

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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VOLUME XL.....NO. 37

AMUSEMENTS THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

NIBLO'S Broadway—TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS Broadway, corner of Twenty-ninth street—NEBOLO BIRD-TRELLY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

ROBINSON HALL Sixteenth street—REGINA DULL CARE, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Mr. Macabbe. Matinee at 2 P. M.

GLOBE THEATRE Broadway—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

WALLACK'S THEATRE Broadway—THE SHAUGHRAUN, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Mr. Bocciano. Matinee at 2 P. M.

BROOKLYN THEATRE Washington street—LITTLE EMILY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

ACADEMY OF DESIGN corner of Twenty-third street and Fourth avenue—EXHIBITION OF WATER COLOR PAINTINGS. Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

WOODS MUSEUM Broadway, corner of Third street—ACE OF SPADES, at 8 P. M. WILCOX'S NEW YORK, at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE No. 22 Broadway—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

NEW YORK STADT THEATRE Broadway—DIE FREISCHUTZ, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M.

OLYMPIA THEATRE No. 21 Broadway—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

BROOKLYN PARK THEATRE Twenty-sixth street—THE DANIELINA, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

ROMAN HIPPODROME Twenty-sixth street—Afternoon and evening, at 2 and 8 P. M.

THEATRE COMIQUE No. 24 Broadway—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE Twenty-ninth street and Broadway—WOMEN OF THE DAY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Mr. Lewis. Miss Davenport. Mrs. Gilbert. Matinee at 2 P. M.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE No. 21 Broadway—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M.

LYCERUM THEATRE Fourteenth street and Sixth avenue—CAMILLE, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Mrs. Bousby. Matinee at 2 P. M.

BRITANNIA'S OPERA HOUSE West Twenty-third street, near Sixth avenue—NEBOLO BIRD-TRELLY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Dan Bryant. Matinee at 2 P. M.

GERMANIA THEATRE Fourteenth street—THE DANIELINA, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Miss May.

PARK THEATRE Broadway—French Opera Bouffe—GIBOULETTOFFLA, at 8 P. M. Miss. Corneille. Matinee at 2 P. M.

STRAW HALL THOMAS' SYMPHONY CONCERT, at 8 P. M.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC Fourteenth street—English Opera—MIXOX, at 8 P. M. Miss Kellors.

WITH SUPPLEMENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1875.

NOTICE.

Advertisements intended for Sunday's paper should be in the Herald office early in the day on Saturday, that they may be properly classified. This cannot be done unless advertisers present them before 7 o'clock P. M., and the earlier they are received the better.

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

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—The stock market was generally dull, and prices were over. Gold was steady at 114.

THE FALL RIVER STRIKE is the subject of an interesting despatch elsewhere. The operatives believe that they will be sustained by all the working people of New England.

RELIEF IN MEXICO has rarely been conducive to peace. Probably it has been too much mixed up with politics, and the recent events in Acapulco furnish an illustration.

MR. BECHER'S TRIAL and his sermons are very different things. In the one he is the defendant in an adultery case, in the other the apostle of the Almighty. This singular apposition is strongly set forth in two of our reports to-day.

CUBAN AFFAIRS continue to be puzzling, but the insurgents are evidently obtaining advantages which it requires all the energies of the Spanish troops to meet. Our Havana news confirms the theory that the rebellion is more likely to suppress its enemies than to be suppressed itself.

RAPID TRANSIT.—The intense interest taken in this question by the citizens of New York is clearly shown by our report this morning. The differences of opinion about methods do not prevent the most perfect unanimity as to the end. Whether the Drake plan succeeds or not it certainly indicates principles by which rapid transit can be secured, and these, in some form or other, will finally receive the approval of our capitalists. New York is determined to have rapid transit settled this winter.

The Coming Centennial. It is a truth which cannot be too often told or said with too much emphasis that anything short of complete success of this great commemoration will be simply a disgrace to the people of the United States. Why it will be so, and why every element of pride in our classic history will be frustrated and set at naught by such a confession of indifference and impotence, it is hardly necessary to show. Yet it may be wholly amiss, in view of what it shall presently explain to be some discouraging aspects of the immediate future, to say a few sober, earnest words on the higher relations of this great enterprise, and its influence, for weal or for woe, on the social, political and economical future of our country. We are the more free to do so, not because we are converts to a new faith on the subject, sharers of new hopes and fears, but from a consciousness, entirely intelligible to ourselves, of a deeper and stronger interest in it, growing in strength and intensity as the time of realization or disappointment draws near. It must be a success, and it is the duty of every journalist in the land—for where has the press greater powers?—to make it so.

And here, on the threshold, let us refer to the possible discouragements to which we have alluded. They do not amount to a great deal, but they are something. They resolve themselves pretty much into a disposition to delay co-operation. It can hardly be called indifference, but it is procrastination, and in such matters procrastination has its perils and its penalties. We would not do the heart of the great community in which we live, with its affluence of means and generosity of temper, the injustice to believe that, when the time comes, it would not feel a sharp pang at the thought that, through its delay to act in time, in the presence of the world, of Christian and Pagan nations, with their representatives at hand to watch and mock, there had been failure or questionable success. Yet it does not act. It has not done its share. It has not, in a tangible form, shown that it takes any, or at least adequate interest, in what it would deeply blush not to see splendidly succeed. To say that at this moment New York cares less about the centennial commemoration of independence than it does about the Beecher trial or any other superficial ulcer that vexes us may be somewhat of an exaggeration, but it has a monstrous flavor of truth about it. Journalism has written tenfold more and more earnestly on this wretched theme—which, and its actors, accuser and accused, will, before a year has ended, have passed into the limits of forgetfulness, among things "abortive, monstrous and unkindly mixed"—than it has on the picturesque termination of our century of glorious national life. There must be a turning of the current into better channels. There must be an awakening from lethargy, if lethargy it be. There is infinite peril in delay. New York must act now or her action will do no good. Unless something be done we must sink down into the poor attitude of spectators of a scene which for success will owe nothing to us.

Thus it is that the Centennial now presents itself to our view in what we have termed its higher relations. We well know how difficult it is to urge such a matter on public attention without falling into platitudes and spread eagles and that tone at which fastidious taste revolts. But we must take the risk. The national music—the heroic airs of every people—is very true and common, played alike on hurdy-gurdies and with high organ symphonies; and yet it never fails to stir the heart. Is there any reason, then, for reserve on great historical themes which the schoolboy reads of and the statesman ought to study, simply because they are familiar? Shall we, in connection with its great and due commemoration, shrink from writing and talking about the great event it is meant anew to enshrine merely because a great deal of puerile nonsense has been and will continue to be talked and written about it?

There is one direct and practical question of a negative nature we put in this connection. What would have been said and thought by ourselves at home here in New York and all over the country, and by the carping world abroad, if the Fourth of July, 1876, had been passed by unnoticed—if the first century of a glorious and generally happy and prosperous existence as a nation had been allowed to die out like any common year or month or week? No one doubts what the answer to this is. Anniversaries and centenaries, like coincidences, may be very irrational, unphilosophical things, but they have their influence, and a tender and graceful sentiment hangs around them. We celebrate our own and our children's birthdays, not as Dean Swift did his own, by having a jeremiad read, but joyously, and our silver and golden weddings, and on sadder anniversaries we go to the graves of the dead. Yet a nation's hundredth birthday, we are told, is not to be honored; at least we won't take our share in paying that reverential tribute.

Putting aside for a moment the remote past and its supposed associations, is there not something to stimulate co-operation in that which is more recent and far more sad? Can we say that after all our trials and sacrifices we are a united or a reunited people; that there is such a thing as a restored loyalty to the constitution and affection for our institutions and each other; if on all occasions when we used to meet in harmony, made more interesting by the long lapse of time, we either will not or dare not meet together as brethren should in this great memorial temple? Is it a social union in any sense of the word when they of the South stand off in anger and we of the North and West are listless and indifferent? We hope fully assume that before the day of commemoration comes the mantle or grave asperities of the hour will have died out or been extirpated, and that there will be no real cause for alienation. Thus it is, however, that indifference will do its work of mischief quite as effectually as active antagonism, and the outer world will have reason to say that, after all, this American republican people—once brethren in every sense—is not what it was when a century ago it called itself into existence. It is unnecessary to say how proud the reverse of this will be, if, by zealous sympathy and co-operation from this time forth, it can be realized.

That it will be, we repeat, we do not permit ourselves to doubt. The measures—hardly, it may be, but effectively—taken by those having

the matter directly in charge seem at once so sensible and so practical that they can hardly fail, sooner or later, to secure co-operation here. Even the delay which has occurred in doing what has now been done should not be imputed as a fault to any one. It was the right thing for Philadelphia to do all she could for herself before she came outside to ask assistance, even though the outside world has, as is demonstrated, quite as deep an interest in the enterprise as Philadelphia has. She has done her share generously. A very liberal heart beats strongly and healthfully under the calmest exterior. The State of Pennsylvania, too, has co-operated with her metropolis. This done, the appeal to New York and our sister cities, but most especially to New York, is not a moment too late. There is reason to hope everything is advancing favorably, and that the proof will soon be made that two communities which, in both space and time, are so near each other, will, by the awakening of ancient brotherhood and an entire oblivion of reputed rivalries, which we of New York have always felt never amounted to anything, be brought nearer still. Without touching on the question of our material interests in the subject, which we feel would not harmonize with the tone we have sought to-day to adopt, such hearty and timely co-operation as we urge will show to the thousands and hundreds of thousands of strangers who will come from abroad to gratify curiosity as to what are the real fruits of a country of republican independence, or with the higher motive of doing honor to the event commemorated, that the two great cities of America are, in fact, but one in acts of reverence for the historic past.

Here for the time we pause. We write earnestly and anxiously because we feel so, hoping to recur to the theme again and again, till we succeed in creating the spirit and sympathy we crave, or satisfy ourselves there is no hope and that the popular heart is hopelessly chill.

Parliamentary Disorder.

The parliamentary tactics of that distinguished statesman, Tittlebat Titmouse, Esq., seem to be in great favor in Washington. It will be remembered that his great effort in the House of Commons consisted in crowing like a cock. The House of Representatives is full of roosters, as was proved by the proceedings on Wednesday and Thursday. First of all, and after all his qualifications and evasions, General Butler called the white people of the South banditti and horse thieves. Such language called for a severe rebuke, not so much from the Southern members as from the Speaker. Had Mr. Blaine checked Butler as he endeavored to check Brown on the following day there the matter would have ended; but, failing to do it, a Mr. McLean, of Texas, came to the surface for the first time in language as obnoxious as it was ill-judged. In calling Butler a murderer he exceeded all bounds of decency and propriety and committed a breach of decorum for which no rebuke would be a sufficient punishment. His language was execrable, whatever the provocation, and he ought to be taught that such words are not to be uttered with impunity on the floor of the House. Here, again, the Speaker failed in his duty. Nor did Mr. Randall's coarseness nor Mr. Cox's frivolity help matters. Both of these gentlemen should have been checked in their foolish remarks, especially the latter, whose infantile taunts were only intended to provoke personal ill feeling. It was in bad taste to remind General Butler of his recent defeat, especially in the terms in which Mr. Cox chose to remind him of it, and for Cox to do it while holding a seat that he only obtained by the death of another member was particularly inappropriate. The scene was one of those which have gained for the House the name of "bear garden," and it reflects great discredit on all concerned in it. The motives which prompted it are even more discreditable than the scene itself. Like bad actors, who are never happy unless they can see their names in the newspapers, these bellicose Congressmen were only seeking a notoriety of which more scrupulous people would have been ashamed, and we are afraid the episode teaches that a proper sense of shame is not a quality possessed by the average Congressman.

The proceedings on Thursday were even more outrageous than those of the preceding day. Mr. Brown's language, as applied to General Butler, was something so extremely offensive that a reprimand would have been a very slight punishment for it had it been uttered under ordinary circumstances. Coming, as it did, after the warning of the Speaker and in disregard of the Representative's assurance that it had no personal application, expulsion would scarcely have been too severe for the offence. Had Mr. Blaine done his full duty in regard to Butler and McLean on Wednesday the scene of Thursday would not have occurred, and this is the only reason why Brown's expulsion should not have been insisted upon. In the future no penalty less severe will be sufficient for so violent an infraction of the rules of the House and of parliamentary decorum. If the Titmouse statesmen cannot behave themselves they must be driven from the House.

Fits John Porter.

General Porter, who was tried by a court martial and cashiered in the second year of the civil war, has been attempting for many years to get a rehearing of his case. He feels that his trial was not fair; that his conviction was not supported by evidence; that his sentence was grossly unjust; and these conclusions of his seem to be supported by a great body of facts derived in part from the reports of the Confederate officers made at the time, but not accessible on his trial, and partly from the statements of Union officers who did not appear before the court martial. General Porter has, at least, a strong *prima facie* case, and if injustice was done him in that period of fervid, passionate excitement, the duty and the dignity of the government alike require that it be rectified. We print this morning a carefully prepared opinion of the most eminent lawyer and profound jurist of the country on this subject. The arguments of Mr. O'Connor are entitled to respectful examination by the President, and the least he can do, under the new light shed upon this question, is to reopen the case and allow a board of competent, impartial officers to listen to the additional evidence and decide upon the justice of the sentence. Mr. O'Connor's opinion, like everything from his able pen, will command wide public attention.

Editorial Responsibility.

In the Brooklyn trial on Thursday His Honor Judge Nelson rendered, incidentally, what seems to us an eminently wise decision, and we are happy to note that good law and strict justice seem for once to coincide. His judgment was that if however the editor or proprietor of a newspaper may be responsible in damages for injuries done to others by publications made in his journal, yet he cannot be accounted morally responsible for the effect of any articles that appear in his paper unless it be shown that they were either written by himself or distinctly published with his knowledge and consent. Discussion of the point arose upon the proffer by Mr. Everts of certain articles printed in the *Golden Age* while Mr. Tilton was editor. One of these articles was an extract from the *Troy Times*, given as news, and of course it was not pretended that Mr. Tilton wrote it; and it was not proposed even to show that he wrote the others. It was argued that as these pieces contemplated marriage from a very loose standpoint it would be sufficient to show that they were published in a paper controlled by Mr. Tilton in order to show that he held the same views, and the learned counsel proposed to make a precedent in this case "to hold an editor responsible in the sphere of public opinion and morality for articles that are published in his newspaper, whether he is personally the writer of them or not, if they appear as the issue of his paper, and not credited to any other source"—that is, as was further explained, if the articles were "original matter."

Now the theory of editorial responsibility thus imagined by Mr. Everts would place editors in a difficult dilemma between their obligations to public morality and their obligations to give the news. For the "original matter" contemplated by the lawyers covers all that is given in a newspaper that has not been previously printed. It does not merely mean the editorial articles; those presumed expressions of the editor's opinions on the topics of the day, for which his responsibility is never denied and for which alone of all that appears in the paper he can be rationally deemed responsible; but it covers all that he prints without copying it from some other journal or printed source—all that does not go within turned commas. Our first obligation is to give the news. Are we responsible, morally, for what the news may be? Here is the Beecher trial, with many things in it not palatable to squeamish fancies and much that is justly offensive to correct taste; and the publication of the whole story is as necessary a part of the process as the throwing open to the public the doors of the court room. Are we, because we print the story, responsible for all the insidious villainies, the flagrant violations of good faith, the elaborate justifications of vice it includes? And suppose we declined to publish it because of such a theory of moral responsibility, would not the public properly inquire who constituted us a judge of what their intellectual diet should be? No such a theory of editorial censorship over the public will hold in these days; and Mr. Everts himself would scarcely be pleased if editors should hold him strictly responsible for his proposition in regard to it. We understand well enough that as a lawyer his duty is to his client as ours in supplying the news is to the public. He is under obligation to get in every point of evidence that promises to tell in his favor; and if admission of the evidence is resisted it may be even his duty to invent absurd theories of responsibility, in the hope that under cover of these the evidence may slip through; and, therefore, we shall not do him the injustice of believing that he would strictly maintain on its merits the monstrous injustice of his theory.

The Approaching Total Eclipse of the Sun.

Scarcely has the harvest of observations from the transit of Venus expeditions been garnered when the restless spirit of astronomical inquiry is to be diverted toward the approaching eclipse of the sun. This eclipse will be total, and will occur on the 5th of next April, when, according to the English astronomer Hind, there will be the best opportunity for the observation of totality likely to be offered till toward the close of the century. Although the course of the central line in this eclipse is principally a sea track fine opportunity for observing it will be had during its passage from the Nicobar Islands, in the Bay of Bengal, to Siam. The central eclipse, it is computed, passing from the Nicobars crosses a Bentinek Island, where the maximum period of totality will be four minutes and seventeen seconds. At several other adjacent insular stations the phenomenon will be observable for about the same space of time. The King of Siam has heartily invited British and other astronomers to make the observations within his dominions and volunteered to extend them every facility and hospitality.

Although, in an astronomical point of view, the observation of a total eclipse is of far less importance than that of the recent great transit, the former is only secondary to the latter in general scientific interest. The study of the constitution of the sun and its coronal atmosphere, which the spectroscopic examination of a total eclipse affords, is held by the ablest scientists of the day as of transcendent importance and as likely to furnish the solution of many practical and utilitarian problems. The climatic changes that occur on the earth and their bearing on a vast array of problems connected with navigation, agriculture and health, send the investigator to seek in the sun for the causes of these changes. These changes are not irrationally traced to solar action, if we regard the marvellous revelations of the spectroscope as to the chemical nature of the sun's atmosphere. The corona, when seen in a clear sky, is manifestly a purely solar phenomenon, produced by an immense body of gas—probably incandescent vapor of iron—supposed to be erupted from its glowing surface as fire from the crater of a terrestrial volcano. The issue of moist steam from a boiler under ordinary pressure is known to generate large quantities of electricity. But how inconceivably vast must be the torrents generated by the hydrogen outbursts from the countless solar craters, supposed to belch forth their flames with a velocity of a hundred and twenty miles an hour! The researches connected with the several eclipses since 1860 have demonstrated, by almost complete spectra, that hydrogen and the iron metals, with probably those of the alkaline earths, exist in the sun. That further startling and instructive spectroscopic

revelations are in reserve for the eclipse observer is not to be doubted. The application of spectrum photography renders this more certain. And all these modern devices, with others we cannot stop to mention, will be brought into requisition if the invitation of the King of Siam is accepted by the English astronomers.

It is said that the Royal Society will energetically move in the matter and make preparations for an occupation of the field of observations. We presume it is too late for sending out any co-operative party from this country.

The Civil Rights Bill.

When Mr. Sumner was on his deathbed the last words he uttered to one of his nearest friends were these, "Take care of the Civil Rights bill." This whisper was heard yesterday in the House and answered. That measure, supplementary to the declaration of principles in the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the constitution, which the democrats strove to defeat, which the republicans were afraid to pass, has at last been approved by a majority which is on the eve of extinction. The reasons which last year defeated the Civil Rights bill no longer exist; the elections are over; the republican party has lost the game and naturally insists upon having its revenge.

But this measure, as passed by the House, is not that which Mr. Sumner would have desired. The terms of the bill are a compromise with its central idea. The motion to strike out all reference to schools was passed by a large majority. But absolute equality is enforced by the bill in respect to inns, public conveyances, theatres and other places of amusement and juries. The penalties for discrimination of race or color in regard to the privileges which such institutions possess are strictly defined, but there is no penalty appointed in regard to discrimination in schools. A negro may eat in a hotel with a white man; may travel on water and land with a white man; may laugh at Clarke or Jefferson or Bonicaunt with a white man; might sit in the jury in the Beecher case with a white man, and may obtain redress from any one who would exclude him from these privileges; but he cannot send his children to a common school unless the laws of his State permit. We do not say that the exception is an evil; we simply say that the distinction is important. It is the distinction between eating and education, between the Shaughraun and the reading of a race.

The adoption of a portion of the national platform of the democracy in 1872, as a preamble to the Civil Rights bill, is a sublime satire. But no party can complain when its abstract principles are practically expressed. The irony of Time is sometimes as terrible as his destructiveness, and the democracy reap in 1875 the seed sown by them in 1872. The bill now passes to the Senate, and there an effort will probably be made to amend it in regard to the educational system of the Southern States.

The Reassembling of Parliament.

Parliament reassembled yesterday and the speech of the Queen was read. This generally harmless document was on this occasion especially quiet. The value of royal speeches is in what they omit. Her Majesty conformed to the precedents by saying nothing on any question at all interesting the world. She assured Parliament that Europe was at peace and she would endeavor to preserve peace. She said nothing about the prodigious armaments of France and Germany. The question of recognizing Alfonso as King of Spain was under consideration and would soon be determined. Nothing was said of the character of the usurpation which seated the Prince on the throne, or of the omission to recognize Castelar, who represented the expressed voice of Spain, and not the intrigues of a group of priests and generals. The speech properly felicitates the government upon its success in arresting the Indian famine—an achievement worthy of the greatest honor and showing the marvellous power England wields over her empire. It is a matter of regret that trade has fallen off and of gratification that the finances are in a satisfactory condition. Altogether the speech is a tranquil document and indicates a quiet session.

The only event marking the opening of the session is the retirement of Mr. Gladstone from the leadership of the liberal party and from the stormy scenes of public life. A liberal party led by the Marquis of Hartington may be regarded as under bonds to keep the peace. We cannot conceive an issue upon which it could take advanced ground. We presume, therefore, that there will be an uneventful session, a moderate opposition and all the forms of party discipline, unless, as is not improbable, some new issue will arise "burning" enough to create a new liberal organization, composed of its thinking men, under a true leader, and not under the nominal command of a respectable, mediocre young man, who is where he is simply because he is the eldest son of the Duke of Devonshire.

Governor Tilden and the Beecher Case.

The subjoined letter we print with pleasure, and regret that we cannot give place to the excellent article to which it refers. The literature of the Brooklyn scandal has grown to a size which makes impartial quotation from it impossible, and as we really have not space for all of our own opinions we must be pardoned for not reprinting those of the Californians press. The letter of our correspondent, however, cannot be suppressed:—
TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
As everywhere else, we Californians take great interest in the Brooklyn scandal. I cut from yesterday's *Sacramento Record* the article I send you. The editor has so truthfully portrayed the floral nonsense of pretended friends of both Beecher and Tilden to the entire satisfaction of every pure, sensible mind ignoring such toadyism, so much in harmony with the degeneracy of our people in California as elsewhere. Can you not show your readers what an editor out here thinks about such abuse of purity and virtue? Is it not strange, indeed, that plaintiff and defendant do not dash the bouquets to the floor, exclaiming, "God save us from our friends!"
A. N. B.
STOCKTON, CAL., Jan. 27, 1875.
The information that the pretended friends of Governor Tilden have abused purity and virtue by sending him floral nonsense is startling. This would not have been so if General Dix had been elected, but it is the natural consequence of electing a bachelor Governor. At the Manhattan Club banquet Governor

Tilden was told that he ought to set a good example to the Commonwealth of which he is Chief Magistrate by taking unto himself a wife, and the desire to encourage him has probably brought upon his head this avalanche of bouquets. But the flattering floral tributes of the maidens of New York, though honorable alike to the givers and the Governor, naturally seem nonsensical to those who suppose him to be the plaintiff in the Beecher case. We have repeatedly explained that as Governor Tilden is not married he cannot be a party to a suit of that kind—certainly not as plaintiff, for legal reasons, and as certainly not as defendant, for moral reasons. But the Californians seem to take him as an example of the degeneracy of the age, and when he reads the letter of our correspondent he will be very likely to dash his latest floral nonsense to the floor and exclaim, "God save us from our friends!" We fear that the double assault of the New York maidens with bouquets and of the California moralists with virtuous protests will be too much for Mr. Tilden. It would be sad, indeed, to have him sink under an excess of kindness and blame and to have the farewell of the Queen to Ophelia quoted as his appropriate obituary—
Sweetest to the sweet: farewell,
Sweetest maid,
And not to have strew'd thy grave.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Professor John Forsyth, of West Point, is residing at the New York Hotel.
Major O. H. Howard, United States Army, is quartered at the Hoffman House.
Mr. William G. Fargo, of Buffalo, is among the latest arrivals at the St. James Hotel.
Senator William Windom, of Minnesota, has apartments at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.
Surgeon Charles L. Hestman, United States Army, is staying at the St. Nicholas Hotel.
Mr. William T. Adams ("Olive Tree Officer"), of Boston, is registered at the Westminster Hotel.
State Senator Jarvis Lord, of Rochester, arrived at the Metropolitan Hotel last evening from Albany.
Pasquino has a very happy sketch of Victor Emmanuel, the Pope and Garibaldi sauntering, arm-in-arm, along the streets of Rome.
In the year 1870 there were made in the whole world 2,300,000 watches, of which Switzerland made 1,600,000; France, 300,000; England, 200,000, and this country, 100,000.
Don Ireneo Alfonso Jose Atoala y Souza de Sanchez Pontevide de Arran y Malagars y Cabesana Musarras de Aparceles, Count de Velas and de Miraguez, Marquis of Lomas and of Sebaldia, is married.

From the query made to Mr. Brown, of Kentucky, by the Speaker in the House, it would seem that as soon as any one begins to describe an infamous character they suspect that he is referring to Butler.

At Nantes, in France, the Davesport Brothers gave their usual exhibition, but the knots were tied by an old sailor. The result was not as usual; instead of five minutes those knots amused the spirits for half an hour.

Corruption in the Prussian service. Fourteen arches have fallen in the new fortifications at Metz because the mortar was made of bad lime. Eighty thousand dollars is the estimated damage. Bad for the fellow who bought that lime.

Mr. Brown, of Kentucky, says that if he should speak of what was "unpleasant in war, inhuman in peace, revolting in morals and infamous in politics" he should call it "Butlerizing." Mr. Young John Brown, of Kentucky, puts his words together very well.

In January, 1870, M. Margolies—as an experiment in natural history—placed a frog in a hole dug in a solid stone, and closed and hermetically sealed the opening. On the 17th of last month the stone was opened at the Museum of Natural History in Paris. The frog was living, but not lively.

There is a woman in Paris, who proposes that she shall be declared Queen of France and England, and immediately married to Alfonso XII, of Spain, in order that by the union of the two kingdoms there may be no longer any Pyrenees. The police, not appreciating politics, have sent her to a lunatic asylum.

The Burgomaster of Amsterdam has been to Paris, where he ordered for himself six dozen gloves, as to which there is nothing remarkable except the size of the gloves. Within the memory of man, or woman either, the city of Paris has never seen such hands. Number ten is the largest size made in Paris for coachmen's gloves; but the Burgomaster troubled eleven and a quarter.

In the awfully slippery days they had in Paris, when few could keep their feet, a man was going along on his hands and knees, and another wanted to help him get up. "Will you have the goodness to leave me alone!" said the man who was down. "It is the only time I ever had a chance to go home on all fours and you want to prevent me." Thus resenting interference he went his uneasy way.

"Professor of the cries of Paris" that was his style and occupation, and now he's dead. It is not enough in Paris to have a handcart and capital enough to load it with apples or cauliflowers; not enough to be able to shout "asparagus for sale." It is a city of art, and the vender must possess the cry that tradition has consecrated as peculiar and proper to his pursuit; and this professor—a compromise between a stinging master and a teacher of declamation—makes the acquisition of such particular announcements easy to the peddlers for a moderate sum. He has left no successor, and the circles of peddling art experience an "aching void."

POLITICAL NOTES.

John W. Daniel temporarily declines being considered a candidate for Lieutenant Governor of Virginia.

Metairie county (Kentucky) democrats have pronounced for John S. Williams, of Montgomery, as the democratic candidate for Governor.

The Albany Times reminds us that while Virginia used to be called the "mother of Presidents" New York is earning the title of mother of Senators. The newly elected Senators from Michigan, Nebraska and Wisconsin—Messrs. Christianity, Paddock and Cameron—were all born in New York.

Large numbers of a new kind of bird are reported as having made their appearance on West. The papers describe them to be nearly the color of the cat bird, larger than the blue bird, but not quite the size of the robin. One or two in each flock are beautifully tinged with bright red. This might answer for a description of the political complexion of some of the newly elected United States Senators from the West.

The *Utica Observer* has this to say of the defeated Senator Carpenter:—"There is much reason for rejoicing over Carpenter's defeat. He is a reckless and dangerous man. In the perilous times through which we are passing men of his character are not wanted in the councils of the people. Pure men, honest men, patriotic men, are needed to lead the country into the paths of safety and peace."
Angus Cameron, United States Senator-elect from Wisconsin, studied law with Orlando Hastings, in Rochester. He practiced his profession in Buffalo for several years. Through dissipation, it is stated, he became very much reduced in circumstances, though he was recognized as having considerable legal ability. Removing from Buffalo to La Crosse, in 1857, he turned over a new leaf, and, after filling several public offices, was sent to the Legislature, and was elected Speaker in 1867. It is rather a curious coincidence that a former Senator from Wisconsin, Mr. Doolittle, was born in Caledonia, Livingston county, this State (Mr. Cameron's birthplace), and, after having served Wisconsin in the Senate as a republican, "degenerated," as an exchange says, "so far as to become a democrat and a resident of Chicago."