

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—The Wife's Suspicion—Jack and the Beanstalk.

WOODS MUSEUM, Broadway, corner Third St.—Four Afternoon and evening.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway, between Houston and Beekman streets.—Oscar and the Mill.

WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and Thirtieth street.—Mabel.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.—Sweeney Murders' Court.

NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 63 Broadway.—Science and Art.

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART, 125 West Fortieth St.—Cyprian and Loan Collections of Art.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Thursday, July 10, 1873.

THE NEWS OF YESTERDAY.

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THE SEARCH FOR THE POLARIS.—We learn by a despatch from St. Johns, Newfoundland, that the United States steamer Juniata left that port yesterday afternoon on her voyage to the Arctic regions in search of the Polaris. Commander Braine has taken every precaution to put his gallant ship in fighting trim against the masses of ice which congregate in Baffin Bay, and he entertains high hopes of a brilliant and successful ending of his expedition. The Juniata will touch at Disco and Upernivik and intermediate points, and it will not be surprising if Captain Baddington and his crew are homeward bound in the care of Commander Braine before many months have passed. The good wishes of the American people go with the explorers.

OUR WATER FRONTS.—THE DOCKS AND PIER.—Now that the Department of Docks has been reorganized by the appointment of an Engineer-in-Chief we trust that our dock and pier improvements, upon the plans already prepared will be prosecuted with vigor. It is time that the unsightly and tumble-down wooden piers should give way to handsome and solid granite structures, and that the facilities for the accommodation of shipping should be enlarged, and every means taken, which a proper spirit of liberality on the part of the city government can suggest, to improve our extensive water frontage. No false sentiment of economy should be permitted to throw obstacles in the way of the speedy resumption and steady progress of the noble works already planned and partially commenced. The interests of commerce and the prosperity of the whole city imperatively demand this of the city authorities.

General Grant's Power and Opportunity.—Let Him Build a Vendome Column of Peace.—The Country Demanding a Generous Policy.

The practical fact that underlies the present discussion of the immediate issues of our political future is the dominance of the republican party and the subservience of its leaders to General Grant. In this respect our history is a repetition of the history of Jefferson, Jackson and Lincoln. Instead of encountering new issues we are simply in the presence of a historical crisis repeating itself. What is the most patriotic duty of all who wish well to the Republic? Naturally it will be said, the way to defeat General Grant and the spirit of Cæsarism which is now incarnated in his administration is to consolidate the democratic party, and under its lead overthrow the administration. In other words, under new and broader issues we shall unite in doing what Mr. Greeley and his followers strived to do. But we answer that nothing would be more vicious than an enterprise of this kind. The alliance which Mr. Greeley formed and commanded had in its ranks many true men. But as a general thing it was as corrupt as any political party, and deserved the defeat that fell so signally upon it. A performance like the Cincinnati Convention must only be remembered for the naming it gives, as we remember the Hartford Convention in 1812 or the cowardly Whig Convention in 1852. The way to elect Grant a third time is to repeat the Cincinnati comedy. The true course for generous action lies in another direction. In seeking it we must not forget that there can be no sound political combination that ignores or underrates the administration.

Those who remember Paris in the earlier days, before the Commune and Prussian sieges, will recall the feeling with which they came suddenly upon the Column Vendôme. There was the massive, graceful, ornate square of Louis XIV.—a city within a city, and Babylonian in its breadth and sweep. There, towering from the base of bronze and dark marble, rose the graceful column, with Cæsar at the top, the foot slightly bent, the Roman habit draping the limbs; on the brow the laurel, in his hand the emblem of victory; his eye looking beyond Tuileries gardens and Seine River to the burlied dome of the Invalides, under which his body lay. And in legends of animated bronze you read, as you looked closely, circling the column from base to cone, the story of the modern Cæsar, his victories in Germany and beyond the Alps, and the feats of the valiant men who were his comrades in effort and victory. And you were told in classic Roman phrase, written deeply on the bronze base, that this column celebrated the victories of the modern Cæsar in his German wars, and was built from cannon captured at Ulm and Jena and Austerlitz. It was a type of all that modern French glory could give; and when it fell men mourned at the fall of the embodiment of so much splendor and power. But now it rises again, and will be known hereafter, not as a monument to Cæsar, but to French heroism. This Republic is wise enough to say that there is nothing in the Column Vendôme or the men and times it typifies in which republicans cannot share.

The effort to pull down General Grant and his administration, as the utmost political necessity of the time, resembles the folly of the men who marked their brief reign of power by pulling down the Column Vendôme. General Grant belongs to the history of our country. He was the conspicuous man in a gigantic and for a long time uncertain struggle. To his sword we largely owe the achievements of the civil war. And to deny them now and dishonor him would be to do as wild a thing as was done by the mad Communists—as ungrateful a thing as was done by the degenerate Roman emperors when they dismissed the virtuous and triumphant Belisarius to poverty and shame. We shall have no part in political transactions of this kind. They are unwise, unjust, and will never be welcomed by our people. We accept General Grant's position, because without accepting it there is no way to reach a true solution of the problems of the day. For good or for evil, General Grant is master of the political situation. Nor can his mastery be destroyed by calumny and detraction.

What, then, should General Grant do? Let him build for himself and his administration a Vendôme column of peace that will rival in its beauty and fame the one that now lies in ruins on the banks of the Seine. Let him first declare that, under no circumstances, will he become a candidate for renomination; that he will regard as his enemy whoever makes the suggestion, and that he will support any good, true man nominated by his party. Let him call attention to that weakness in the constitution which gives the Presidential office its vast power, and show how such an office, with its attributes and immunities, its virtual freedom from impeachment, its irresponsibility and immutability is inconsistent with a genuine republican form of government. No man can say this as well as Grant, or with so much force and magnanimity. Such a declaration would give him a fame reminding one of Washington when he put aside the tempters who whispered of a crown. Then let him consolidate and develop a policy worthy of his opportunity and fame—a policy that will be as rich in memories and fruits as any French or Roman column that ever lined the blue bending skies. Let him give us a grand, wide-reaching, generous policy. There is Mexico, to begin. Mexico is a scandal, and its cure is rapidly becoming a duty. We cannot avoid our responsibility toward Mexico. Texas and California show us what American institutions will do in Latin countries. The world sees that we have taken these remnants of the Spanish dominion and made them empires, sure in time to rival, and no doubt, excel, the grandeur of Spain herself. Mexico, blessed with all that God can give a country, is cursed with every form of misrule and decay. We can have no yearning for conquest in Mexico. We have land enough for a century or two, and as much as we can do to occupy it. We owe Mexico generosity and forbearance. We cannot repeat the dishonorable war of 1846. And, above all, we must not have Mackenzie raids, connived at by men in power and called a policy. Nothing is more dishonest than that we should do to Mexico what we should not dare to do to England. We are told a few rambling Kickapoo Indian

chiefs are vexing our frontier, and that unless we punish them they will continue to ravage our soil; that Mexico cannot punish them and we must. But remember, armed men came from Canada and burned our New England towns, and although we had an army in hand and only too ready to spring, we did not dare to unleash it. England was strong and we respected her rights. Mexico is weak, and shall we despise her weakness? If it is at all necessary for American troops to cross the Rio Grande, then General Grant must command them. He must say frankly to Mexico that the time has come for the United States to secure to Mexico those blessings that thus far her people have not obtained, and as a neighbor bound to do neighborly offices we share our strength with Mexico and extend a protectorate over her people and institutions. This would be worthy of the nation and a true solution of the troubles in our sister Republic.

As to Cuba, there is an opportunity for a policy alike generous. We know the evils that have fallen upon Cuba. We know that as an example of misgovernment and administrative folly it stands alone among the nations. While Cuba was a province of a king we refrained from any act calculated to offend Spain. We were as deferential to the Cabinet of Amadeus as to that of Victoria. But a new era has come to Spain. The monarchy has fallen. A republic is struggling for life. Ignored, despised, frowned upon by the great Powers of Europe, almost threatened with a new Holy Alliance, America has alone given Spain words of sympathy. We are bound to consider our obligations to this new and struggling Republic in our dealings with Cuba. If Spain succeeds in founding a republic we shall then appeal to her honor and duty to give Cuba all that the armed insurrection demands. We shall be in a position to secure this, while to attempt any untoward interference now would be to invite to Spain, under the pretext of resisting the invasion of her sovereign domain, the chiefs of monarchy and reaction—the ministers of feudalism and the Inquisition. Better for Cuba, better for ourselves, better for republicanism all over the world, that the problems now at issue should be solved by Spain. The new men in power are committed to a most generous policy towards Cuba. Republicanism in the Mother Country means republicanism in the colony. Nothing could be more ungenerous than for us to avail ourselves of the troubles in Spain to rob her of her noblest province. There could be no scandal in the eyes of the monarchs more gratifying than the spectacle of one republic taking advantage of the misfortunes of another for purposes of robbery and aggrandizement.

Finally, let General Grant concentrate his domestic policy upon two points—the reconstruction of the South and the payment of the national debt. To be sure there is nothing very attractive in prosy labors of this kind; but sometimes prosy labors have the most glory in the end. We have never yet had a sound financial policy, and as to the South, we have treated the conquered States worse than the proconsuls of Rome treated the outlying provinces of the Empire. In dealing with the finances General Grant has clumsily adhered to one policy, and that was to obtain the smallest results from the greatest sacrifices. We do not really pay the debt in this way; we simply increase the burdens of to-day in the hope that they will be easier to-morrow. As to the South, we teach vengeance by our policy of vengeance. We conquered rebellion in one generation only to teach rebellion to another. What the South should learn is that the war was a foolish, mad experiment, born from ambition and the slave power, and that their own leaders were responsible for all the evils that came with it; that when we saved the Union it was that its blessings might descend to South as well as North. Have we done this? Let Louisiana and Arkansas and South Carolina speak and cover us with shame. But it is not too late. General Grant has an unrivaled opportunity, while at the same time he is menaced with a fascinating, terrible danger. Let him throw aside the temptations to Cæsarism that now pervade the republican party. Let him show that power has not taught him ambition, which we are told is the last infirmity of noble minds, and in giving us a generous policy build a monument to his fame more enduring than the Column Vendôme, a monument that posterity will honor and not strive to root out and destroy.

The Curse of Santa Cruz.

One of the intrepid HERALD correspondents, writing from Vera, supplies us with another act in that rare drama entitled "The Curé of Santa Cruz." From a perusal of this faithful portrait of the independent chieftain the reader will discover one of the most extraordinary characters ever developed by the unhappy civil war across the water. Combining a marvellous talent for organization and discipline with a mixture of severity which has a high flavor of feudal cruelty, he has gathered about him a strong troop of followers who, from love or fear, are his to the death. While we cannot express admiration for the manner of the man, and while we have no sympathy for his faction, it is impossible to see any other conclusion than that he must either perish by the sword or become master of Spain. Carlistism, according to the accurate reports of HERALD correspondents, is growing feebler day by day. Internal dissensions have weakened it, and the very fact that the obdurate ecclesiastic is able to threaten the Carlist generals and bid defiance to Don Carlos does not disclose a very remarkable state of unity, without which there is no strength. The would-be King has ordered his arrest, but Santa Cruz receives this command with as much complacency as he would an invitation to dine. Thus at present he is more of a monarch than Don Carlos, and if the cause of royalty prospers, which we are strongly inclined to doubt, Santa Cruz will become its redoubtable chieftain and perhaps the future ruler of Spain. Certain it is that he is the only prominent leader who "means business," and such men always "make or break." In the excellent letter of our correspondent will be found enough of anecdote and detail hereon to base an epic poem, though the claims of Santa Cruz to heroism are not as strong as his gifts are brilliant in mountain lawlessness. His estimate of the value of cleanliness is not bad, and the reward that he offers for hygienic delinquencies shows that he does not meanly disburse his funds. But it is in the interview

with our correspondent that we meet the frigid brevity and blunt speech of the soldier; and it is only as a bold, reckless leader, who makes war to win, that Santa Cruz deserves the name of "the celebrated Curé."

The Wreck of the City of Washington—Recklessness On the Ocean—Its Cost.

The HERALD special despatch from Liverpool, Nova Scotia, detailing the particulars of the wreck of the City of Washington on the Gulf Rock shoal will be read with profound and painful interest on both sides of the Atlantic Ocean. That it is not the recital of a tragedy, with the piteous horror of agonizing death cries, fearful struggles for life, ghastly floating corpses and famishing survivors, is alone due to the providence of God. All that the officers of the doomed ship could do to make it a calamity, sister in sad fatality to the piteous wreck of the White Star steamer Atlantic, appears to have been done. When the last named vessel struck upon Mar's Rock she was running at a high rate of speed. Her captain had lain down to sleep, although she was approaching a rock-bound coast; no soundings were taken, no sound of breakers was heard until the ship was on the rocks and the passengers were hurried from their berths to meet death from the icy, inrushing waters; to fall frozen from the shrouds into the roaring waves or perish in their attempts to gain a footing on the slippery rock. Those who had brothers or sisters, husband, wife, parents or friends on board the Inman steamer may thank only the Almighty and the two sturdy, fearless men that came from the Nova Scotian shore, like saving spirits through the mist, to tell the trembling voyagers that land was not far off and life not lost, as it then all but appeared. Our correspondent, a passenger on the City of Washington, describes vividly what followed the fearful shock that announced to those on board how close they were to the outspread arms of death. The heart-wearing suspense, the dismal shriek of the fog horns, the signal guns, the succeeding silence; the voice heard afar off, discredited at first as a seabird's cry; the recurrence of the shout from the mist—"Ship ahoy!"—the ringing cheer; of fear dispelled; the patience of the passengers, their safe landing and the large-hearted hospitality they encountered are thrilling things in themselves. All these will cause earnest rejoicing because they have terminated so fortunately. But the criminal negligence, the purblind incompetence and rashness which led up to the wreck are things which will thrill the public in a different manner. For the seven days preceding the catastrophe a thick fog enveloped the ship. But one imperfect observation of the sun was had during the time; yet the ship was kept running twelve and thirteen knots an hour "for days together." Our correspondent's likening of the management of the ship to a horseman galloping madly by night down a turnpike road is apt, but scarcely strong enough, to convey an impression of the criminal recklessness that hurled a ship with five hundred and fifty souls on board upon the rock and reef-guarded coast of Nova Scotia. We delayed any opinion on this strange shipwreck until a reliable statement of the facts would be before us. Now that it has come we do not think that any supposititious case of ignorance, rashness and negligence combined could approach the facts as they stand. We do not ask the officers to apologize as best they may for what has occurred; we certainly shall listen to no statements of what has been avoided. Plunging blindly across the ocean, and certain of finding land only by striking it, as they did, they turned heedlessly from the warnings of sense and experience and kept their way. Now, we ask, is there no limit to the danger which passengers must run who cross the ocean between the two Continents? Is it imperative on the captains of the Inman line to make every voyage a Balaklava rush for port? Theirs may not be "to reason why;" theirs only to blunder through short passages at all risks; but five hundred and fifty souls on board shrouded, we submit, suggest some responsibility, some indocement to caution on the part of the men in command. A day's delay may be a loss in the Summer time to grasping companies who make money out of the emigrant. Therefore they must run, fog or no fog, danger or no danger, reef at hand or open sea. We cannot accept this logic, founded though it may be on the most approved system of profitable gambling on the highest risks. The captain of the Inman ship was laid up with the gout; the captain of the Atlantic was asleep. In each case the course and speed were, we presume, what the captain desired. This is terrible, when we think of the awful death roll that was counted after Captain Williams was aroused and of the fate which the Washington literally grazed.

A short time since Sir William Anderson, commenting on the dangers of the present general transatlantic steamer route, heartily endorsed the change of route made by the Cunard line. We cannot think of anything which should bring the subject more prominently before the steamer interest and the public than the late wreck of the Inman ship. She sailed in the track of the fog for seven days. Such an occurrence is, we are assured, avoidable with almost certainty in the new Cunard route. Of course, grasping corporations will always find a means of defying every precaution; but is it not time that something should be done to lessen the opportunities of sacrificing life, which incompetent and reckless master mariners are so superserviently anxious to improve? The money balance in favor of the rushing lines will not appear so great when all losses are counted, and the only fatal drawback to their economy is that they never calculate to lose. Let us have a rigid inquiry into all the circumstances of this latest loss and something done to prevent its repetition in the future as well as punish the offenders.

Much Ado About Lord Gordon.

The country will be profoundly stirred by the account presented to-day in the HERALD of the momentous events now transpiring on the Red River. From the exciting despatches forwarded to us we learn enough to satisfy us that we are on the eve of serious trouble. It is to be hoped, however, that the good sense of the British Foreign Minister and of Mr. Hamilton Fish will prevent

a greater effusion of blood than is absolutely necessary for saving the honor of the two great English speaking nations. We are aware that a grave offence has been committed by the United States of America in permitting certain of its citizens to lay unholty and violent hands upon a live lord of the most noble house of Gordon and cart him away like a calf to market. But, on the other hand, there may have been deep, rankling injuries in the nature of unsettled washerwoman's bills and grocery scores of which we as yet know nothing, and that if known might go far toward a mitigation of damages. The glorious result of the Geneva arbitration has given the world confidence in the ability of nations to settle their differences without recourse to the sword; and despite the alarming state of affairs at Fort Gary we shall continue to hope that a bloody war will be averted.

The Late Heavy and Destructive Storms in the West.

Our Western States, from the great Plains to the Allegheny Mountains, for some three weeks have literally been deluged with heavy rains, accompanied in many cases with destructive tornadoes and the keenest lightning and thunder. Illinois, Indiana and Ohio appear to have been the centres of these numerous revolving storms, and the reports of the resulting damages to the crops, including the wheat harvested and shocked in the fields, and the growing Indian corn, with the numerous other losses of property, are deplorable and discouraging.

Tuesday last is reported as the first day at Springfield, Ill., during these three weeks that no rain had fallen. For several days before it had fallen in torrents in the central and southern sections of the State, resulting in serious losses to the farmers of their wheat, oats, barley and hay, just cut. The shocks of wheat, in great quantities, had been blown down and spoiled, while the grain in those standing had commenced sprouting, the whole crop thus visited being lost or rendered useless, except for fodder or manure. And we have similar reports from numerous counties in Indiana and Ohio, with even heavier damages to the harvested and growing crops than those suffered by the farmers of Illinois. In addition to these damages to the products of the fields the whole section of country swept over by this remarkable procession of storms has suffered severely from the losses of other property blown down, inundated or washed away. Large bodies of forest trees and numerous orchards have been prostrated; dwellings, mills, factories, churches have been demolished; miles upon miles of fences have been scattered over the fields, roads have been blockaded or flooded in every direction and bridges and culverts have been swept away.

Never has there been in the West a stormier season than this for the last two weeks of June and the first week of July. All this, too, while from Virginia to New York and thence to Maine the country east of the Alleghenies has been suffering from a dry season, approaching a disastrous drought, with only a few relieving showers since July set in, but hardly sufficient, as yet, to change our sun-burnt parks and fields to a healthful green. For example, the rain gauge at the sources of our Croton water supply shows for the month of June this year only about one-fourth of the average rainfall in that district, and such for the same period has been the average deficiency over most of the Atlantic slope north of the James River.

But why these excessive rains in the West and these scanty supplies in the East? This is a nice question for a signal service bureau. The great reservoirs from which the United States east of the Rocky Mountains and the basin of the St. Lawrence draw their supplies of water are the Gulf of Mexico and the Caribbean Sea. The general course of the vapor drawn from these liberal boilers is up the Mississippi Valley in one current, and along the Alleghenies and the Atlantic coast in another. The general course of the Mississippi current, after reaching the upper river, appears to be eastward, between the great lakes and the Ohio River. Hence it would appear that for this Summer season, so far, the masses of vapor from which we draw our principal rain supply have been exhausted en route from the West to the East, and before passing the Alleghenies. The causes for this extraordinary state of things may be charged to some peculiar conditions of the atmosphere out West; some cross currents of cold air from the Arctic zone acting as condensers, while in conflict with the warmer air currents created by the late intense heats, have produced these recent heavy Western storms and destructive hurricanes. But whatever the exact causes for these extraordinary phenomena may be, they are beyond our control. We must take them as they come; but still we hope that our dry season is over, and that our turn is at hand for liberal supplies of rain.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

John Forsyth, of the Mobile Register, is at the Grand Central Hotel. Admiral Porter arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel with his family yesterday. Comte de Barne, of the French Legation, is staying at the New York Hotel. Ex-Senator Alexander McDonald, of Arkansas, is registered at the St. Nicholas Hotel. The Lake Mahopac Herald is among the latest newspaper arrivals from the interior. General A. V. Kauts, of the United States Army, has quarters at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Governor Henry C. Warmoth, of Louisiana, has returned from Saratoga to the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Professor Thomas D. Baird, principal of Baltimore City College, died yesterday morning, aged fifty-four. The President has recognized Nicolas Henry Resch as Vice Consular Agent of France at Louisville, Ky. Randolph Rogers, the American sculptor, whose atelier is in Rome, yesterday arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. President Taft, of Humboldt College, Iowa, passed the day at Concord, Mass., on Tuesday, with W. W. Whistler. Ex-governor John A. Clifford, of Massachusetts, was yesterday unanimously re-elected President of the Board of Directors of Harvard University. Jacob Thompson, Secretary of the Interior under Buchanan, has just settled his accounts as Trustee of the Indian Fund at the Treasury Department. "Keasarge" is not, as many suppose, the Indian name for a mountain in New Hampshire. It is a corruption of the name of an early white settler, Kiah Sargent. Judge John Robertson, a Virginian by birth, education and thought, and a descendant of Pocahontas, died on the 6th instant at Mount Annot, at the ripe old age of eighty-eight. Baron de Baurer's original name was Julius Joseph. He was born in Cassel, Germany, of Jewish parents; but, in early life, became a Chris-

tian, taking the name of his friend, the Landgraf Baurer, in gratitude for many kindnesses. William M. Everts, coming from Windsor, Vt., visited Concord, Mass., on Tuesday, and passed the night with his relative, Judge Hoar. Some of the Concordians called upon him in the evening, and were for Newbury yesterday afternoon.

The Grand estate, in the city of Philadelphia, is appraised at \$3,102,000, and the valuation is quite as high as, and perhaps higher than, the average of other property. The gross rental is \$230,300 annually, being nearly nine per cent. The taxes paid amount to \$68,272.

Professor Henry James Clark, well known to scientific men in this country and in Europe, died at Amherst, Mass., on the 1st inst. He was born in Mansfield, Mass., graduated at New York University, was a favorite pupil of Professor Gray at Cambridge and afterwards an associate of Agassiz.

An insane man, mowing grass in a Pennsylvania meadow, with three others, suddenly turned, and running his scythe through one of them, John Myer, killed him. The poor lunatic imagined that, as all flesh was grass, his companion ought to count as part of the crop.

The widow of Stephen A. Douglas, now Mrs. Williams, and his two sons, Robert and Stephen, have a suit in the Chicago Court against a Mrs. Susan Harris, who some time since attached some of the real estate of Mr. Douglas to satisfy certain claims in notes, amounting to \$10,000, which she holds against the estate.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, July 9, 1873. The Union Pacific Lined Into the Hands of a Receiver.

In view of the hostility manifested by leading stockholders of the Union Pacific Railroad towards the government suits the Attorney General and associate counsel in the O'Reilly matter are debating the propriety of instituting proceedings to neutralize the effect by putting it in charge of a receiver. Governor Davis, of Texas, and Postmaster Clarke, of Galveston, are still here waging political war on each other, with the odds in favor of Clarke, who is going to Long Branch to enlist the aid of the President in his own head and capturing that of the Governor.

Staff Officers of the Army in Washington.

Early in 1870 there was a general order of the army, relieving a large number of staff officers from various posts, and ordering them to their localities. Most of the staff officers below the heads of bureaus then on duty in the War Department and its various bureaus in Washington were relieved on the ground that they had been stationed there three years and over. It was then announced that the time such officers should be stationed in Washington must not exceed three years, and that period having elapsed, it is asked by many officers if there is to be a continuation of this principle; but those well informed incline to the belief that there will not be any change, as the number now on duty here is small, not exceeding ten or twelve, and, besides, officers in other parts of the country have no desire to be stationed in Washington on account of the cost of living. Many prefer the West, especially as two high officers on duty in the War Department requested that they be sent to the Pacific slope when the last change was made. The plan of changing the staff officers in Washington every three years will, it is thought, be abandoned and those now here will remain, as they are efficient officers, well versed in their respective duties and generally settled with their families.

Treasury Circular to Collectors of Customs.

Secretary Richardson to-day issued the following circular to Custom House officials:— TREASURY DEPARTMENT, July 9, 1873. The attention of Customs officers is again invited to the provisions of the act of March 3, 1849, which requires the gross amount of all moneys received for the use of the United States to be paid into the Treasury within the deduction of such amount of those of the act of June 30, 1864, which provides for an appropriation for excess of deposits, from such all amounts and deposits as are paid to such officers, in excess of the legitimate dues, are directed to be refunded. These provisions of law are held to include not only moneys paid to cover unascertained imports, but also such as are paid to cover unascertained tonnage dues, the gross amount of both of which should be regularly deposited, and the balance, if any, when ascertained, returned from the appropriation herein named.

Seizure of Goods Under the Act of 1870.

The question has recently been submitted to the Treasury Department whether a seizure can be properly made under section 24, act of March 2, 1870, without the concurrence of the Collector, Naval Officer and Surveyor of the Port, and the Department decides that a majority of these officers must concur in order to make such seizure valid. The act referred to relates to goods belonging to the captain or crew of the vessel, and which, if omitted from the manifest without accident or mistake, are liable to seizure.

The new postal treaty with Japan and Japan is nearly completed, and will be submitted to the President for approval on his return to this city.

Jose R. Grant's Successor.

Mrs. S. R. Farrell has been appointed postmaster at Covington, Ky., to succeed the late Jesse R. Grant, the President's father. She is an old resident of Covington and a daughter of Captain West Sabrer, the leading pilot of the gunboat expedition to Fort Donaldson. Her husband, John W. Farrell, was Lieutenant Colonel of the Forty-third Kentucky volunteers, and afterwards Assistant Superintendent of the Kentucky Central Railroad. Mrs. Farrell was strongly recommended for the position.

The Rock Island Military Prison.

Congress at the last session passed an act to provide for the establishment of a military prison at Rock Island, Ill., for the confinement and restoration of offenders against the rules of the army, and the Secretary of War was authorized to organize a board of five members, to consist of three officers of the army and two persons from civil life, to adopt a plan for the building, frame regulations for the government of the institution, &c. The act, however, failed to appropriate any money to carry out its provisions, and, therefore, the Secretary cannot have the work commenced on account of this oversight. He has, however, appointed three officers of the army—namely, Lieutenant Colonel N. H. Miles (Fifth Infantry), Major Thomas A. Barr (Judge Advocate) and Major George B. Anderson (Fifth Artillery)—to make the necessary inspection for a site, prepare plans, &c. In order that the work may be commenced as soon as possible after the meeting of Congress, when the necessary appropriation will be made. These officers will visit various prisons throughout the country this Summer with a view to soliciting such information relative to the plans and management of prisons as will be useful in the one proposed.

A FIENDISH DEED.

Horrible Outrage on a Woman in Pennsylvania—Arrest and Escape of the Villain. PITTSBURG, July 9, 1873. Intelligence has been received from Sandy Creek, in this county, of a terrible outrage which was perpetrated on Mrs. Porter, a resident of that place. It appears that a few days ago a villain named Robert Armstrong, learning that her husband and children were absent, entered her house when she alone was home, knocked her down and committed a horrible deed. She was in a delicate condition at the time of the assault, being within a few days of her confinement, a fact which adds to the horror of the revolting crime, as well as tending to produce the serious consequences which followed. The results of the crime upon the unfortunate woman were dreadful in the extreme, as shortly after its occurrence she gave premature birth to a child. Physicians were summoned to attend her, but her injuries were of such a nature that her recovery was at once pronounced impossible. When last heard from she was still living, but her attending physicians think she can live out a short time at the most. Armstrong was arrested yesterday, but the policeman, learning the mob would take the man and hang him, proceeded quickly and alone to this city with the prisoner. While the officer was absent for a moment Armstrong jumped from the train when in full motion and escaped. Thus far his whereabouts are unknown.