

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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THE DAILY HERALD, published every day in the year. Four cents per copy. Annual subscription price \$12.

Volume XXXVIII.....No. 83

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

- BOWERY THEATRE. BOWERY.—JACK HARBAY—LOVES IN THE COCKED.
THEATRE COMIQUE. No. 516 Broadway.—DRAMA, BURLESQUE AND GLEE.
NEW FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE. 728 and 730 Broadway.—ALLIE.
WOOD'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner Thirtieth st.—HALL, Afternoon and Evening.
ATHENEUM. No. 25 Broadway.—GRAND VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC. Fourteenth street.—ITALIAN OPERA—CHILD OF THE REGIMENT.
GERMANIA THEATRE. Fourteenth street, near Third av.—DIE TUGENDBAUER FRIEDRICH DES GROSSEN.
NIBLO'S GARDEN. Broadway, between Prince and Houston streets.—LEO AND LOTON.
ST. JAMES THEATRE. Broadway and 28th st.—BURLESQUE OPERA—LUCCREZIA BORGIA.
OLYMPIC THEATRE. Broadway, between Houston and Bleecker streets.—LUCKY DUZZY.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE. Union square, between Broadway and Fourth av.—COURT JACK.
WALLACK'S THEATRE. Broadway and Thirtieth street.—DAVID GARRICK.
BOOTH'S THEATRE. Twenty-third street, corner Sixth avenue.—DADDY O'DOWN.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE. Twenty-third st. and Eighth av.—UGLY NAK.
BROOKLYN ACADEMY OF MUSIC. Montague st.—TICKETS—LATE MAX.
MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.—ROBBER.
BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE. Twenty-third st. corner 6th av.—NEGRO MINSTRELS &c.
TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE. No. 201 Bowery.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.
COOPER INSTITUTE. Third avenue and Fourth st.—LECTURE, "DANIEL O'CONNELL."
STEINWAY HALL. Fourteenth street.—GRAND CONCERT.
NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY. 618 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Monday, March 24, 1873.

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EXTRAORDINARY SPRING IMPORTATIONS.—Such is the activity at the Custom House, from the extraordinary importations just now, that the employes of the government can hardly get through the work. It is said the average daily receipts from duties at the New York Custom House since the first of the month have amounted to half a million of dollars, and this, notwithstanding the average reduction of about ten per cent in the tariff since last Spring. An income from customs at the rate of fifteen millions a month at this port alone shows that there need be no fear of a deficient revenue. Indeed, there will be, probably, a very large surplus revenue at the end of the fiscal year. These enormous importations show also the great wealth and prosperity of the country, as well as the extravagance of our people. We may anticipate a very active trade throughout the Spring, both in this commercial metropolis and all over the country.

Spain and the Spanish Republic—American Influence in Europe—Is There Hope for Spain?

We print elsewhere the history of the recent revolution in Spain, as written by one of our correspondents in Madrid. We have given full dispatches from the same source, showing the progress of the revolution from day to day. But, apart from the story thus told, which changes with the changing day, events like these have a historical interest which is only seen when we come to view the revolution as a whole. We see now what the revolution means, and we can make up our minds as to the prospects of a successful and permanent republic.

There are some considerations presented by our correspondent which have more than usual interest for the American people. We can never cease to have a deep interest in Spain. As our Minister reminded the new Republic, it was the valor and faith of Spain that first planted civilization upon this Continent. We have had Spain and Spanish people for neighbors, and although circumstances of irritation have been frequent, we have as yet had no strife. America has never forgotten the kindness of Spain in its own revolution, and, whether for evil or good, it is our historical destiny to divide with men of the Spanish race the domination of the New World. Although there are many circumstances in Spanish history, the social and industrial misfortunes of her people, and more particularly in the wretched management of the islands of the West Indies, that dishearten those who wish well to the new Republic, we are not without hope that republicanism will bring that wisdom without which no people can be strong or free. We have never known a government so bad that the sun did not shine upon it; and the sun shines on Spain. There is a land of marvellous wealth; its fruits desired by the world, its harvests going to every port, its wines and oils and minerals necessary elements in our civilization. While the earth offers her treasures the rich countries of the tropics pour into it untold wealth. There are mountains and rivers and sea coasts—everything that should constitute a great Commonwealth. Ignorance and superstition and misrule have made this land a land of misery and despair, and mocked among the nations. Any movement that will give it new life and enable the people to arouse from their forlorn condition will meet with the warm support of the American people.

The first good sign is in the character of the men who form the new Republic. America was founded by men who seemed to have been sent especially by Providence for the work, whose equals we have not seen, nor are soon apt to see—Franklin, Washington, Adams, Hamilton and Jefferson—the names that we dwell upon now with a fond, sad affection when we see a Vice President like Colfax, and Congressmen like the shareholders in the Credit Mobilier. It required characters like these to found our Republic, and we observe a corresponding class in Spain. Figueras, with his wisdom, his benevolence, his courage, his life of combat for his ideas, and a supreme knowledge of law and legislative skill, recalls John Adams and Thomas Jefferson. In the qualities that make Margall we are reminded of the genius of Hamilton. Castelar, the first orator of this generation, in any land and among any people, recalls Patrick Henry, whose eloquence astonished a world that knew Fox and Sheridan and Vergniaud and Mirabeau. The fathers of the American Republic were conservative, cool men. So are the founders of this Commonwealth of Spain. Europe looked for another Commune in Madrid—she saw another Philadelphia. She dreaded a new Reign of Terror—she sees a Declaration of Independence. This conservative quality, which marked every stage of the new Republic—the recognition of the dangers and temptations that mark every new government, the brave grappling of financial and political questions, the concentration of national industry and the building up of a national credit—this was the work so well done by the men who founded the Republic in America, and which we trust to see as bravely and successfully done by the leaders of the new Commonwealth in Spain. The great difficulty is credit. Spain is virtually a bankrupt. These men can have no higher ambition than to make their credit like that of France and the United States. For their encouragement let them remember the assignats of France, not worth their weight in paper; the currency of our Revolutionary days, even of less value, and our bonds during the recent war, which were bought and sold as cheaply as the despised bonds of Spain.

The second point worthy of note in this history is the apathy of the monarchies of Europe. For a long time Spain has been helpless as an aggressive Power in European politics. Since the time of Philip II. her soldiers have only fought under foreign captains, or as mere legionaries paid by foreign gold. What has Russia or England or Germany to fear from Spain, no matter what her government? She is as helpless as Switzerland, and will be for a generation or two under the best auspices. Why this apathy? Simply because Spain, legally, peacefully, and, let us hope, immutably a Republic, is a stroke at the monarchial sentiment more deadly than the French revolution. It is a moral protest against monarchy. For if Spain, the most loyal and religious of nations, regarding the King as divine and accepting the Roman Church universally as the authority of Christ upon earth—if the Spain of Philip II., the Armada and the Inquisition resolutely declines monarchy in every form and wants a republic, what assurance has any king or potentate of his throne? France is republican. No power can put back the hand that marks the hour of freedom for France. After Thiers and his work of freeing the soil, we shall have men who will give nerve and life to French republicanism. Thiers looks coldly upon a republic whose minister is Castelar, for he is a monarchist in all but a name. Louis XIV., when he sent his grandson to Madrid to reign, said, "I have levelled the Pyrenees." He was mistaken, as he found in a series of disastrous wars. Republicanism has levelled the Pyrenees, and this every monarch in Europe dreads. With Spain and France under republican influences, what becomes of English influence in the Peninsula? To speculate upon the probable consequences of this alliance—of this alliance in sympathy and interest, which it must be—would lead beyond the realm of our discussion.

The monarchies fear Spain, not because of her power, but because of her example. It strengthens France. It means republicanism in Italy and Portugal. It is the second step in the Latin confederation, which Napoleon dreamed of as an empire, but which now comes as a republic. It menaces by its example every throne in Europe but those of the Sultan and the Czar.

The third point is the influence of America upon this new Republic. Our correspondent tells us some amusing incidents of the Spanish feeling in reference to General Sisklos and the influence his Legation has exercised upon the Republic. How far our Minister may have made himself liable to criticism and censure for his interference in Spanish affairs the government will know and note. We believe in the hallowed rule of the Revolutionary times—no interference in foreign affairs, no entangling alliances. There are lusty politicians now in our affairs who think that in our strength we should depart from this tradition and put the heavy hand in the European balance. We would not be surprised if our American Minister in Madrid had tendencies of this kind. How far he may have interfered in the Republic we cannot say; but his interference represented the desires of the people. No American should be ashamed of his ideas. We do not believe in wandering over the world like Don Quixote, making war upon imaginary tyrants and themes that do us no harm. We are bound, in the interest of peace and neighborly feeling, to treat the crowned heads of friendly nations with respect; but this does not debar us, nor should it debar our government, from taking an active part in aiding every republican movement. It was this spirit that led the President to recognize M. Gambetta's government, which came from a tumult and which was not recognized by any other nation. That was an extreme case. We were censured by other Powers for our precipitancy; but it was manly and consistent, and the country approved of the act; and it will approve of what has been done in Spain and be willing to forgive its Minister for any vehemency or eagerness he may have shown, or for throwing the whole power of the government into the scale in favor of the new Republic. The result is that all the influence in Spain for which England has struggled and fought for generations, to hold which she has wasted her money and the blood of her children, for which she fought under Marlborough and Wellington—this proud and dearly craved predominance in Spanish affairs has fallen, and one word from the Washington Cabinet has more weight in Madrid than the menaces of the combined cabinets of Europe. This fact will be grateful to every American who loves his country's institutions, and marks a new departure in our diplomacy.

There are other aspects of this new Republic which might attract attention from their gratifying character. But, while we look brightly upon Spain, and wish the new Commonwealth "godspeed," we are not insensible to the great dangers that menace its existence. The men who have undertaken this work of national regeneration are not to be envied, and it is almost hopeless to expect success. So much has to be done before Spain can be assuredly a republic. There is behind Don Carlos. There is a system of protective and restrictive laws which makes industry and commerce impossible. In every department of administration there are evils—not evils like those seen in our own country, springing from the dulness of the public moral sense or the excesses of an inflated currency and speculation, and which in a year or two always remedy themselves, but evils that all history has shown to presage national decay. In a nation where assassination is connived at as a political expedient; where banditism is almost a recognized, certainly a tolerated, calling; where an army smaller than that of England has six hundred generals, who are really pensioners upon an exhausted Treasury; whose finest province, Cuba, is robbed to enrich the grandees of Spain, and its people murdered when they protest and claim the same liberty which inspires the eloquence of Castelar, and where every public evil is looked at as a virtue and every sign of weakness as strength by that extraordinary pride which surrounds Spain like her seas and mountains and darkens the character and the enterprise of her sons—in a nation like this much must be done before the world can have assurance that its people mean to be a republic. But we hope for Spain even against so many dangers. We hope for much from the character of the men who now rule Spain, and who, to use the language of our correspondent, without sharing, perhaps, in the enthusiasm of his rhetoric, have brought the Republic into being—"her fair, white banner as spotless as the snowy summit of the far shining Guadarramas, and thus far unstained by a single crime, unspotted by a drop of human blood."

VERY LIKE A WHALE.—We publish in today's HERALD a communication from Assemblyman Voorhis in regard to the proposed leasing of West Washington Market to a private company and the bill to which his letter refers. The persons who are to enjoy the privilege of holding this valuable lease are described in the bill as the "Washington Market Company;" but the people are left in ignorance as to who they are and as to their responsibility or their fitness to hold such an important trust. Mr. Voorhis says it looks like a job. We think it does—very like a job. There are thousands of poor people who are benefited by the reasonable prices now prevailing in Washington Market. If a grand speculation is to be made out of the market for the enrichment of a few individuals, and if high rents are to be charged or a monopoly secured, these thousands will suffer the loss, which must fall on somebody. The bill should be rejected by the Legislature, or, if passed at all, the lease should, at least, be left open for competition.

THE SENSATIONAL CANARD ABOUT FOSTER.—The report that Foster took poison to avoid the ignominy of the gallows is undoubtedly a sensational canard. It is, in truth, heartless, for the condemned criminal has some rights, as well as other men. He has, at least, the right to be exempt from such an unjust and cruel report, which was evidently concocted for sensation. This is not legitimate newspaper enterprise. It is discreditable to journals claiming to be respectable. It is a

cruelty to the afflicted family of the executed man. The pretended hearsay evidence on which the rumor was based has really very little foundation, and all the efforts to give it strong coloring from the mere impressions of certain individuals show that the newspapers realize the reprehensible position they have placed themselves in. The terrible ordeal the wretched criminal had to pass through was enough to create the symptoms of weakness he exhibited without supposing he was poisoned or drugged. We hope, for the credit of the press, we shall hear no more of this heartless canard.

The Herald the Great Advertising Medium.

Yesterday's HERALD contained ninety-six columns of matter, sixty-seven of which were devoted to advertisers and twenty-nine to news and general intelligence. We make no apology to our readers for publishing this immense mass of advertisements, for our advertising columns are of inestimable value to thousands of persons who find them an easy medium for the supply of their several wants, and to whom they afford an important saving of time and money. But we do owe an explanation and an apology to many whose advertisements we were compelled to omit. So pressing was their demand that we were under the necessity of leaving out of yesterday's paper fully eight columns, which added to the sixty-seven columns which did appear, would have made the unprecedentedly large amount of seventy-five columns of advertising, covering more space than is contained in the ordinary double sheet HERALD with a triple sheet attached. If we had published these additional eight columns we should have done so at the sacrifice of much interesting news and thus have practised an injustice toward our readers, who expect to find in the HERALD all the news of the day from every part of the world, and who are never disappointed.

We have often stated that our advertising columns are a certain test of the condition of business in the city. When they are crowded, as at present, they are an unmistakable indication of an active trade and of general prosperity. Yesterday's paper, with its solid mass of advertisements, which could have been swelled, as we have said, to seventy-five columns but for our duty to our readers, not only proves the popularity of the HERALD as an advertising medium, but holds out a golden promise of an active and profitable Spring business to all our merchants, wholesale and retail. It is fortunate that the buyer and the seller have at their command a medium which can draw them so readily together, and which is now studied by all who have wants to be supplied just as ordinarily as the New York Directory is searched by those who desire to ascertain the residence of a citizen.

A Dribble of Justice from Spain.

The government and people of the United States have been waiting long and patiently for the time when Spain might be prepared to respect the sentiments of the civilized world and concede something to humanity in the treatment of colonies lying in close neighborhood to the Western Republic. A dribble of justice has come at last in the passage by the Spanish Assembly of the bill for the emancipation of the slaves in Porto Rico. This bill, we are told in our cable dispatches, which provides for the immediate abolition of slavery on the island, received a unanimous vote from the representatives and excited much enthusiasm when its passage was announced. It sets forth a declaration that the Republic of Spain will preserve the integrity of the Spanish dominions, and confers on the freedmen of Porto Rico all the political rights of Spanish citizenship.

So far so good. If the bill does all that is claimed for it for Porto Rico the American people will rejoice with the Spaniards at its enactment. But why does the young Republic dote out justice in this pitiful fashion? Why does it not act the part of humanity towards Cuba, set free the slaves on that island and check the cruel butchery that has so long scandalized the civilized world? Why does the government of Spain, calling itself free, hold white men as well as black men in thrall and refuse freedom to the Cubans? Why, under pretence of preserving the integrity of the Spanish dominions, does it resolve to protect a war that comes to it as a legacy of oppression? Why does it perpetuate the bloody acts of the volunteers in Cuba and justify the swashbucklers in Spanish uniform in bombast which might have fitted them as the servants of a bastard monarchy, but is unbefitting the representatives of a republic? The slaves in Porto Rico number about 50,000, while in Cuba there are 400,000 slaves. A great portion of the latter, it is true, are nobly struggling for their freedom, but if captured they are returned to servitude, and the suppression of the rebellion would replace the fetters on all. It would have been a wiser policy and a more noble act if the Spanish Assembly had given freedom to the 400,000 slaves in Cuba as well as to the 50,000 in Porto Rico, and had accompanied the emancipation with some offer of terms to the Cuban patriots, such as a free government ought to propose and a free people could accept. However, we are ready to receive this first instalment of justice with satisfaction, and we trust that it may be only the forerunner of a generous treatment of the Cuban question so that the boons of peace and freedom may before long be simultaneously accorded to the long-suffering island.

The Investigations at Albany—Are They All a Farce?

The State Legislature is now having its share of investigations, and some of them promise to be interesting if properly prosecuted. Our Albany correspondent supplies the committee charged with the inquiry into the present Erie Railroad management with some useful hints which should not be lost upon Mr. Babcock and his associates. It was quite proper that the Gould Board of Directors should be overthrown. It was an outrage upon the rights of the stockholders, for however well the road might have been run under the former management there was no justification for a usurpation of power in defiance of their will. But if it is true that the present directors bought their way to power with money poured out lavishly among former directors and officers of the road and squandered prodigally on the State Legislature, it would only seem that one evil was removed by the substitution of

another. The resolutions said to have been copied from the minutes of the Board, which will be found in our correspondent's letter, unless explained, will certainly convey the impression that the "reformed" Erie Board did not hesitate to follow the example of their predecessors in using money to influence legislation. No person with an ordinary amount of common sense will believe that in a month or six weeks \$106,000 could have been expended in any legitimate manner in Albany to secure legislation beneficial to the new management and to defeat legislation inimical to the interests of the road.

The Tweed investigation is also a curious and suggestive matter. The committee seem to be altogether on the wrong accent. They have signified their intention of going into an examination of Andrew J. Garvey and of doing other absurd things which they have no business to do. At the same time Mr. Tweed has himself supplied them with the key to the proper inquiry to be prosecuted. He has threatened them to their faces that if they should venture to press the investigation the Senators will themselves be "hurt," and on a former occasion he has declared that he will investigate the Senate if the Senate should dare to investigate him. These avowals can bear but one interpretation. Mr. Tweed asserts in reality that he has bribed the Senate, and that he can prove the corruption of some of the Senators if they should venture to annoy or provoke him by an inquiry into his own conduct. Now, whatever technical objections he may raise against an investigation of his acts as a city officer, he cannot urge a single point against the right of the Senate to inquire whether he has ever bribed a member of that body. Whether he is a Senator or not in legal acceptance, he can be held to account for corrupting a legislator, and he cannot refuse to testify in such an investigation. This is the point to which Senator Johnson had better turn his attention.

There is a third investigation in Albany—there ought to be—which has mysteriously died out. What has become of the inquiry into the alleged corrupt practices of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company in regard to legislation at the State capital? It has been charged that the company expended a large amount of money in corrupting the Legislature last session, and that a thorough investigation would show that the sum thus spent was charged over to the San Francisco expenses. A committee was empowered to sift the matter, but it seems to have died and made no sign. Can Assemblyman Alberger afford any information on the subject? If we are to have any inquiry at all into these alleged corruptions let it be made thorough. If not, let the whole matter drop and suffer the people to firm their own judgment of the State Legislature as they already have formed their own judgment of Congress.

The Pulpit on Foster's Punishment.

As might have been supposed from the very great prominence given through the press to the crime and punishment of William Foster during the past week, the pulpit very naturally had something to say about the case yesterday. It did not, however, demand that widespread attention that many persons anticipated it would. Mr. Beecher declared strongly against capital punishment in enlightened and civilized communities. It may do well enough in a barbarous state of society, but it does not prevent crime here. He denied to society the right to punish when it does not prevent crime. When it licenses grogshops and drunkenness, when it delays the punishment of crime and thereby emboldens the criminal and when individuals calmly surrender to robbers in their own homes they do not deserve to have homes at all, nor does society possess the right to punish, and especially it does not punish criminals as beasts, but as men. Mr. Beecher believed that forty years' imprisonment would prevent murder much more effectually than hanging a man and then forgetting him. He also deprecated the prominence given to criminal news in the press, and he did not believe that young persons can read the daily record of crime and not be injured by it.

Rev. Mr. Aston, preaching from the same text that Mr. Beecher used, was satisfied that laxity of justice and law is the main cause of the increase of crime, but not the sole cause. The abandonment of our city government to rings and robbers, the violation of the sanctity of oaths and the criminality of the bench of justice encourage crime also. Laxity of parental discipline of the young, the non-enforcement of school attendance, the expulsion of the Bible from the public schools, and the rum traffic—these are the fruitful sources of crime. And the cure of crime must be found in their opposites—strict domestic discipline, enforced attendance on schools, the introduction and maintenance of the Bible therein and the abolition or curtailment of the accursed rum traffic.

Rev. Dr. Tyng briefly referred to Foster, and expressed the full hope he had that the unfortunate man who had been cut off so suddenly had long before the terrible moment came, realized the goodness and mercies of a lovable God. He had met his doom with resignation and entirely in a Christian spirit. And, added the Doctor, "would that all those who died were as well prepared as that reviled, hunted down criminal."

Rev. Mr. Pullman denied the theory that the "lost soul" was one on which the Lord would inflict all his infinite resources of torment. He did not think that Foster's soul is lost. The divine spark in the human soul could never be entirely extinguished, and he maintained that the condition of eternal punishment cannot be found in the Bible. A finite man cannot commit an infinite offence. Mr. Hepworth drew several lessons from the death of Foster, and cautioned the young men of his congregation to beware of bad habits, to shun vice and dissipation. His end had demonstrated that we have "a whole man" in the executive chair of this State, and the Commonwealth ought to be proud of and thankful for that. It showed also the difficulty of enforcing capital punishment, and he hoped the day would come when it will be abolished in this State. We have hanged the least criminal one of the aged murderers in the Tombs, and he hoped we should go on until we got enough of it and abolish the relic of barbarism. Mr. Frothingham, solving the enigma of life, said pain is the ugly thing that all people hate and the dread of inflicting pain is at the

bottom of the claims against capital punishment. And men who do not love the soul of the criminal would rather imprison him for life than cause him to suffer the pain and agony of death by the axe or the halter. The New Testament says there shall be no more pain in the hereafter.

Dr. Wild, of Brooklyn, thinks Mr. Goodrich was murdered by a woman, and justice demands the life of the assassin.

Mr. Talmage shot sideways yesterday at some critics or "slanderers" of his books or fame. But as no man gets through life without a punning, and as the Bible declares that they who will live godly shall suffer persecution, he takes his little share philosophically, and, we suppose, thankfully. Every John has a Herod, and, of course, he must have his, albeit Herod may have mistaken the name, though not the man.

Dr. Clarke maintained that personal experience of Christianity is a greater evidence of its truth than the modern theories of Tyndall, Spencer, Strauss, Huxley and other scientists and free thinkers about it. And hence Paul, who knew in whom he had believed, was infinitely superior to any or all of these men.

Rev. Dr. Boole explained the superscription on the Cross as a prophecy that Christianity shall yet control the literature, the poetry, the science and art, the laws and religions of the world.

Father Kearney cautioned his people against pride and encouraged them in humility as the best means to save their souls. He cited from the Bible some illustrations of humility and its power over human minds. And our readers will perceive that the chief speakers in our collection of sermons to-day devoted a portion of their services to a review or a reference to last week's tragedy, and only one to the tragedy on Calvary eighteen centuries ago.

SPRING IN THE PARK.

The People and the Promenade—Those Who Make Sunday a Day of Health Taking—The Glory of Yesterday in the Central Park.

The first beautiful Spring Sunday of the year emptied the houses of their inhabitants. The habitual indurated Sunday excursionists—those people who take advantage of the first day of the week as their only day of pleasure—look their ride on the river, some verging off to the bills of Hoboken, others to the romantic views of Fort Lee, and still more to the lager beer gardens of Westchester. But by far the greatest mass of the people chose the Central Park for their resort, anxious to get away from the confinement of the house and the habitual clinker of every-day pots and pans. Nor is it to be supposed that only the poor make the Central Park their Sunday promenade. It is true that some very aristocratic people turn up their high-toned noses at the idea of basking from the house on Sunday, and leave this sort of thing to the "common people." But, fortunately for our still democratic spirit and our health, these persons have not yet obtained the ascendancy, and Mrs. Smith, of Madison avenue, does not hesitate to promenade the same gravelled walk as poor John Jones, of Bleecker street. Here we see Mr. Pomposus, the banker, slowly airing his rotund form, clad in all the beauty of pure broadcloth, heavy watch chain and patent leather shoes. And right behind him Mr. Spry, the talented dry goods clerk, his jet black hair redolent with glossy pomade, twirling his Sunday cane and exhibiting his Sunday clothes with the evident belief that many people take him for a young lord, and imitating his gait the easy-going swagger of the fast young man. The imitation has about it, however, an unmistakable behind-the-counter look, which betrays the effect of the otherwise irresistible ogling which he lavishes upon young ladies. And here comes Miss ———, a very highly dressed young woman, with a mancing, fashionable cut—she is always doing things so much better than men—who on week days earns her modest living by sewing, and on Sunday she is a young lady who on Sunday appears to belong to another sphere. The fashionable young women and the assured young countesses mingle sometimes make acquaintance, and the young lord of frequenting the "refinement" stands and indulging to an unhealthy extent in lemon soda and cakes, each in the evident belief that the other belongs to a very exalted social standing. And then come the wash girls, dressed up very prettily, with their beaus, in red neckties and all the latest fashions, quite willing to acknowledge their position, and quite proud of it too—the hard-sold trades unionists, with their button wives and that unaccountable quantity of children, which crowd about their skirts on all occasions, and then the *of polio*, who have no particular distinctions of manner or costume, who go through the Park as though they had been sent to the army by the Government. All these crushing through the Mall, pushing through the Arsenal, crowding around the lake, and all in the same way, pass by, infinitely pleasing and infinitely fatiguing. The Park itself begins to look once again beautiful. The trees beginning to bud, announcing the early return of the green, and the air is filled with the waving boughs. The sprouting shrubbery, with its myriad shoots, and still more charming than all, the tiny grass, is blades that are coming up in the troughs of the sparkling emerald. That all these pretty sights unconsciously had their good influence on the better feelings of the Sunday promener, it is hard to say, but it is a singular thought some people call it. The little birds in the yet bare boughs, singing their songs of Spring time, and the hum of the bees, and the rustling of the sunning of the Park, better and nobler than when they entered it, unconsciously all sang the praise of God that nature should be so beautiful and so good. And now, as the summer time comes on, each Sunday will make the park more beautiful and more crowded. And it is good to see that our population of all classes is not above taking advantage of all these good things.

"THE HOME."

Continuation of the Paris Celebration. The "Paris reception" held by the lady directors and managers of this truly charitable institution a week ago, and which proved so eminently successful, was repeated yesterday at the "Home," in West Thirty-third street, subject to the following call:— How far Aged And Invalid Heretofore. The undersigned Board of Directors, in view of the many friends who called at the "Home" last summer and who were prevented from visiting the institution on that day, respectfully request the assistance of the friends of the Hebrew community, whether members or not, that the pleasure of their company is solicited on Sunday next, at the above address, from 11 o'clock A. M. to four o'clock P. M., when the Paris reception will be continued. Mrs. I. JOACHIMSEN, President. Mrs. H. B. HERTZ, Vice President. Mrs. ZION BENNETT, Treasurer. Mrs. I. L. PHILLIPS, Mrs. S. Wolf, Mrs. E. Morrison, Mrs. C. Schlesinger and Mrs. Leopold Bamberg, Directors. Accordingly, a large number of visitors paid their respects to this benevolent asylum, and left substantial tokens of regard in the shape of donations of money and orders for goods. The good cheer prevailing on the occasion of the first reception was likewise apparent yesterday. The aged inmates seemed delighted with the attention paid them, and their mute acknowledgment of kindness bestowed fairly beamed from their eyes. The subscription "Silver Book of Life" was presided over by Mr. Lazarus Morgenstern, the donor of the volume, whose chief delight consisted in inducing his friends and the visitors to the establishment to leave their signatures upon the book, marking a handsome donation to the "Home." Many prominent personages graced the institution yesterday with their presence, and every one expressed great satisfaction at the complete manner in which its affairs are managed.

THE KENNETT SALE TO-NIGHT.

We have several times of late asked attention to the sale of the Kennett pictures to take place this week at Association Hall. Every night during the present week will be devoted to the enterprise. There are nearly seven hundred paintings in all, including one or two hundred that were among Mr. Kennett's collection of works by other artists. The sale will begin every evening at half-past seven, and the pictures will be retained until a quarter to eight, and if unoccupied at that hour will be forfeited. The auction is under charge of Mr. Sorenson, and the proceeds, without doubt, the most interesting of the season.