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JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

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VOLUME XLIII.....NO. 171

AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

NEW YORK AQUARIUM—MONKEYS AND FISHES.
IRVING HALL—THE PHONOGRAPH.
STANDARD THEATRE—OUR NEW FRITZ.
NIBLO'S GARDEN—A CELEBRATED CASE.
PARK THEATRE—OUR BOYS.
TIVOLI THEATRE—VARIETY.
TONY PASTOR'S—VARIETY.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.
GILMORE'S GARDEN—THOMAS' CONCERTS.
COOPER UNION—CONCERT.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1878.

THE HERALD will be sent to the address of persons going into the country during the summer at the rate of one dollar per month, postage paid.

The probabilities are that the weather in New York and its vicinity to-day will be slightly cooler and clear or partly cloudy. To-morrow it promises to be warm and fair.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—The stock market was fairly active and more steady. Gold fluctuated between 100¾ and 100⅝ all day. Government bonds were strong, States higher and railroads irregular. Money on call was easy at 2 a 3 per cent.

THE IOWA REPUBLICANS have entered the field on the extremest of radical platforms. Experiments of this character are entirely safe in that latitude.

THE POLO GAMES of the Westchester club in this section came to a close yesterday for the season. In a few weeks the club grounds at Newport will be opened.

THE GOOD WISHES of the whole country will go with the little ship Eothen, which sailed yesterday for the Arctic seas, to recover if possible the relics of the Franklin expedition.

THAT FERRY PASSENGERS have some rights as against the companies is shown by the decision yesterday of the Court of Appeals confirming the judgments of the lower courts awarding heavy damages. The case had been five years in the courts.

THE NEW ENGLAND QUAKERS have taken a step in advance so far as the powers and privileges of women in their religious organization are concerned. In future they will vote for officers of the annual meeting and in real estate transactions their signatures will be necessary.

PROPERTY OWNERS along the line of the famous Harlem Flats will be interested in a decision relative to the assessments for the improvement of that delightful locality given in the courts yesterday. The point of it is that property cannot be assessed for drainage where no drains were built.

THE CAMPAIGN against the dogs is being conducted with a spirit and vigor that is worthy of the highest praise. Our dog-catchers are really model officials. If a little of their zeal could be infused into the Health Board and the Street Cleaning Department the city would be materially benefited.

THE PRICE obtained for the Third Avenue Railroad securities that were put on the market yesterday shows a very heavy decline from former figures, but the stock is still well above par. This is significant as indicating the opinion of capitalists that the road can still do a good business notwithstanding the formidable competition of the steam roads.

GENERAL SHERMAN has taken a new departure in his college speeches. At West Point, a few days ago, he was full of war, which was perhaps suggested by the associations of the Academy. At Princeton, yesterday, he breathed peace and good will, and made a stout plea for the Church as against the scientists. The General is a valuable acquisition to the orthodox ranks.

THE MARRIAGE at the Executive Mansion last evening of Miss Platt, the niece of the President, and of General Hastings, was a pleasant ending of the fashionable season at the capital. The notable marriage to day will be that of ex-Governor Swann, of Maryland, and of Mrs. Thompson, of Princeton, N. J., the widow of the late United States Senator Thompson of that State.

A COLONY for Liberia sailed from this port yesterday under the auspices of the American Colonization Society, which, by the way, is not responsible for the almost criminal mismanagement of the Azor expedition from Charleston. That ill-fated undertaking was conducted by the freedmen themselves. The colonists who started yesterday are thoroughly equipped, and every possible precaution has been taken to insure their comfort and safety.

THE LAST HOURS of the session in the Senate possess a peculiar interest for the politicians of this city and State. Mr. Fenton, for some reason or another, was rejected as a commissioner to the Monetary Conference, and at a late hour in the evening a new name was sent in by the President. At this stage of the proceedings Mr. Conkling appeared on the scene, and Mr. Fenton having been rejected in his absence he moved a reconsideration and came to the rescue of his life-long foe. The second nomination was withdrawn, Mr. Fenton's name again sent in and through Mr. Conkling's efforts he was confirmed. Thus in all probability ends the war of the republican roses in our State politics.

THE WEATHER.—A large depression is advancing over the northern lake region and Canada. The pressure remains relatively high in the Middle Atlantic districts, and is highest in the far West. Light rains have fallen in the lake region and the South Atlantic coast; in the other districts the weather has been generally clear. A general rise in temperature has taken place throughout the United States. The winds are brisk to fresh in the Northwest, brisk over the lakes and in the other sections generally light. The weather in New York and its vicinity to-day will be slightly cooler and clear or partly cloudy. To-morrow it promises to be warm and fair.

Socialism the Danger of the Hour.

Many topics of a serious nature, and some of them of very threatening aspect, are now attracting more or less attention throughout the country; but the most serious and the most likely to be fruitful in evil is that compound of ignorance and madness now known as socialism. But the problems which this new mania presents to society are easy to solve, provided only society can be put face to face with them in the clear daylight. In so far as there is any argument with the new reformers, or with the socialistic theories they pretend to advocate, there is no need to wander beyond a primary school for facts or dialectics. It is, however, the characteristic of this new agitation, as of every other notorious vagary of popular thought, that confutation is lost upon it. Schoolboys can confute the argument of these beer-mug orators; but they will rise from confutation, like lunatics, with a conviction that not a valid word has been said against them, or even that all that has been said has supported their theory. Or if they have in any case a glimmering that argument is against them, then they fall to defying reason altogether. In the days of the anti-slavery agitation there was a common and characteristic end with the supporters of the institution. Convinced of the invalidity of their arguments from physiology, and from political economy, and even driven from their Scriptural strongholds, they intrenched themselves in the facile formula of, "Well, damn a nigger anyway." This was the supreme statement of a passion and prejudice which had in reason no basis that could be reduced to argument. In the same spirit the socialists, at a loss for reasons, are ready to jumble together in a common condemnation of ignorance and ferocity all social relations and advantages—law, order, religion, right, justice, property and freedom—and precisely because they have an instinctive sense that their cause, though it appeals to the world in the name of reason, is in fact the cause of passion and ferocity they shun in their propaganda that publicity and light in which their agitation cannot permanently flourish, and labor together in secret councils and conspiracies.

In its name and in the ordinary statement of its intentions socialism is a harmless word and a few equally harmless phrases; but as a practical force in the world it cannot be measured or judged by these. It must be considered in the light of the actions of those who have hitherto gone some way in the attempt to apply these phrases and to make this name the symbol of what is to replace the existing order. Viewed in that light socialism means destruction—the destruction and ruin of all that which makes the difference between a prosperous and civilized country and the howling wilderness of naked savages. It means the secret hand wielding the midnight torch declaredly that a bonfire may be made of the rich man's house, or the great builder's factory, or the great merchant's shop. It means that, and also a stolid indifference to the fact that under the lee of the rich man's house are the snug little homes of half a dozen other men—poor by comparison with him, but rich in the eyes of the socialists. It means war on the men who labor and are thrifty; men who have committed the unpardonable sin of acquiring a little property of their own; men who have wives and children, for whom they endeavor to make and keep the little home; for all these are the upholders of the system that socialism proposes to destroy. Jehu with a cab and driving his own horses, the cartman who owns his cart and team and the waterman whose whole property is a boat, the carpenter who is the proprietor of that mine of wealth, his chest of tools—all these are capitalists and are to be whelmed by force of arms into a common ruin with the "bloated bondholders" unless, when the trial comes, they themselves see the case clear enough to know that they also are rich men in the eyes of the socialists. Socialism means a war on society of which the Modocs themselves might feel ashamed. It is a baneful political disease that has grown like a plague in the great breeding places of moral pestilence and that we do not believe will thrive in our air.

But if we accept this new scheme for the economical and moral regeneration of the world let us at least take it with our eyes open, with all the knowledge within reach of its real nature and of its necessary operations, and not be deceived by the rigmarole objurgations of its apostles. France and Germany have had experience of its effects, and people here can judge by the history of socialism in those countries whether they have any disposition to have the story repeated at their expense. In all the places where socialism has hitherto made any persistent effort it has flourished, in so far as it has flourished at all, at the expense of the freedom of the people. This is a consequence in fact as strictly logical as it is apparently erratic; for freedom is the common advantage of the mass of the people of any country against a minority, while the socialistic scheme proposes the advantage of a minority against the common interest of the nation. But the minority that socialism proposes to benefit is a minority at the other end of the scale from that which fights commonly against the freedom of the people. People who fight for freedom against the privileges of an exclusive aristocracy fight for the right to live as they choose under the protection of the law; for the right to enjoy peacefully the fruits of their own labor; for the right to make such way in the world as their talents and energy will permit, and for the right to be absolved from all the tyrannies and dictations of authority. But the socialists demand that authority shall take complete charge and control of men's lives, in order that he who has shall be compelled to divide with him who has not. They demand that no man shall be free to achieve distinction or any form of superiority by his talents, and they propose to apply to the world at large that levelling law of wages which is dear to trade unions, by which the most skilful can only be paid the wages of a bungler and a botch. And in order to facilitate the acceptance of the new system they propose to make chaos of the old one with a torch.

In the fact that it is a systematic scheme for the suppression of freedom—a proposition that freedom is a failure, and that the State should be put into bankruptcy and its assets divided for the benefit of those who have proved unable to make their way in the world—in virtue of these characteristics, it is evident enough that socialism is a foreign madness—a conception absolutely un-American in every conceivable aspect. It needs only to state the theory of socialism, in any form that the socialists themselves might present, even, to demonstrate that, transplanted to this country, it would mean the supremacy of a false and rotten philosophy drawn from the gutters of European capitals, and would mean equally the domination of a few foreign miscreants. Its advocates could not plead even the flimsy excuse of mistaken love of country, as that is offered in mitigation of the attempted assassination in Berlin. Men driven from their own countries for their crimes, or crowded out for other reasons, do not propose revolution here for love of this country, and have no motives but those of the robber and the assassin. It is not our custom to reflect upon our foreign born population or to belittle men with charges based on the place of their birth, and we recognize the loyalty, the faith in freedom and the will to sustain it of millions of foreignborn citizens. But this great wickedness of socialism is an importation, and not a native growth, and those who pretend to come hither to propagate it on these shores must be told plainly that the American people will have none of it.

Adjournment of Congress.

The second session of the Forty-first Congress at last came to an end at an early hour this morning. The scenes were similar to those usually witnessed on such occasions at the Capitol. Crowds of spectators filled the galleries, corridors and other portions of the vast building, remaining for the most part until the last vote was taken and the gavels of the presiding officers announced that the end had come. As a rule the House succeeded in maintaining a pretty fair degree of order, although the tumult at one time became so great that the interference of the Sergeant-at-Arms with his mace was found to be necessary. Members, however, kept their tempers pretty well, and the occasional disturbances that took place were free from bitterness and passion. Taken all in all the last hours of the session were marked by good humor and good nature. The Sundry Civil bill as passed was, of course, a compromise. There was a difference of nearly five millions of dollars between the House and the Senate, and nothing was left for the conference committee but to split the difference, in which shape the bill went through. This is crude and deplorable legislation, but when an important bill of this character is left to the last moments of the session any other result is scarcely possible. Fortunately, no great jobs slipped in. The fishery award clause was agreed to after a bitter opposition, and the Brazilian lobby, the most formidable the capital has seen for some time, was overwhelmingly defeated.

Wholesale Docking.

The witness in the docking case who yesterday testified that he had "docked" the tails of twenty thousand horses in his time must have given a severe shock to Mr. Bergh's nerves. To be sure, the witness gave it as his opinion, from the experience he had enjoyed, that the pain was momentary only and not acute, and in the absence of more positive evidence we do not see why his judgment should not be accepted as conclusive. A gentleman who has cut off the ends of twenty thousand horses' tails can surely tell whether the animals suffer severely or slightly, just as an experienced dentist knows the relative pain caused by the extraction of a front or back tooth. A horse is proud, and as the opinion of judges is that "docking" adds to its beauty, it is not extravagant to believe that if it possessed the requisite intelligence and were permitted to decide for itself it would as willingly submit to the operation as a lady consents to undergo the momentary pain of ear piercing for the sake of adding to her personal attractions. At all events, we do not see how Mr. Bergh's charge of cruelty can stand in the face of the evidence produced by the defence. "Docking" cannot certainly be so painful to the horse as the treatment he receives during the process of "breaking," and if the choice were left to the animal he would probably rather lose a few inches of his tail than have a sharp bit placed in his mouth. But if tenderness for the horse, which all good men feel, is to prohibit its use for the purposes for which nature has fitted it, then Mr. Bergh's philanthropy does not go far enough. He should supply a pony orphan asylum and almshouses for able bodied, aged and destitute horses, where the equine race could be supported by charity and enjoy a good living without being compelled to work for it; or he might allow horses to take up the tramp business, in which case they could live on the fat of the land and kick every one who turned a deaf ear to their demands.

Foul Play at Seneca Lake.

After playing with his old rival, Dempsey, yesterday all the way up the course and leading him as he liked, Courtney, in turning the mile and a half stake, fouled his oar with a hidden wire, seeming to have been manipulated by parties on shore, and, in trying to get free, wrenched his rowlock in two and tipped over into the waters of Seneca Lake. Fortunately they had the right sort of a man for referee, and he has wisely ordered the race to be rowed over to-day. Twice before Courtney has rowed Dempsey. The first time he found his boat tampered with, the second he was fouled by a third party. He says he was warned of this plot the night before last, but did not heed it, and that he can beat his opponent in a skiff. One other very significant circumstance remains. Dempsey "flatly refused to row the race over, at the referee's suggestion." Had outsiders, knowing the tremendous odds there would be on Courtney, endeavored, for betting purposes, to throw the race, Dempsey could not be blamed for that if he were in no way a party to it; but his refusal to try again—a thing so plainly fair and just that any right-minded man would, especially under such circumstances, have jumped at it—is almost conclusively suspicious against him, and if to-day anything happens to his rival squinting at all in a similar direction, then the oarsmen of this country should at once take steps to forever exclude from all public contests a person so lost to all sense of decency and common honesty. Yesterday's work was a blot on American fair play at the oar and will not be quickly forgotten. No country can afford many such and hope to maintain a name for fairness and just dealing. Let Mr. Dempsey take warning in time.

Horatio Seymour Discoursing on Education.

Madison University is an institution founded and supported by the Baptist denomination. It is located in the pretty village of Hamilton, some thirty miles south of Utica, and has been much indebted to the liberality of wealthy Baptists in this city, particularly the late Mr. Colgate. About a quarter of a century ago it was proposed to remove this institution to Rochester, a proposal which led to animated discussions, both in the Baptist denomination and in the village of Hamilton. The late witty Senator Nye, then a leading lawyer of that village, which is the shire town of Madison county, took a lively part in the local discussions. Instead of transplanting the institution to Rochester the result was a schism or split leading to the establishment of the University of Rochester, which drew off several of the ablest and most learned of the Madison professors. But the Madison University was not much weakened by the secession, and it has continued to thrive up to the present time. It is a theological as well as a literary institution, and the Rev. Mr. Vosburgh, of Jersey City, among many others, was one of its graduates. Among the most distinguished of the professors who were drawn away to Rochester was the Rev. Dr. Conant, perhaps the most accomplished Hebrew scholar in the United States, now a venerable resident of Brooklyn, and the Rev. Dr. Kendrick, who is still the Professor of Greek in Rochester University.

Governor Seymour consented to deliver this address because Madison University is located in his neighborhood, and the fact that it is a Baptist institution while the ex-Governor is an Episcopalian naturally suggested his liberal and admirable remarks on sectarian seminaries of learning. The fitness of Mr. Seymour's line of remark on this branch of his subject will be apparent when we recollect that most of the leading colleges of the State were founded and endowed by particular denominations of Christians; that they are all sharers of the Literature Fund of the State in proportion to the number of their students; and that tuition fees are regularly exacted. Almost every college in this State has three sources of income—namely, the liberality of the denomination which founded it and endowed professorships, its distributive share of the annual income of the Literature Fund, and the tuition fees paid by its students. With the exception of Columbia College, which is rich, none of these institutions could afford to dispense with any of the three sources of income. This system is founded on the oldest and most approved statutes of the State relating to education, and the outcry against appropriating public money to seminaries supported by religious sects impugns the established educational policy of the State of New York, which has been, for the greater part of a century, imbedded in its legislation.

But this is not the dominant topic of Governor Seymour's address. It would seem to have been his main object to expose recent protests against anything more than the barest elementary education at the public expense. It is at least certain that such an idea finds no warrant in the past policy of this State. Time out of mind the income of the educational funds has been regularly distributed, year by year, among the colleges, academies and common schools of the State. Mr. Seymour stands by the old landmarks and vindicates the settled educational policy of what Mr. Seward once called our "model republican Commonwealth." The policy of encouraging higher as well as elementary education is vindicated by reason as well as by precedent. Every member of the community is benefited by the diffusion of intelligence. People are educated by intercourse more than by schools, and the highly educated persons in every community are those whose conversation is most improving. Woe to a social circle in which there are no cultivated minds! It is for the interest of every community that it have skilful physicians, sound lawyers, able clergymen and intelligent public officers, which is possible only when there are adequate facilities for the higher education.

Eden Versus Pound.

Congressman Eden made anything but a paradise of the House of Representatives yesterday, when, in a controversy on the Northern Pacific Railroad bill, he broadly asserted that Mr. Pound, of Wisconsin, was not a pound sterling, but was on the floor of Congress in the character of an employé of railroad corporations. The unparliamentary remark naturally caused great excitement, and the indignant Pound, as the representative of a sovereign constituency, demanded that the offensive words should be taken down, and that the member who had uttered them should either retract, apologize or be censured by the House. Mr. Eden had evidently read the posthumous papers of the Pickwick Club, and, like Mr. Blotton (of Aldgate), was resolved to stand upon his rights even while willing to make an explanation.

"The Chairman was quite sure the honorable Pickwickian (Mr. Blotton) would withdraw the expression he had just made use of.

"Mr. Blotton, with all possible respect for the Chair, was quite sure he would not.

"The Chairman felt it his imperative duty to demand of the honorable gentleman whether he had used the expression, which had just escaped him, in a common sense?

"Mr. Blotton had no hesitation in saying that he had not—he had used the words in a Pickwickian sense. (Hear, hear.) He was bound to acknowledge that personally he entertained the highest regard and esteem for the honorable gentleman; he had merely considered him a humbug in a Pickwickian point of view. (Hear, hear.)"

Speaker Randall, in a conciliatory manner, was sure the gentleman from Illinois, Mr. Eden, would apologize.

Mr. Eden was sure that he would not.

The Speaker always believed that remarks which were interjected out of order should not appear in the *Record*, and that as a controversy had arisen in this matter everything offensive had better be omitted from the *Record* as having been said out of order.

Mr. Eden only meant by the remark that the gentleman from Wisconsin, Mr. Pound, appeared as the active partisan of railroad corporations, legislating in their interests, and not that he was the employed attorney of railroad corporations.

While the last hours of the expiring session are thus occupied by the Blottons and Pickwicks of Congress the bill to furnish money for the necessary expenses of the government hangs between the two houses, each side scrambling for its favorite jobs, and nearly every important public measure affecting the great interests of the country is consigned to the waste basket of defeated legislation.

A Singular Crime.

The death of Mrs. Hubbard, of Gravesend, L. I., brings to light a singular and painful story. The deceased appears to have been an amiable, cheerful woman, who had amassed a competency by her own industry, and who, under the blessing of good health, thoroughly enjoyed life. There is every reason to believe that she was murdered by strychnine, but the inducement for the crime and its perpetrator are at present unknown and the case seems wrapped in mystery. The quiet, uniform life of the unfortunate woman, her well known habits, her narrow domestic circle and limited range of acquaintances, tend, however, to concentrate the inquiry that will be made and render it almost certain that the truth will be brought to light. Such a woman would not be likely to have hidden intrigues or secret enemies, and it will need only a common sense investigation to discover who could have desired her death, who is benefited by it, and what motives, hopes or designs could have prompted the murder.

It is to be hoped that the police will set to work in a business-like manner to drag this crime to light. The poison was put into a half-filled bottle of lager which had been opened at the preceding day's dinner and placed in the cellar. A very limited number of people could have had access to the cellar, the only inmates of the house being the deceased, her husband and a young lady, her niece. Who could have known that the half-emptied bottle of lager was there or that Mrs. Hubbard would be likely to drink its remaining contents? It would be cruel, even by a hint or sign, to point suspicion in any direction, but the case is a simple one, and if the theory of poisoning should be confirmed there should be no temporizing with the crime, but the inquiry should be pushed with unsparing vigor and determination.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

There is no Communism without beer.

In India the Indians do as the Indians do.

Minister Noyes has had an interview with the President.

"C. R. T." wishes to know "who ever saw a pull dozed?"

Mr. Henry Watterson, of Kentucky, is at the Everett House.

Mr. R. Von Pestel, Minister for the Netherlands at Washington, is at the Everett House.

The St. Joseph (Mo.) *Journal* thinks that Stanley Matthews would be a good subject for the Ohio Medical College.

Prince Reuss, the German Ambassador at Constantinople, has been transferred to Vienna, and will proceed thither in a fortnight.

The gentleman who wrote the song "My Maryland, My Maryland," is now thirty-nine years old. His name is J. R. Randall, and he is one of the editors of the Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle*.

Mr. Jesse Seligman, of the firm of J. & W. Seligman & Co., bankers, at No. 19 Broad street, left for Europe yesterday with his family in the Bothnia. He will remain abroad for six months.

Secretary Thompson and Admiral Scott, with a party of ladies and gentlemen, of Washington, go to Annapolis this morning, to be present at the graduating exercises of the Naval Academy. Secretary Thompson will deliver an address to the graduates.

"The Failure of Universal Suffrage," is to be the title of an article by Francis Parkman in the July number of the *North American Review*. Wendell Phillips will contribute to the same number a paper on "The Social and Political Outlook," in which he will discuss at length the money question, the relations between capital and labor and the prospects of party organizations.

London *World*:—"I know nothing more pleasant than the cordial, tenderly affectionate greeting that the Princess of Wales has met with from the ladies of France. It was with a feeling of almost indignation that they learned she was to *débuter* in Paris at the Princesse de Sagan's ball; but no sooner was it known to be decided past recall than the best and highest women of France made up their minds to accept the invitation for that night to a house which they had never entered before and will probably never enter again."

P. T. Barnum is said to have remembered 124 editors in his will. We'd like our giraffe now, before Barnum dies.—*Free Press.* We don't expect to get anything more than the gnus, but we're not proud.—*Nyack Advertiser.* What we want is the rhino-serious.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.* Lots of us would be content with a bear living.—*Portchester Journal.* Wonder if any of you are a lion about this?—*Bridgeport Standard.* Mr. Barnum, give us three cheers and a tiger.—*Danbury News.* It is to be hoped Mr. Barnum put his seal on the will.—*Evening Telegram.* This is a mermaiden effort of Mr. Barnum's; but outside of the Happy Family give us the camel, o pard.

Ten years ago Mr. Clinton, of Oneida, bought a young mare, and as his little girl Juliette was then in her eighth year, he named the mare "Miss Juliette Clinton." Last week the real Miss Clinton was eighteen years old, and the local paper, speaking of the mare, said:—"The dam Miss Juliette Clinton, by Reason, ran away last week and threw her off hind shoe. Early in the week she was docked, but she cribbed for two nights, and last evening Miss Juliette Clinton had her legs bathed with ammonia by the coachman. We hope that if this succeeds Miss Juliette Clinton will be all right, but her father, Reason, was a great kicker." Never name a horse or mare after anybody.

NEW ENGLAND QUAKERS.

BUSINESS MEETING—WOMEN HEREAFTER TO BE ELIGIBLE TO ALL SOCIETY OFFICES AND TO JOIN IN ALL REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES—A WORD FOR PEACE.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

NEWPORT, R. I., June 19, 1878.

The Friends' business meeting was unusually interesting to-day. A report on Scripture instruction in Bible schools was accepted. The Committee on Education presented their report and the usual appropriation was voted. The following is an extract from this report:—"Public moral and religious education was never, perhaps, more fully occupying the thoughts of men than now, no doubt owing in part to the disturbing elements of society. The President of the United States and his predecessor in office have vigorously called attention to its close connection with public welfare. The rulers of other nations have as earnestly presented the same views to their subjects in recent addresses, and the conviction seems to be gaining ground, the world over, that the education of the whole people is the surest protection against disorder and the strongest factor in national and human progress. Our society has exhibited, also, during the last year unusual interest. Conferences have been held, both here and in England, in which the relations of education to the society, its principles, teachings and mission, as well as its obligation to extend the domain of culture, have been very fully and ably considered. The conference held in Baltimore Twelfth month last was no doubt the result of an earnest and intelligent awakening among the teachers, both East and West. Neither can we easily estimate the importance of that gathering, since the highest result must be attained, if at all, by the systematical union of the entire educational strength of the denomination in America."

It was voted that the officers of the Yearly Meeting should hereafter be elected by concurrent action of both sexes; also that all conveyances of real estate should be signed by both males and females, and it was voted that the ladies should be eligible to election as officers. Similar action will probably be taken by all the yearly meetings in the country.

PEACE IN EUROPE.

The following minute was recorded—

The subject of the threatened war between England and Russia was introduced to the meeting by a reference from one of our quarterly meetings. The remembrance that a conference of delegates from the several nations of Europe was now in session in Berlin upon the momentous questions which now agitate those governments deepens our sense of the responsibilities which rest upon the followers everywhere of the Prince of Peace. Our hearts are raised in earnest prayer that the great Disposer of events may rememoer the councils of the rulers of those nations, and in His great love guide the feet of the people everywhere in the way of peace.

BIGOTRY REBUKED.

The report on the Penobscot and Passamaquoddy tribe of Indians was the occasion of considerable discussion, from the statement that the tribe were being instructed in the Catholic faith, and were under the control of that Church. The committee were led to believe that their education had been neglected, and in their opinion they would be better off if placed under the care of the Friends. It was almost unanimously voted to strike out the unkind reference to the Catholic Church, and it appeared to be the general opinion that it would injure their cause in the future in their labor among these Indians should such an assertion be published in their minutes or in the newspapers. One fanatic said he believed the money appropriated annually by the Friends benefited the priest. This was promptly met by a venerable sire of nearly ninety years, who slowly arose and electrified the audience with an eloquent defence of the priest in particular and of the Catholic Church in general. Remarks in a similar strain followed, and the usual appropriation was made.

It was voted unanimously to hold the meeting next year in Portland. The meeting will adjourn to-morrow night. A public meeting on the subject of peace was held to-night.

OBITUARY.

REV. CHARLES HODGE, D. D.

After over half a century's service as professor in the Princeton Theological Seminary Rev. Charles Hodge, D. D., who has enriched the literature of the day by contributions of the greatest value, died yesterday at the age of eighty years. Though best known in his capacity of a leading Presbyterian divine, and one who, above all men of American birth, had best reduced to writing the doctrines of his faith, he has left behind him works which afford evidence of large erudition and profound research. A student all his lifetime he had, before old age cast its shadow over his intellect, given to print his ideas on themes which now engage the world's attention. Darwinism and the theories of the latter day sceptics have been analyzed in a work which but a few years since came fresh from his hand, and the doctrines of the Presbyterian faith he defined in a volume which has been received all over the world as the authentic version of John Knox's religious views.

Charles Hodge belonged to a good old New Jersey family, who were people of some means and who wished above all to see their son a teacher of "the Word." Over three score years ago he attended Princeton College, and was a pupil in the seminary in which of late he filled a high *rôle*. There he showed evidences of scholarship which encouraged his friends to look for great things from him, and soon after graduating he was sent to a German university, where he became proficient in Oriental languages and further enlarged his knowledge of the classics. There, as at home, he became marked as an assiduous and talented student. He was a favorite, too, on account of the sweetness of his disposition, and on leaving his alma mater he received many assurances of the kind remembrance in which he would be held there. On his return to the United States he soon became noted for his learning and depth of thought, and fifty-six years ago he assumed the chair of systematic theology in Princeton Seminary, which he held to the time of his death. In the discharge of his functions he was strictly conscientious. In temper he was mild, in manners affable, and all who ever had any association with him look back upon their term of pupilage with recollections which his kind actions made more pleasing. The favorable impression he made upon all who came in contact with him was well attested six years ago, when on the semi-centennial of his professorship there assembled at Princeton representatives of all the Presbyterian colleges in the country and many others of an unsectarian character. There were also delegates from the Church of Scotland and Ireland and a number of students from the German universities. The most flattering encomiums were passed by the gathering upon Mr. Hodge's character, and the sum of $40,000 was subscribed as a testimonial to him.

Of late Dr. Hodge had retired from the active discharge of his functions, his son, Dr. A. A. Hodge, taking his place in the chair of theology. He maintained to the last, however, his soundness of mind, and until his last moments was able to engage in learned controversy on religious and philologic subjects. As an author Dr. Hodge was quite distinguished. He leaves behind him three volumes on systematic theology, which have been translated into various languages and have been accepted as text books by Presbyterians all over the world, and by the Congregational seminaries in New England. He has also written a book on Darwinism, various commentaries on the epistles of Paul and other volumes on kindred subjects.

He leaves a wife and seven children. Three of these are daughters, all married. The four sons are in the ministry, the eldest filling his former position, the next, Dr. C. W. Hodge, occupying the chair of apologetics. Dr. Hodge's deathbed was surrounded by his wife, his daughter and three sons, two of whom are assistant professors in the Theological Seminary. He never lost consciousness throughout his malady, and on Tuesday spoke at length with Rev. Dr. Adams, of New York. About noon yesterday he fell into a stupor, and actually slept into death. At Washington, while attending the funeral of Professor Henry, he exerted himself too much and was brought home sick by his wife. He never arose from his bed. The funeral will take place on Saturday. The news of Dr. Hodge's death, which took place at six o'clock P. M., was conveyed to the trustees of the Theological Seminary while they were in session and cast quite a gloom over the meeting. To-day the Board will take action on the sorrowful event.

AMUSEMENTS.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE—MR. TISSINGTON'S BENEFIT.

It was a comparatively small audience that assembled last evening to do honor to the veteran leader of the orchestra, for whose benefit they had come together, and yet the performance, as a whole, was one of the best of the kind that has taken place during the season. The programme comprised first acts from "Fron Fron," in which the leading characters were Miss Rose Osborne, Mr. Frank Evans, Mr. Thomas Whiffen, Mrs. Sol Smith, Miss Josephine Baker and Miss Lulu Gordon. The sleeping scene from "Macbeth" followed, in which Mrs. J. H. Hackett, as Lady Macbeth, personated her peculiar version of the part. It must be confessed that in several respects her representation is not only original, but indicative of not a little industrious and intelligent study. She invests the scene with a number of features that fairly command criticism, and yet on second thought seem justified by the text which the actress is called upon to interpret. A musical olio, presented in Mr. Tissington's best style, followed the tragic episode, in which Miss Henrietta Markstein, Mr. James G. Peake, Mlle. Estelle Buzzetti and Mlle. Galimoerti sang a number of admirable selections, Mr. Charles Lanzer played a violin solo, and Mr. Haslam, with his old time excellence, played a fantasie on the flute. Little Miss Hattie Anderson, a child elocutionist, gave a recitation. Mr. E. H. Johnson introduced Edison's phonograph, which talked, sang, laughed and played instrumental solos, to the great delight of the audience, and the entertainment concluded with Mr. T. C. Riggs' funny version of "Home From the War," a laughable farce that sent every one home good natured.