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JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW.

- ACADEMY OF MUSIC—GRAND CONCERT. AMERICAN INSTITUTE—LIBERTY AND MECHANICS. WALLACK'S THEATRE—MARRIAGE.

QUINTUPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1877.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.—To insure the proper classification of advertisements it is absolutely necessary that they be handed in before eight o'clock every evening.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather in New York and its vicinity to-day will be warmer and partly cloudy or fair.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—The stock market was dull and without any special point of interest, selling up and down as a few speculators wished.

MUNICIPAL ECONOMY is exceedingly desirable in Brooklyn, as in nearly every other city, but it will strike most people that the public schools, as proposed there, are hardly the proper points at which to begin.

SENATOR PATTERSON, of South Carolina, stands a very good chance of being invited to step down and out. Fifty ex-members of the Legislature that elected him have testified that he bribed them.

THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT has directed that all the employes connected with the postal railway service must be uniformed. The object of the order is to secure greater safety in the service, and is a very proper one.

THE AMERICAN WORKINGMEN who went to England some time ago and who recently joined the strike are getting into trouble. They are threatened with legal proceedings by their employers for violation of their contracts.

THE LIBERAL LEAGUE, in session at Rochester, has wisely postponed for a year the nomination for the Presidency in 1880. This will be a grave disappointment to some one gentleman, but then it will encourage the hopes of a large number of candidates.

WORCESTER, Mass., contributes a little girl story, the ten-year-old heroine of which is certainly remarkable. Having stolen eighty dollars, cut her hair and put on boy's clothing, she came to this city, where she remained three days, and then went to Boston, where she was arrested.

THE EVILS that would result from a repeal of the Bankrupt law are forcibly pointed out in a communication in another column. Nearly every State has different laws on the subject, which are now subordinate to the general act. If the latter is repealed the litigation will be largely increased and no advantage whatever will be gained by honest merchants.

THERE IS A PROSPECT that other trade organizations will come to the support of the striking cigarmakers; indeed, some of them have already done so. The situation is practically unchanged, but some concessions have been made by a few of the manufacturers. It is to be hoped the difficulties will be adjusted during the coming week, for the prolonged idleness of so large a number of men is a serious loss, not only to themselves, but to the community generally.

THE SOUTHERN STATES, counties and municipalities, owe in round figures about five hundred millions of dollars, upon which, as a rule, no interest has been paid since the beginning of the war. A large portion of this vast indebtedness is owned in Europe and a considerable portion here. The gentlemen who hold it are naturally anxious to know what is going to be done about it, and have drawn up a plan, else where given, looking to its ultimate payment. It remains to be seen what the South will have to say on the subject.

AT JEROME PARK next Saturday there will take place what may be considered a championship match between the Eastern and Western horses. There will be three contests, in two of which Western horses will be entered, and then the third and great race between Ten Broeck and Parole, which will leave the winner the king of the American turf. If the weather is favorable the event will probably attract the largest attendance that has ever been present at this popular course. The programme has been so arranged that business men generally will have an opportunity of witnessing the great contest between these two famous horses.

THE WEATHER.—The low pressure is now moving slowly northward over the lake region, attended by light rains. These have extended very generally to the northward and eastward of the depressions, but not to the southward. The highest pressure is over the Middle and South New England States. As the depression recedes from the lake district clearing weather will follow, and will be experienced in the regions westward of the Alleghenies during to-day, and toward night in the Middle States. Yesterday's low temperature on the coast line will be succeeded to-day by a rise. Over the Southern Central and the Gulf States the weather promises to be fair and warm, with southeasterly winds in the latter district. The weather in New York and its vicinity to-day will be warmer and partly cloudy or fair.

We Want an Abundant Supply of Pure and Wholesome Water.

It is admitted by everybody that New York needs a fuller and more reliable water supply than she has at present; therefore there is no necessity of wasting words on proving that public opinion is right in that respect. The main question is, How is such a full and reliable supply to be obtained in the best and cheapest manner? As this question naturally brings up for discussion the merits of many available sources, it must be dealt with from both the engineering and economic standpoints, in order that every point may be fairly and fully examined, and that the results may justify the action based on such a thorough investigation. Perhaps it will prove a safe rule to measure what we want by what we have. It will guide us clear of errors that would arise out of misconceptions of the true state of affairs, and as these may take the shape of extravagance or the opposite extreme in dealing with this important question the first would prove ruinous, while the latter would certainly lead to abortive efforts.

Since 1842, when the Croton water was first introduced into this city, the officials have had it all their own way. Plenary powers have been conferred on a succession of commissioners, who were charged with the duty of securing and maintaining the water supply. Instead, however, of experiencing to-day all the benefits of this extraordinary and extravagant system of experiments and expenditures New York finds only a water famine. The Herald does not propose to usurp the functions of the engineers of the Department of Public Works and propose a plan by which all previous mistakes may be remedied; but the Herald reserves the right to criticize every feature of a system which has proved a lamentable failure. If the difficulties surrounding the supply of New York were such as to overtax the intelligence and ability of the officials we would be compelled to accept the situation as the best that could be attained under adverse circumstances. But these difficulties do not exist, or, rather, they present themselves as such an order of intelligence and ability that has proved itself unable to cope with them. The general who is given ample forces, complete equipment and unrestrained authority to accomplish a certain military undertaking, and who fails, not because the difficulties that present themselves are insurmountable, but through sheer incapacity, has no grounds on which to base excuses for his want of success. He is properly condemned by public opinion as an unequalled failure and deserves his fate.

Turning to the main question at issue, the water supply of New York, it will not bear any more delay to its settlement. Every day that passes increases the danger so closely connected with exhausted sources, depleted reservoirs and insufficient mains. It may be asked, What do we want of more mains if we have no water to distribute through them? We certainly must have the water first, but it will be of little use without the mains. To secure the water it is necessary to reach reliable sources whence water in abundance can be drawn at all times. These are certainly not to be found in the Croton Valley. We are told on official authority that at certain seasons of the year the water produced by rains and springs in that district is superabundant. At other seasons we know by actual observation that the opposite is the case, and that the streams and rivulets become dried up and the water standing in the reservoirs and lakes becomes charged with impurities and develops minute vegetable and animal growths which render it unfit for domestic consumption, if not absolutely poisonous. It is proposed to meet the difficulty caused by the irregularity of the supply by constructing storage reservoirs in which the surplus water can be reserved until the season of scarcity. Then a quantity of water which has been stagnant for a long time and exposed to all the influences of high temperature, as well as being loaded with drainage impurities is to be sent into the city, after scouring in its passage to the aqueduct the beds of dried-up streams and the muddy bottoms of intervening lakes and ponds. If such is to be the great supply of water for New York and the best that the Commissioner and engineers of the Department of Public Works can afford us we have reason to look to the future with some anxiety.

Again, all this water must come through the Croton Aqueduct, a structure regarding which more than suspicions are entertained. We have but a very limited storage capacity in the Central Park reservoirs, and even this depends on the aqueduct, which is already overtaxed. Let us suppose for a moment that any serious accident to the conduit cuts off the supply, such as it is, coming from the Croton Valley. Then, indeed, New York might fear for her safety. Disease certainly, and fire possibly, would leave such marks on her that it would take many years of prosperous effort to efface. Yet the water supply scheme now being deliberately carried out by the officials can admit of no other result than the creation of this desperate risk, subject to which the city would continue to grow. But our readers will ask us, How can you avoid the danger without building another aqueduct? We answer. Another aqueduct must be constructed, but not from the Croton Valley. We cannot depend on that source, which is admittedly inconstant. Another and a reliable one must be reached, and its waters led into the city, so as to guard us against the possibility of danger from scarcity. If possible several such sources should be tapped and made to supply New York through as many aqueducts. By aqueducts we do not mean costly structures whose chief value would lie in their picturesque effect in combination with beautiful natural scenery, but works well adapted for their purpose at reasonable cost. Fed from several points by gravitation or pumping power the reservoirs in the Central Park would be made the centres of distribution for the city. For the present they would serve the double purpose of storage and distributing reservoirs, if their maxi-

mum levels were constantly maintained. But in the near future they must become merely distributing reservoirs for special city districts.

This brings us to the consideration of the question of special supply. One of the great wants of certain parts of New York is an adequate pressure in the mains to force the water to the upper stories of high buildings and to relieve fire engines from the certain loss of power expended on suction. To secure this it is necessary that each district of the city should have an independent supply from the distributing reservoir. Special mains, of sufficiently large diameter, should be laid through the city, to each district, so that the water would arrive at the Battery, for instance, without sustaining any weakening or interruption of its flow by consumption at Fourteenth street or any intermediate point. This special district system can be made a general one when necessary by proper connection; but it appears to us to be imperative for the safety of New York that the special district system of supply should be created. If the Central Park large reservoir is to be filled from any source by pumping power we see no difficulty in raising its margin fifty feet if necessary to gain a sufficient head for distribution.

The suggestions thrown out in this article are necessarily crude, because we have not the space to elaborate them. We hope that the civil engineers of New York—officials and others—will take up this great question of the water supply promptly and intelligently, and give the public the benefit of their views on the subject. Delay is an abomination when great dangers threaten. We want men who will grasp this problem vigorously and solve it completely. As it is everybody's affair there is no violation of professional etiquette possible among the experts. The effects of mistakes such as may be made in dealing with our water supply are general, not local. The disease that may originate in an east side tenement house from unsanitary conditions due to scarcity of water may desolate the Fifth avenue mansion. All are interested, therefore, in securing for New York an abundant and inexhaustible supply of pure water.

MacMahon's Course.

The meaning of the late elections in France is gradually forcing itself on Marshal MacMahon. The first thought with him after the 14th inst. was that it was not the deluge Gambetta had prophesied, and the next that it was "not much of a shower after all." His Ministers, De Broglie and De Fourton, were not, however, deceived in this pleasant way, but it suited their purpose admirably to keep the old soldier in such a state of glee that he might be tempted at any moment to adopt "vigorous" measures in the belief that he was saving the nation from the effects of a momentary folly. He has known all along that he would have to face a hostile Chamber, but then he had the Senate to teach it manners or dissolve it; he had the proclamation of "a state of siege" in his pocket, and he had the army to back him if the foolish people became physically recalcitrant. All this suited his amour propre as a soldier, and it looked so neat and complete that he, very likely, believed it was statesmanship. If he had the means of crushing the republicans it was a sign that they were wrong, and, therefore, ought to be crushed. As a remarkable case of self-delusion this reasoning is noteworthy. But, alas! for the ingenuity of De Broglie and the bold intrigue of De Fourton, circumstances have been conspiring to undeceive the Marshal.

We are willing to believe that MacMahon innocently thought that all these measures were to be used for one end—namely, the consolidation of his own power directed after his desires; but nobody about him or on his side in France thought so. The Bonapartists knew they had gained nearly a hundred seats in the elections, and that another dissolution under a state of siege would probably give them more, and that then they would be able to give MacMahon a furlough and their little pocket prince a throne, around which all the Roulers and Olliviers, and even the Cassagnacs and Duvals, would sit in snug, fat places, and that army contracts and stock jobs would be mines of wealth as of yore. The Orleansists, who can live under a republic, but cannot under a parvenu empire, saw this, too, and took alarm. The legitimists, although they are not the most acute people in the world, perceived that, amid all the rejoicings over "conservative gains," the Bonapartists had the most to brag about. They believe in a crown, but it is a crown placed upon a king's brow by divine right, and not a crown put on by an adventurer as he would a billycock hat. The religious zealot holds most in hate that man who parodies his ritual, and hence the Bourbon hates the Bonaparte more than all other political breeds of Frenchmen. Therefore the legitimists take alarm at the Marshal's course. Doubtless they would be glad to make a coup d'etat and put the virtuously reluctant man of Frohsdorf on the throne of Charles X., but, failing that, they would prefer the Republic, like the English swell, who, not finding room in a first class railroad carriage, said he would travel in the third, where he could pity himself, rather than pay extra for the privilege of being taken for a bagman. A coup d'etat in the interest of Napoleon IV, might be temporarily successful, but one for Henri V. would not succeed for a week.

Thus the Marshal is having his eyes opened. True, he has the clergy still, but they are like women and children in a besieged town—only so many mouths to feed. It comes then to this, that the faction in the Senate on whom he relied for a second dissolution will, in all human probability, refuse if called upon. This would leave him the Gambetta alternatives, "to submit or resign," or, if he had the backbone of a Cromwell or the unscrupulousness of a Louis Napoleon, a bold resort to brute force. We do not think he has enough of either, or rather we believe he has too much patriotism, to seek this brutal and criminal last resort to hold on to power.

Rip Van Winkle Again.

There seems every reason to believe that the theatrical season will reflect, in its prosperity and liveliness, that revival in traffic and industry, as to the existence of which there is some dispute, but which at least encumbers all the streets with loaded vans and keeps all the echoes busy repeating the hum of mills and the roar of foundries. There has not been seen these many years a season that came in with greater promise. Every year, it is true, our theatrical managers, with the sanguine temperament that is in some degree inseparable from their vocation, have believed that the good time coming was actually at hand; that everybody was making money and would shower it down at the doors of the theatres, and each manager made preparations to catch his share, determined not to be in the predicament of the unfortunate Frenchman whose plate was always upside down when it rained soup. But the good time did not come—at least not for all the theatres—and trouble was the consequence in some. These false alarms and their evil effects always follow times of financial difficulty. But the hardest winter will break up at last, and all the signs must be wonderfully belied this year if the people are forced to continue a carefulness in regard to their expenditures that some places of amusement have had reason to mourn. With revived trade and travel and a city full of liberal residents and gay visitors all the preparations for the theatrical season will be fully justified. The attractions are unusually great for so early a period in the season. At Wallack's is continued the performances of "Marriage," the latest production of the most skilled and successful writer for the stage that has written the English language in this generation. The Union Square Theatre will open on Monday night with another piece that has already gained great applause. There is a good circus on hand; there is a comic opera; a very talented artiste is charming the town with the finest parts in opera bouffe, and there is a French company appearing in admirable plays. But the most important feature immediately promised is the reappearance of Mr. Jefferson as Rip Van Winkle. This announcement is made by Mr. Daly, to whom the town is indebted for many former evidences of enterprise and correct appreciation of the public taste. Under the auspices of this manager Rip will reappear on Monday night at Booth's Theatre. Mr. Jefferson has been abroad over two years. He has had in England the same unmistakable success he has always had in his own country, a success that is a tribute to the conscientious labor and fine perceptions of the artist, as well as to the capacity of genius to touch happily, with sympathetic fingers, the chords of passion and pathos. Mr. Jefferson is a great comedian, and a great comedian is a thing certainly far less common on the stage now than it was formerly, and that, we suppose, must become rarer and rarer, as the stage constantly tends more and more to fray out and lose its definiteness in all sorts of miscellaneous, unclassifiable entertainments. There are several tragedians of great merit, if not of the first genius, on the stage in this country and in England; but in the two countries there is only one high class comedian who rises to an equality with the greatest names in the annals of the drama, and the public should not miss its present opportunity to see him.

Mr. Bergh and the Judges.

The scene in the Court of Special Sessions yesterday, when two police justices set upon Mr. Bergh and worried him because he had written a letter showing more enthusiasm in the cause of sore-backed horses than diplomatic tact or belief in the integrity of the Bench, is highly suggestive. For years Mr. Bergh has directed his energies to the prevention of cruelty to animals, and as that entails the punishment of the cruel he never shrinks from invoking the law. He is, what is so valuable in all communities, an enthusiast in a healthy direction; valuable because the enthusiast always keeps before the public one rigid line of conduct or aspiration by which the weak or the confused may judge themselves. At the same time he inevitably falls foul of all sorts of people who, taking laxer or more complex views of human action, are less anxious to have wrong censured at all times or are inclined to allow collateral circumstances to mitigate punishment. Thus, Mr. Bergh has become an irritant to the police justices who enforce the law, as well as a terror to those who break it.

Human nature exists even on the Bench at the Tombs. Let the sapient judges be ever so severe upon the monster who swings a cat, they know there is an eye that glares at them for a pack of puling sentimentalists. Let them permit the man who hacked a dog to pieces to go free because he gave the animal a cracker before killing it, and those judges feel that they have done as rash an act as taking a hungry tiger by the tooth. Thus Mr. Bergh in all horse cases is a nightmare to the judges at the Tombs. They are generally respectful to him in a timid and suspicious way, and we may suppose they were secretly rejoiced when one of them received the rather imprudent letter above alluded to. The case Mr. Bergh referred to possessed all the elements reprehensible in his eyes—a man who drove a galloped horse acquitted because he had put some salve under the horse collar. But the letter contained an unfounded personal imputation, and the judges "went for" Mr. Bergh on that personality. For once the friend of the sore horse must have wished his zeal had not misled him. The judge who had no horse-torturing nephew assailed Mr. Bergh, and the other judge fired arrogance at him when he offered to explain. The pent-up irritation of years was vented in that moment and a thousand sarcasms were repaid with such interest as a long familiarity with choice invective would imply. We have no doubt Mr. Bergh was sorry to have said the sore horse owner was related to the Bench, but he was much more sorry for the unrevenged sufferings of the horse. There is where the enthusiast will get the best of the judges. Mr. Bergh will not be daunted by their threats; he will come again, with the next

sore horse, he will reappear with the next swung cat, and be on hand with the next chopped dog, and the judges, for all their doughty dignity, will have to sit there and listen to him and sentence the criminals under the blaze of his unforgiving eye. Yesterday saw the characteristic blunder of the well-meaning enthusiast, but to-morrow and the day after and next week and next year will witness his triumph.

Grant in France.

General Grant passes the little leisure time he has in Paris in the unpretentious way of an American citizen of the more quiet sort, reading his papers at the Herald office and sauntering in the animated streets of that great maze of humanity. It is but natural that he should have received in a peculiar degree the attentions of Parisian journalists who must chronicle for their readers the appearance, characteristics, habits and doings of the lion of the hour; but we should have thought better of their taste and tact if they had not endeavored to entrap the visitor into a declaration of opinion on the features of French politics, for an opinion can scarcely be impartial, and would have been capital for one side and an offense to the other side. His common sense, however, prevented the General from venturing the opinion sought for. Hospitalities of a splendid and brilliant kind, and the most flattering attentions are evidently proffered with a lavish spirit on every hand.

Very Civil Service.

Attorney General Devens' letter to the Boston politicians is a document without which it will be impossible to write the history of the way in which a President with good intentions has been bullied into the admission that he never had any intentions, or, if he had, that they were very little ones. Civil service reform started under this administration with its meaning defined by the phrase about "disestablishing the machine"—a good phrase, which prevented, happily, the great evil that the reform was intended to remedy. By the present system of office-holding the professional politicians have become, in this country, a caste apart from the people—a kind of bogus aristocracy, with exclusive privileges, rights and powers. Their dominancy is maintained by the offices they hold and the patronage they control, so that the people, in the taxes they pay, support and keep alive the power that defeats in party caucuses the pretence of the law that the will of the people declared at the polls is sovereign. It was a good move in civil strategy to strike at the existence of this power by cutting off its supplies, for if absolute separation is ever secured between office-holding and the trade of politics this trade will perish and the power of the people at the polls will be again as real in fact as it is presumed to be in theory. But this separation will not be made by President Hayes, for the simple reason that he has not the kind of backbone that is necessary for such a purpose. General Devens' letter is a formal surrender "for the sake of the party."

Coaching and Hunting.

The parade of the Coaching Club yesterday did not fail to prove an event of interest to our citizens in general as well as a piece of first rate enjoyment to those fortunate enough to handle a whip or occupy a seat on any of the splendid drags behind the spanking teams of four that rattled to the foot of the horn through Central Park. Such splendid open air sport as this, or the exhilarating run which the fox hunters enjoyed yesterday on Long Island, brings out the manly in the national character in a manner every way to be desired. The age of enervating amusements has gone by in America. Sports which bring constant tests of nerve, skill and stamina are welcomed by our youth with all the joy that they could have created in the sturdiest days of ancient Greece. This is a hopeful sign of the nation, and what is, perhaps, more thought of by the mass, it furnishes the pleasantest methods of enjoying the passing hour.

"The Great Outrage."

In the course of time the American people will know all about "the great outrage"—as from the example of Mr. Tilden and other eminent examples it is likely to become the great staple of democratic oratory. An enthusiastic demonstration was made in Gramercy square last night in honor of the distinguished Executive de jure, who responded to the compliment with plentiful reference to the cry of fraud. If it were provided by the constitution of the United States that the man who has received the largest number of votes, either in the Union or in a majority of the States, should be President, the "fraud" rhetoric might have some sense in it; but there is nothing like that in the constitution. Though we may know what the constitution means we must act on what it declares. It may be argued that there is or should be a power to go behind a corrupt appointment of electors; but if that power were given how long would it be before every Presidential election would be gone into and reversed on the theory that some of the electors were fraudulently appointed? If Mr. Tilden intends to supply a course of great outrage oratory he may deem it worth his while to help the public mind over this difficulty.

Pulpit Topics To-Day.

This being a day set apart specially for prayer for Sunday schools and the preaching of sermons to children or about them some part of the services will be devoted to this cause to-day in very many, if not all, of our city churches. Among the special topics to be treated are God's restraining influences or the hedging up of some men's ways, by Dr. Armitage, and the soul's peace with God, by Mr. Lestrade. The self-atonement of Christ and the proofs that the New Testament is a revelation from God will be presented by Mr. Humpstone, while the joyfulness of religion will meet with Mr. Hull's approval. The idyl of Ruth will be analyzed by Mr. Martin, and the curiosity of man will be rebuked by Mr. Davis, as it was by Christ long ago. Mr. Lloyd will commemorate the autumn season by making the sturdy oak whose leaf fadeth his text, and Dr. Wes-

cott will gather up the proofs of the credibility of the Bible. Sustaining grace will be given to Dr. Crook and his congregation, and the word of life by Mr. Ferris to his. Mr. Frothingham's recent discourse on sin will be reviewed also by this pastor, and the folly of neglect in spiritual things will be shown by Mr. Colcord. The secrets of convents will be revealed by Edith O'Gorman, and the dangers impending over Christendom will be indicated by Mr. Caird, and the alone refuge from such dangers offered. Mr. Hopwood will have something to say on the value of creeds and on the falling leaves, and to-morrow evening on his late tour in Europe. Professor Tyndall on free will and punishment will be reviewed by Mr. McCarthy, and the interests of St. Johnland will be cared for by Bishops Bedell and Kerfoot and others.

Motley's Appeal to History.

From the International Review we extract a portion of a letter by Mr. John Jay under the above title. This letter deals with the subject already discussed at large of the relations of Mr. Motley and the government at the time he was recalled from London, and seems to have been especially called forth by the action of the Historical Society in refusing to enter on its minutes Mr. Jay's tribute to the deceased historian and diplomatist. It may be remembered that the society based its action on the impropriety of its taking any part in what had become an unpleasant dispute between some men distinguished in our history. Its statement was that the tribute "contained strictures upon the government to which it would be improper for us as a society to express such an approval as an entry on our minutes might imply." This position of the society was sharply criticised on the ground that the point at issue was historical and that the theory of the society's objection would, rigidly applied, exclude from its records a great deal of history. But it is not difficult to see through all that dust that the society was substantially right in its discrimination between what is history and what is merely championship. The letter now printed does not weaken the position taken by the Historical Society, but unconsciously sustains it by an elaborate exposition of the fact that the parties to the issue are in irreconcilable dispute over their relations to one another. It is alleged by General Grant personally that Mr. Motley was removed because in his communications to the British Ministry he misrepresented his own government. It is argued by Mr. Jay that Mr. Motley was removed because Mr. Sumner would not sustain the St. Domingo treaty. Mr. Jay's view cannot be regarded as history till the other plain statement is disproved, and that is what the Historical Society held and declared, that the allegation was not history, but one side of a dispute.

Vatican Thunder.

An editor in Rome, a member of the Order of Jesuits, and distinguished as a writer and an orator, has held and maintained that the temporal power is not necessary to the wellbeing of the Church. For this he has now been expelled from the Society of Jesuits "by order of the Pope." By order of the Pope in this case is a phrase to be interpreted very liberally; for intelligence from a source usually reliable has been given that the Pope's mental condition is just now such that he would be very unlikely to originate any orders whatever. But this order has no doubt gone through the regular channels that give it authority as an indication of the Vatican policy, and it is instructive as showing the great unlikelihood that in the coming crisis in the history of the Papacy more liberal counsels will prevail with regard to the changed state of facts in Italy.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

- The following Americans have registered at the Herald Bureau in Paris:— Ex-President U. S. Grant. Colonel D. Woodruff, U. S. A., Hotel du Louvre. J. Stetson, New York, Splendide Hotel. K. Cornea, Boston, Hotel du Louvre. J. Randolph Nordeck, Baltimore, Grand Hotel. G. C. Curran, New York, Hotel Chatham. L. C. Croveling, St. Louis, No. 29 Boulevard des Capucines. Charles E. Foster, Brooklyn, No. 7 Rue Cassarville. C. K. Trail, New York, No. 7 Rue de la Bienfaisance. A. L. Szwary, Hartford, Conn., No. 7 Rue de la Bienfaisance. J. G. Fitzpatrick, New York, No. 4 Place de l'Opera. R. W. Farnson, Detroit, Mich., Hotel Chatham. W. G. Maxwell, Jersey City, Globe Hotel. William B. Corning, New Britain, Conn., No. 7 Rue Cassarville. The czar requested Mr. Forbes to give his idea of the state of affairs in Bulgaria, and Queen Victoria had said that she would like to hear him speak of his experience. Mr. Forbes is now in the Scottish Highlands. The Turk is the cleanest man in Asia Minor. The Greek Church tolerates neither organs nor women's voices. A friend of the President said yesterday, "A man is as big as he is created." Among the Russians no woman can enter the sanctuary of the priests without desecrating the building. Rochester Democrat:—"The Keely mule," says the New York Herald. Set your motor at him, Mr. Keely. "We are to have another book of travels round the world by Bishop Murray, of the Methodist Episcopal Church. "The Leisure Hour Series" of popular works of fiction, in the familiar brown covers, have been reduced to \$1 a volume. Sir Edward Thornton will return to Washington in the latter part of November. Lady Thornton and her daughters will spend the winter in England. The steady demand for books of science, especially human science, is shown in the fact that a fourth edition of Professor J. W. Foster's "Prehistoric Races" is in press at Chicago. A lot of Frenchmen, Prussians and Englishmen christened their names upon an ancient Egyptian tomb, and over them all an indignant savant has engraved, "A list of fools." Lee & Shepard have had orders for more than fifty thousand copies of "That Wilder of Mine" in advance of publication. These publishers have sought an ingenious method of protecting the family titles which appear to be so catching by registering them as trade marks, as well as entering them by copyright. It remains to be seen whether the United States courts will protect the exclusive right to a title or form of words, irrespective of the substance of the book. When people ask Gordon H. Giddings, a well-known and very popular American traveler of Syracuse, how he lost his leg he generally replies, "Lost it on election," and that satisfies the most curious.—Utica Herald. Giddings seems to have got on a new tack, as he used to take pride in informing his friends that it was "blown off by a cow."—Booker's Union. The last time he was in Rome he said he lost his leg through a hole in his pantaloons pocket.—Rome Sentinel. On the contrary he has frequently said that when he lost it he was going on the stump.