past—Mickey Free's Machine of Death.

To-morrow will be the last day of grace allowed to the wayward rambling dogs of Jersey City. Mickey Free posted up a characteristic proclamation yesterday calling attention to the momentous fact in front of the imposing edifice that has served the purposes of a dog-pound since the "man from Castleblaney" first squatted there. The war is to be waged with unrelenting vigor till the 1st of October. The implements of death are in readiness. Mickey seems to have received a touch of nature at last; for he said yesterday that he will appoint an assistant executioner and throw up the business himself.

"Why would you do that?" asked a bystander.

"Well now, see here, gintlemin," said Mickey, with an air of commiseration, "d'ye know that the very dogs themselves, poor crayturs, know what you are going to do with them. Many a time a fine looking animal, as purty as a picther, would look up into my face to ax for marcy and it was as much as I could do to bring myself to dump him in. But thin, ye know, some one must do it, and if I don't have it done Mayor Traphagen will be coming round till me, and I don't want thim Aldermin down there to get the chance of takin' the bread out of my mouth. Hurroo for Tanderagee!"

Mickey fairly jumped a foot from the cobble stones at the close of his little speech. "Divil a back I'll ever go to Bushnill's, where they make the finest whiskey in all Ireland, while times are so good here," was the convincing peroration. He closed by inviting the bystanders to attend and witness the executions on Wednesday.

EXCITEMENT IN LAMBERTVILLE.

The mad dog mania has reached Lambertville, N. J. A boy named Brady was bitten by a canine there lately, which caused considerable excitement among the populace. Subsequently the same dog made an attack on the brother of this victim, which caused additional commotion. The parents became alarmed and had the animal shot. Indications of hydrophobia were visible in the dog before he was despatched, as he was seen to snap and bite at objects in a furious manner. The victims immediately received surgical aid and are considered out of danger. Lambertville has no dog-pound.

A French Professor on Hydrophobic Treatment.

NEW YORK, July 11, 1874.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

The question of hydrophobia, which you have so properly handled in the last numbers of your valuable paper, obliges every citizen to bring to you the little of useful knowledge he believes he has.

It is of no use to look retrospectively on many more or less interesting dissertations which have failed to bring any really practical result whatever.

That hydrophobia is spontaneous or caused by a poisoning; that the patient dies from fear or under the direct influence of a special poison, it does nothing for the benefit of mankind, since death is almost infallible in a true case of hydrophobia. Nothing more overwhelming than fact. The hydrophobic poison is deposited locally in a given point of our organism. Blood is first impregnated; the nervous system is invaded later; but it is obviously by the nervous system that hydrophobia causes death.

Is it possible to prevent death from hydrophobia? I mean with patients evincing the nervous convulsions occurring in the last stage of the disease. Yes; most assuredly. Here is the *modus faciendi*:—

1. A fifty grammes extract of belladonna plaster is applied on the region of the larynx.
2. A plaster exactly the same is put upon the nape of the neck, and successively two new plasters along the spinal cord to the sacrum.
3. These plasters are removed after six hours, and new ones applied if necessary.
4. A dose of extract of belladonna, sufficient to produce in a man in good health a sensation of constriction and strangulation of the throat, is given to the patient. That dose of extract of belladonna, which is five centigrammes for an adult, can be given under the shape of a pill dissolved, if necessary, in a teaspoonful of water, and introduced into the stomach with the rubber tube. In case at the beginning of the medication the swallowing would be impossible, the extract of belladonna, dissolved in a spoonful of water, should be given in injection through the rectum. That same dose of five centigrammes of extract of belladonna must be given every five minutes till the skin begins to get red. The red tint of the skin is the sure proof that belladonna is becoming poisonous; then it is necessary to stop and to give again the belladonna pill at longer intervals—for instance, twenty or thirty minutes apart, and only if the spasmodic symptoms show themselves again.

One will object that belladonna has been very often administered to hydrophobic patients and without the least success. That is not so. A fair trial has never been given to belladonna in a case of hydrophobia. The natural agents used by the physician are acting successfully, precisely owing to the peculiar process of using and administering them. The writer of this has seen many times quinine unable to cure fever and ague in certain hands and invariably successful in other hands.

Hypodermic injections with atropine and morphine have been used on a man who recently died of hydrophobia. I can furnish the proof that people poisoned by belladonna have been cured by preparations of opium and particularly laudanum, and *vice versa*.

A few days ago Dr. Scudder gave many excellent suggestions. I do not speak of the tracheotomy proposed by this eminent physician; it is not necessary to have recourse to this extreme remedy; but I mean as to his propositions of feeding those patients, and, particularly, as he advises to do it, with small quantities of a liquid food, that it is well to try. The white of an egg mixed with powdered sugar beaten to a foam and beef tea should be given, a teaspoonful at fifteen to twenty minutes' interval.

The impossibility of swallowing is here to be mentioned again. But, I repeat it, if the dose of extract of belladonna—five centigrammes spoken of—is resolutely given every five minutes, the sensation of strangulation will disappear quickly.

Belladonna is not the only useful substance against hydrophobia. Datura stramonium and other species of datura are almost as powerful as belladonna. I could point out a particular region of Asia where hydrophobia has been cured for centuries by datura. One could have the idea to use atropine on purpose for acting more energetically and quicker. Atropine has not the power to cure hydrophobia. Atropine is a good deal less useful than extract of belladonna. Atropine, like quinine, is, if I am permitted so to speak, *un corps sans âme*, more or less altered by the chemical agents used to prepare it.

I have mentioned the extract of belladonna, which can be obtained pure at any chemist's in New York; but if it were possible to get the liquid substance expressed from the fresh root of the plant, the curative action would be greatly increased.

FREDERICK LE CLERC, D. M. P.
Lately Chief Physician to the General Hospital of Tours, France; Professor of Therapeutics to the Medical School of same city.

More Suggestions.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

It would appear from the various communications to your valuable paper that elecampane and milk, skull-cap tea, belladonna (homœopathic), and Turkish baths, properly administered, are a sure cure for hydrophobia; whereas, under the treatment of the "regular" doctors with chloroform and opiates death invariably ensues, as in the case of Miss Butler, McCormick and many others. In view of the facts, would it not be well to establish a hydrophobia asylum? One of your M. D. correspondents from Brooklyn asserts there is no cure known for the bite of the cobra de capello. If he will look into Jones' "Asia," a copy of which may be obtained, he will find that Sir William Jones takes his oath that in India he cured several persons bitten by cobras, with volatile caustic alkali, or *eau de luce*, administered internally, and he considered it an infallible remedy. Can any of your correspondents give any information, from actual analysis, as to the composition of a mad dog's saliva—whether acid, alkali, corrosive, &c., and the properties of volatile caustic alkali, or *eau de luce*? Yours, O. D. TROY, M. D.

NEW YORK, July 11, 1874.

Suction as a Preventive.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

There is but one sure way of preventing hydrophobia supervening from the bite of a rabid dog, viz., suction by the mouth.

As soon as a person is bitten let him immediately put a small quantity of pulverized alum into his mouth and commence sucking the wound, renewing the alum occasionally. The alum, besides causing a flow of saliva, which assimilates with the poison, acts as a styptic upon the capillary vessels, thus preventing absorption of the poison. It also hardens the mucous membrane of the mouth, totally preventing absorption in that manner.

Twenty years ago I treated the bite of a rattlesnake in the above way and no bad effects followed. Nitrate of silver, nitric acid—the actual cautery or extirpation—never did and never will prevent hydrophobia. J. R. S.

Financial Aspect of the Dog Question

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

I enclose a remedy, for publication in your valuable public spirited paper, of one of the greatest nuisances of the age, too much worthless dog, hoping the proposition will meet the eye of some person who may be unfortunate enough to become a representative at some future day.

We are feeding about 7,000,000 of dogs in the United States, who prevent the propagation of sheep to a very alarming extent over the whole country, and in some States almost entirely. Statistics show an actual loss to every State in the Union of at least $30,000 annually, or an aggregate of at least $1,500,000. For what purpose do we permit this suicidal policy, except to please philanthropists and old women?

A good dog is worth protection by law.

NEW YORK, July 11, 1874. A. A. DRAKE.

The People, Not the Dogs, Who Are Mad.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

If we can believe the policemen's reports published in the HERALD and *Telegram* some fifty or more mad dogs have been killed in this city since June 1, and these fifty dogs have bitten at least fifty persons. If the bite of a mad dog is as deadly as is claimed by the supernervous, dog fearing people, so many of whom are now willing to run a dozen blocks after a frightened little cur not half as mad as its pursuers, we ought to have some fifty cases of hydrophobia within the next two months. But will we? Physicians tell us that hydrophobia is an extremely rare disease, and I much doubt if this summer's experience will contradict their opinion. I rather imagine that after the present nervous excitement has subsided people will conclude that either all these "mad" dogs were not mad, or else that the bite of a mad dog is very harmless, as so very few (will any?) of those bitten will have had hydrophobia.

It seems to me that the present stupid fear and excitement rather tend toward proving that it is the people, not the dogs, who are mad.

NEW YORK, July 1, 1874. J. F. ALLEN.

SPIRITUALISTIC LECTURE.

Professor Peebles on the Different Races and Religions of Man—Fine Figs and Grapes in the Valley of Hell—A Son as Old as His Father.

Robinson Hall was reasonably well filled last night by a very intelligent and attentive audience, among which there were a large number of well dressed ladies, to hear Professor Peebles. Before the commencement of the lecture some selections of well chosen and plaintive music were sung in chorus, with appropriate piano accompaniments.

The lecturer illustrated his discourse by a series of pictures, representing the different races of man. He took the audience with him through the different gradations of human racial intellect and differences that distinguish the tribes of mankind. The aborigines of Australia were shown to be the lowest in the scale of intellect. These were succeeded by half breeds, who possess a higher order of intelligence, and one or two of whom are now members of the Colonial Parliament. The original inhabitants of Hindostan were shown and described. The Turks, Chinese, Arabs, Mahometans, Persians, Malayans and other branches of the human family were presented to the interested audience, and the several characteristics of these people described. The lecturer brought to view traits of character that are common to the Malayans and the North American Indians. The Malayans, like the Indians, run in single file; in battle they scalp their enemies, and notch their war clubs when they kill a victim, also the Malayan women, like the squaws, perform nearly all of the work. The lecturer thought that the red men of this Continent are descended from the Malayans, who must have penetrated to America by way of Kamtchatka and Bearings Straits. The fine races of Persia and Arabia were described, and the meekness and passiveness of the Hindoos dwelt upon. A synoptical history was given of the great Apolonius, who was the reputed rival of Christ, and whose works and doctrines have been so maligned by the Christians of the East. The meeting was next introduced to a portrait of Socrates, the Grecian philosopher, and it was explained that this is a copy of a bust found in late excavations in the ancient and buried city of Herculaneum. The portrait of the grand old Greek, Pythagoras, was presented and his doctrines expounded. The pyramids of Egypt were explored and their history touched upon. It was shown that the unit of lineal measure and the capacity of our American bushel were taken from the King's Chamber in the Great Pyramid. Our inch and bushel were adopted from the English, who took them from the Romans, who took them from the Greeks, who got them from the Egyptians.

From the Nile valley and the cradle of Egyptian civilization the audience were conducted to the sacred precincts of the Holy Land, the valley of the Euphrates and the country of the lost Paradise. From Asia Minor the speaker strayed back to the Celestial Empire, and dwelt upon the theological idiosyncracies of the Chinese, who look upon Western and American religion and manners as simply barbarous, and who are about to send an army of idolatrous Joss worshippers to convert us all to the true faith. Again the speaker revisited the land of Mahomet, and felt himself quite at home in the country of the harem, where the fair daughters of Eve go veiled, so as not to lead men into temptation. The lecturer sought the holy city of Jerusalem, and took his hearers over the scenes of Christ's labors and death. He learnedly showed that the hell alluded to by Christ and the apostles is not the hell of modern Christians, but only a val