

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

- OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway, between Houston and Bleecker streets.—HURRY DUMPTY.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Union square, near Broadway.—FROD FROD.
WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and Thirteenth street.—DAVID GARRICK.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st. and Eighth av.—UNDER THE GASLIGHT.
GERMANIA THEATRE, Fourteenth street, near Third avenue.—DIE GRÄFIN VON SOKRIVE.
BOOTH'S THEATRE, Twenty-third street, corner Sixth avenue.—ABRAHAM N. POOR.
ST. JAMES' THEATRE, Broadway and 26th st.—MCCOY'S NEW HIBERNICAN.
BOVARY THEATRE, Bovary.—A CAPITAL COMEDY.—A BAD LOT.
LEOTHE COMIQUE, No. 54 Broadway.—DAMA, BURLIQUE AND ULIO.
THIRTY-FOURTH STREET THEATRE, 34th st., near 2d av.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT. Matinee at 2 1/2.
NEW FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, 728 and 730 Broadway.—DIVORCE.
WOOD'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner Thirtieth st.—ESCAPED FROM SING SING. Afternoon and evening.
ATHENEUM, 555 Broadway.—GRAND VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.
NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway, between Prince and Houston sts.—WAGMAN IN THE RIGHT PLACE, &c.
MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.—DAVID GARRICK.—POCAHONTAS.
BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st., corner 6th av.—NERO MINISTRALY, &c.
TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 201 Bovary.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT. Matinee at 2 1/2.
STEINWAY HALL, Fourteenth street.—ORATORIO AND CONCERT.
COOPER INSTITUTE, Third avenue and Fourth st.—LAUGHING GAS EXHIBITION.
NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 618 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.

QUADRUPLE SHEET.

New York, Tuesday, April 23, 1873.

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THE NEW CAPTAIN GENERAL IN CUBA.—General Pictain, the new Captain General of Cuba, has arrived at Havana. The scene which attended his reception is described in our telegram report. There was the usual turn out of government officials and the people, but no popular demonstration of citizen delight, not even of loyalty. Silence prevailed to an ominous degree. There was not a cheer for Spain. The Executive Chief made assumption of his authority in the usual style of official courtesy. He addressed the representatives of the different divisions of Spanish power, and was intensely Spanish—as a matter of course—in his utterances. The colonial system must be preserved. General Pictain appears to have more confidence in the Cuban volunteers as an instrument calculated to ensure this realization than in any other of the Spanish insular forces. Penitent insurgents will be absolved and restored to be bosom of the Spanish family, and the General "will be able to finish the rebellion with the aid of the loyalists." So says General Pictain.

The Problem of the Black and Brown Republics of the Antilles—Why We Should Not Annex Them.

If the great interests of our nation occupy the attention of the American journalist a good deal he is sometimes obliged to admit that there are other continents deserving his serious notice. Political earthquakes which shake down the thrones of emperors and kings in Europe must be commented on, and the genuine earthquakes which tumble the tenements of humbler mortals in South or Central America cannot be allowed to pass without their word. France, struggling into republicanism or something else between the tuggings of the Right, the Left and the Centre, is a very interesting spectacle to Americans; and Spain, in its long revolutionary throes, trying to bring forth the blessed infant Peace, is equally moving. Germany, bumptious with military success and busy tying all Deutschland into a solid parcel, has wonderful attraction for millions of our citizens, who look back with filial love to Vaterland. Austria, hanging the decorative bunting of her Exposition over the wounds of her humbled pride, claims its day of comment and Italy, with its new kingdom and its ancient Papal power, furnishes its occasional theme. England, with its commercial greatness and greed, its peaceful reforms, its uneasy Ireland and its immense colonies, that reach round the world, asks and obtains a meed of journalistic thought. From mighty Russia we move easily through Asia; and Africa, from the Nile to the Cape of Good Hope, sends us topics that merit remark. It is not, therefore, wonderful that we turn today from the scope of continental happenings to the measure of human interest contained within the sea line that marks out the island Columbus discovered in January, 1493.

The Samana Bay Company will have done one thing at least for the tropical island which we hear of every now and then through a massacre or a revolution—namely, awaken some interest here in its people, its products and its fortunes. Heretofore it has occupied a place on the school maps, but little or none of a lasting kind in the minds of Americans. Sometimes they call it Hayti and sometimes St. Domingo. Nearly all the school books will give you your choice, like the showman with the curious little boy at the fair. Hayti is the old aboriginal name, but the aborigines have gone where the woodbine twined, or where its roots strike in the earth, so that the name is the only thing left to remind us of the red men to whom the coming of Columbus in his high-pooped caravels was of such fatal promise. Hispaniola has a prettier sound, but since Spain has loosed her hold there it is not popular. The name of Dominic de Guzman, through the medium of his saintship and Spanish respect therefor, has given it a title through which it is better known among us to-day—namely, St. Domingo. Fought over and squabbled over by Spaniards, French and English in the past, it looked but lately as though it would be one of our quadrennial apples of discord, or what with touching euphemism we call a Presidential campaign question. We have no doubt the republican party is heartily glad that the affirmative of the question of Dominican annexation was not taken up by their side in the last election; but we can point to at least one individual who was peevish because the question of the colored republics proved a *bleu noir* to politicians of every shade. President Grant is the man. He was sensible enough in his late inaugural, while on the Dominican topic, to say that he would in future urge no policy unless the people demand it. This is as it should be, and, so far as St. Domingo is concerned, he is likely to wait in vain for the voice of the people's longing. It would, at least, be unwise in him to put off his breakfast until he hears the *vox populi* clamoring to give the Dominicans a spangle of their own on our starry banner.

The letters of our correspondent from the black Republic will give our readers a lively idea of how the colored man who has French blood in his veins and the colored man who has the strain of Castile fertilizing his African life-current play at republics. Never were such unpromising subjects examined by the statesman's eye as are the rival nations who hate each other in Hayti. Placed side by side on an island smaller than Ireland, they dislike each other as heartily as a Montague disliked a Capulet. People who know nothing of their idiosyncrasies wonder why they cannot join hands and be happy. They have been joined by the sword, but it all depended on who had hold of the hilt to say how long they should remain so. They have been colonies and independent States. They have had burlesque kings and *opéra bouffe* emperors as well as military dictators and regular republican presidents. They have in the end insisted that, whoever was at their head, he should not be a stranger, and, much as we deplore their backwardness in the arts and sciences of civilization, we are constrained to admire something that looks so much like rugged patriotism. They resemble greatly two characters in a successful French play, "Tricoche et Cacolet." This worthy pair are private detectives joined in business; but Tricoche is always ready to tell people that Cacolet is an imbecile, and Cacolet has no scruple to inform his patrons that Tricoche is a fool. Under the eyes of the Tricoche Republic of St. Domingo the Samana Bay Company, with a heavy purse, proposes to seek its fortune. With such an indolent close at hand the Cacolet Republic of Hayti will find it difficult to abstain from putting a little finger in the pie.

After finding out from the Dominican authorities how pleased they were to get some ready money from the Americans and how delighted they would be to get a little more, our correspondent sought and found the revolutionary leader, Luperon, in Hayti. This amiable gentleman was at the moment preparing for a raid upon his native land with the purpose of overthrowing the power of Baez and placing a barrier of armed Dominicans between his country and annexation to America. Cabral he describes as getting very lazy—too lazy to fight. This afflicting sign of demoralization, according to the patriotic Dominican view, may not be so keenly regretted by humanity at large as by Mr. Luperon. But this man does not talk wildly against the Americans who have come with

capital and energy to his country. He emphatically protests, however, against the Samana Company being made a "blind" for the eyes of his people and our people, while the friends of President Grant drive in the wedge of annexation. Minister Curiel, of the Dominican Republic, has gone about the country telling the people that the United States army and navy would protect them against the Haytians. Luperon informed our correspondent that he was dogged by American spies. What do these things mean? The threatening of a friendly republic during the inquiries by old Ben Wade's commission was denounced by Senator Sumner as a wholly unjustifiable usurpation of the prerogative of war by President Grant. It is now pertinent to ask whether any secret pledges have been made to the adventurous company of Samana Bay or to the government of Baez that the ships and soldiers of the United States should protect all parties in the bargain? We are well aware how easy it is to deny at the outset that such things have been done; but history now does not need to wait a century before whisking away all the chaff of affirmation and denial and laying bare the solid fact. President Grant, in the passage from his inaugural which we have above referred to, said one thing which looked like childish annoyance, namely, that we might before long be glad to purchase St. Domingo at a rate much higher than that for which it was first offered up by Barkis Baez. Was this passage, after all, a sly piece of sullen prophecy? If that thing which we blush to name, because of its novelty—the American spy—be hanging on the footsteps of Luperon and reporting to Washington, and if Curiel has any foundation for his promise of American armed support, the United States may certainly before long have a costly doctor's bill to pay for burning its fingers in St. Domingo. The project of annexation would then, indeed, appear to have been abandoned only in its open form, to be forced upon us through actual embroilment with the Dominicans. Whatever treatment the project may have met in its avowed form we can be certain that a general denunciation will await the unveiling of any such underhand, dishonorable and un-American means of attaining it.

The reading of our correspondent's pleasant letter will disabuse the minds of the impartial of any idea of linking the unruly elements of the island with the United States. In the manners, customs, commerce and morals of the two revolutionary peoples will be found all the arguments needed against the pet project of annexation.

The Erie Investigation—The Duty of the Committee.

Some light was let into the operations of the English speculators in Erie and Atlantic and Great Western railroad stock yesterday by the testimony of Mr. Crouch, the agent of the English stockholders, before the Assembly Investigating Committee. Mr. Crouch, who was engaged in bringing about the famous revolution which overthrew the usurping power of Jay Gould in the Erie road, testified that the object of the English capitalists and brokers, represented by Bischoffshelm and Goldschmidt, in issuing a large amount of money to get control of Erie, was in order that they might consolidate Erie and Atlantic and Great Western or make other arrangements by lease or contract for the purpose of raising the value of their Atlantic and Great Western stock. They made no denial of their object, and Mr. Crouch was only surprised that it should be denied here. This is precisely the plot which the American people have feared, and against which they demand protection. The English speculators, hoodwinked by sharp practice into leading themselves with some eighty millions of worthless Atlantic and Great Western stock, are anxious to get back their money. They seek to accomplish this by fastening a bankrupt corporation on to the Erie, which ought to be a legitimately paying road. If they succeed they are indifferent as to what may be the fate of the Erie Railway thereafter.

We published yesterday a statement which set forth the condition of the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad. The solicitor of the Erie road denies the correctness of the figures. Why does he not produce the books of the Atlantic and Great Western Company and disprove them? Why does not the Erie Company produce its own books to show whether it really earned the dividend recently paid on its stock? These matters must be readily susceptible of proof, yet the committee has elicited nothing but contradictory statements, and has examined no accounts through the medium of experts. What wonder that an impression has gone abroad that the committee does not desire to be enlightened on these important points! There is, however, an easy solution of all this difficulty. The present Erie directors have denied any intention to make the Erie road bear the burden of Atlantic and Great Western for the benefit of foreign speculators, or to run Erie in the interest of English stock brokers. Let the committee take them at their word, and make it legally incumbent on them to carry out these professions in good faith. In the interest of the American people, we call upon the committee to report a law which shall provide against the payment of any future dividend by the Erie direction unless the same has been fairly earned and is in possession of the company after the necessary expenses of the road have been fully paid, and which shall prohibit any consolidation of the two roads, or any contract or lease between them, unless with the consent of at least two-thirds of the *bona fide* stockholders. Such a law is demanded in the interests of the American people, and cannot be objected to except by those who are in the interests of English stock jobbers and speculators.

GENERAL CROOK'S SUCCESSFUL PEACE CONFERENCES—Those conferences in the strongholds of the Apaches, in which over two hundred of their "big braves" were killed. And so the Apaches have made peace, not by negotiations à la Captain Jack, but by coming in, confessing themselves whipped, and delivering up their arms.

A CHANCE FOR ANOTHER WOODEN LEG.—By the one-legged soldier who is to dance on the tight-rope at the approaching German Schutzenfest at Charleston, S. C.

The Views and Policy of Don Carlos of Spain.

The interview accorded to our special correspondent by Don Carlos, as published in yesterday's HERALD, has given to the world for the first time in a direct and familiar manner the views and policy of that gallant and accomplished prince. Heretofore, the Carlist cause has taken the form in the public mind of a hopeless and chronic insurrection, certain to break out periodically in the Basque Provinces and along the whole of the Pyrenean district in Spain, and as certain to be suppressed after a brief struggle at the cost of a greater or less number of lives, according to the extent and importance of the rising. The present generation is too far removed from the days of Ferdinand VII. to remember the intrigues by which the Neapolitan princess who shared his throne prevailed upon a weak and vacillating monarch to sweep away the Salic law of the Bourbon family, and to divert the Spanish succession from his brother Carlos to his daughter Isabella. The early struggles between Don Carlos, the grandfather of the present prince, and the Queen Christina occurred forty years ago, and hence we have forgotten the fact that the cause of the former was the cause of the majority of the Spanish people, and that his defeat was only secured by the foreign aid extended to the Queen regent—by the legions raised in England and France to force upon Spain a government in conflict with the recognized principles of succession and offensive to the nation. Brought face to face, as it were, for the first time with the grandson of the brother of Ferdinand VII., the legitimate heir of the Spanish throne according to the Bourbonic law, we find that the young leader, instead of being a revolutionary adventurer, is a chivalrous prince, impressed with the justice of his own cause, strong in his confidence of the loyalty that underlies the present unsettled condition of the Spanish mind, and earnest in his desire to rule the nation, whose rightful monarch he claims to be, with wisdom, moderation and liberality. Recalling the past, we can account for the enthusiasm and confidence of the Carlist prince; and while we claim that self-government is the inalienable right of all people we can respect the constancy and courage he displays in what he believes to be a righteous cause.

The interview with Don Carlos is an historical event. His words at this moment are of the more importance because it is impossible to foretell what may be the condition of the Spanish government a week hence. While we hope the best for the Republic it is useless to ignore the fact that its stability is doubtful and that its leading spirits have not, as yet, displayed the capacity necessary to make it a success. Don Carlos regards the danger of the Spanish Republic to be its tendency to assume the wildest socialistic character. We fear that its main peril may spring from its disposition to conceal an arbitrary government beneath republican robes. In the event of a sudden and violent change the choice would lie between a military dictatorship, the restoration of Christina's dynasty under the son of Isabella II. and the recall of the legitimate male line to the throne in the person of Don Carlos. Under a military dictator the troubles of Spain would be greater than they have hitherto been under bad and weak monarchs. Such a people ruled by the sword must be ruled with a cruelty and absolutism which would sweep from them the last vestige of liberty. The licentiousness and corruption of Isabella's reign have not yet passed out of the memory of the people, and the accession of the youthful Prince of the Asturias to the throne would be in reality the restoration of Isabella and her profligate court. Should the Spanish people at such a crisis turn their thoughts to Don Carlos the expression of his sentiments in an hour of confidence would be of value in guiding their judgment. They know that the Prince has passed through the ordeal of an experience that must have added years to his young life; that he has been tried in danger and in adversity; that his mind has been trained in a severe but useful school, and his views enlarged by a contact with the world which he never could have undergone had his days been passed in the sunshine of a court. They know, too, that he is brave, chivalrous and enduring, and his constancy of purpose must convince them that he possesses a strong will and a steadfast mind—qualities essential in the ruler of a powerful nation. But they have not heretofore listened to his words, and gathered from them the principles which guide his political convictions. He has now spoken to them through the columns of the HERALD. He has told them that he fights for what he believes to be his rights and the best interests of the Spanish nation. He has disabused their minds of the idea, so persistently insinuated by his enemies, that his accession to the Spanish throne means reaction and tyranny. He has declared his policy to be a constitutional parliamentary government and decentralization. In his general views and his comments on the policy of other nations as well as of Spain he has shown a thoughtful, discriminating mind, and has given proof that his twenty-five years of life have not been idly spent.

The American people naturally sympathize with the Spanish Republic; yet their sympathy can only be given to a government really free, and to leaders who are capable of grasping the grand idea of popular sovereignty and honest enough to accord its principles in good faith to all classes of citizens. True republicanism is brought into disrepute by spurious republics whose freedom exists only in name. Better a monarchy, better a dictatorship, than a government which, through ignorance or insincerity, brings disgrace upon republican institutions. If the Spanish people are true to themselves; if they neither mistake license for liberty nor deny to the Cubans those rights which are inalienable, every American will wish them God speed. But if the Spanish nation is to be again torn by civil war and distracted by change, it will be a grave matter for the Spaniards to decide whether their rights will be safer under a gallant soldier, who has displayed courage and fortitude in misfortune, and whose youth and candor hold out good promise of sincerity, than they would be under a military dictator or under a repetition of the licentious rule of Isabella II. In this view of possible events the words of Don Carlos are full of interest and importance, and will be closely studied and carefully weighed on both sides of the Atlantic.

The Inglorious War of the Lava Beds—The Escape of Captain Jack and His Band.

The King of France, with forty thousand men, marched up the hill, and then marched down again. And this is substantially the story of the deplorable *fiasco* of the war upon Captain Jack in his lava beds, so far as we can gather it from the accounts already received. Was there ever a more deplorable military failure than this? Here we have a band of some seventy-five Modoc warriors to begin with, encumbered with their women and children, poor, miserable, half-naked savages, without supplies of any kind, and armed with such weapons as they were enabled to get from time to time from our Indian agents or from captured and plundered emigrant trains, defeating the United States troops, ten against one Indian, in a regular battle, baffling them in their peace conferences, treacherously murdering a whole detachment of our Peace Commissioners, excepting one man, and then, after three days' fighting against twenty times their force, mysteriously disappearing from their stronghold and for Paris unknown. This is the summing up of a six months' campaign against seventy-five half-naked and half-starved Digger Indians in the lava beds of Northern California.

Now we recoil from the thought of injustice to General Gillem or towards his officers or his soldiers, regulars or volunteers, whites or Indians. They fought bravely and exposed themselves courageously against their unseen enemy in his almost impregnable stronghold of volcanic ruins. And yet, from the battle of January 17 to the disappearance of Captain Jack and his band, excepting some ten or fifteen killed in their last three days' fighting, the whole campaign appears a budget of blunders. On the morning of that battle of January, as the United States troops were moving to the attack upon the Indians in their volcanic stronghold, a dense fog from the neighboring lakes enveloped them, just as the fog in a somewhat similar situation enveloped that Roman army which Hannibal had marked for destruction, and which he destroyed. General Wheaton from that fog should have recalled his troops and postponed his assault for at least the equal advantages of a clear view around them. But, like General Braddock on the Monongahela, he advanced against his invisible enemies only to be ignominiously repulsed. This was a great blunder when he had the choice of the time for his attack entirely at his discretion, and was in no danger of any loss in a timely retreat from an untenable position.

Next there were those peace conferences with Captain Jack from day to day, for which General Gillem is not responsible; and these were stupid blunders, for they doubtless served the purposes of Captain Jack in giving him information as to the strength, positions, movements and designs of his besiegers. There was method even in his madness of murdering General Canby and his attending peace-makers, for it was no doubt the idea of Captain Jack that the killing of the General and his party would so demoralize the besieging troops as to result in their withdrawal for a time, and thus make an opening through which the besieged party might conveniently escape. In his desperate situation Captain Jack, with his savage ideas of war, no doubt felt himself justified in adopting not only the most desperate, but the most treacherous, means offering any chance of escape.

Finally, in the last three days' fighting for the capture of his volcanic fortress and the destruction of Captain Jack and his band, we think, from our published reports, we can detect several points in which the Modocs completely fooled their assailants in their tactics and strategy. For instance, the cunning Modocs made a large fire inside their lines, which was vigorously shelled by our mortars and howitzers, under the presumption, perhaps, that the free and easy savages were gathered round that fire eating their supper. But they had made the flame on purpose to draw the fire of their enemy's cannon, while Captain Jack and his main body of warriors were making their escape. Again, those Modocs who appeared flitting from rock to rock, as if not knowing which way to fly, and the others who, with the explosion of every shell in their neighborhood, set up and maintained such a terrible yelling, did all this for purposes of deception. Their object was to convey the impression to our troops that the Modocs were all there, when probably all this clamor came from the rear guard of a dozen warriors, simply operating to cover the retreat of Captain Jack and his main body and to gain an invaluable hour or two of time.

General Sherman, it now appears, thinks it will be somewhat difficult to exterminate Captain Jack and his escaping band, now that they are at large in a vast, uninhabited region of sage brush, salt lakes, swamps, rivers, volcanic rocks and difficult mountains for cavalry. And so, from the peace policy, upon which this inglorious Modoc campaign has been conducted, we see the folly of pampering and temporizing with these savages while fighting them, and are confirmed in the wisdom of the policy of Sherman and Sheridan and Crook, the policy of active war against all these peace breakers till they are destroyed or reduced to complete submission. General Crook has reduced the Apaches of Arizona to an unconditional surrender by the simple process of slaughtering these warriors in the field until the survivors were glad to come in and lay down their arms.

VISIT OF THE SHAH OF PERSIA TO EUROPE.—A despatch from Teheran, Persia, dated on Saturday last, says the Shah had left the capital that day for Europe. The remark is added that the whole population flocked into the streets to witness his departure, and that His Majesty received a most touching farewell from eighty thousand of his loyal subjects. It is evident from this that the Shah is popular with his people, and that he leaves his Empire feeling perfectly secure of his throne and peace being maintained. This visit of the Shah to Europe must be regarded as one of the remarkable events of the age, and shows the progress of liberal ideas in the most exclusive countries of Asia. It would not be surprising if within a few years both the Emperor of China and the Mikado of Japan should be tempted to take a journey among the civilized nations of the West. The Shah of Persia was scarcely less exclusive and held hardly less sacred than they until a short time ago. Truly, the world is making wonderful progress in liberalizing both the rulers and people of all nations in Asia as well as in Europe.

The Approaching Conference of the Evangelical Alliance.

It is now, we believe, well understood that in the coming Autumn the Protestant Evangelical Alliance, whose ramifications are worldwide, will hold their annual conference in New York. Some two years ago, as we understand, preliminary arrangements were made for this conference; but the idea was abandoned in consequence of the war which broke out between France and Germany. Now that the nations are once more at peace the idea has been revived, and there is a reasonable presumption that New York will be the chosen seat of the grandest ecclesiastical conference which has been held in modern times, not even excepting the late Ecumenical Council at Rome. The meeting which was held on Sunday evening last, in St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church, shows that the people of New York are not indifferent to the compliment which is about to be paid to them and to the great and growing Empire City of the Western World. The Evangelical Alliance honors itself in honoring New York. On the occasion all the Protestant churches of Europe, as well as all the Protestant churches of America will be represented, and we may rest assured that the Conference will embrace a fair representation of the ability and learning and piety of the Protestant world. New York will no doubt give the religious *savans* of the Old World a hearty welcome. The Conference will mark an epoch in the history of the city. Such a Conference ought to result in great and lasting good. Let us hope that its deliberations will have the effect of making an end of the unseemly divisions of the Protestant world and of hastening on that happy time when there shall be but one fold, as well as one Lord, one faith, one baptism.

Extremes Meet.

The Liverpool Mercury, in an editorial notice of Lord Derby's speech on future English glory, makes the disheartening assertion that though England has no lack of millionaires, yet "every nineteenth person among us is a pauper," and "hundreds die yearly of starvation." From this it is easy to adopt the Mercury's conclusion that such a nation "has not much to show that its progress is rather towards increased vigor than towards decay," and that the English boast of high civilization is at least liable to be disputed. Nor is it difficult by the light of such facts to see abundant motives for Britons of the classes born without gold spoons in their mouths seeking on this side of the ocean homes where labor is sure of equitable reward, where every man who chooses may become the owner of land unencumbered by rent charges or any feudal or senatorial exactions. A right to acquire a freehold estate in a many-acred farm in a Western prairie by simply occupying it is naturally more alluring than an inheritance of pauperism in England, with the privilege of starvation or death in an almshouse. Therefore we conclude that till the free lands of America are occupied and the ratio of British pauperism is much reduced, we shall see no ebb in the tide of immigration which is bringing us valuable citizens and at the same time transforming them from ill-paid pauper subjects into independent citizen proprietors.

THE SELMA (Ala.) Times urges the formation of a party, whether radical or democratic, whose cardinal plank shall be the wiping out of the State bond swindles. The movement is said to be gathering strength among taxpayers, hence the bondholders should be looking after their own interests, if it be not strictly a matter of principle.

SUNDAY RUM IN BROOKLYN.—A pitched battle took place between policemen and roughs in the City of Churches on Sunday last. With all the overwhelming piety claimed by our friends across the river, it seems as if organized gangs of ruffians are permitted to hold sway in some districts there. It is certainly disgraceful that at noon on Sunday, when people are supposed to be at church, the third city in the Union should be the scene of such an outrage. The police know very well those miscreants and their haunts, and yet no efforts are made worth speaking of to punish them, except when one of the force is injured in a fight like the one in question. The origin of the affray is, as usual, to be traced to rum, which is indulged in to a greater extent perhaps on Sunday than on any other day of the week. The police would do a great service in breaking up some of those vile grogeries which disgrace New York and Brooklyn. They are haunts of thieves and murderers, and many of the crimes that figure on the police calendar originate in those disreputable dens. Their destruction would exercise a sanitary influence in the districts afflicted by them.

GENERAL SCHOFIELD, it appears, from information received, believes that the Modocs are still in the lava beds. We still fear, however, that on the night when our warriors thought they had them.

They folded their tents like the Arabs, And silently stole away.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.—The brilliant pretender to the throne of Spain, Don Carlos, in his interview with the HERALD correspondent, says: "You cannot make an omelet without breaking the eggs." He thinks that rogues and murderers should be treated with lead and cold steel, and proceeds to carry his theory into practice. Our Indian pretenders and humanitarians do not agree with him. Their plan of dealing with assassins is to wrap them in blankets, hurl gas bags and plugs of tobacco at them, and to fight only with weapons warranted not to kill. Only a slight difference of opinion! Which is correct?

IN THE CAUSE OF CHARITY MAYOR HAVEMeyer might raise a handsome little fund just now while parcelling out his offices, in a small charge of admission to the office-seekers at his daily levees. Why not?

THE FARMERS' MOVEMENT IN THE SOUTH.—The Memphis Appeal publishes a communication, from which it appears that the farmers of Tennessee have waked up to the importance of co-operative efforts, through the system of granges, which, in Illinois, Iowa and elsewhere, have taken initiative steps for the protection of agriculturists from the encroachments of other classes that operate through chambers of commerce, boards of trade, transportation conventions, manufacturers' and mechanics' societies, and, above all, railway monopolies, to their prejudice. It is confidently predicted that the movement will extend