

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

MRS. F. R. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.—NOVA DANCE.

PARK THEATRE, Brooklyn, opposite City Hall.—STANBROOK'S FRIENDS—TOKY WINKS.

HARLEM THEATRE, 34 av., between 120th and 130th st.—NEW MAGDALEN.

THEATRE COMIQUE, No. 514 Broadway.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.

OLYMPIA THEATRE, Broadway, between Houston and Beekman st.—MRS. J. VAN WINKLE.

GERMANIA THEATRE, 14th street and 3d avenue.—THE SCHULTZ FOR WIFE.

BROADWAY THEATRE, 728 and 730 Broadway.—THE NEW MAGDALEN.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, Eighth av. and Twenty-third st.—A FLASK OF LIGHTNING.

NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway, between Prince and Houston st.—THE BLACK CROSS.

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

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th street and Irving place.—ITALIAN OPERA—LES HUCIENS.

UNITED STATES THEATRE, Union square, near Broadway.—THE GREAT CROSS.

WOOD'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner Thirtieth st.—JACK HARKAWAY. Afternoon and evening.

BOOTH'S THEATRE, Sixth av. and Twenty-third st.—MISERABLE.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE, 285 Broadway.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY—DARIEL BROWN.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 231 Bowery.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st., corner 3d av.—SIBIRO MARIETTA, &c.

F. T. BARNUM'S WORLD'S FAIR, 27th street and 4th avenue. Afternoon and evening.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE FAIR, 3d av., between 63d and 64th st. Afternoon and evening.

NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, No. 61 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Monday, November 10, 1873.

THE NEWS OF YESTERDAY.

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THE RETURN OF THE TIGRESS brings with it a very strange story from Mr. Tyson, the commander of the party on the ice-foe. He disbelieves the poison story about the death of Captain Hall, but alleges a shocking course of conduct against Captain Buddington. As the statement of the latter has not been made public, it would be unfair to comment on the probability of what Tyson advances on hearsay. It is curious that Morton condemns Dr. Bessel and Tyson Captain Buddington. The Danish Inspector of Greenland, Mr. Krarup Smith, believed Buddington to be the fool of Bessel, and now Buddington appears through Tyson as the denouncer of the German scientist. It would, indeed, be well that the whole truth was laid before the public to reconcile, as far as possible, the statements regarding the sad death of Captain Hall, or, at least, to let the animus on each side of the question be separated from the facts as they occurred.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE BOSTON CONFLAGRATION.—Boston celebrates to-day the anniversary of her terrible conflagration (November 10, 1872). There is to be an official visitation to the burned district—a visit of observation only, hopes one of the papers, free from any element of display or festivity. Another paper, celebrated for its use of irony and metaphor, thinks this will undoubtedly be the case. It must be acknowledged, however, that Boston officials, like other municipal dignitaries, when on junketing expeditions, are not likely to clothe themselves in sackcloth and ashes. Sack of another kind is offered in demand.

TRIP FOR TAY.—It seems that General Burriel was the Spanish commander who ordered the summary execution of the Cuban patriots captured on board the Virginus. It would not be surprising if there should be a "general burial" of another sort on the Spanish side before long, unless the patriots are mistaken in their calculations.

Business Prospects of the Future—The Lessons of the Present as Found in the Experiences of the Past.

There never was a time in the history of this country when a commercial crisis was less to be expected from a monetary panic than at the present moment. Previous to the crash in Wall street in September we saw everywhere only evidences of prosperity. The crops were abundant and the demand from abroad more than usually active. In this respect the contrast with previous panics is remarkable. In 1836 Chicago was compelled to import flour from England, and in 1857 men were trying to meet liabilities incurred when wheat was at two dollars with wheat only at seventy-five cents per bushel. In the latter year, also, the Central America went down with her shipload of treasure, which was expected sensibly to relieve the market, while now the mines are more than usually active, and the transshipment of gold from abroad since the crisis began has been eleven millions of dollars, with the exports of specie since the 1st of January twenty millions less than in the same time last year. There has been, besides, a great increase in our exports in other respects, and American shipbuilding has been growing enormously. The gross earnings of the leading railroads have suffered no remarkable diminution and the manufacturing interests, notwithstanding many of the mills are running on half time or closing down altogether, complain of no unusual dullness in the market. Business conditions are healthy except as they are affected by extraneous circumstances, and if public confidence remained money would be abundant. A crisis in the midst of such prosperity is not easily accounted for, and not to be accounted for at all by the usual chatter about currency and contraction, and not to be overcome either by specie payments or the special panaceas of financial quacks.

It is a proposition worthy of particular consideration at this time that the currency has nothing whatever to do with the crisis. This is simply the crisis of speculation and of speculation's twin sister, credit, extended far beyond the limitations of capital. Every banker, every merchant and every manufacturer who has failed or who is in fear of disaster traces his misfortune back to the failure of the banking house with which the panic began. These dishonored bankers can only find the traces of their misfortune in wild and reckless speculations and fierce gambling in "fancy" stocks. It is but natural that other bankers and brokers who followed in the way their footsteps led should in the end reach the same goal. It was to be expected that in such a panic as ensued from the almost criminal acts of these men public confidence would be in some degree impaired, and that a stringency should follow which is only another name for caution. The storm blows over, but the calm which follows is worse than the storm. Currency has retreated into secure hiding places; the national banks have violated their charters in failing to pay greenbacks, and men who before were accustomed to pay one and one and a half per cent for money cannot obtain money at any price. Inconvertible assets are worthless against pressing liabilities. Pay or break is the cry of the moment—failure the result in the end. The unfortunate merchant or manufacturer has been doing business on a false basis; his debts have become a millstone round his neck; he has been paying more for money than money is worth, and when he fails he suffers less than those who depended upon him for bread. He can look forward to the end of the bankruptcy process for a livelihood in what is gathered from the wreck; but in the cases of his employes, whether they be a score, or a hundred, or a thousand, or ten thousand, there is nothing for them except immediate suffering, even if they are saved from immediate beggary. It is the monetary credit enjoyed by the rich which thus becomes the destroying angel of the poor. Every manufacturer who is on the verge of ruin to-day finds himself in his present position as the result of unlimited credit, which led him to incur liabilities he would not be able to meet if payment should be suddenly demanded. We may talk about the insufficiency of circulation; but a thousand millions of currency would not benefit the Spragues and people in a like position, except as it would inflate values and injure everybody except the debtor class.

But we are not of those who see only dark clouds in the heavens. However much the skies may be overcast, there is always a bright sun struggling to pierce through the mists, and we all know that the earth must become serene and fair again. However dark the outlook may seem just now, however much we may suffer, and the poorer classes particularly, we see fair weather beyond. The men who are in debt will be swept away, but the industries which their borrowed capital created will remain, unfettered by the liabilities which now press them down. If the Spragues are able to dispose of their outlying property so as to pay their debts and save the print works at Cranston and the cotton mills on the line of the Hartford, Providence and Fishkill Railroad, taught by the lessons of the past, they may begin a new career unexampled in the prosperity of the past. The same is true of many other manufacturers. The effort now is to shake off the accumulated indebtedness of the last few years—to square the books and begin anew. In this effort to clear the decks the operatives will be compelled to suffer as well as the capitalists; officers and men must share almost equal burdens. But when the effort shall have been accomplished everything will be in a stronger, more healthy and more promising situation. Business will bound forward again, but not to recoil. We have experienced a financial gale and a labor crisis with all the natural conditions of prosperity unimpaired. The gale has already passed and the crisis, though it may require a longer time to spend its force, gives promise of soon being over. When business shall bound forward again it will be to keep rolling onward and onward, because there will really be strength behind—an impelling power based on solid business principles, and not on notions of buchu expansion and extension.

Only two conditions are necessary to bring about renewed activity—mutual confidence and mutual helpfulness. We are in every way better off than in either 1837 or 1857. Speculation has not been more rife than from 1825 to 1826. Considering the great increase in temptations and opportunities, defalcations

have not been so frequent. The banks have not suspended so as to make the currency of uncertain value, if not altogether worthless. The national credit is unimpaired. Nobody expects repudiation either as a necessity of the past or a corollary of the future. At the Stock Exchange securities are not quoted so low that only the most reckless of speculators will buy them. The crisis of 1857 differed very little from that which occurred twenty years before. The five years preceding it were years of enormous speculation. Nothing was too mean or too insignificant for the speculators. There were even "hen brokers" in Boston and New Orleans, and a pair of Cochon China fowls was valued at \$700. Stocks rose and fell and values were uncertain. Congress fanned the speculative flame, and the State legislatures followed the example of Congress. The lobby was a power in the land. Charters were sold for money and franchises could be had almost for the asking. The collapse was only a natural consequence. The crisis of 1837 had nearly ruined the country—had left it a legacy of disgrace in the subsequent repudiations—yet in a few years business was active as ever. The war found the country no longer suffering from the crash of 1857. A single year will now suffice to restore everything to its normal condition. The times are not bad compared with the cases we have cited. There are more money and greater resources, more abundance and prosperity, in the country to-day than at any previous time in its history. The crisis is an accident, born of the folly of a few men who bought more than they can pay for. It is impossible that the disturbance should be more than temporary. It would be an anomaly if it were not capable of so simple an explanation. We are strong, we are prosperous and we are at peace, and if so many of our business men had not stepped beyond the limits of credit allowed by their capital, and like an over-trained pugilist stripped for the fight, broken down in the arena, we never should have heard of the panic of 1873.

The Situation in France.

The members of the Right in the French Assembly have, according to a statement made by a Paris paper which is favorable to the monarchists, agreed to limit MacMahon's term of Presidential tenure to five years, and accepted the proposition that he shall be officially designated by the title of the President of the Republic. These concessions have gained over one republican member to the party of the Right, so that it has now a majority in the Parliamentary Committee on Prolongation of the President's Powers.

Immediately previous to the accomplishment of this unitary tactic by the Right an unexpected complication had given a new interest to the political game now in progress in the French Assembly. It is not apparent whether it was a mere chance or a stroke of political dexterity which gave to the republicans a majority of one in the committee on the proposition to prolong MacMahon's term of office; but the fact that they had such a majority was hastily accepted by the Right as a defeat of their project, and demoralized the whole force for a time, so that the Ministry was only held together by the more resolute Marshal. At least that is the aspect in which the public is permitted to view the event; but it may very likely prove that the Cabinet resignations, of the tender of which we were told by telegram, were proffered after a previous understanding with the Marshal that he would not accept them, for the Right and Right Centre are unlikely to deprive themselves in the present crisis, upon any punctilio of constitutional usage, of the prestige that office gives, if they could avoid the necessity by an easy manoeuvre. Whether the royalist party regarded itself as really routed by one vote in a committee and was honestly willing to go out of office defying the republicans to venture upon the formation of a Ministry in the presence of a hostile majority; or whether it was only shamming defeat, as Thiers used to threaten to resign, in order to excite the country and rally to its assistance the moral support of public sentiment and the conservative fear that if it should really go out there would be a political cataclysm; upon whichever horn of the dilemma we go, it necessarily follows that the compact force lately mustered for the formation of the new monarchy has lost that complete confidence that might have given it success and the cohesion of a common purpose.

Chambord's defection has evidently shattered his party by opening again the many differences that were healed when he seemed temporarily amenable to human reason and the possibilities of politics. It was forgotten for the moment how much had been done to strengthen the royalist party by the fusion, and it was thought that they could make the monarchy and leave the personality of the monarch still in doubt; but it is evident that without Chambord there is no real unity among the royalists. The supporters of the pretender are, like him, in the possession of an unreasoning obstinacy that is only prevented from being sublime by its absurdity. It was the Orleanists that gave way in making the fusion, of course; and now we see that the others did not yield a step. The supporters of constitutional monarchy might go over to the supporters of divine right and welcome, but there could be no movement in the other direction. Unity is very well if the friends of the Count de Paris support the Count de Chambord; but for the friends of Chambord to support the Count de Paris would be to purchase unity at too high a price. So when the chances of Chambord are seen to fail the unity of the royalist party is seen to fall with them, for no other candidate is possible in the eyes of his supporters. They go with him into the high regions of political and moral contemplation in which the supporters of divine right have their being, leaving the more mundane believers in royalty to bite their thumbs like Samson in the play, and leaving political philosophers to wonder if there can be a compact royalist party in France while Chambord lives.

Upon no other hypothesis but that of their consciousness of want of unity can we understand the readiness of the Ministry to give way in the case reported. It is true they had staked their chances very boldly on the proposition to prolong MacMahon's tenure for ten years, and this was in the hands of a committee in which there was a majority of one against them. Doubtless, therefore, the com-

mittee would have presented a hostile report, but this report had to come before the Chamber, and in the Chamber they had a clear majority if they could keep together. They could, therefore, have laid the report on the table or have rejected it and brought their project forward in some other form and with wiser discretion as to the hands into which it should fall. The game was, therefore, far from lost if the players' hearts had not failed them. In the circumstances a Ministry could only be formed from the Left Centre—for the Right and the Right Centre go one—and MacMahon could, of course, have no possible affiliation with the Left. France will likely, therefore, if the Cabinet is changed, obtain a Ministry formed from the best and most patriotic party in the House—the party of conscientious, thoughtful, moderate and enlightened republicans, equally removed from the bigotry and political dotage of the Right, and from the fanaticism and extravagance of the socialists and demagogues of the Left. With such a Ministry the chances for the permanent organization of the Republic will be far better than they have been any day since it has existed, and if France obtains such a Ministry out of the present complication she will have good reason to rejoice over the fortunate obstinacy of a Bourbon.

The Virginus Outrage—What Should Be Done.

It is no doubt decorous and proper that our State Department should refuse "to sacrifice its own dignity in hastily espousing the cause of the Virginus, to find hereafter that, according to international law and treaty obligation, it had no justification for such zeal." The government cannot suffer itself to be carried away by sentiment, but must pick its steps cautiously and advance only on perfectly safe ground. The American people, who sympathize with the Cubans and are prejudiced against the Spaniards, may indulge in indignant denunciation of the swift murder of some of the persons found on board the Virginus, and may express their opinions of the insult offered to the flag of the United States in emphatic language, but our State Department is bound to act courteously toward a nation with which we have friendly relations, and to take it for granted that her action has been justifiable until our own people are enabled to show something to the contrary. To be sure the British government has a somewhat more abrupt way of dealing with cases in which the lives and liberties of its subjects, or of those who have the right to claim the protection of her flag, are jeopardized. As in the case of Mason and Slidell during our own war, and in the more recent affair of the Deerhound, England is apt to take it for granted that her flag is sacred and that those who sail under it are entitled to her protection, from the mere fact that the old colors wave over them. But with us the more cautious, if less patriotic, custom prevails, of requiring those who fly the Stars and Stripes to prove that they are legitimately entitled to its privileges before the arm of the nation is stretched forth to shield them from outrage.

The unfortunate men who have been "shot on sight and tried afterwards," in Santiago de Cuba, cannot be restored to life. Their friends, who met last night at Masonic Hall and set on foot a subscription designed to aid in avenging their murder, may or may not accomplish their object, but so far as our government is concerned we are officially notified that no remedy exists, and that we must fain be satisfied with such explanation or apology as the Spanish government, if convinced of the unjustifiable character of their action, may be willing to concede. At the same time, while recognizing the duty of our government to be contented with an apology for the assassination of a handful of men who were, after all, only "notorious Cubans, like Cespedes and Varona, or filibusters, like Ryan," may we not suggest to Secretary Fish the wisdom and humanity of clearly defining in future the status of American vessels and of people sailing under the American flag in relation to the Spanish authorities in Cuba? When the proclamation of De Rodas was issued, declaring the intention of the Spanish government to treat vessels landing recruits and supplies in Cuba for the aid of the insurgents as pirates, and to execute all persons found on board, Mr. Fish distinctly defined the position of the United States. He claimed the right of American citizens and vessels to carry to the enemies of Spain, whether subjects or foreigners, all merchandise not contraband of war, subject only to the requirements of a legal blockade. He further took the ground that no restriction over our intercourse with Cuba could be made until a state of war was declared to exist, or until the United States might find it necessary to recognize a state of belligerency as prevailing in Cuba. According to our despatches to-day the seizure of the Virginus was made in accordance with the De Rodas proclamation, despite the old protest of our Secretary of State. Under these circumstances it is clear that there can be no safety for American vessels or American citizens in the vicinity of Cuba until their privileges and duties are exactly defined; and this can only be done through the recognition of the belligerent rights of the Cubans by our government. It is, therefore, the duty of President Grant to declare at once the existence of a state of war in Cuba. We may cast the mantle of diplomatic apology over the graves of poor Ryan and his companions; we may be compelled by courtesy to forego the demand for the execution of their murderers; but at least we can insist that the lives and property of American citizens shall be no longer left at the caprice or mercy of Spanish braves. It is a duty incumbent upon our government at once to recognize the belligerent rights of the Cubans, and it is a duty which Secretary Fish cannot any longer safely postpone.

THE CHIEF JUSTICESHIP—OUR STATE LEGISLATURE AND SENATOR CONKLING.—From present appearances our State Legislature, just elected, will hardly warrant the experiment of the nomination of Mr. Roscoe Conkling as Chief Justice, under the presumption that he can name his successor in the United States Senate. The President, looking to the interests of the country, will probably hit upon some appointment for the Supreme Court that will be satisfactory to the country while leaving Mr. Conkling where he is in consideration of the interests of his sect.

Sage Sayings of the Pulpits.

In times of weakness, depression and danger how good it is, and how cheering to know, that there is a place of refuge and salvation for the weak and weary, the down-trodden and the pursued. Such a refuge Dr. Talmage finds in Jesus, whom he presented yesterday to his large congregation as the only refuge. While forts built by human hands have been captured again and again not all the battering rams of hell can smite down the walls of this refuge, into which the righteous run and are safe. No storming party can leap on its towers, for the weapons with which it is defended are omnipotent. And Christ is a near refuge and easily accessible to all who desire to flee from the wrath to come. We have not to kneel in long penance in the vestibule of God's mercy, nor need we stand to be riddled and shelled in the bombardment of perdition. One moment's faith can place us in this fortress, in which the whole race may find refuge if they will. The salvation of Christ is a democratic salvation. And there are candidates for imperial splendor in Elm street and by the pest fire of the Irish shanty. Christ has swung the door of heaven open so wide that all the gentle and refined and educated may go in if they repent, and all the scoundrels, too, if they repent. This salvation is certainly as liberal, as free and as easily conditioned as salvation could possibly be. And yet there are some who think the conditions too strict and pressing, and they will not enter into this refuge and be saved.

Mr. Beecher delivered an elaborately worded, finely pointed metaphysical essay on "The Double Action of Man," or, in other words, the development of the intellectual and moral faculties from the physical. There was in it a good deal of the truth of nature, but comparatively little of the truth of revelation. It was a sermon to please rather than to save, and we infer that it answered its purpose fully. Mr. Shesheedi, the Bramin, preached in Plymouth church, in the evening, a sermon which contained the elements that the morning one lacked. Mr. Dowell made some statements yesterday concerning the freedmen which we hardly think would bear the test of fact. Appealing to the Christian Church to educate the millions of colored people in the South he gave as reasons why the Church should do this—the blacks are helpless, ignorant, poor, immoral. So far we have no doubt that the same reasons would apply with equal if not greater force to more than five millions of white people, North and South. But then Mr. Dowell adds that these helpless, ignorant, poor and immoral creatures have a religion which is a contradiction of Christianity, and is, indeed, nothing more than their own heathenism, which their ancestors brought from Africa. This is a bad showing for our religious and political missionaries who have been laboring so zealously in the South for the last ten years. And it also speaks badly for the future progress of the race. But we hardly know how to characterize the illustrations of this ignorance and heathenism with which Mr. Dowell favored his audience. Fortunately, however, he had a bright side to this dark picture, and we hope his congregation were moved to see the importance of giving Christian education to the freedmen of the South.

This is the season devoted by the Catholic Church, as we learn from Father McCready's sermon, to prayer for "the shortening of the period of separation for those departed souls who are yet detained from the society of their brethren in glory." He leaves the place and manner of their detention to be inferred by his hearers. He presents a practical contrast between the results of setting our affections on things in this life and placing them on things above, and recommends as a profitable employment the contemplation of the invisible things of the life above.

If some of our wealthy men and women, who may or may not have been affected by the panic, will read Mr. Frothingham's discourse they may gain some valuable hints for the future. Mr. Frothingham handles the ladies' waterfalls and bustles so roughly that we can account for it only on the supposition that he has neither wife nor daughter. If he has any lady friends at all we pity him for what may be in store for him when they read the HERALD to-day. The women of the upper classes, he says, have hearts, but nothing to do with them; they have heads, but nothing in them. But this last is balanced by the capillary mass they have on them.

Mr. Powers has arraigned the money kings, the monopolists, the speculators, as the Dick Turpins and the Robin Hoods of the present day. And it is the battle with these robbers and outlaws of Wall street, he thinks, that has filled the land with the present distress and with the killed and wounded financially. But the practical thought which he brought out of this indictment is that those who have made money, and those who have saved it out of the hard winter that is almost upon us.

Dr. Steel preached a "panicky" sermon also, putting his text very appropriately as a query to the masses, "Have you any meat?" and their answer, "No." It was a labor sermon, containing some statistics of the numbers out of employment. The first lesson taught by the panic, he thinks, is economy—retrenchment. Less extravagance in dress, less expensive wines, fewer fast-men and women and more fasting before the Lord are among the suggestions made by this preacher. And then he urged more trust in God, who will not fail to succor us in our afflictions if we confide in him.

It will be seen that our sermon budget takes in a very reasonable range of thought to-day, and some that are practical and important for this time and season. Our readers, of course, will meditate upon these things and adopt the suggestions of our pulpits sages.

SUNDAY TURBULENCE.—There was an unusual amount of street turbulence yesterday in some of the uptown wards. Street fights were not uncommon, and the spectacle of boys, only ten or twelve years old, in a state of crazy intoxication was among the least pleasant scenes of the day. Several of these exhibitions occurred as respectable, law-abiding people were going to and from church, and the "little villains" seemed to select such hours for the exercise of their lawless pranks. The police were, unfortunately, not at hand at such times, or there would probably have been a little more regard paid for law and order on the Sabbath day. In one fight

between youths on Eighth avenue, a crowd of about a hundred persons gathered to enjoy seeing these young aspirants for the honor of the prize ring pommel each other. Various cries were indulged in by the spectators, especially among the more youthful, to wit—"Go in!" "Give it to him!" "Only manslaughter in the third degree!"—an evidence that the recent laxity in the execution of our criminal laws has not been without its effect upon the rising generation.

The Help for the Poor.

It is conceded on every side that if the laboring classes, whom the present money stringency have thrown out of their usual employments, are to be assisted through the winter the help should come in the shape of work rather than the demoralizing agency of mere charity. There are numbers, of course, whom such a plan could not reach, and for them large-hearted charity must exercise its best and worthiest efforts. The public works which our city so urgently needs should provide for the remainder. There are several such, and if a spirit of bilious parsimony is the only stumbling-block in the way of providing for our poor, our citizens will desire to know exactly who is responsible. Our ungraded streets would give employment to thousands who would be glad even so to earn their bread. It has been objected that the Commissioners of Docks could not give employment to numbers in the winter on account of the impossibility of the divers descending when the water was at the freezing point. This is a very poor reason. If the work of giving new stone piers to the water front of New York could be commensed by laying the stones in their bed the freezing point idea would be a good one, but it need hardly be said this is not the case. There is preparatory work for thousands which could be prosecuted for over two months' time out of the next three, and which would not need the assistance of these warm-blooded divers at all. We want a thoroughgoing earnestness on this head in the departments where work can be given out, and, above all, we do not wish to see officials commence their excuses at the freezing point of sympathy.

A WORTHY MAN MISSING.—A MELANCHOLY DISAPPEARANCE.—In the many vicissitudes, mysteries and misfortunes to which human lives are subject in great cities, cases are constantly occurring the simple facts of which cast into the shade the most ingenious inventions of the romancer. We have one of these cases before us, and a very sad case it is, the case of Mr. Thomas Armstrong, a merchant of this city, whose mysterious disappearance on election day (Tuesday last) is the subject of an advertisement which we publish this morning, offering five hundred dollars reward for any information that will lead to his recovery. A prosperous man of business, a man highly esteemed by a large circle of friends, the brightest prospects of life lay before him. He was to have been married to an estimable lady on Wednesday, the day after the election; he had invited a large number of friends and acquaintances to be present on the happy occasion; but for several days immediately preceding his disappearance he had betrayed some aberrations of mind which caused his friends much uneasiness. He has not been seen or heard of by them since he left his home in Brooklyn at about ten in the morning of election day. Whether in a fit of insanity, like the unhappy Preston King, he plunged into the river, or from the evidences of wealth which he carried upon his person he was spirited away for the purpose of robbery; or whether, in his unsettled state of mind, he wandered off to some place where he is unknown, are the questions now to be settled. While there is doubt there is hope as to what may have befallen him. We refer the reader to the advertisement on the subject for the information that may lead to the recognition and recovery of the missing man.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Miss Anna E. Dickinson is staying at the St. James Hotel. Signor Tamberlik, the tenor, is registered at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Chancellor John V. L. Pruyn, of Albany, has arrived at the Brevoort House. The Mayor of Nashville has wedded a belle, the daughter of Judge M. M. Brien. Commander Greer (U.S.N.), of the Tigress, is staying at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Colonel Alexander Moore, United States Army, is quartered at the Sturtevant House. Alexander R. Sheppard, Governor of the District of Columbia, is at the Metropolitan Hotel. J. C. Bancroft Davis, Assistant Secretary of State, has apartments at the Brevoort House. Frederick F. Low, United States Minister to China, is among the late arrivals at the Albemarle Hotel. Collector James F. Casey, of New Orleans, arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel from Washington yesterday. Postmaster General Creswell has received a fifty thousand dollar plum from an Eastern Shore relative. Mrs. Jefferson Davis, with her two daughters, will reside at Shelbyville, Ky., during the absence of her husband in Europe. Congressman George W. Hendee and Horace Fairbanks, of Vermont, are among the New Englanders at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. A correspondent of the Boston Post thinks the regular republicans will, in view of the situation, renew proffers of consideration to the liberal—Sumner, Schurz and others. Everything is again serene between Judge W. W. Howe, late of the Louisiana Supreme Bench, and the New Orleans Times, and there has been no bloody cham to shake hands over. The late James Buchanan was a bachelor because of his rejection by a young lady; and that lady, we are told, now lives in Moulton, Iowa, the wife of a good man and the mother of a grown up family of children. It is proposed to abolish the office of Railroad Commissioner in Vermont. If some of the railroads in that State were abolished or run in a better manner than they now are it would be a good thing. General Albert J. Myer ("Old Probabilities") arrived at the Windsor Hotel yesterday and will probably leave for Chicago during the coming twenty-four hours. He has ordered fair weather for the trip. It seems that paying for the arrest of murderers is "played out" in some parts of this State, if hanging is not. The reward for the apprehension of the murderer Rulof, in Binghamton, in June, 1871, has not yet been paid. A settlement of French woodchoppers, numbering forty-four persons, lately moved into one old farmhouse near Ruliff, N. H. There are nine families, and more are expected to come along soon to fill up the unoccupied rooms. Viscount Vissin XIV., Secretary of the Belgian Legation at Washington, was married on Wednesday last, at Cleveland, to Miss Georgiana Gordon, daughter of Mr. W. J. Gordon, of that city. The Viscount, with his bride, arrived at the Brevoort House on Saturday.