

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—On and after January 1, 1875, the daily and weekly editions of the New York Herald will be sent free of postage.

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LONDON OFFICE OF THE NEW YORK HERALD—NO. 46 FLEET STREET. PARIS OFFICE—RUE SORBIE.

Subscriptions and advertisements will be received and forwarded on the same terms as in New York.

VOLUME XL.....NO. 178

AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN. THEODORE THOMAS' CONCERT, 8 P. M.

ROBINSON HALL. Street-English Opera—GIROFLE GIOFOLA, 8 P. M.

WOODS MUSEUM. Broadway, corner of Third Street—THE DOCTOR'S GATE, at 5 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

GILMORE'S SUMMER GARDEN. (Late BATHURST'S HIPPODROME)—GRAND TROFOLAR CONCERT, at 5 P. M.; closes at 11 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

OLYMPIA THEATRE. No. 224 Broadway—VARIETY, 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE. Twenty-eighth street and Broadway—THE BIG BO, 8:30 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M.

QUADRUPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 27, 1875.

THE HERALD FOR THE SUMMER RESORTS.

TO NEWSDEALERS AND THE PUBLIC:—

The New York Herald will run a special train every Sunday during the season, commencing July 4, between New York, Niagara Falls, Saratoga, Lake George, Saratoga and Richfield Springs, leaving New York at half-past two o'clock A. M., and arriving at Saratoga at nine o'clock A. M., and Niagara Falls at a quarter to two P. M., for the purpose of quipping the Sunday Herald along the line of the Hudson River, New York Central and Lake Shore and Michigan Southern roads. Newsdealers and others are notified to send in their orders to the Herald office as early as possible.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be warm and clear or partly cloudy.

Persons going out of town for the summer can have the daily and Sunday Herald mailed to them, free of postage, for \$1 per month.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—A buoyant feeling prevailed and stocks generally advanced. Gold was steady at 117. Money loaned at the stereotyped rates.

THE ENGLISH YACHTING SEASON has been very lively and the sport remarkably good, as will be seen by the interesting letter we publish on the subject in another column.

BOSS TWEED still lies in the hands of the Philistines. The shorn Samson of the Ring finds that in these reform days three millions had is not easily procured.

RAPID TRANSIT.—The Mayor, it is said, will certainly appoint rapid transit commissioners during the week. We hope this is true and that the men selected will be practical persons, who really desire the solution of this most important question of transport.

THE HARLEM REGATTA yesterday gave evidence of a growing interest in aquatic sports among our people. Large numbers assembled to witness the rowing, which was remarkably spirited. The pair-oar race was won by the Nassaus, while the Athletics proved the victors in the four-oar race.

OUR HIGH TARIFF has succeeded in elevating smuggling into a profession of some importance. It might not prove quite so profitable, however, were the men charged with the collection of the revenue only a little bit honest.

FRANCE, in spite of her political strifes, follows steadily in the paths of art. Her painters limn, no matter how the political sky may be overcast. In these works of peace and civilization the "great nation" earns brighter and more enduring laurels than can be gathered on the battle field.

THE ACCOUNT of the Irish college sports which comes to us from Dublin will be read with interest. It is to be regretted that the members of the American team did not arrive in time to witness these Irish games; but probably a special entertainment will be given for the benefit of the visitors. The example set by British colleges of combining physical and mental culture deserves to be followed more generally in America than is done at present.

POLITICS IN ENGLAND are going to the bad for want of a "cry." Nothing that the present leaders will undertake to do has much interest for the people, who are slowly coming into power. Probably the next popular sensation will be such a revision of the land and property laws as will amount to a small revolution. Just now no leader of importance is bold enough to make the issue, but by and by one may be found.

MUSIC IN THE PARK.—To the great delight of the public, who take such a lively interest in everything connected with the beautiful summer garden of the metropolis, the first concert of the present season was given in the Mall yesterday. Although the music should have been introduced a month earlier, yet it is a welcome boon now, and the Commissioners might well afford to devote a second day in the week to the same purpose. There is no reason why New York should not have such free open-air concerts in abundance as may be heard and enjoyed in any European city.

Waiting for the Verdict.

The climax of the trial has been, in the opinion of the public, reached at different important stages of its development. It was attained when Mr. Tilton entered his testimony, when Mr. Moulton confirmed his story, when Mrs. Moulton, with indisputable candor, related her conversations with the defendant, and again when Mr. Beecher was cross-examined and told the sad tale of his moral cowardice and superhuman forgiveness of his enemies. The climax of the trial was again found when Mr. Porter thundered his anathemas against the plaintiff, when Mr. Everts, with a skill surpassing that by which he recovered fifteen millions of dollars from Great Britain at the Geneva Conference, wove the ingenious argument which was intended to exonerate his client from the entangled position into which his own folly or guilt had placed him—a web which we owe a web of almost equal complexity of circumstance—and when Mr. Beach, with a sword keen as that of Saladin, smote what seemed to be the thin film of gossamer floating in the air. Again the climax came, when Judge Neilson, with steady arm outstretched, held before the eyes of the jury the even balances of justice—impartiality, not blind, as in the ancient statutes, but far-sighted and perceptive of the right in both plaintiff and defendant have a part, and the wrong of which neither may be acquitted. But all these climactic effects were illusive. The true climax, so far as the trial is concerned, comes only when the verdict is pronounced.

Upon these twelve men the eyes of the nation are fixed. They were almost accidentally chosen from a community, yet, so great is the faith in the jury system inherited from Anglo-Saxon customs, that their true saying is anticipated as if it were a finality of judgment. All the interest that has attended this six months' investigation of a scandal of four years is concentrated in the decision of the jury. These druggists, manufacturers, builders, grocers, mechanics and merchants are expected to decide a question which such great intellects as those of Everts, Beach, Morris and Porter have carried to the extremes of perplexity and difference. Thus all doubts are by an admirable system of jurisprudence relegated to the common sense of the people. The great lawyers may argue, but the ordinary citizen must ultimately be the judge from whose verdict there is no appeal. The jury, therefore, by its inability to agree at once, has become the central point of the trial. Everts is forgotten for the time, Beach is dismissed as obnoxious in the desire to know whether Jeffrey will stand firm or whether Carpenter will congeal his antagonists.

But here the jury may decide the illusion of the public. It reached one side the trial, it is true, but it can never decide the case. These twelve men cannot speak for forty millions of people in America and almost as many in England. In both countries Mr. Beecher is known as a man of extraordinary influence and distinguished reputation, and in both the question of his guilt has been debated till the simple issue of the possibility of war or peace, of governments or nations. Even the fate of freedom, as it is threatened by the third term danger, is eclipsed by this specter of social crime, as when the dark and crimson moon interposes her bloodstained bulb between the earth and sun. The Brooklyn jury, the opinion of Mr. Jeffrey, or Mr. Carpenter, or Mr. Flitler, or Mr. Wuelan, it is notorious, can settle nothing. As a matter of legal form their unanimous verdict, it is true, would be final; yet they are but individuals. The nation has watched the trial as carefully as they have done, and the verdict upon the verdict will be immeasurably greater than the legal verdict itself.

The world is waiting for the verdict of the jury, but will it accept it when it is delivered? Mr. Beecher himself—accused of more crimes than one, not merely of adultery, but of perjury, not merely of perjury, but of the worst ingratitude, and not merely of adultery, perjury and the worst ingratitude, but of a systematic determination to ruin the innocent that he may protect his own reputation—Mr. Beecher may answer. He who is most concerned in this trial is not the young man for the times, whom we suppose he found in his congregation last Sunday. These two, laden with charity, not only for one another, but for mankind, will be likely to follow Mr. Kennard out into the world seeking men to lead them to the fountain of living waters, where Mr. King will accompany those who may be ready to start from his locality. There, with Mr. Thomas, they may inherit the earth and enjoy a prosperity that destroys not, and with Dr. Deems unite to sing the song of Moses and the Lamb. There, too, they may escape Mr. Hawthorne's modern Pharisee, and realize with Mr. Lloyd that God's love, greater than a mother's, is a purchase that all should make and none should sell again. But if Mr. Willis is correct there is too much spiritual shuffling—too many efforts to avoid responsibility—to insure prompt and generous success in this direction. Mr. Lightbourn will demonstrate that man is all immortal, and, of course, that all men are so also. Mr. MacArthur will reveal to his people the preciousness in God's sight of the dying Christian, and Mr. Hepworth will set forth Christ as a servant, and, as the second Adam, contrast him with the first Adam; and thus will church-goers to-day be invited and encouraged to lead better and holier lives, and to look toward a higher and purer standard of morals than any that exists around us. Accepting these pulpit instructions and suggestions the pious readers of the Herald may also find a safe and pleasant retreat.

By good Shoom's shaly rhil. Where, sweet, the illy grows.

THE HEROES IN FRANCE.—It is pitiful to read of the terrible disasters in the overflowed valley of the Garonne. It is impossible to estimate the exact nature of the calamities, but according to our Paris despatches thus far over one thousand lives have been lost. Bordeaux was threatened by the rising of the Garonne, but it is believed that no serious catastrophe will befall that rich and beautiful city. It seems that the river was suddenly swollen by the torrents that came from the Pyrenees, and carried with it houses and human beings and growing crops. For a calamity of this kind of course there can only be sympathy of the sincerest character. It would be a handsome act for our people to show their appreciation of the friendship of the French by sending contributions to the aid of the unfortunate residents of the Garonne.

But if Mr. Beecher is not waiting for the

verdict to determine his future can we expect Mr. Tilton to be more confident? It would be folly to anticipate such a submission. Mr. Tilton laid his cause before the whole civilized world, and the jury to him has merely been an instrument of his will—the trumpet through which he proclaims Adultery! adultery! adultery! and hopes to make of his enemy.

A fixed figure, for the hand of scorn To point his slow, unmoving finger at.

It is impossible not to believe that through this trial Theodore Tilton sought to wreak an immortal vengeance for a wrong, real or fancied, which he could not forgive. The money for which he sues he has already he will never accept. It is simply the pound of flesh, with which he would bait fish withal. The accusation which he has made has fulfilled its purpose. He has driven a poisoned dagger into the heart of a convicted reputation. Should Mr. Beecher be acquitted the stab is false. Should the jury disagree the knife is only loosened in the wound. Should he be acquitted still the poison will rankle in the wound. Mr. Tilton is not waiting for the verdict. He has laid his cause before the world, and has already secured his object. When Mr. Beecher, brave and careless as he tries to be, enters the pulpit, his skillful foe might well say with fago—Look, where he comes! Not poppy, nor mandragora, Nor all the drowsy syrups of the world, Shall ever medicine thee to that sweet sleep Which thou owedst yesterday.

But though neither the defendant nor the plaintiff waits for the verdict in public, in a certain sense, looks for it with profound anxiety. This trial has been a curse to morality, a disgrace to American civilization, an injury to religion, and even a discredit to the law itself. If a verdict can formally end it the people will be relieved of an incubus which for six months has oppressed society. They wait for the verdict, not because it will absolutely decide the question of Henry Ward Beecher's guilt, but because it will end the necessary discussion of the worst, the most painful, the most dangerous scandal that is registered in modern history. No words can exaggerate the evil of this trial, and that is a verdict which no one needs to wait for it is already recorded in the judgment of all impartial minds.

Our Rifleman in Ireland.

We are able to lay before our readers this morning some details of the reception tendered to the American team on their arrival in Ireland. It was as hearty and enthusiastic as the most exacting could desire. Did we not already know that the hospitality of the warm-hearted islanders has exercised no bad influence on the nerves of our rifleman we might have fears for the result. In the midst of so much friendly welcome the members of the American team must have displayed a fortitude truly Roman and a self-denial worthy of a Spartan hero, else they could never have practiced with the magnificent scores in their rattle which assures their friends that they are as steady-nerved and keen-sighted as when they defeated the Irish champions at Creedmoor. We hope also that they are destined to reap the benefit of so much virtue in securing a new and brilliant victory over their skillful opponents. There is no doubt but that they find themselves compelled to struggle against heavy odds, but we have the firmest faith in their steadiness and skill. The best compliment our men can pay Ireland is to display their best skill as marksmen.

Pulpit Topics To-Day.

If there is any time when a man ought to have light it is when he falls among thieves who do their business in the dark. Hence Mr. Terry will introduce light into the darkness in his rambles among thieves. The ways of the burglar and the light-fingered are not the pleasant pathways that Mr. Saunders invites his people to walk in, nor the redemption of stolen pocketbooks the redemption that he offers them. The young woman for the times is wanted by Mr. Harris as a companion for the young man for the times, whom we suppose he found in his congregation last Sunday. These two, laden with charity, not only for one another, but for mankind, will be likely to follow Mr. Kennard out into the world seeking men to lead them to the fountain of living waters, where Mr. King will accompany those who may be ready to start from his locality. There, with Mr. Thomas, they may inherit the earth and enjoy a prosperity that destroys not, and with Dr. Deems unite to sing the song of Moses and the Lamb. There, too, they may escape Mr. Hawthorne's modern Pharisee, and realize with Mr. Lloyd that God's love, greater than a mother's, is a purchase that all should make and none should sell again. But if Mr. Willis is correct there is too much spiritual shuffling—too many efforts to avoid responsibility—to insure prompt and generous success in this direction. Mr. Lightbourn will demonstrate that man is all immortal, and, of course, that all men are so also. Mr. MacArthur will reveal to his people the preciousness in God's sight of the dying Christian, and Mr. Hepworth will set forth Christ as a servant, and, as the second Adam, contrast him with the first Adam; and thus will church-goers to-day be invited and encouraged to lead better and holier lives, and to look toward a higher and purer standard of morals than any that exists around us. Accepting these pulpit instructions and suggestions the pious readers of the Herald may also find a safe and pleasant retreat.

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The Cruise of the Pandora.

The saddest and one of the most daring of Arctic expeditions was the last one of Sir John Franklin, in which that experienced captain and all of his crew undoubtedly perished; and one of the noblest in that which sailed from Portsmouth yesterday to recover the relics of those brave and fated men. Sir John Franklin was an experienced navigator, who commanded respect and who perished a victim to his own zeal and to dangers against which no prudence can avail. Arctic navigation is necessarily a terrible risk. Dr. Kane nearly lost his life, Dr. Hall died, and Mr. Tyson and his companions were saved by a miracle. The history of these Northern explorations is made memorable by graves over which the icebergs stand as frozen monuments forever.

The uncertainty as to the manner in which Sir John Franklin met his fate has inspired several expeditions to the North, and though many years ago all hope ended in finding him or any of his brave crew alive, humanity has dictated a search for their remains. In this labor of love and duty no one has been more earnest and active than Lady Franklin, whose latest effort is announced today in the special cable despatches from London to the Herald. With a fidelity never surpassed in the records of woman's devotion this true wife has never abandoned the hope that the bones of her husband might be recovered from the icy tomb, and the results of his labors and sacrifice be secured for the world of science and discovery. Once more she has taken part in an earnest attempt to recover the relics of his expedition, and this time with more reason than ever before to anticipate a successful result. The laws which affect the navigation of the Arctic Ocean, the seasons, the geography of those frozen regions are far better understood now than they were a few years ago, and the Pandora sailed from Portsmouth fully equipped and instructed, and aided by the experience of all previous voyages. The specified objects of the expedition are the discovery of the Northwest Passage and the discovery of Franklin's remains, and it is probable that the latter at least will be secured. Invaluable as the discovery of a Northwest Passage would be to geography, humanity has greater claims than science; and if the Pandora recovers the relics of Sir John Franklin's ill-fated ship all will rejoice in the solution of one of the saddest problems that has ever baffled the determination and intelligence of the world. Duty to the heroic dead who perished in the pursuit of knowledge, duty to the future, unite in making the cruise of the Pandora almost unparalleled in Arctic navigation.

The people of England have taken a deep interest in the unselfish cruise of the Pandora, and, as our despatches show, she sailed from Portsmouth amid extraordinary manifestations of sympathy and feeling. Everything evidently has been done to make the expedition a success. The vessel was thoroughly prepared for a long voyage and to meet the dangers and shocks of Arctic seas, and some of them are men experienced in that difficult and dangerous navigation. Captain Allen Young, the commander of the Pandora, was formerly the sailing master of Admiral McClintock, and has profited by the advice of his distinguished chief as to the route to be selected. The names of the other officers are published in our despatches, and they, with their determined chief, may be relied upon to find the Northwest Passage, if it is within human power to do so, and to recover all that yet is left of one of the noblest of Arctic expeditions on record. The Pandora sailed freighted with the hopes and prayers of all civilized nations, and England will not more rejoice in the fortunate attainment of her two great objects, the fulfillment of duty to the immortal dead, the discovery of new paths, invaluable to science, than will the American people. They will wait with profound anxiety the end of this voyage, for all nations have an equal share in heroic endeavor, and science has become the common property of the world.

The Investigation Into Police Rascaillies.

The disclosures before the Assembly Committee in regard to the police rascaillies are increasing in interest. It can scarcely be said that anything new has yet been discovered; but we are gradually getting at facts that promise to lead us to the main source of the evil. It has long been more than suspected that captains and detectives are in the habit of making profitable arrangements with the violators of law and that the police generally are in the pay of the keepers of panel houses, gambling dens, policy shops and places of a similarly vile character, who, in return, are protected by the police. No person has doubted that the fortunes realized on the force are the results of such combinations, and that the spasmodic raids on houses of evil repute are made for the purpose of covering up and concealing these rascalities. The recent changes and transfers of the several captains, and the pretended cleansing of the detectives' office are believed to have had a similar object. The idea that any reform could have been accomplished in the force by transferring to a new precinct a captain who was known to have been receiving hush money from law-breakers in his old precinct and by putting the ally of burglars and pickpockets, was simply absurd. But something had to be done to prove the vigor and honesty of the police management. What was done has only served to increase the suspicion that the corruptions extend higher up than the heads of the precincts.

The evidence given before the committee on Friday proves that some mysterious influence backs up the police captians in their transactions with the lawless classes. One reputable citizen testified that as a member of the Fifteenth Ward Protective Association he had assisted in securing an indictment against a lessee of disorderly houses, but the Christian name of the party was incorrectly stated in the indictment, and, although the witness discovered and made known the fact and endeavored to have the error corrected, he could not succeed. Another citizen testified that an excellent and faithful

officer who was detailed to watch and break up disorderly houses was removed from that post by orders from headquarters, and only restored after it became evident that the act would be exposed. All these facts tend to confirm the belief that the source of corruptions lies higher up than the captains, and that we shall have no diminution of crime and no proper protection for the lives and property of our citizens until the knife of reform has cut out the disease from the management of the department. It is alarming to hear that a captain is charged with such a bold offense as that alleged against Captain Williams by Mrs. Wilson, who testified before the committee on Friday. Of course, her evidence must be received with proper caution, and the person she accuses has a right to be heard in his own defense. Yet it is scarcely credible that so many stories can be told of Captain Williams without some of them being true, and it is quite sufficient impeachment of the police management that such an officer should not have been long since brought to account.

Opinions of the Religious Press.

The scandal of the trial is not very much sought after now by the religious press, though little by little they snatch up glimpses and impressions of persons and things. As, for instance, the Baptist Weekly last week intimated that it had good reason for knowing and asserting that Mr. Beach was heartily tired of Tilton's case, and that only professional courtesy compelled him to sum up at all. And the Methodist this week intimates that the suit instituted against H. B. Cladin & Co. is a Tiltonian tactic to injure and condemn Beecher and his friends. It takes occasion, however, to read a highly moral essay to the government and Congress for their customs legislation, which is virtually a premium on smuggling and knavery. Government should take account of the weakness of human nature and not lead men into temptation nor ordain conditions that breed dishonesty. The government, the Methodist insists, allows smugglers to stock the markets East and West and to undersell honest merchants, so that there is nothing for the latter to do but retire from business or become dishonest too. The Baptist Weekly strikes at its near neighbor, who, a few days ago made, what the Weekly calls a contemptible reference to Messrs. Moody and Sankey and the results of their labors in England. The Weekly sees in the contemptible obliquity of its neighbor in this matter, as well as in its course on the scandal, evidences that there is some one verging on madness in its editorial rooms.

St. Patrick's Catholic church in New Haven was burned some months ago. It was insured in four companies, which now refuse either to pay the losses or to make good the damage. Hence the church has sued, and the Freeman's Journal and the Tab devote a little editorial wrath toward those companies. Both journals recommend trustees and pastors to see to it that the companies are not only honest but honorable. The Church Journal advises churches and denominations to wash their dirty linen at home and not run with it to the editorial rooms of the Daily Slasher, the Broad Age or Progress or the Saturday Chronicle. And this apropos of the newspaper controversy going on over the recent election of Dr. Shipman to a Western episcopate. The Evangelist is delighted that Moody and Sankey have been invited to hold services in this city on their return from England next month, and from the large and influential meeting of ministers recently held the success of the enterprise is assumed if not assured. The Examiner and Chronicle hardly know how to account for the lack of benevolence in the Baptist denomination. Its members are neither few nor poor, and yet the million dollars which they gave last year ought to have been two millions to meet adequately the wants, the several interests, of the Church. And still now interests spring into being every year. It wants pastors to instruct their congregations into liberal giving. The Abbé Michaud has a characteristic article in the Churchman on the state of the Roman Church in France. He declares that the ultramontanes are in that country in an infinite minority, that the public conscience is against them and that they themselves have not their own proper conscience. The Roman Church in France is puffed, he says, like a bladder by blowing air into it, but the prick of a pin will cause a collapse. Hence he hopes and expects in a short time that the real France will triumph over artificial and governmental France, and breaking the chains by which legitimism and Popery still hold it in servitude. The Hebrew Leader is rejoiced that the revival wave is subsiding in England, as it corroborates the Leader's prophecy that it would do so, the excitement not having been founded in reason. Where it has converted one man into a saint it has made another a lunatic. The Jewish Times goes in for principles, not men—least of all such men as its corolligionist, Dr. Wise, of Cincinnati, with whom it declares no honest man can work in any cause that requires abnegation of self, self-devotion and holy zeal. The Jewish Messenger reads a lecture to rich Jews who send their children to the Charlier Institute, where, at its late Commencement, prizes were received by a great many Jewish lads for learning Scripture verses. This, the Messenger thinks, is bringing them under Christian influences, so that they will forsake the faith of their fathers. We always thought the Scriptures were a collection of Jewish writings, and as good reading for Jewish lads as for Christians. The Messenger thinks not.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Exhibit Jersey City water operations. Exhibit whole system of mining operations. Ohio will perhaps make it necessary to return to State system. "One is taught to cook, but he is born to roast," especially with the thermometer at six. Brigadier General Benjamin W. Rice, United States Army, is residing at the Hotel Brunswick. The fellow from Zanzibar is sorry not to be a Sultan, and if this wrongs him Sir Barrie Frere is responsible. Señor Jofa Juan B. Dalls Costa, Minister for Venezuela at Washington, arrived last evening at the Brevoort House. The Rev. Newland Marnard, rector of St. Paul's church, Brooklyn, sailed for Europe yesterday in the steamship Utopia. Vice President Wilson left the city last evening for Long Branch, to spend the Sabbath with George W. Childs. He will return to the city to-morrow morning. In Remusat's paper they have found a drama entitled "Helene and Anelard," written, of course, before he knew which path in life he would probably take. Postmaster General Jewell and Chief Special Agent Woodward returned to observation on Friday night from their tour of observation in the West and Southwest, and were at their desks in the Post Office Department yesterday. Count Zviagnoff, of the Petersburg, Russia, and Montreal. They visit this country for the purpose of inspecting the canals and railroads. General George A. Forsyth has, upon the recommendation of Lieutenant General Sheridan, been ordered by the War Department to Europe on business connected with the military service. A new edition of the valuable household work, by Miss Julia C. Andrews, entitled "Breakfast, Dinner and Tea," is about to be offered to the public through her publishers, Messrs. Appleton & Co. A King of the Canibal Islands has just died in Paris, where he had lived many years conformed to money earned by exhibiting himself in this country after the English drove him out of his own. By decree of the Italian government no foreign ship in Italian waters is permitted to use the potatoes it has on board unless the whole supply is washed under the supervision of the authorities. Rastoni and his nineteen companions escaped from their captivity in a boat which they secretly built in a cavern at the extremity of the lake of Fiesc. None of the party were sailors, and they put to sea in their crazy craft on a very stormy night. It is recorded that M. Thiers once had his hat knocked off by some fixtures in front of a shop in Paris, and he was so pleased with the fact that he was too tall for his hat that he often revisited the shop and became a regular customer. Commodore Vanderbilt says he had a good intention once. He intended to give the city \$5,000,000 in the form of a rapid transit road; but he has changed his mind. No matter why; for when a man intends to change his mind he can always find reasons. New Gallesiana feels the benefit of the labor of her Paris convicts. The cigars manufactured there with the native tobacco are in great demand at Sidney and Melbourne, and are prepared in all Australia to the similar production of the English colony. They are already being exported to the Cape, to India and Japan. The Belgian Parliament has enacted that "the proposition to undertake an attempt to the injury of a owner, and the issuance of such an attempt shall expose the person making it to a severe penalty." This refers to Duchesne's proposition in regard to Bismarck, which could not be punished under the Belgian law, and so led to representations from Germany that the law should be amended in this respect.

Wendell Phillips as the National Hero.

For the common run of sensible people there is reassurance and comfort in the fact that Wendell Phillips is in favor of General Grant and plenty of paper money. There will come up from time to time in the public consciousness doubts of the wisdom, propriety, generosity, justice of any course taken. However you go in the woods you will have misgivings till you come to the opening, where you get a glimpse of some familiar evidence that you are right—some hill or mill or steep—or till you hear the ugly snarl of a well-known cur or the sound of the cracked bell on the factory. Thus people would remember the sentiment they had toward Grant when he was identified with our best hopes in the war, and they might say he was entitled to more consideration than to be cast aside, even out of deference to a sacred tradition of the Republic. There would also be occasions when, despite of political economy and the hard experience of every age of the world, people would speculate as to whether or no it was really wise to neglect these paper money dreamers, as to whether or no they were not like some other dreamers—Columbus of De Gama—and whether a sail with them might not have led us to new worlds in finance. But when Phillips comes out for Grant and paper money the reassurance that we are right in rejecting both is as thorough as would be the sound of the cracked factory bell as an indicator of our whereabouts in the woods. Phillips is a positive quantity in our politics. He represents the possible political lunacy of the American people, and he takes a pride in giving to this possible lunacy its extreme utterance. He is therefore one of the safest guides the people have, so long as they always understand that his way madness lies, and that the course to take is the one most opposed to what he urges.

SUNSHINE IN SPAIN.—The recent Madrid papers give us a report of the speech of the young King Alfonso delivered on the occasion of the opening of a market erected by an English firm in Madrid. Notwithstanding the country was oppressed by civil war His Majesty saw in the building of these "splendid monuments" indications of the sure prosperity of Spain. He called upon all those who heard him to unite in putting an end to the intestine strife and secure that peace which would certainly restore to Spain her ancient prosperity. We confess that the building of a market house in Madrid is a better indication of progress than anything we have heard from that capital for some time. If His Majesty would give more money to practical works like this and to the encouragement of foreign capital than to the augmentation of the salaried army and the hired Church, in the end Spain would not only redeem her ancient prosperity, but find herself embarked upon a career so splendid that, compared with it, even that of Charles V. would be pale and dim.

PRIVATE LIBERALITY.—Mr. Thomas Charles Baring, M. P., from South Essex in England, and one of the great Baring family, has announced his intention to rebuild Hertford College, in Oxford, and to add to its endowments. The English journals, in noting this fact, credit Mr. Baring "with a zeal and liberality worthy the munificence of an age famous for its devotion to learning."