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BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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VOLUME XLIII.....NO. 172

AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

IRVING HALL—THE PHONOGRAPH. STANDARD THEATRE—OUR NEW PRIZE. NIBLO'S GARDEN—A CELEBRATED CASE. PARK THEATRE—OUR BOYS.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 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 partly cloudy, followed toward night by increasing cloudiness and probably rains. To-morrow it will be partly cloudy or drizzly, with light rains.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—The stock market was fairly active and prices were generally steady. Gold opened at 100 3/4, and declined to 100 1/2. Government bonds were firm. States strong and railroads irregular. Money on call lent at 2 3/4 per cent.

MR. POTTER will put his little mill to work on Saturday. Mrs. Jenks and ex-Marshal Pitkin will be among the first witnesses called, and some interesting developments are promised.

A DECISION of considerable interest to business men was given in one of the courts yesterday. It is held that collection agencies are responsible for moneys recovered by their delinquent agents.

CANADA has been promoted a step by her admission into the general postal union, but it will make no change in our epistolary intercourse with her. Our government has concluded a postal convention with Victoria on the same terms as those of her sister colony Queensland.

MAYOR ELY has gratified the gentlemen of the Industrial Association who, having nothing better to do, propose to investigate the city departments. It is to be hoped that none of the inquisitors who go to see how salaries are drawn will remain to draw salaries themselves.

THE WILL of William M. Tweed's old partner in the honest and useful industry of brush-making has turned up in the courts for the benefit of the lawyers and perhaps the family. Tweed himself made no will, but he made his contributions to the lawyers while he was alive.

CONGRESS at the session just closed dealt pretty liberally with the Life Saving Service, so that next winter our coast line will be better equipped in this respect than ever before. The North Carolina shore is to be immediately provided with new stations, and the other districts will be attended to as soon as possible.

THE EXERCISE PARTY of music teachers and pupils, mainly from New England, which goes to Europe in two detachments this week and next, is, in mere numbers, and perhaps in other respects, the most formidable affair of the kind that has yet started out "strange countries for to see." In all there are, fair and unfair, three hundred and fifty, so that the expedition comes up to almost the dignity of an invasion.

THE FIRST DOGS of the season died yesterday. The doomed ones numbered three hundred and thirty-six, and life became extinct at the end of ten minutes under water. To those who are not thoroughly informed in regard to this will appear a dog flourishing condition of trade, but we are assured that it is not. Dog catching shares in the general depression of business.

IT WILL BE SEEN by the letter of Secretary Schurz, which the President adopts as the rule of administration, that a few planks have been saved from the wreck of the civil service platform. The office-holders are informed that they can do what they please with their salaries. If they contribute, well and good; but if not, their standing will not be injured in the department. "Pass around de sassaer, brudder, and keep your eye well skinned for buttons!"

THERE ARE, it seems, some very romantic stories floating through the country villages of Virginia in regard to the assassination of Mr. Lincoln and the love affairs of John Wilkes Booth. One of them, to the effect that Booth and Robert Lincoln were in love with the daughter of the late Senator Hale, of New Hampshire, and that a bitter disappointment was the motive of assassination, fades away before the cold denial of Mr. Lincoln; so that it was not love that did the unfortunate business. Mr. Ford's theory of unpremeditation is somewhat shaken by a correspondent who asserts that Booth was heard to declare that the man who killed Lincoln would "win eternal fame."

THE WEATHER.—The depression is now central over the lake region, but its influence extends from the Missouri Valley to the Middle Atlantic coast, and as far south as Tennessee. Very strong winds and heavy rains attend this low area on its western margin, and in some districts thunder storms are frequent. Another small depression has passed over the Eastern Gulf districts, attended by light rains along the coast. The temperature has risen in the Middle Atlantic and New England States, and has fallen in the lake region, the West, the South Atlantic and Gulf States. Winds continue light on the North Atlantic coast, and are from brisk to strong in the lake region and the Missouri and North Plate valleys. Strong winds are likely to prevail in the eastern lake region and Middle Atlantic districts during the next few days. The weather in New York and its vicinity to-day will be warm and partly cloudy, followed by night by increasing cloudiness and probably rains. To-morrow it will be partly cloudy or drizzly, with light rains.

A Bad Importation from France.

This country is much indebted to France—la belle France—for things which she has given us; some sent as generous free will offerings, some sold to us in the ordinary course of commerce, some received from her in that general diffusion of ideas which France is one of the most important European centres. The influence of France on American thought and American life has been incessant and strongly marked. It began with her friendship and invaluable assistance in our Revolution. The noblest of her gifts—the pure, generous, high-toned, youthful Lafayette—the intimate friend of Washington, in whose house at Mount Vernon an apartment is still pointed out to tourists and visitors as the room of Lafayette, was the earliest and brightest of the benefactions which we received from France, and the one which has done more than all others to knit the two countries together in affectionate unity. Next in the order of time following the volunteer services of the youthful and generous Lafayette was the treaty by which France first recognized our independence, immediately after the surrender of Burgoyne's army at Saratoga, and thus introduced us into the family of nations. The sincerity of that invaluable service was attested by sending a French fleet to our coast under the command of Count Rochambeau to co-operate with the patriotic founders of our Republic in its struggle against the mother country. In later periods of our history the benefits we have received from France have been of a different description, coming in the ordinary course of trade. The unrivalled taste and exquisite finish of her finer manufactures in wool, in silks, in laces and gloves, and the choice products of her vineyards, have given her the command of our markets in articles most esteemed by our prosperous classes, while the skill of her modistes have made her the queen of fashion in this as in all civilized countries. She has, indeed, taken a great deal of our money, but we have had full compensation in the diffusion of taste and elegance in feminine attire and in brightening the exterior of our social life. We recognize even the moral benefit of her beautiful and expensive fripperies, for although they may have seduced some vain people into a style of living beyond their means, their general effect is beneficial. The wealthy classes will spend a great deal of money in some way, and the kind of importations made from France cultivate taste and diffuse elegance and replace coarser forms of indulgence. We must, therefore, recognize France as a benefactor, even in what she sells to us.

But there is a *per contra* in this pleasing account with France. We have imported everything with advantage from her except her ideas. Bating science, which knows no nationality, French ideas have never been suited to American circumstances. When the great French Revolution had advanced beyond the control of that class of minds which co-operated with Lafayette, the warm, impulsive sympathy which our countrymen had given to the first stages of the movement was not wholly withdrawn. Our first marked division into political parties grew out of the events of the French Revolution. In the early stages of that Revolution—the greatest event of modern times—our whole people gave their plaudits and good will to the French republicans. Their movement was regarded as a glorious counterpart of the American Revolution, and Lafayette was hailed as a bright connecting link between the two. When Lafayette sent to his revered friend, Washington, the keys of the demolished Bastille, there arose a general shout of enthusiasm from the American people. The succeeding horrors and atrocities of the Reign of Terror shocked sedate Americans, but did not detach our whole people from the cause of the revolutionists. Washington and the sober men who had most of his confidence were filled with horror; but a large body of the American people, under the lead of Jefferson, stood by the revolutionists in spite of their inhuman excesses. That diversity of sentiment respecting the French Revolution was the origin of our first political parties. Our countrymen divided on a foreign question which did not much concern them except as a matter of sympathy or antipathy. Our domestic political contests were waged for many years on a question arising out of the internal government of France. The outrageous abuse poured out upon Washington during the later years of his administration was a consequence of Jefferson's active sympathy with the French Revolution.

Jefferson's sentiments were a natural consequence of his residence in Paris as the American Minister in the first stages of the French Revolution. Like all American residents in Paris, from his own time down to our own, he was charmed with the social life of that pleasant capital, as his predecessor, Dr. Franklin, had been before him. Jefferson brought back from Paris his acquired French tastes, especially as to modes of living, which led to the grotesque sarcasm of Patrick Henry that Jefferson was a recreant American who had "abjured his native virtues." It was not merely his French tastes which made Jefferson the champion of the French Revolution. He detested monarchy with a zeal almost fanatical, and this led him to palliate even the horrible excesses of the Reign of Terror. The outrageous attacks on Washington, which posterity condemns, were a consequence of Jefferson's misleading French sympathies and French ideas. The only thing which posterity regrets in that display of party venom is the vindictive assaults made by the reckless democratic organs of that time on the pure and exalted character of Washington.

At the present time we are receiving a more malign and poisonous importation of French ideas and sentiments. For the first time in our history the wild socialistic ideas of the French Commune are gaining entrance in this country. They are not a direct importation, for Citizen Schwab and his associates are not Frenchmen, but Germans. But this order of sentiments is of unmistakable French origin. It has been diffused from France into other European nations, and whether it comes to us directly from its source or through circuitous channels

makes little difference. There have been two recent attempts on the life of the Emperor of Germany, and although both of the intending assassins are of German birth and education, it is none the less true that they are inspired by the ideas of the French Commune. It is all the same to Americans whether the wild ideas of the Commune come to them directly from France or circuitously through other nations of Continental Europe. Although Citizen Schwab is a German his ideas are those of the French Communists, and it makes no difference to us whether this bad importation from France is direct or circuitous. In whatever way it comes it is detestable. In ordinary circumstances Communistic ideas could take no root in American soil, but we happen just now to be in an abnormal condition. We have a vast number of laborers out of employment; and hungry men with starving families listen with greedy ears to every wild theory which gives promise of relief. When the business of the country revives, as we believe it soon will, the ravings of the Communists cannot find an audience; but for the present they are dangerous. The experience of last summer makes the community uneasy lest the terrible riots which culminated at Pittsburg should be renewed this summer and blaze out in our chief cities. We are ready to take anything from France by way of importation except her Communist ideas. Our country is at present in a critical condition by the great number of its unemployed laborers. Such a state of things affords easy entrance to Communistic sentiments imported from their holed in Paris. We warn the Communists that if they attempt a bloody demonstration the average American sentiment is so much against them that they will be promptly put down, and that it is sheer insanity for them to provoke scenes in which they will be the chief sufferers. We are willing to receive anything from France except its Communism; but if that should undertake to assert itself by its usual methods of blood and assassination we warn it that, in this country, it will be brought to a prompt and stern reckoning.

College Orations.

We are now in the full flush of the annual college commencements. It is the custom of our institutions of learning to invite men distinguished in letters or in public life to make addresses on these occasions, but with rare exceptions nothing could be more empty and vapid, more "flat, stale and unprofitable," than their performances. The dreary death of thought exhibited by distinguished public men on such occasions painfully marks a low state of culture in the authors of the addresses. The Scottish universities have a practice of annually electing a Lord Rector, whose only service consists in delivering a speech. It seldom happens that such speeches do not deserve general attention. As a rule they are fully reported in the London press and made the fruitful topics of interesting leading articles. But what address delivered the present year or in any recent year to an American college could warrant such a degree of prominence? Thus far during the present commencement season there has been but one address of the kind of importance enough to justify any discussion of its points by the public press, the exception being the admirable discourse of ex-Governor Seymour to the alumni of a minor college. But even this discourse, good as it is, would suffer by comparison with the addresses of Macaulay, Carlyle, John Stuart Mill, Fronde, Disraeli and others on similar occasions before the Scottish universities. In matters of culture we are as yet a crude people. The feebleness and inanity of such addresses strongly reinforce the argument of Governor Seymour in favor of higher education. If we produced men capable of giving valuable and inspiring instruction on such occasions the intellectual activity and aspirations they would awaken would be an important contribution to the general education of the public.

A Wholesome Lesson.

While Judge Barrett's decision quashing the indictment against the Board of Aldermen invites criticism it is well calculated, even while exonerating the Aldermen from an awkward dilemma, to give them a wholesome lesson. It declares that if the Aldermen violate or evade the provisions of the charter they cannot escape either upon the plea that theirs was a legislative act which cannot be called in question or that it involved at least the exercise of discretion in the performance of their duty, since, where an act is plainly forbidden and a penalty attached, it is idle to talk of discretion. A municipal corporation, he says, does not differ from any other with respect to the power of a court of justice over its proceedings, and its members are subject to legal correction civilly and criminally. There is no doubt, Judge Barrett declares, that the members of a common council are indictable for fraudulently exceeding their jurisdiction. The decision thus utterly demolishes the impudent claim of the Aldermen that, as "legislators," they cannot be called to account for their acts, the remedy for illegal ordinances or resolutions being found in the courts, which will, when appealed to, set them aside. It was this assumption that was very properly brought to the attention of the Grand Jury by Recorder Hackett, in accordance with his duty, in order that they might not be misled by it and deterred from inquiring into the violations of law alleged against the Common Council.

The indictment is quashed, not on these material points, but on the ground, first, that the Grand Jury may have been influenced to find it through the charge of the Recorder and especially because of the Recorder's instructions that they had no right to examine the parties against whom offences are alleged, and next that a newspaper stand is not necessarily a legal "encumbrance." Judge Barrett's reasoning on these points may be worth future consideration, but as his decision establishes the responsibility of the Aldermen to the law and disposes of the

absurd claim that their "legislative acts" are above courts and grand juries, the validity of his reasons for quashing the indictment is comparatively immaterial. The people do not desire to put the Aldermen in jail, but they do desire that they should be taught their full responsibility to the law, and this lesson, through the Recorder's action, they have now learned.

The Anglo-Russian Agreement.

It appears to be now distinctly recognized in London that the publication of the agreement made between England and Russia is a ruse to cover the rout and stampe of Beaconsfield in his recent negotiations. He has posed and postured so magnificently as a statesman who was to restore to a stroke the prestige of England on the Continent, and has accomplished and can accomplish so little in the discharge of the pledges thus given to his party and the country, that the necessity is felt of breaking the case to the British people with some care. And not only is the government reduced to this need, but it seems even to have been forced to the humiliating resource of accepting Russia's help in preparing the gilded pill to be given to the British public. Had Beaconsfield returned from the Congress at Berlin with the points of this document as the settlement of England's differences with Russia the disgraceful failure of his mission could not have been disguised, even under the blast of triumphant trumpets. It is therefore put forth now that it may be regarded as only a truce with the great opponent on certain leading points, and to give the impression that all that seems to be gained here is actual victory and all that is not gained may yet be gained in the deliberations of the Congress. By examination of the agreement it will be seen that what is conceded to Russia is substantial—is, in fact, the substance of the San Stefano Treaty, with variations in the form in which that treaty is made effective; but what is conceded to England is airy and declamatory rather than substantial—is made up to give cues and pretexts for official hurrahing rather than to give permanent satisfaction to British interests. Thus, it is said, as a concession to England, that when Bulgaria is organized the Russian troops are to withdraw thence "and not to re-enter." By this Russia "concedes" to England precisely what she would have done without any concession. Her conduct will be the same, but here is a phrase to catch the ears of the groundlings and give the opinion that England has taken Russia by the throat and extorted this promise from the trembling Czar. Another sounding and hollow phrase is that Russia will give up Bajeaid to Turkey at the request of England, but "in exchange" Turkey must cede to Persia the province of Kourou. These are the "concessions" made to England, while Russia secures such a change in Europe that in another war her armies need not wait a month at the Danube, but can begin warlike operations south of the Balkans and within two hundred miles of Constantinople.

Our Admirable Crichton.

In all things scholarly, in all things chivalrous, in all things generous and manly, New York proudly recognizes in Roscoe Conkling her Admirable Crichton. Large, handsome, physically powerful, strong in argument, able in debate, winning in peace and ready in war our Senator stands prominently out as the hero of the modern political arena. As Ivanhoe had his deadly enemy in the Templar so Conkling has found his lifelong foe in Fenton, and they met figuratively in combat on the eve of the adjournment of Congress. Brian de Bois Guilbert in his encounter with Ivanhoe fell dead in the lists un wounded by his brave antagonist. Thus also fell Fenton. His name having been sent into the Senate by the President as one of the members of the Silver Commission he was killed without a blow from Conkling and in the absence of that Senator from the Chamber. But when our Admirable Crichton returned and beheld his rival stretched on the field, with the chivalry of a knight and the magnanimity of a hero he raised his old enemy from the ground, poured into his wounds the balm of reconsideration and restored him to life and health. Narrow, jealous minds may misinterpret this generous deed. They may hint that Mr. Fenton's confirmation identifies him with an unpopular administration, or that the Silver Commissioners are likely to be out of the country during the fight for the next United States Senatorship. But the people will regard it as an act worthy of the days of chivalry, and will now look to see Reuben E. Fenton enter the lists with his vizor down in the next election, prepared to do battle against any one who may challenge Roscoe Conkling's right to be his own successor.

A Workmen's Victory.

California yesterday elected delegates to a convention to revise the State constitution, as ordered by the popular vote in the last State election. In the struggle for the control of the Convention the old parties were hopelessly broken to pieces through the strength of the workmen's movement, which made such headway in San Francisco as to alarm the capitalists and occasion the nomination of what is known as the non-partisan or people's ticket. The workmen's party in San Francisco is under the lead of a man named Dennis Kearney, and hence its members have received the name of Kearneyites. Between the upper and nether mill stones of workmen and non-partisans the democrats and republicans in the State seem to have been ground to powder. In the City of San Francisco the two old "straight" organizations obtained only seven thousand votes between them out of a poll of over twenty-seven thousand, while the Kearneyites received eleven thousand and eight hundred. The Herald's special correspondent indicates that the workmen, who thus elect a large majority of their delegates in San Francisco, have carried the State as well and will control the Convention. Another report, however, intimates that the non-partisans will

have a majority in the State large enough to overcome the adverse majority in the cities, and will thus elect the delegates at large and carry the Convention.

The workmen's movement in California is of course greatly strengthened by the intense opposition to Chinese labor, and the cry in the streets of San Francisco when the result of the election became known proves the determination to drive out that element from the State. Without this incentive the movement would not be nearly so strong. As it is it is in a minority of the total popular vote of the city in which it is most powerfully felt. Nevertheless the election will be used as a means of stirring up the spirit of socialism all over the Union, and we are told that Kearney, the leader of the party in San Francisco, will immediately visit Chicago and New York, doubtless with the object of promoting organization in both those cities. It is useless to deny the fact that the result in California, even though the workmen should not be in a majority in the Convention, is calculated to give socialism an impetus that may be felt throughout the country. The Herald has already deemed it proper to raise a warning voice against this danger, and while we do not stand in the position of alarmists the course we have pursued is fully justified by the California vote. If the eyes of the intelligent working classes are properly opened to the insane folly of the doctrines they are asked to indorse there will be no fear of any permanent evils resulting to this country from the incendiary teachings of imported agitators. But the agitation itself is mischievous as tending to impair confidence and check the improvement apparent in business everywhere, and it is for this reason desirable that the demon of socialism should be scourged from the Republic and driven back across the Atlantic to the lands from which it comes and to which it belongs.

Is Dempsey Afraid to Row Courtney?

Dempsey's refusal to row Courtney yesterday, notwithstanding the referee's directions, has resulted in preventing any decision as to who won the race. The money was withdrawn, and the race is practically ended. Because a cowardly outrage was perpetrated on Courtney it in no way follows that Dempsey instigated it, however he may have liked the result. To throw the best oarsman of the country into the intensely cold waters of Seneca Lake, at a time when he was overheated and in a profuse perspiration, was calculated to cripple his usefulness, if not entirely to put an end to his brilliant career at the oar, although we are glad to learn that no such serious result is yet feared. But one thing Geneva should do forthwith, both for her own name and for the cause of fair play. She should spare no pains to ferret out and properly punish whoever set this cruel death trap and whoever worked it just at the critical moment. If this sort of thing is to be encountered by any man who has justly earned a front place among oarsmen this manly sport will soon fall into disrepute. So far as Dempsey is concerned it must be said that his course does not bring him one particle of credit. The manly way for him would have been and yet would be to say to Courtney, "Some one has wronged you, which I keenly regret, now let us try it over." This would at once have commended itself to all fair-minded men, and whatever the result of the race would have won him public esteem and leave him in an infinitely better light than that in which he now stands. It is not yet too late to correct his error.

Pity Patti.

We publish to-day an interesting document, which appears on record in the French Court of Appeals, relating to the unfortunate domestic difficulties of the Patti and the Marquis de Caux. The document is filed, we presume, on the part of the prima donna, and seeks to procure a decree against the validity of her marriage with the Marquis. The ceremony, it is alleged, was null and void, for the reason that it was performed in a foreign country, but not in accordance with the customary and legal forms of that country; that the priest who performed the ceremony at Clapham, England, was "incompetent and personally deprived of all capacity, jurisdiction or power over the espoused," that he claimed to have authority in consequence of a delegation from and as the deputy of a French priest who had not the power to make that delegation or deputation; that the French law absolutely requires a civil marriage and registration as an act prior to a church marriage; that this civil marriage was never performed, and hence that the divine Patti never was in fact married to or the wife of the Marquis de Caux. The plea is a singular one; but it is doubtless made with an eye to the wife's property. The Marquis succeeded in the divorce suit, and it is now Patti's turn to endeavor to cut the ground from under the divorce by proving that the parties were never married at all in the eye of the law.

Hanlan Wins Handily—Will It Be Courtney's Turn Next?

Far more agreeable reading than the ugly business which nearly finished Courtney's days at the oar is the story in from Pittsburg of a manly, hard-fought battle between two thoroughly tough, good men, even though the winner is not an American citizen. A five-mile race is a very severe and searching test of the skill and stay of any man, and this one was also no exception to the rule that such contests are usually settled before half the distance is covered. Both men were at the top of their condition, each had more than a local name, and, as the day drew near, confidence in each had risen to a very high pitch. Morris hailed from a city as famous for fast scullers as any on this continent, and Hamill and Coulter, Louthar and Seharr have in him a man worthy of a name and place with any of them. But no one of them could have whipped Hanlan, nor had Morris any more business with him yesterday than he had when he and all comers were beaten by him so handily at the Centennial races on the Schuylkill. Morris weighs quite a stone

more, has very strong loins, a longer reach and is much older than his little rival. But Hanlan knows how to row and Morris does not—scarcely better, for instance, than does Plaisted. Abundant careful coaching by such a man as Hanlan himself, or by Captain Cook, would have resulted in a much closer and better contested race than yesterday's. It is about time for men who only half know how to row, unless they have tremendous strength and endurance like the colored "Frenchy" Johnson, or the tireless little Shoe-wae-caettes, to keep away from masters of the art like Hanlan and Courtney, Higgins and Trickett.

It is well known that Hanlan has purposely deferred meeting Courtney until later in the season, as, whichever way a race now would result, would seriously interfere with his making other matches; for if he won other oarsmen would fear to row him, and if he lost then his backers would no longer back him. But now that he has Plaisted and Morris disposed of, and is very sure of Ross, it cannot be long until the great fight comes with Courtney, and then there will be racing, not as yesterday, only for the first quarter of a mile, but all over the track, and hard pounding all the way, though it hardly seems possible that twenty-eight of Hanlan's strokes to the minute can take him along as fast as twenty-eight of Courtney's longer ones. But if, after all, Courtney should be beaten, one thing may as well now be noted, and that is, that when a year later he comes up to try again, he will be found throwing his head on far better at the end of the stroke than he does now, and it will do him so much good that he will keenly regret that he did not learn the habit a year earlier.

Man's Emancipation.

The Park Commissioners have happily become converts to the doctrine of man's rights. Henceforth, under their just decision, gentlemen as well as ladies are to be permitted to play croquet on the East Green croquet grounds in the Central Park. Heretofore, under an arbitrary and tyrannical decree, no male hand could grasp the mallet, no male foot could steady the ball on the East Green, no whiskered interloper could play the part of a rover, lying in wait for victims and driving them away from the eagerly sought base. Talk about women's rights! What is the injustice of keeping women away from the ballot box as compared with the gross outrage of debarring men from a croquet ground and leaving the ladies to play the game alone? It may be excusable, or at least endurable, to separate the sexes at a Methodist meeting, but to attempt such a distinction on a croquet ground is exhaustive of human patience. Better that croquet had never been invented than that males and females should be prohibited from passing in companionship through the hoops. Better that the East Green should be ploughed up or given over to sheep grazing than that it should be made the instrument of separating the sexes in the essentially mixed and love-encouraging game of croquet. The Park Commissioners have acted with sound common sense in abolishing the benighted and offensive rule which excluded the male sex from the Central Park croquet ground, and they have the satisfaction of knowing that their action will be quite as warmly indorsed by the heretofore forlorn ladies as by the emancipated gentlemen.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Who ever saw a gin sling? Wild waves, what do you say? Mrs. Van Cott is on the lee shore of Omaha. "D. W." asks, "Who ever saw a horse whip?" In October Senator Conkling will be forty-nine years old. Another man has been stolen from a graveyard. He also was from Ohio. We suppose it is news to say that Washington will now take its snooze. Ex-Governor Thomas Swann and his bride are at the Hotel Brunswick. A soft answer turneth away wrath; and so you should never kick a building back of the ear. Some one accuses Anderson with the crime of red hair. What kind of red herring is he, anyhow? Jay Gould and Sidney Dillon arrived in Kansas City yesterday, and left for New York in the evening. The city authorities of Galveston, Texas, tried to borrow money in New York and they could not do so. Senator Matthews left Washington for Princeton, N. J., Wednesday night. He is expected to return to-day. The brakemen on the railroads that come into the city are singing—"Brake, brake, brake; brake on the rail, oh see!" The Boston Globe thinks that if "Thanasopsis" is a pagan god, as has been said, the pagans were pretty good on songs. Rev. Dr. Armistead, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, sails to-morrow for Europe in the City of Richmond. The Bishop of Kingston has left the island of Jamaica to attend the meeting of the Pan-Anglican bishops in England. General Russell Hastings and wife, who were married at the White House on Wednesday evening, arrived from Washington yesterday at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The Dramatic News says that the person who writes P. L. of the Herald (as if one person writes it) would have had brain fever long ago if he had had any capital to begin on. It Congress does not meet again soon, all the money of the country will be locked up in the banks. This may seem obscure to some, but there are jokes that require a whole farson for staying out. The Sweet Singer of Michigan says— The Congressmen have all gone home, Or they are going— There will be some vacant chairs, But they will be home for corn-hoing. A Greenwich street grocerman has had a new house built out at Menlo Park, and he says that every brick is at least twenty years old. We may state, privately, that this grocerman is a dealer in bricks of maple sugar. Alonso Bell, Assistant Secretary of the Interior, has been invited to deliver the Fourth of July address before the Grand Army of the Republic at the Centennial Exposition Building, Philadelphia, and will probably accept. For the past three or four days Mr. Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, has been confined to his house in Menlo Park from nervous prostration. Yesterday he was considerably better, and to-day expects to resume work in his laboratory. Murat Halstead, in one of the best written editorial articles that have ever come from his elegant tripod, says that Senator Conkling is a clean and proud man, but that he is afflicted with nervous irritability. Surely, Mr. Conkling has been very calm during this session. Senator Spencer, of Alabama, has usually been regarded as the champion carpet-bagger of the Senate. He is forty-two years old and was born in the northern part of New York State. He emigrated, however, to Iowa, where he was an active politician. He was a cavalry brigadier during Sherman's campaign, and settled in Alabama because his carpet-bag was there, and he did not want to carry it back to Iowa. He is a good looking, pleasant man, free and easy in manner, and he has acquired the southern habit of wearing his hands in his pockets.