

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET. JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

THE DAILY HERALD, published every day in the year. Four cents per copy. Twelve dollars per year, or one dollar per month, free of postage.

AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

- WOODS MUSEUM. HARKAWAY AMONG THE BRIGANDS, at 8 P. M. UNION SQUARE THEATRE. THE VOICES FAMILY, at 8 P. M. PARISIAN VARIETIES. at 8 P. M. FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE. THE NIGHT DOLLAR, at 8 P. M. W. J. Florence. GILMORE'S GARDEN. GRAND CONCERT, at 8 P. M. KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS. at 8 P. M. OLYMPIC THEATRE. HUMPHY DUMPTY, at 8 P. M. THE KERRY GOW, at 8 P. M. PARK THEATRE. FATAL MARKSMAN, at 8 P. M. CHATEAU MABILLE VARIETIES, at 8 P. M. THIRD AVENUE THEATRE. VARIETY, at 8:15 P. M.

WITH SUPPLEMENT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1876.

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

During the summer months the HERALD will be sent to subscribers in the country at the rate of twenty-five cents per week, free of postage.

NOTICE TO COUNTRY NEWSDEALERS.—For prompt and regular delivery of the HERALD by just mail trains orders must be sent direct to this office. Postage free.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Stocks were firm and active. Gold opened at 112 1/8 and closed at 112 3/8. Money on call was supplied at 3 1/2 and 3 per cent. Government bonds were strong, railway bonds generally steady and investment shares, with the exception of New Jersey Central, steady.

A PIGEON-SHOOTER'S experiences in England, as related in an interview elsewhere, will yield some pleasant information to our wing shots.

THE ANTI-TAMMANTITES are out already with enthusiasm for the St. Louis nominations. The hall with the big Indian on top is still silent and gloomy.

BEDLON'S ISLAND is to have the greater part of its gunpowder taken away, so that the nervous citizens who have not slept easily since the Bergen tunnel explosion have a prospect of some repose.

THE FRENCH WORKINGMEN who form the stout guard of the labor delegates from France have gone about the work of seeing the city in a manner not calculated to alarm in the least M. Buffet himself.

THE DETECTIVES of the Secret Service Bureau have made an important capture of counterfeiters in Brooklyn, where these artistic engravers of "bogus" bank bills were doing a thriving business.

THE PREPARATIONS for the Yale-Harvard race at Springfield to-day show that no pains have been spared to make it interesting. Our despatch in another column describes and comments on the latest practice of the rival crews.

THE NORTH AND SOUTH have united to celebrate the famous victory of Fort Moultrie, won a century ago in the harbor of Charleston, S. C. It is pleasant to note that the memories of our recent fratricidal war are being completely obscured by those of the struggle that ushered in our national independence.

THE IRISH RIFLEMEN have been busy with the work of selecting their team. Of the ten names given in our special cable despatch as having made the highest scores in two days' competitions but two are those of the Irish team that came here in 1874. The records made by the others are very high. Mr. Fenton, whose name is second on the team list, is the winner of the American Challenge Cup.

DEMINISHED TEMPERATURE, due to the westerly after winds which follow the movement eastward of areas of low barometer, such as that which has passed off our Atlantic coast, gave us a breathing spell yesterday which enabled us to recruit after the exhausting experiences of the previous five days, although by comparison with the records of last year we find that the weather is now normally warm. Still, the change from ninety-five degrees at three o'clock on Tuesday afternoon to eighty-four degrees at the same hour yesterday is a decided relief. The cases of sunstroke reported probably originated during the recent hot days, and the system, being weakened by a steady increase of heat, was unable to resist its influence.

THE SAD STORY of a poor woman who has suffered wrong at the hands of a sewing machine company which we publish elsewhere shows that the case of Bridget Barry is by no means a solitary one. She paid fifty dollars in instalments on a machine sold to her for sixty-five dollars, and probably costing the manufacturers not more than fifteen to twenty dollars. Her machine was taken away on a temporary stoppage of the instalments, and when afterward she offered the fifteen dollar balance was told she should pay in addition six dollars and a quarter for "removing the machine." As this was out of her power she has neither seen machine nor money since. If this is not extortion from the poor we should like to see a definition of the term.

The Democratic Platform and Candidates.

The St. Louis platform differs from ordinary party manifestoes of the kind in the marks it bears of perfect unity of composition. In point of fact it is the work of one skilful hand—that of Mr. Manton Marble—and was adopted almost precisely in the form of his original draft. It is framed with great artfulness, especially on the financial question, all the ingenuity of the author having been exerted to give it the appearance of a compromise while making it substantially a hard money declaration. Mr. Marble's refusal to serve on the committee was a diplomatic stroke for shielding the platform from suspicion, and the protest signed by Mr. Dorsheimer and other Eastern delegates was conceived in the same intention of smuggling a wooden horse into the soft money Troy. Mr. Ewing was astute enough to detect the artifice, but powerless to frustrate it. Behind the concession on the Resumption act, which was intended as a mask, the platform commits the democratic party to a resumption of specie payments. This is apparent both on an analysis of its artificial language and in the circumstances which attended its adoption.

We will first consider its cunning phraseology. It denounces "the failure for the past eleven years to make good the promise of the legal tender notes, the non-payment of which is a disregard of the plighted faith of the nation." This arraignment of the republican party for its long neglect to redeem the greenbacks is an implied admission that resumption of specie payments has been too long delayed and an indirect promulgation of the hard money creed. There would be no sense or consistency in denouncing the republican party for its failure to redeem the greenbacks unless redemption is regarded as sound policy. The platform goes on to "denounce the improvidence which in eleven years has taken from the people thirteen times the amount of the legal tender notes without accumulating any reserve for their redemption." This virtually commits the democratic party, if it comes into power, to accumulate a reserve for paying the legal tender notes; for if the neglect is a reason for displacing the republicans the democrats are bound to adopt a different course. The platform further proceeds to "denounce the financial imbecility and immorality of that party which, during eleven years of peace, has made no advance toward resumption." These three separate denunciations involve much needless repetition, the idea being identical in them all and the rhetorical variations adding nothing to its force. It would have been bolder and better to have said once explicitly what is said so often by implication. If the platform had unequivocally pledged the party to begin at once the accumulation of a stock of gold for the redemption of the Legal Tender notes, and to repeal the legal tender act as soon as this stock becomes sufficient, it would have established a more solid claim to public confidence. But in this courageous form it might not have been adopted, and so a wholesome medicine is sugar-coated with the artful rhetoric and diplomatic finesse which made it more easy for the soft money patients to swallow. It is, nevertheless, a very tolerable hard money manifesto.

If there could be any doubt on this point after an examination of its language the doubt would be removed by the opposition made to the platform both in the committee and the Convention. The text, both of the republican and the democratic platform, requires some commentary to fix its meaning, and the best commentary is found in the action of the respective conventions. The Cincinnati platform demands "steady progress toward specie payments," but when a motion was offered to make this vague declaration more explicit by committing the party to resumption in 1879 it was voted down by a large majority, which was an abandonment of the Resumption act. The democrats stand on precisely the same ground although they have reached it in a different way. They openly demand the repeal of the resumption clause in that act and virtually pledge their party to accumulate a stock of gold for resumption. The opposition of the soft money men shows that in their view this is the real drift of the platform. Although the two platforms are substantially alike on this subject more praise is due to the democrats because St. Louis made an advance and Cincinnati a retrograde movement in reaching the same position. The republicans made a virtual retreat from the Resumption act, whereas the democrats got a better and more united expression in favor of hard money than they have been able to secure during the session from their members of Congress. Both parties stand on the same ground, but it is more creditable to have reached it by an advance than by a retreat. The question can have no effect on the canvass, and Governor Tilden and Governor Hayes being both sound hard money men there is no reason to fear a revival of the soft money craze, let the election go as it will.

The only other part of the democratic platform which is of any significance in the canvass is the declaration on "the Heathen Chinee." St. Louis has outbid Cincinnati for the vote of the Pacific States, and the abhorrence of Chinamen being a fierce and pervading passion on the Pacific coast very likely some political capital can be made out of it. The civil service declaration in the St. Louis platform is mercant. The author of the platform would be laughed at if he should seriously express the opinion that Mr. Tilden, if elected, will retain all the republicans in subordinate offices against whom no objection can be made but their politics.

ter chance of doing it than any other second name that could have been put on the ticket. If Indiana goes democratic in October it will break and soften the blow which is pretty sure to come from Ohio; but if for party issues both of those States it will have scarcely a chance of carrying New York, and the contest will be virtually decided before any State votes for Presidential electors. We see no reason why Mr. Hendricks should hesitate to accept the nomination, for if he is beaten he can attribute his defeat to the unpopularity of Tilden in Indiana, while, if he succeeds, he will have the credit of saving the State, and the dignity and salary of a very high station.

Except in Ohio and Indiana Governor Tilden is probably the strongest candidate everywhere outside of New York which the Convention could have nominated. Whether any other candidate would make a better run in this State is a point on which opinions have differed and will continue to differ. Almost any other democrat would have cordially reunited the party in New York, but no other has such a thorough knowledge of the State or could approach Mr. Tilden in the political activity and dexterity with which he will conduct his own canvass. His extraordinary capacity as a party tactician will make him formidable, and his success in managing State conventions, and more recently in outmanoeuvring all rivals and opponents at St. Louis, will inspire great confidence in his resources. His skill as a politician will give his party faith in their leader, and this is sometimes worth as much in politics as in battle. He will have a powerful coadjutor in Governor Seymour, whose unbounded popularity and persuasive eloquence will be potent in healing the recent dissensions. Highlanders do not follow the chief of their clan with more devoted zeal than the New York democrats follow Horatio Seymour. And yet, with all Tilden's dexterity and Seymour's speaking, the contest in this State will be close, and doubtful, with the chances rather against the democrats.

Prince Milan Takes the Field.

Prince Milan, of Serbia, is a mere youth, but the eyes of Europe are following him in his march from Belgrade to join his army on the frontier. The announcements of Mr. Disraeli and Lord Derby to the English Parliament yesterday upon the matter keep the point in view that the blow has not yet been struck which may precipitate a European conflict, but the believers in peace at any price cannot gather hope from the tone of the Ministers' remarks. By far the most important conclusions can be drawn from what they did not say. We find no assertion that in the event of war England will feel called upon to interfere openly. For all the display of energy that Disraeli has made, it would seem that prudence has advised a neutral attitude so long as the war is only between Turkey and the small Danubian States. Perhaps the English Cabinet believes that Turkey is still able to cope with her revolted subjects and vassals. If so she is likely to be rarely deceived. That the Turks can fight is beyond question; but that in face of their failure to crush the rebellion in Herzegovina and Bosnia they can successfully face the Servians as well is very doubtful. It must be remembered that Russia is secretly behind the Servians and rebels, and that she can aid them with money without inconvenient questions being asked at home. Foiled in her first plan to crush out Turkey under the weight of three empires, by the resoluteness of Disraeli, she has fallen back on the safer but less direct mode of setting the Servians to pull her chestnuts out of the fire.

In the events since the rejection of the Berlin note by England the work of hidden hands reveals itself on every side. When the inner history of the overthrow of Abdul-Aziz on one side and the declaration of war by Serbia on the other comes to be written it will be seen that the era of subtle and unscrupulous diplomacy did not end with Talleyrand. These events are moves on the Eastern chessboard made respectively by England and Russia playing under the table, but beyond the fact that Sultan Mourad and Prince Milan change their positions in the game the general public is at a loss for the true details. In the moment of suspense before the first gun is fired there may intervene another of those mysterious moves. We should not be surprised to see Montenegro, the other Russian pawn, moved over the Turkish lines, while, if Germany is about to make a deal with Russia, Roumania may be put forward. This last move is questionable as yet; but from the first crossing of Turkish and Servian bayonets we may recognize that England and Russia are at war, although vicariously.

THE CHAMPION JOKE of the horse car companies is that made by Judge Comstock yesterday in arguing against a rapid transit road on Sixth avenue. Having painted all the wrongs the company would endure if a road were built he drew smiles of pity from the listeners by saying:—"The defendants propose to run noisy trains of cars overhead, and the plaintiffs claim that their passengers should not suffer from this nuisance." Never before has a man got up with a solemn face to express such tenderness on behalf of the companies for their passengers. We fancy we see a horse car director weeping at the thought of the passengers in a sardine-packed car having their ears tingled by the noise of a car overhead. Jam them in, crush them together until decency is outraged, health endangered and their fares collected, but let there be no noise overhead. With such stuff as this chartered plunderers of New York seek to stop rapid transit.

A CURIOUS QUESTION in law arises out of the loss of the City of Waco, in Galveston Bay, in November, 1875. A husband and wife named Rogers were among the ill-fated passengers, and the heirs of both are contesting a claim to a sum of money left in bank by Mrs. Rogers. The case turns on the question, Which died first, the husband or the wife? If the former, then her next of kin can claim the money. If the latter, then the husband became her heir-at-law, and his next of kin has the best claim. It is a difficult matter to settle this case under the circumstances.

Some Hints to the Campaign Poets.

In the nominations for President and Vice President the interests of the stump orators have been better looked after than those of the campaign poets. When the late Horace Greeley said, sarcastically, to Thurlow Weed after the Convention of 1860, "Let me write the campaign songs of a party and I don't care who makes the nominations," there was more poetry than truth in the Sage of Chappaqua's remark. The founder of the Tribune wrote some verses in his youth, but never claimed to be a poet. He was, however, fond of singing—

What means this great commotion,
Motion, motion,
The whole land through?
Ending up with "Tippecanoe and Tyler too."
And as he hummed into Mr. Weed's ear—
For Van
Is a van used up man,
We have no doubt the latter turned away in disgust. Turning from those musical memories of the log cabin and hard cider time to the cacophony of "Tilden and Hendricks" and the rhyming difficulties of "Hayes and Wheeler," we shed a tear for the campaign poets of our day. The howling radical upon the stump can divide the unmetrical democratic ticket on his lips if he cannot conquer it at the polls; he can roll out "Rah for Hayes and Wheeler" like a bugle blast. The whooping democrat can put "Samuel J." before his Tilden and "Thomas A." before his Hendricks, though he may not put either in a rosy light before his hearers. But the poets, alas! they must double and squirm around their respective tickets to project them into the heaven of verse, as the salmon takes his tail in his mouth to jump up a waterfall.

For the past ten days the republican poets, although hard at work, have been unable to grind out a "Hayes and Wheeler" refrain. Rhymes for Hayes they found plenty as blackberries, and, despairing of finding a decent rhyme for Wheeler, they have let loose upon us an avalanche of poems—bless the mark!—which ran from "blaze" until they ended in "craze." There has been a perfect fog of long "a" rhymes since this Scotch Hayes has covered the land. Now, however, with two tickets before the people, the poets are on their mettle. We have received two poems already on Tilden and Hendricks, which we publish as terrible examples to warn our poets forever from wrestling with such jaw-breaking subjects for verse. One is from a republican; the other is from a democrat. They are equally infamous. The republican monster writes:—

The fight they'll all get killed in,
Till they dodge about and blend tricks;
We'll scalp old Sammy Tilden
As likewise Tommy Hendricks.
The democratic demagogue utters the following discordant shriek:—

Our ticket wants no gildin',
In the game we'll take the ten tricks;
Hurray for Sammy Tilden
And a tiger for Tom Hendricks.
The last line of the democratic horror betrays its source. The Tammany tiger was all along for Hendricks, and is now repentant enough to hurrah for Uncle Samuel. Another democrat has dodged the full names on his ticket and taken refuge in the first syllable of our respected Governor's name. It is altogether too free and easy, and takes the liberty of speaking for Mr. Tilden in a manner he could not approve. It begins as follows:—

I'm happy as a clam;
My name is Uncle Sam;
And I don't care a button
For Wheeler or for Hayes.
Now for our hints. We advise the poets not to put either the easy rhymed Hayes, the sinister rhymed Wheeler, the mutilating Tilden or the impossible Hendricks at the end of their lines. Hide them safely where quantity alone is to be wrestled with. Unfortunately, they must be crammed in somewhere, or Hamlet would be out of the play and the poets lose their occupation. Let them, therefore, fasten like barbed upon some catching, sonorous word to rhyme with, and then they need not trouble about putting any sense into their verses. At a tremendous outlay of handkerchiefs to mop our forehead, with three small boys gracefully waving enormous fans and a swift succession of cooling drinks, we have evolved the following as a hint to the democratic poets. We give them their catchword. It is:—

Reform! Reform!
Give it 'em warm.
Tilden sweeps over the land like a storm.
Shouts it, boys, from the East to the West,
Tilden and Hendricks, that ticket's the best.
On to the White House we'll march in a swarm,
Singing for Tilden and shouting "Reform!"
We would willingly have furnished a similar specimen for the republican poets, but the handkerchiefs and small boys have given out, and further iced drinks might defeat the very purpose we have in view.

New York and Paris.

The bill allowing Paris to raise a loan of twenty-four millions of dollars to improve the city has passed the Senate. This seems to be a large sum, especially to saddle upon a city that has been burdened like Paris. Then one would think that the French capital was already so beautiful that further expenditure would be gliding refined gold. But the French are wise! The alert men who govern that wonderful land know that every dollar expended upon the improvement of their capital will come back twenty-fold. Trade will revive, capital will come, the city will continue its supremacy and every day new advantages will accrue.

New York has come to a standstill. While Paris, notwithstanding her bombardments, her fires, her Commune insurrections, spends this vast sum, New York does nothing. A few thieves like Tweed gained power and stole some money. Because of that we have resolved to spend no more. We are like the merchant who allows his business to go to the bad because a clerk ran away with the cash box. Our city is in many ways a disgrace to civilization. The streets are shameful. Sanitary precautions are neglected. We offer a premium to malaria. Contagious diseases are on the increase. We have given typhus and diphtheria the freedom of the city. Docks and wharves are postponed. With the exception of a few boulevards, which we owe to Tweed, we have nothing to show in the way of city improvement. It was well enough to stop the leaks, but why should the policy of robbery give place to the policy of garting? Tweed robbed us. Every interest suffers because of this policy. The time has come for it to end. Let common sense prevail here as in Paris. Let us elect men to office who will spend the money

honestly, and then let us give them fifty millions and say:—"Take this money and make New York the metropolis of the Union. Give us good streets. Give us rapid transit. Build the Brooklyn Bridge. Surround the island with docks and piers like those in Liverpool. Improve our parks. Tunnel the Hudson River, so that the great trunk lines shall come on our island as the Central does, and not drop their fatness in the Jerseys. If the fifty millions will not do there are a hundred more. All we want is to have New York metropolitan."

A policy like this may seem fantastic and extravagant, but it is the policy of economy and growth. See what we have lost in the past few years by trade going to Baltimore and Boston, by population going to New Jersey and Long Island. While the Jersey towns have grown with prodigious strides we have stood still. Beautiful Westchester and the region around Harlem and Manhattanville seem to have fallen into a paralysis. Now and then some attributes the cause to malaria. But there is no more malaria in Westchester than over the rivers, and we all know that it disappears before settlements and high tillage. The evil is not one that can be cured with quinine. It is a political evil. We have neglected the great city, and we are now suffering for that neglect. The time has come for the people to take the matter in hand. Let New York, instead of talking about a canvass for the Presidency, go into a canvass for Metropolitan Existence. That is the fight in which we all have an interest. If our people are wise they will begin now and fight to win. Paris gives us a noble example.

The Extradition Question.

We have a profound respect for Mr. Fish. He will carry out of the Cabinet the blue ribbon of the administration, as the one Minister whose fame not even slander has stained. But the fault with Mr. Fish is over-sensitiveness, a tendency to suspicion, to lose his temper. He is easily buffed, as was shown in the Catacazy case and the treatment of the Grand Duke Alexis, which almost terminated diplomatic relations with Russia. We fear the Secretary is falling into an irritable mood with England on this question of extradition. We have rumors that he finds ugly gaps in the printed English correspondence; that he thinks Lord Derby and Sir Edward Thornton have suppressed something. He has been comparing dates to see if there has been foul play, and it would not surprise us to hear of a spy despatch to Mr. Pierpont or a peppy interview with the British Minister, "asserting the dignity of the government."

If Mr. Fish is to fall into one of his unamiable moods we shall lose extradition. There is no necessity for temper. Extradition is a bridge between the two countries in the service of morality and justice. It is to the interest of both nations that it should be kept intact. Outside of Newgate and Sing Sing there is no body of Englishmen or Americans who do not view the abrogation of the treaty with alarm. We do not want the United States to become the asylum of English criminals. England certainly does not wish to harbor ours. The difference between the two countries is technical, arising wholly, it seems to us from a careful perusal of the British Blue Book, from the obstinacy and narrowness of Mr. Cross, the Home Secretary. England says:—"We cannot allow the hospitalities of our flag to be invaded. We cannot surrender the right of asylum. We cannot allow you to take a man from our soil on a charge of burglary and try him for treason." This is high, patriotic ground, and England would dishonor her flag if she surrendered it. But no one asks her to surrender it. Her claim is the common law of international intercourse. England claims what everybody concedes; what certainly no civilized nation denies. So Mr. Fish might say as to extradition:—"We mean to protect our own right of asylum and to respect that of other lands; we do not need 'stipulations' on the subject."

Extradition has fallen because Mr. Cross insisted upon dealing with America as he would deal with some half civilized Power. Instead of trusting to our honor to respect the right of asylum, instead of waiting at least until we had violated it, he insists upon a "stipulation." So far Mr. Fish has a sound position. He is sustained by the English press, by such men as Sir William Harcourt, by the common sense of both countries. There will be a Parliamentary battle over it, and Mr. Cross will have a hard time in defending his ground. But Mr. Fish must not let his opponents spring a new issue upon him. He must not allow the English to say that he proposes to menace the right of asylum. They will say this if he loses his temper and goes to writing angry despatches. His true plan would be to ask Sir Edward Thornton to dinner, with plenty of roast beef, plum pudding and fine old port, and when it comes to the warrants and the wine the two diplomats can go over the whole ground and arrive at a sensible conclusion. England wants extradition and so does America. We want a compact, closely woven treaty that will hold every scamp. Mr. Fish should not leave the department until we have such a treaty. It will do him far more honor than an angry correspondence and bitter misunderstanding.

The National Board of Trade Banquet.

The banquet given last night at Delmonico's to the National Board of Trade was a brilliant success. The large room was crowded and the assembled merchants were as jolly as though they had never a venture on the seas. The coming together of the business men of this country for the purpose of discussing the conditions and prospects of our commercial relations cannot but have a happy influence. From the speech of Mr. Low, who may be regarded as in some sort the official spokesman of the assembled merchants, we judge that our business men look with confidence to the future. The partial distress existing in business is attributed by them to its true cause—the overproduction which has taken place throughout the civilized world during the last decade, aggravated in our case by the sudden return of forty-five millions of people to economic habits. But the merchants believe in the return wave of prosperity which must come as a reaction from natural causes, and which

will leave the business of the country on a better and sounder basis than it ever before occupied.

The Cuban War.

The telegraphic news from Cuba is as little reassuring as ever. Though we hear little of the insurgents their presence makes itself felt in the burdens imposed on the commerce of the country by the heavy war taxes, which seem to have reached their utmost limits. Yet the war seems further from a termination than ever. Measures of repression are now adopted with the utmost severity in the jurisdictions of Sancti Spiriti and Remedios. Four years ago the insurgent cause seemed lost. The Cinco Villas had been abandoned, the troops of Agramonte and Caspedes were separated by a barrier that the Spanish government deemed impassable, and it was announced confidently that the extinction of the insurgent bands was merely a question of time. But since that period the Cuban revolution has taken new life—it has broken through the much vaunted trocha and swept westward until it has reached the very outskirts of Havana. Now, when the close of the civil war promises to allow Spain full use of all her resources to reduce to subjection the restive "Queen of the Antilles," yellow fever steps in and threatens destruction to the newly arrived soldiers. In the meantime the insurgents, though quiet, are not idle. They are taking advantage of the truce imposed by nature on their enemies to restore wasted supplies of ammunition and enjoy needed repose. Ill fortune continues to attend their naval expeditions. The Spaniards report the capture of a launch bringing from Jamaica ammunition and arms. But probably the patriots will not allow this misadventure to deter them from trying again.

FIRES AND FIREWORKS will be among our principal dangers on the Fourth of July. Superintendent Walling has issued a general order to the police regarding the discharge of firearms, the use of certain dangerous fireworks and the prompt reporting of cases of fire. The small boys are already exploding their crackers, and a case was reported at the HERALD office last evening of an ignited cracker being thrown into a Third Avenue car coming down Chatham street, its explosion covering a lady passenger with sparks and burning embers. It would, therefore, be well for the police to keep a sharp lookout for these dangerous young offenders before as well as on the Fourth. Our citizens should acquaint themselves with this order to the police.

EARTHQUAKES have occurred at classic Corinth and Maryborough, Queensland, which latter locality is now experiencing the antipodal winter, and caused considerable alarm in both places. The phenomenon at Corinth will probably precede a period of heavy rainfall and storm in that region and will be followed by a possible eruption of Mount Vesuvius, which forms the great terrestrial signal valve of Southern Europe.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. Hayes was born in Kentucky. The liberal party is surely played out. The latest in England is buttoned stockings. Democratic Congressman Neal, of Ohio, will support Hayes. Mr. George J. Hager, the artist, will summer on the Pacific. The Fortnightly Review wants to abolish marriage vows. Wall let 'em go. Congressmen will probably meet in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, July 4. Storey, of the Chicago Times, would make an enterprising Governor for Illinois. Frank Moulton was in Chicago on Monday and was asked out to drink a good many times. Molligan says that Blaine read every syllable in the Warren-Fiske letters, and this lets Blaine go. Two Icelanders descended into the crater Askya 3,000 feet below the upper margin and found a lake of scorching hot water. Oregon salmon are shipped direct to Liverpool, where the fish, in cans, bring from sixpence to a shilling (English money) a pound. A cable telegram from San Francisco, under date of yesterday, brings the following announcement:—"The wife of Don Carlos has been delivered of a daughter." One corkyman, who has a living in a mid and town, England, not far from the hardware capital, has made as much as \$1,200 in a single season from a single rose tree. Mr. D. O. Mills, President of the Bank of California, succeeding Ralston, is at New York. Mr. Mills is the owner of the fine piece of statuary of "Hagar Going into the Wilderness." Norris' Herald:—"In Lapland a native would not think of taking even an icicle not his own without asking for it." That is because he has never been a member of Congress. London Punch:—"Nurse—I wanted to go into town this afternoon, if you could spare me, to get a new bonnet; and, I admire your taste in bonnets so much, mind, I was a thimble!" I couldn't do better than go to the same shop!" February, 1877, is the bicentenary of Spinoza's death, and it is proposed to erect a statue of Spinoza at the Hague, if possible, in sight of the spot where he spent the last ten or twelve years of his short life and wrote the works that were to be his legacy to mankind. When, recently, the Derbyshire magistrate fined the Duke of Portland \$25 for allowing a traction engine to go along a road without a flagman ahead, and the Duke's steward said that His Grace would be dissatisfied with the decision, the justice said he could not help it. General Jubal Early says:—"Governor Hayes served only once with the Army of the Potomac, and that was at South Mountain, in Cox's division, from Western Virginia. His military career was so obscure that his name is not even mentioned in the published reports, and though now he is represented to have done wonders under Sheridan in the valley I never heard of him before in that capacity." Hon. W. A. Wheeler, republican candidate for Vice President, says the Baltimore Sun, look very effectual means for returning his Congressional back pay into the Treasury of the United States. He had opposed the bill in the House earnestly, and therefore to take the increased pay he declared did not comport with his views of consistency or propriety. He bought with the funds twenty-five bonds of the United States and assigned them to the Secretary of the Treasury for cancellation. The two elder sons of the German Crown Prince, now pupils at the public gymnasium at Cassel, attract much popular sympathy by their natural and unassuming ways and their easy camaraderie. The newest story about them, which has given great satisfaction in popular circles in Berlin, where is that they have struck up an ardent friendship with a young Jewish lad, the son of a poor woman, the widow of one of the ill-paid teachers at a German public school. Lapland mothers are not in the habit of staying at home with their babies. The Laps are a very religious people, and take long journeys to hear their pastors. As soon as the family arrive at the little wooden church, and the render are secured, the father shovels a snug little bed in the snow, and the mother wraps the baby in skins and deposits it therein. Then the father pines the snow around it, and the dog to set on guard, while the parents go devoutly into the church. Often as many as thirty babies may be seen laid away in the snow about a church.