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JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW EVENING.

- THEATRE COMIQUE, No. 54 Broadway.—Variety Entertainment.
OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway, between Houston and Bleeker st.—LUNCH AIDEN.
NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway, between Prince and Houston st.—THE BLACK CROOK.
WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and Thirteenth street.—THE LAD.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Union square, near Broadway.—THE WICKED WOOD.
BROOKLYN ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Montague st.—BELLAS OF THE KITCHEN—OLD PHIL'S BIRTHDAY.
W. D'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner Thirtieth st.—VICTIMS—SOLON SHINGLE. Afternoon and evening.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th street and Irving place.—ITALIAN OPERA—LA TRAVIATA.
BROADWAY THEATRE, 78 and 79 Broadway.—THE NEW MAGDALES.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE, Eighth av. and Twenty-third st.—HUMPTY DUMPTY ABROAD.
BOOTH'S THEATRE, Sixth av. and Twenty-third st.—OTHELLO.
PARK THEATRE, Brooklyn, opposite City Hall.—MARRIED LIFE—LITTLE MOTHER.
LYCEUM THEATRE, Fourteenth street.—ITALIAN OPERA—LA TRAVIATA.
METROPOLITAN THEATRE, 68 Broadway.—Variety Entertainment.
MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.—GENIVA CROSS.
TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 20 Bowery.—Variety Entertainment.
BRAYNT'S OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st., corner Sixth av.—NIGRO MINARET, &c.
BAIN HALL, Great Jones street, between Broadway and Bowery.—THE FLORENCE.
STEINWAY HALL, Fourteenth street.—SEATE SOLOS OF THE SOUTH.
COOPER INSTITUTE.—Lecturing Gas and Magical Entertainment.
ASSOCIATION HALL, 23d street and 4th avenue.—Lecture—"Dialectic Humor."
NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, No. 613 Broadway.—Science and Art.

QUADRUPLE SHEET.

New York, Sunday, Nov. 23, 1873.

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SPAIN'S OBJECTIONS TO OUR DEMANDS are built mainly on the allegation that the Virginus was not an American vessel. The form of these objections will be found elsewhere, but their only point in favor of Spain is that to consider them would necessitate indefinite delay. The Spanish presumption, that the vessel was not American when she actually was so, in no way justifies the Spaniards for seizing her and murdering those on board. The position of parties in Spain renders the tenure of the Castelar Ministry very unsafe if it consents to yield to our demands, and if the objections it has sent are the best that it can do to meet the case war is certain.

THERE IS A GREAT DEAL of talk about our sympathy for the young Spanish Republic; but have we not a nearer interest in the people who have for five years been struggling for a republic at our own doors? Our State Department is very anxious not to hurt the honor of the Spanish Republic; but does it not regard as its first duty the defence of the honor of the American Republic?

THE FOUR HUNDRED THOUSAND SLAVES of African descent are the secret of the Spanish slaveholders' ferocious despotism over the island of Cuba. The four millions of emancipated slaves of the United States should do their whole duty upon this question.

Buchu Diplomacy—Its Bluster and Its Weakness.

The galaxy of contemporary quackery would be incomplete without the portrait of the Buchu diplomat. He is the product in diplomacy of an epoch which has created its gods out of blatant false pretences, and which, becoming convinced of the unsoundness of the material, is throwing the idols one by one on the dust heap for the great Board of Health, over which Common Sense presides, to cart away into oblivion. The Buchu diplomat still remains on the pedestal, but his *Dies Ira* is coming; and, when it has come, every day thereafter will be a *dies irae* to him. We all have a fair notion of the old time diplomat, whose kitchen was an auxiliary to his brains, whose snivility was as studied as his prudence, and whose greatest object in life was to gain a stealthy advantage over other snave, prudent and reserved diplomats, while apparently conceding everything to them except the suit of clothes he wore. They studied insincerity to the majority of the world was relieved, however, by fidelity to their masters. They were the outgrowth of ages of obssequiousness, and served as lubricants between the various despotisms by which the world was governed in their day. That they were as artificial as their business is not surprising, and that they burrowed like foxes in their *haute politique* is not to be wondered at when their masters hid their projects from their own peoples as jealously as from the peoples of other masters. Indeed, the people had little to do but fight and pay for the fighting, and "the reason why" was a question on which a trawful of crowns, a trunkful of diplomatic uniforms, the selfishness of half a dozen men and the ambition of a couple decided. We claim to have changed all that. Where the people are competent to judge, and where they are acknowledged as the sole source of power, the little dinner table trickeries, bondoir blandishments, statue-faced mystery and diplomatic secrecy are as much out of place as periwigs and shoe buckles are out of date, only a little more so. The great Buchu diplomat is a cross between this old mystery man and the blatant quack whose nostrum is placarded on every dead wall, and who lives on the credulity and folly of weak-minded humanity. It was a difficult combination to make, for one-half of the man should be mystery and secrecy and the other half blattancy and brag. The cross of the two is the masterwork of false pretence; the result is that Buchu has its pedestal in the State Department. It is neither sound democratic flesh nor trussed royal fowl—it is Buchu fish.

The Buchu diplomat is hardly pressed to keep up his mysteries. Let him have a first rate "difficultly" with a strong Power on hand. At one end or the other of the cable his "secrets" leak out, and this brings him into difficulty. It can scarcely be otherwise, for with the Buchu instinct he tells to the first sympathetic ear he meets that he has concocted a wonderful plan, which will satisfy everybody, and that when it has reached its inevitable result the nation will ring with the praises of the Great State Secretary Buchu. But when the "secrets" have been well aired before the world Secretary Buchu is found to have been the parent of some timid little complainings which he called an emphatic protest, some innocent little requests which he called peremptory demands, and some rapid little generalities which he called—the voice of international law. As fast as one false pretence is discovered he proceeds to concoct another, and the nation finds that Buchu is on the top of the popular wave in another week, to be down in the trough of the sea the week after. The misery of it is that the national dignity is dragged up and down along with him. His blustering and swaggering is for home consumption, but, like Boabdil, he takes a craven's sword and a servile tongue abroad, when the Power he has to deal with is one not to be trifled with. That he should flourish and prosper on this Buchu baseness is humiliating to national good sense, but in the age of Buchu it is not fitting that the exemplar of quackery should be found in the State Department for a while as well as everywhere else?

It must not be forgotten that he has one bluster card, which he always plays for a trump. Give him a small, weak Power that cannot fight, and give him the shadow of a pretext for despatch writing, and heavens! how he will make the eagle scream! Then he teems with genuine emphatic protest, peremptory demands, and his ultimatum will reverberate like a peal of Himalayan thunder. No quack whose patient has recovered in spite of the medicine will extol himself and his nostrum like unto Secretary Buchu, when he has extracted an apology from a twentieth rate Power. There is, however, a case in which Secretary Buchu's fine quack frenzy transcends itself. Give him some meddling five feet two foreign diplomat, who has had the misfortune to see through the humbug of Buchu, and to say so, and earth affords no finer spectacle of a convulsion of nature than Secretary Buchu on the war-path, worrying the remains of such a pitiful foe as Cateagay. It is not heroic; it is very ridiculous; but the fantastic tricks of the clown turned pedagogue is the heroism of diplomacy Buchu.

Buchu diplomacy has its record, which it is blatant to call attention to, but little willing to exhibit. Like the "wonderful cures" of the quack, its record is referred to in that delightfully vague way which satisfies only those who try very hard to believe. Like the quacks, also, we never hear anything of the cases that died on its hands. If it did not exactly come in with the present Secretary, Buchu has blossomed under his careful nursing. In nothing has it been more successful than in the men it has chosen and those it has rejected. It sent Cramer to Copenhagen; it sent Bingham to Japan; it sent Motley to negotiate; it sent Sumner to opposition. Among its achievements of which it can speak with pride is that it sent Little Emma to St. James', Little Catacay to Elysium and Private Secretary Buchu to St. Domingo. It would, indeed, have made the Private Secretary bring back all the corner lots in St. Domingo for the Buchu coterie, with all the other lots (natives included) for the nation, if the dose of Dominican Buchu had not been too much for the country to swallow. It has a faculty which it uses when its bluster is laughed at and which deserves recognition—

namely, patience. It puts on a solemn face, barely tinged with a deprecatory smile, when the nation is unanimous in its demand for justice, and says, "We must wait," when national honor and dignity and human right call for energy and despatch. It flushed itself into a towering passion when the Lloyd Aspinwall was seized by the Spaniards; but it waited as placidly as an oyster when it had blown off its first indignation. It said every now and then that its patience was about to be exhausted; but ninety days after the insult to our flag found Buchu waiting patiently still. It foams with rage when it hears of the Virginus outrage and then says to Spain:—"You have insulted our flag, captured a United States vessel, butchered our citizens and those under the protection of our flag, and you must set about preparing to consider that satisfaction is due to us." A little more, evidently, and Secretary Buchu would have demanded satisfaction point blank. To the indignation of the people of the United States over the outrage Buchu bristles all over with bayonets on Monday, but slides down to the soft woolly exterior of a four weeks' lamb on Wednesday. When Consul Phillips was degraded and our flag insulted Buchu could do nothing; he had to "wait for facts." If our Minister at Madrid was assassinated our discreet Buchu would bluster along the Potomac for an hour and a half and then sit down and wait for "official information." This is not what America wants to-day or ever. By taking the reverse course to Secretary Buchu, by acting with promptness and energy, by saying what justice demands and then exacting justice, by keeping the same front to the strong as to the weak, and by giving up mystery on one hand and bombast on the other, our State Department would be worthy of the nation.

Condemnation of Tweed—The Moral of the Story.

At last the portly potentate is fallen. The mighty man of municipal politics is down; surely at the lowest ebb of his fortunes, sounding very legitimately all the depths and shoals of dishonor; an object of pity even to the paltry wretches who but a short time since rejoiced in gathering up the crumbs of his plunder. "It is like the sound of the fall of a mighty oak in the stillness of the forest"—an occurrence that has its impressive side, and in that direction may easily run into mistaken sympathy and pity; and its moral side, as it tells well for the public sense of rectitude that punishment was possible. It is in the constitution of the human mind that the fall of whatever has any attribute of greatness, and is not altogether horrible, shall be regarded with mingled emotions of surprise, pity and regret. And all these in varying degree will be excited by Tweed's fate, even with persons who can have no possible sympathy with his crimes; for there was an attractive splendor in the magnitude of his misdoings, there was a kind of rotten glory about him that made him loom as a Seventh ward Rob Roy. In contemplating the unfinished side of that new Court House one cannot but fancy that the audacious avarice that grasped a million on the contracts would, on another field, have divided laurels with Warren Hastings, or belittled the story of that Roman Varres who lives in Cicero's amber. But they were magistrates when they began, and this was only a mender of old chairs. That is the little addition our republican system makes to the universal story of official theft—an equal chance to become an illustrious rogue is open to all, and the humblest cannot complain that even this possibility is closed against him. But is official robbery in any way peculiar to republican systems? Is such corruption found only or mainly where the people endeavor to govern themselves? Is it just to use such facts as special arguments against a government like ours? Assuredly not. Our opinion is that such occurrences are only possible in proportion as a government has ceased to be republican. In proportion as the people of a city, a State or a country have reached that point where they no longer actively concern themselves in their public affairs, where they do not care what becomes of the body politic, in just that proportion it will fall into the hands of thieving oligarchs, who may do what they will with the public purse. It is because every republican principle has been knocked out of our city rule by laws contrived not for our good government, but to secure party supremacy, that Tweeds are possible. But the promising sign is that we can punish our rogues. We can revert to elementary republicanism as occasion requires upon the spontaneous impulse of the whole; and that Tweed, with all his power to browbeat justice—with all his plunder to purchase immunity for his crimes—that such an offender goes to Blackwell's Island for twelve years is an irrefutable evidence that at the core we are still politically sound. And this we take to be the true moral of this great event. Although our people have suffered from political disgrace, although laws framed at Albany have crippled an honest community and given power to the worse sort, there is a people here that means to make its upright purposes felt as it gets a chance, and that by falling back upon the primitive and simple machinery of justice can and will resolutely punish its criminals however politically great or rich or meretriciously important they may be.

The French Cabinet.

The latest advices from Paris announce that the Ministers had withdrawn their resignations, which were tendered to the President on the 19th inst., so we may presume that the public crisis has been conciliated. The Duke de Broglie, according to report, will retain his position as Minister of Foreign Affairs, Magne will remain Minister of Finance, and the Public Works will remain in the hands of M. Desseligny. Under the new arrangement, as under the old, affairs will be completely within the control of De Broglie and the conservative Right, and France will be a monarchy without a monarchical head. In spite of the prolongation of MacMahon's term of power the Assembly is still sovereign. It remains to be seen what shape the constitutional bills will take. If any attempt is made to make MacMahon independent of or superior to the Assembly we shall look for revolution, for it will no longer be possible for Gambetta, Favre, Simon, and the rest of them, to remain passive. The discussion of these bills must take place immediately. Until these bills are dis-

cussed in committee, and presented to the Assembly, it is impossible to say what is to be the immediate future of France. The men now in power are not without skill and caution; but it is possible they may so trip as to bring the pure republicans to the surface.

The United States Navy—A Grand and Immediate Armament Demanded.

Although the preparations already made by Secretary Robeson have been as complete as the material at his disposal would allow, they are far from satisfactory on the threshold of a war with Spain. This is not the fault of the efficient Secretary; it is the fault of a penurious, short-sighted Congress. But we prefer not to dwell on the shortcomings of that debauched body, which closed its session amid the execrations of the people, and we only refer to it in order that a useful lesson may be taught the Forty-third Congress. At the outset its legislation on naval affairs must evince a broad catholic policy, and the spirit of infinitesimal meanness which has always entered into the Congressional treatment of marine matters must be pre-emptorily squelched. As the anticipated war with Spain demands immediate and bold action the first question that ought to be presented is the swiftest possible means to purchase a powerful squadron of iron-clad cruisers in Europe. We assume that Secretary Robeson is alive to the importance of this fact, and that he is, through his subordinates, thoroughly acquainted with the invulnerable engines of war which can be put under way for Cuban waters without a moment's delay. We observe what we regard as an over confidence in our ability to defeat Spain on the sea on the part of some authorities who should be well informed as to naval affairs. We regret this, because to convince ourselves of a deception is to go into the struggle neither forewarned nor forearmed. It was the "sixty days" business of Mr. Seward which contributed largely to a long and expensive war against the Southern States, and that war would have been much more protracted had it not been for the amazing energy and creditable boldness, not unminged with extravagance, pursued by the vigorous Cameron. Every Southern man who was in the confidence of the Confederate authorities says to-day that "Mr. Cameron whipped us in the first six months of the war." We believe that we should not only draw from our own experience, but from the disastrous haste which caused France to surrender a million of men to a foe scarcely her superior in population or military renown. The condition of our navy, such as our navy is, was never better. The personnel is exemplified in a class of officers enthusiastic for war, closely trained in all the specialties of their profession, and competent to take command of any piece of marine mechanism that can be devised or constructed. The torpedo system, which has been developed after years of conscientious study by probably the ablest ordnance officer living, is a combination of the best features of the European navies, strengthened by the latest inventions of our own mechanics and officers. Harvey & Fish torpedoes, stationary cylinders, and submarine projectiles are ready in a finished condition in the hands of officers who understand the use of the dangerous missiles. We will not indiscreetly disclose any information concerning these weapons, but we feel sure that if favorable conditions should arise for their employment against the Spanish iron-clads of five spars and smoke-stacks, like sticks shooting from the train of fire of an exploded rocket, would plunge into the sea, while our vessels could move off in search of other prey. Our monitors, with their heavy smooth-bore calibres, are superior in their peculiar powers of offence and defence as stationary engines of war to any craft the Spaniards can send to Cuban waters. Our wooden ships are not inferior in kind to the wooden ships of other navies; but it must be admitted that, in an engagement with the iron-clads, they would fall to pieces like scaffolding under the blows of the sledge hammer. Admirably provided, then, as we are in some respects, we lack the *Ulna Thule* of naval warfare—iron-clad cruisers. While all the Powers of Europe have been building on the principles developed by the revolution in naval warfare, as evidenced by the operations of the Rebellion, we have made no progress whatever. We have retrograded rather than advanced. The dockyards along the East River, which were once the scene of the proudest art of our city, are now repositories of lumber and the haunts of midnight river thieves. The few skilled mechanics who remain in the country are employed in other branches of industry. What, then, must we do? We must go abroad as buyers in the market. Secretary Robeson should, without delay, obtain the refusal of a strong fleet of iron-clads, and present his detailed statement to Congress on the first day of the session, and demand the adequate appropriation. The entire nation will sustain him in vigorous action, and we call upon him not to be fettered by considerations of petty expenditure, for by such a course he would be unjust to the navy, unjust to the country and unjust to himself. Vigor, boldness and rapidity of execution should be the policy of the Navy Department at this moment.

TORPEDOES.—The approaches to our harbors are to be protected by torpedoes. The engineer department of the navy will at once prepare torpedoes with the useful electrical instruments and wires, &c., to be placed at proper points along the coast. It is believed, too, that our torpedo boats will do splendid service at sea, when called upon to prove their destructive power. In the late Franco-German war the splendid navy of France could do nothing along the German seaboard, on account of the terrible torpedoes with which the Germans had lined all the approaches to their harbors and coasts. We are far ahead of Spain, and even of Germany, in this tremendous weapon—the torpedo. It is an American invention.

The Hessian Press—Special Pleas for the Spanish Butchers.

The American journals in the interests of Spain—fortunately for the credit of the American press they are few in number and unimportant in influence—beat about in a fog of their own raising and touch every point except those really at issue between the United States and the Spanish government. In all instances inspired, and in some written, by Spanish counsellors, their articles are designed to confuse the question and to divert public attention from the actual offences committed by the buccaneers and murderers of Santiago de Cuba. At one time, under cover of a pretended indictment of the administration for alleged neglect of its international obligations, these organs, which ought to be published at Madrid instead of in the United States, drag before the public a long list of accusations against the Virginus and the unfortunate victims who were butchered in front of the "slaughter house wall," intended to excuse or justify the piratical act of Costillo and the felony of Barriel. At another time, taking their cue from the insolent Spanish officials they assail with coarse invective the ministers and consuls of the United States who, in the discharge of their duties, interpose to save the lives of American citizens or demand satisfaction for the outrage committed on the American nation. On one hand they craftily seek to embarrass the proof of the nationality of the Virginus by covert threats that the owner of the unfortunate vessel may be subjected to punishment under our neutrality laws, thus hoping to induce him to repudiate the ownership. On the other, they make stupid attempts in their editorial columns to discredit the HERALD'S important special news disclosing the insolence of the Spanish Minister for Foreign Affairs and the outrages on the American Legation at Madrid, while in their telegraphic columns they are compelled to publish the confirmation of our momentous and exclusive intelligence.

The character of the Virginus and the nature of the traffic in which she was engaged have nothing whatever to do with the question at issue between ourselves and Spain, provided she was an American vessel. If, as charged by the Spanish-American organs, she had landed a dozen cargoes of men and arms on the Cuban coast, she was not liable to seizure on the high seas in a time of professed peace, or even to visit and search. She might have been a hundred times a filibuster, and the outrage on our flag, the gross violation of international law and treaty obligation, would be none the less when on the high seas she was chased, captured and seized as a prize by a Spanish war steamer. She had a right to carry what cargo and what persons she pleased to any port of Cuba or any other country not in an acknowledged or recognized state of war, subject only to the penalties imposed by municipal laws when within the jurisdiction of the country to which she traded. But if the Virginus had been a Cuban insurgent vessel, sailing with the papers and under the flag of the Cuban Republic, the lives of the Americans on board were sacred until, after a legal trial, conducted in presence of their Consul if they so desired, they had been found guilty of an offence punishable with death. Their murder without trial, without the privilege of seeing their Consul, is the foulest act committed by the Spanish cutthroats, and the crime is the more heinous since the cruel butchery was perpetrated more in contempt and hatred of the United States than as a punishment of the helpless victims. The noble-hearted Fry, and the poor men he so generously but vainly strove to save while disdaining to beg his own life, were slaughtered because the Spanish outlaws in Cuba detest the American Republic and burn to heap insults upon our nation. The blood that was shed at Santiago will lie at the doors of our government unless full atonement is demanded of the murderers; yet the special pleaders for Spain ignore this important issue, and endeavor to befog the public mind by learned essays on international law, the duties of neutrals and the wicked character of the Virginus.

If we could believe that these Hessian organs advance their arguments in the laudable desire to avoid a war consistently with national honor and to hold inconsiderate passion in check, we should respect their motives, however poor an opinion we might have of their wisdom. But when it becomes evident that they plead in the interest of Spain and for the dishonor of the United States we condemn and denounce them. The HERALD has advocated prompt and decisive action in this Spanish infamy as the surest way to preserve peace. No nation is so well protected against war as one that defends its own honor with spirit and dignity. We have deprecated the timid, uncertain, hesitating policy of the administration in all our former difficulties with this insolent Spanish-Cuban Power as well as in this last outrage; but we have never urged President Grant to do an act in usurpation of the constitutional powers of Congress. We recognized the bold disregard of law and treaty, the insult to our flag, the seizure of our vessel, the murder of our citizens, as justifying such immediate measures as were demanded for the recovery of our property, the protection of our citizens and the vindication of law and national honor; and we hoped to see our government take such speedy action as England adopts for the prompt righting of her wrongs, for the swift vindication of her honor, for the protection of the life of her humblest citizen. To this end we have urged the immediate occupation of Cuba, not as Spanish territory, but as the refuge of a nest of pirates and murderers who defy the authority of their own government, disregard treaty obligations, violate law and prey upon the lives and property of their near neighbors. This would not be war, unless Spain chose to take up the cause of pirates and murderers and declare war against us. Let us see whether the pigeon-livered policy of our State Department will in the end succeed in preserving peace without paying for it the price of national honor.

SPANISH SPIES ABOUT.—Read the report of Captain Worden of two mysterious and suspected visitors claiming the right to inspect the monitor Dictator at New London.

GOOD NEWS FROM THE ELBE CANAL.—Who news that at Schenectady an ice-breaker in the canal is opening a passage for the freight boats, and that hopes are entertained of getting a large fleet through.

The Religious and the Quasi Religious Press on the Topic of the Day.

Among the quasi religious press that seizes the present complications with Spain as a matter of comment we may take the views of the editor of the *Golden Age*:—"No matter," says the editor, "who these men were; no matter what offence they committed; no matter what provocation they gave to their enemies; no matter how they abused the American flag or the Spanish authority; no matter if they had been individual pirates on the high seas; no matter if they had been a ship-load of prison convicts condemned for murder; no matter whether any or all of this was true (and a small portion may have been), nevertheless the massacre at Santiago must excite the horror, the scorn and the rage of mankind. We would be willing to see the whole Cuban question remitted to Charles Sumner and Emilio Castelar, feeling sure that by these two statesmen it would be settled promptly and settled right." Thus does Theodore Tilton express his views.

The *Christian Union* (quasi religious) declares that a great outrage against humanity has been committed in Cuba. "The burst of indignation which has greeted it is the voice of honest human nature." So does Henry Ward Beecher pen his thoughts to paper.

The *Christian at Work* affirms that "our relations with Spain have been a perpetual and a striking illustration of the tyranny of the weak over the strong. As a virtue it is magnanimity; pursued too far, it becomes abjectness." Of such is the opinion of the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage.

"The Cuban massacre!" exclaims the *Independent*. "Has the world no redress for this horrible act of barbarity? We think it has, and that it belongs to the United States to demand it." Thus speaketh Henry C. Bowen, not a clergyman himself, but the shepherd of clerical writers.

"If, without further bloodshed, our government can obtain what may be regarded as security against the repetition of such outrages, every Christian heart will rejoice. Strike the deathblow to slavery in the West Indies." Thus speaketh the Rev. Dr. Patton in the *Baptist Weekly*.

"Aside from its intrinsic barbarism and bloodthirstiness, the act was a defiance of the nations and an outrage upon the race. We trust the government will take such vigorous steps as will secure protection to our citizens wherever they may be, whether on land or on sea, and as will prevent a repetition of this injurious insult to our flag and nation." These are the views of the *Christian Intelligencer*.

"The cruelty of the Spanish character and the impotence of the Spanish Republic have been strikingly as well as shockingly displayed in the affair of the Virginus. When Spanish officials in Cuba defy their own government and refuse to regard international or any other law they shall be subject to the prompt and vigorous discipline of the United States." And thus speaketh the Rev. Dr. E. H. Chapin, editor of the *Christian Leader*.

"That such outrages can be allowed to occur without rebuke is to suppose our government to be destitute of all spirit. We trust that ships of war will be sent at once to Cuban waters in such force as to protect American citizens on that island." And of such is the gospel of the *Evangelist* (Presbyterian).

"What is needed at this hour is statesmanship and common sense," affirms the solid old Presbyterian organ, the *Observer*, "and," continues the editor, "while we resist and denounce the great wrong which has been perpetrated by the authorities—a wrong which, we doubt not, will be as deeply regretted by the Spanish government at home as it is by us—let us not do ourselves the great injury of complicating our foreign relations by a sudden movement for the acquisition of possessions of which it may be truly said the more that we have of that sort the poorer we are."

The *Boston Pilot* (Roman Catholic) declares that the United States will never have a better chance of winning glory at small risk than that presented by the Cuban outrage. "The acute mind of America," says the editor, "quick to see a good thing in war or bargain, recognizes the fact and cries out for war. It is the story of the big schoolboy and the little schoolboy over again; only this time the little schoolboy began the quarrel and richly deserves a sound thrashing." The editor of the *Pilot* is, to quote his own words, "quick to see" anything good in war or in peace.

The *Baltimore Catholic Mirror* is inclined to the opinion that "the capture of the Virginus was a breach of international law, and that atonement should be made by the infidel rulers at Madrid, as well as by the butchers in Cuba."

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

- Dr. F. M. Dearborne, United States Navy, is quartered at the St. Nicholas Hotel.
Lieutenant Dawkins, of the Coldstream Guards, British Army, is at the Clarendon Hotel.
State Senator Isaac V. Baker, Jr., of Comstock, N. Y., is again at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.
Congressman C. L. Merriam, of Locust Grove, N. Y., is registered at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.
United States Senator Cragin, of New Hampshire, is staying at the Westmoreland Hotel.
Congressman George W. Hendee, of Vermont, arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday.
Judge E. H. Rosecrans, of Glenn's Falls, N. Y., is among the recent arrivals at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.
Lieutenants W. F. Reynolds and B. H. Randolph, United States Army, are quartered at the Everett House.
Mr. F. B. Brown and the Messrs Osgood and Kelly, of this city, are at the Grand National Hotel, Jacksonville, Fla.
Baron Kiduff, of Kiduff, is the new title in the peerage of Mr. James Moncrieff, the Lord Justice Clerk of Scotland.
The harness for the horses of the legitimate king, now Count de Chambord, is, according to the *Figaro*, being made in the Rue Pavane, Paris. Each set is handsomely ornamented with gold and the fleur de lis.
A delegation of Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians, who have been making their peace with the Great Father at Washington, arrived at the Grand Central Hotel last evening. They are accompanied by Indian Agent John D. Miles.
M. Raboulin, an artist, recently dined alone in one of the principal restaurants of Paris at a table on which he had been placed covers for 13 persons. He is the only survivor of a party of 13 literary men and artists who arranged 20 years ago that its surviving members should dine once a year, and that the pieces of the dead should be conscientiously vacant. Among the members were Alfred de Musset, Theophile Gautier and Count de Fiesche.