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Contents.

Literary Feuilleton, by Ada Clare.
Home Topics, by Jennie June.
At Dusk, by George Arnold.
Recollections, by J. Ross Dix.
Too Late, by C. H. Webb.
The Laws of Short Whist.
Amontillado, by T. B. Aldrich.
John Leech.
Respecting the Sun.
Old Sports of New York, by Tom Quick.
Concerning Servants.
The Great Cathedral Window.
Buying Life.
Dramatic Feuilleton, by Ariel.
The Flowery Drama.
Fire Matters.
Editorials, &c., &c.

Home Topics.

SUMMER TRIPS.

Are people growing more sensible, or are they not? It is a debatable question. A lady announced it, the other day, as her opinion that they are; basing it on the fact that she herself, and several of her friends, had determined not to go into the country to stay for the summer, breaking up and destroying all their pleasant cosinesses at home, but would instead make several short trips, taking not even a trunk, but only a carpet-bag!

Should this announcement prove true, and these ladies carry out their excellent intentions, it would go far to prove the possibility of a millenium, and the ultimate realization of the most sanguine anticipations of the believers in human progress. But, alas! it is to be feared that whatever human nature might withstand, woman nature will never be able to resist the temptation to do just as other people do, and especially carry about with them all the pretty things they have been able to accumulate, and which they imagine will increase their natural attractions.

Men blindly abuse the trunks which women think it necessary to take on a journey, as if they were the offending parties, and the objects of interest to the fair, but troublesome owners. No such thing. Women dislike trunks just as much as men, consider them just as much of a nuisance, and put all the contempt of which language is capable into the common expression of "living in a trunk." But starting to pack, for instance, with the best intentions, they find so many things that are new, so many that are pretty, so many that are becoming, and so many that with the complications of a female, not to say a fashionable, toilette, they could not possibly get along without, that before they know it they have filled, not one, but several monstrous receptacles, and stand aghast at what they have done, yet cannot see how they can avoid it.

Moreover, I, for one, would not have them, as a general rule, try to do it. If they are going to Saratoga, or Newport, or any other place where handsome and elegant people congregate, it is their business to be handsome and elegant. Because I cannot be either one or the other, is no reason why those who can, should not. In fact, I feel defrauded of my part of the show if the pretty women and the beautiful dresses are absent.

What attraction does a watering-place possess, in its blank piazzas, long colonnades, and stretches of sand, until it is peopled with pretty, gaily dressed women and their attendant cavaliers, who serve at least, if nothing else, as shadows to their brightness? I don't want to go there and work like a galley slave; I don't want to dress five times during the day, and stretch my neck and break my back every time over the dreadful intricacies of fourteen horrible trunks—but I can admire those who do.

I like to see the fresh, cool morning dresses—the presto-change to a coquettish riding or walking costume, the imposing *entree* in all the magnificence of a rich dinner toilette, and the magical transformation effected by the radiance of evening attire. I don't know how they do it—woman though I am, I never could penetrate the secret of that immaculate arcana of serene skirts, curls, and complexion, in which some women contrive to exist. Their dresses never soil, their collars never look tumbled, their hair (to a hair) always occupies its predestined position—such a *contretemps* as a red nose, instead of red cheeks, was never known to occur to them. Yet they are human—at any rate, they are supposed to be, notwithstanding that they show themselves superior to all human weaknesses.

Were I a man, I confess I should never think of marrying such a woman; I should be afraid to kiss her—afraid of somehow interfering with her perfect make-up; but I am glad there are men that do marry such women, and willingly provide the wherewithal for their achievements. It is a purely artistic gratification to witness results so perfect, and affords infinitely more pleasure than looking at Mr. Rossiter's Milton's Eve—who, poor thing, would have been much improved by passing through the hands of a first-rate *modiste*.

Still, it is not necessary for every woman to aspire to this kind of greatness—men, not to speak of money and trunks, would give out if the entire sex were to become fired by this species of ambition. Some are born to it, some attain it; those who can reach it in neither of these ways, may console themselves in their insignificance by doing as they please. The most foolish thing they can do is to expose their poverty of resource by imitation. The poorest effort has some claim to respect, when it displays originality, but a mere copyist, and an inferior one at that, finds only indifference or contempt.

It is impossible for every woman to obtain the means, even if each possessed the genius, to vie with the belles of the watering-places, but that need not prevent nine out of ten from enjoying a summer trip in their own way, and with much less labor and trouble to themselves.

They can go to a farm-house, if it is necessary for the sake of the children, and luxuriate—it is all the luxury they will get—in berries, and milk, and a weekly visit from "papa;" but if there are no children in the case, and it is simply a question of inclination, follow the inclination, and start off without trunks and with only one distinct idea—that of making the most of every possibility of enjoyment.

There are plenty of men who could manage to take at least a two weeks' holiday during the summer, and who greatly need the change and relaxation; but they conclude that it would be selfish to go alone, and they dare not propose it to their wives, because they know that it would be the signal for a lofty flight in the region of the wardrobe, appeals innumerable to Mrs. Grundy, and a final victory in favor of some stupid, wearisome, expensive attempt at aping wealthier people, instead of a delightful holiday for their own exclusive benefit and pleasure.

A wiser plan, under such circumstances, is to strike the iron while it is hot, and let no question of dress come in to mar the chances. The smaller the amount of luggage, the more comfort for all concerned, especially for the male member of the party, who will be able to do something more agreeable to himself than watch the baggage car.

It is astonishing how little is really required if one resolutely confines oneself to the *musthaves*, and as resolutely excludes *may wants*. It is, moreover, a few small articles, considered insignificant, and often entirely overlooked by those who make the most pretentious display, that are the most valuable upon a journey in preserving a lady-like appearance.

Two or three dresses for a short trip is all that is necessary; one, a travelling dress proper, which every woman ought to possess, as it is most useful upon other occasions; a second, somewhat more dressy, to be ready as a change when stopping at a hotel, or any other public place; and one light, thin dress, for evening or "extra" wear.

There is a new material in black and white check which makes excellent travelling dresses, and is very wide, so that it makes up conveniently in dress, and sack. It looks something like canbery, is strong, cool, yet stylish in appearance, and "takes" to water so aptly that if it gets spotted with dirt, it may be washed out easily and without detriment.

English challis in shepherd's check makes also a good and useful travelling dress, and light alpaca, handsomely trimmed, an excellent second dress. Grenadine, or grenadine barego, would be better for a thin covering dress than muslin, because it is always ready, and does not require ironing out, as muslins often do.

An under-skirt to match the travelling dress, trimmed with a narrow fluting, bound on either edge with alpaca braid; good, well-fitting boots, neat mousquetaire gloves, and a water-proof cloak, are indispensable.

For the rest—a good supply of linen collars and cuffs, several narrow, bright-colored neck-ties, half a dozen little ruffles, and plenty of handkerchiefs and under-clothing, will do more to preserve a fresh and even elegant toilette than dozens of Gediso bodices, and puffed waists, and fluted skirts, and flounced tarlatane dresses, which occupy so much space, and are not required at all for a trip, the time for which is mostly occupied in travelling, or short excursions to points of interest.

For my own part, if I had to choose between even a third dress for a summer journey and a small whisk broom, I should decide in favor of the broom. The want of so trifling, but useful an article, will frequently do more to spoil one's pleasure than a severe mishap. Therefore, find a corner for a whisk broom, a favorite brand of toilet soap, a small sponge, some linen wash-rags, a couple of bathing-towls, and a housewife, with needles, buttons, etc.

Everything mentioned, neatly packed, will go within the limits of a good-sized carpet-bag; and a travelling reticule will carry a book, some oranges, or bananas, pocket-book, handkerchief, and other necessaries. Thus equipped, you will leave behind you cares and anxieties, and take with you upon your summer trip a delighted husband, who will be only too happy to show his appreciation by loading you with magazines, *bon-bons*, and all sorts of delicate attentions; and instead of grudging money or trouble, will thank his stars for giving him "the best and most sensible wife in the world."

JENNIE JUNE.

Love for the Bonaparte.—A very dreary piece, devoted to the glorification of General Bonaparte in the early days of his career, which was revived at the Cirque, in Paris, a short time ago, gave rise to a "manifestation." M. Sarcey, the critic or the *Opinion Nationale*, gives a graphic account of what took place. He remarks that such theatrical glorifications of the founder of the Napoleonic dynasty were intelligible under the restoration, and even under Louis Philippe. The introduction of the Imperial cocked hat and gray overcoat on the stage was considered at that time as a kind of political protest, and therefore was highly popular. But at present, says M. Sarcey, such a feeling is impossible. "When the nephew is at the Tuileries, people do not see the object of bringing out the uncle at the Circus." One phrase, on the first night, excited a perfect tempest, and has since been removed. Madame de Beauharnais comes on and introduces to Bonaparte her two children; the General takes on to his knee the little girl who subsequently became la Reine Hortense, and says: "This child will have great influence on the future of her country." This was more than the public could stand, and there was a fearful row. At the last act, when Bonaparte, addressing his soldiers after the fall of Mantua, tells them that France to be happy "only requires to possess organic laws," the public burst out into ironical laughter, which M. Sarcey thinks "decidedly disrespectful to the organic laws." All the opposition papers make great fun of this piece in their theatrical *feuilletons*—and as nothing is allowed to be produced on the stage without the *visa* of the Government censor, it is to be regretted that the opportunity should have been afforded. It is the more to be regretted, as in another piece, brought out at the Français, the censors insisted that the title, "*Le Lys*," should be changed; the *lys* (or lily) being the emblem of legitimacy, and *L'Œillet Blanc* was substituted instead. In this play the censors also found fault with the words "*Vive le Roi*," and struck them out. The drama has nothing political about it, and the scene is laid in 1793.

Literary Feuilleton.

"Sketches and Skirmishes," by Gail Hamilton. Published by Ticknor & Fields. Boston.

This volume is a collection of fugitive essays from the *Atlantic Monthly* and other periodicals and weeklies. As a whole, they are not to be compared with "Country Living," "Gala Days," "A New Atmosphere," all of which are in the author's most spirited and solid style. Compared with the general run of essaical publications, they rise at once to supereminence; but, set against Gail Hamilton's own standard, they fall below the level. A number of papers in the book treat of sectional politics, and are therefore necessarily ephemeral. Among those essays which do justice to her powers, both as thinker and writer, are the ones entitled "Brain and Brawn," "Glorying in the Goad," "Magazine Literature," "A Ramble in the Old Paths," "The New School of Biography," and "Mob Patriotism." The last named is written in so temperate a spirit, and with such discreet niceness, that it deserves, in these latter days of violence, arrogance and all uncharitableness, to be printed in letters of gold and suspended in all our market places and public squares.

"Doubtful Arguments" takes up the dreadful doctrine of "Everlasting Punishment," in a most solemn and truly Christian spirit. It is a noticeable fact that whenever good feeling and good sense are found combined in the same individual, there is found instinctive rebellion against that doctrine. Either good sense or good feeling alone may be able to accept it, and even to gloat over it; but with the union of the two it seldom stands a chance. Miss Dodge treats it simply as a doubtful argument, but her words prove that however much she may dislike to refute it logically from her standpoint of orthodoxy, yet to her instincts, to her spiritual insight, it is totally abhorrent.

"How in any future world," she says, "we are to endure peace, not to say happiness, knowing that in any remote corner of the universe a solitary, sentient being is shut up to irremediable, unmitigated torture, is to me, I must admit, a hitherto insoluble problem. Organized as we are, I could almost say that life would be more tolerable in hell, preaching to the spirits in prison, sharing the sorrow which we could not alleviate, than in heaven, conscious of the existence of that sorrowful world. Better, it would seem, to labor without reward for the up-springing of a little light, knowing all the while that there were souls shrouded in the impenetrable gloom. * * * Let us not argue from the untrue to the unknown, from selfishness to severity; but seeing what is revealed of the terror of the Lord, *persuade* men to holiness."

In "Brawn and Brain" occurs the following passage on politeness:

"Politeness is a Christian duty. A man has no more right to be impolite than he has to steal. Politeness is often synonymous with Christianity; that is, politeness will often lead a man to do the same things which Christianity will lead him to do. Politeness keeps a man from indulging in habits which annoy those around them. So does Christianity. Politeness is often Christianity applied to the manners. Yet Christian people will often make remarks which they know will, and intend shall, give pain to others, and for no other purpose than to amuse themselves and gratify a petty malice. They will speak disparagingly of a person whom they know you like, when there is no possible worthy object to be subserved by it. * * * Thus it happens that it is often far pleasanter to live and mingle in society with gay, fashionable, worldly and polite people than with some kinds of Christians. They acknowledge no higher code than politeness, it may be, but they live up to it. They round off their angles, level down their protuberances, never say cross, harsh or ill-natured things. They are cushiony, and amiable, and restful. You glide smoothly among them. There are no tangles and collisions; whereas the Christian who despises politeness is angular, full of sharp corners, which he continually thrusts in your way to make you stumble over them.

"He forgets that though the Devil does appear sometimes as an angel of light, light is none the less on that account a divine and glorious thing; and he forgets also that the Devil in such a disguise is just about as comfortable to have about as would be an angel with the diabolic appurtenances."

Of course Gail Hamilton must expect to excite the malevolence of a certain portion of the parsonic body by such honest writing as this. The men of straw will be in the language of the carnal "down on her." One reverend gentleman, through the columns of a religious weekly, has already heaped upon her his anserine imprecations, but she need not fear that those clergymen who preach emphatically the religion of Christ will misunderstand her. Perhaps her warmest welcome will come from them.

Graver Thoughts of a Country Parson. Published by Ticknor & Fields.

I suppose it is not exactly fair to come from Gail Hamilton's vivid, springy style, to the Country Parson's heavy ploddings in the highway of literature. The Parson's "Graver Thoughts" consist of a series of fair sermons, not too intolerant and not too long, and some of them containing very wholesome mental food. As a literary effort, this volume is superior to any past one of the author. Those who delighted in his former productions will probably be entranced by this one.

"Historical View of the American Revolution," by George Washington Greene, from the press of Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

This volume consists of a series of Lectures written for the Lowell Institute of Boston in 1862, and many of them re-read in the Cooper Institute of this city. As a history, it is far more interesting than any of those ephemeral productions, assuming to be histories of the present war.

"Love and Money," by T. B. Jones, published by T. B. Peterson & Brothers.

Another sensation novel from the prolific press of the Messrs. Peterson, combining all the villainies, horrors, mysteries &c., of the legitimate sensation school. It is evident that the author has not been niggard in his properties, he has cast the whole strength of his theatre in the piece and mounted it with all the pageantry possible to the property-room.

Every thing that the sensation-seeker has a right to expect, Jones has got in book, nothing of the regular formula is omitted, and it is all done decently and in order. Doubtless "Love and Money" would have satisfied a multitude of readers, and called forth no rebuking voice, if the too-kind "critical reader" on the title page had not opened the door and stood there like a touter inviting censure. "Equal, says the *critical reader*, to any of the productions of Dickens or Thackeray." If he had said Dickens alone, the ordeal would have been dreadful enough, but when he lumps in Thackeray for the opposition, it is not fair, no, it is not fair to the author. He takes mount Ossa as a standard of measurement, and then not satisfied with that, piles Pelion on top of it, and calls up this author to come and be measured with it, and show what a tall man he is. I think it may be safely said that no novelist ever covered the whole ground which Dickens and Thackeray do, in their widely different and splendidly extensive domains of creative fiction.

In "Love and Money" there is one passage that strikes me with a measure of amazement, and it relates to that literary profession about which I thought I had heard something, if I did not know anything. But I never in my wildest dreams imagined anything like this. It is found in the mouth of "Swallow Skimmer," a literateur and literary feuilletonist:

"You ask how many works a single pen could produce *per annum*. I have seen some authors have as many as a *dozen different new volumes announced at once*. Suppose they produce *three such litters in two years*, and write *forty or fifty tales besides*, at ten dollars each, a pretty snug income is secured."

"But what author could write *thirty-six volumes in two years?*"

"Several authors are in the *habit of doing it*."

"The italics are mine. They show where my astonishment comes in.

Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table, by Oliver Wendell Holmes. Ticknor & Fields.

This is a darling old friend, come to make us another of its ever-welcome calls in a dashing new garment of gold and cerulean blue. Dear to us in any form, however cumbrous, it is doubly delightful in its trim, compact little shape, which we can carry in our pockets when we go to the hair-dresser's, only let us be careful that we become not so absorbed in its pages that a faint, sickly odor like the burning of incense pass unnoticed by us, and we are only made aware that the sacrifice is completed when we see a lock of our tawny hair fall hissing upon its fascinating lines. No, on second thoughts we had better take the "Country Parson" to the barber, and, with him for company, no danger that we shall not look up at every other second to see that the long, steaming irons behave themselves with our locks. The autocrat we will save for better and holier hours.

Biography of President Lincoln.

Messrs. Peterson & Brothers have just issued a very full and complete account of the career and death of the late President. It is probably the only volume of the kind which contains so compendius a history of the President, including his letters, speeches, public acts, parentage, childhood, and everything relating to his interesting and eventful history.

BOOKS IN PRESS AND WILL SHORTLY BE ISSUED.

"Hugh Worthington." By Mary J. Holmes. Published by Carleton & Co.
"Superior Fishing." By Robert B. Roosevelt. From the press of Carleton.
"Fairy Fingers." By Anna Cora Ritchie. From the same press.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

"That's It, or Plain Teaching." By the author of "Inquire Within." Published by Dick & Fitzgerald, New York.
"Wright's American Book of 5,000 Practical Receipts." Dick & Fitzgerald.
"Illustrated Hand Book of Billiards." From the same press.

ADA CLARE.

Speaking of the "fast" men in Paris, a letter says: "Galloping consumption and disease of the heart are now their diseases. The galloping consumption takes six weeks to complete its moral work. To drop down dead now is quite a common occurrence in cafes and restaurants; and in seven instances out of ten the corpse has not seen thirty Springs."

A woman wants a husband as she wants an umbrella to protect her from the elements; she is not so anxious to have it fine as to have it strong, impervious, and—just large enough for two. She wants a lover as she wants a new dress, for ornament, for show—to wear in public.

Montaigne, the celebrated French essayist, whose clear style, as well as vigor of thought, has been the praise of good critics the world over, made his boast that he never used a word that could not be readily understood by anybody in the Paris markets. Plain words are ever the best.

Sixth in Size.—According to its voting population, San Francisco appears to be the sixth city, in size, in the Union. New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Cincinnati, and Chicago only cast more votes than San Francisco.

A Sunday school scholar "out West," a lad of eleven, on being requested, with other members of his class, to repeat from the Bible a verse of his own selecting, promptly gave the following: "If any one attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot."

"Come, don't be timid," said a couple of silly snobs to two mechanics; "sit down and make yourselves our equals." "We should have to blow out our brains to do that," was the reply.

[For the Leader.]

AT DUSK.

I.

A shadowy dance of ghostly images
By the red firelight on the wall is flung,
And ivory fingers on the ivory keys
Wake the old waltz we loved when love was young.

II.

On music is poetic fancy fed,
And these accords bring many a thought to me,
Sad with the knell of hopes and pleasures dead,
Sweet with the promise of new joys to be.

III.

In the warm firelight's glow, thy shining hair
Seems half transmuted into precious gold;
And, faintly falling on the dusky air
The olden cadence wakes the dream of old.

IV.

O, Love! the cup was bitter, but its lees
Are sweet as honeyed dew in Hybla's flowers,
And every day is fraught with prophecies
Of sweeter draughts to come in coming hours!

GEORGE ARNOLD.

New York, *May 12*, 1865.

[For the Leader.]

Recollections

OF

DISTINGUISHED PERSONS.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION (CONTINUED)—A MEETING WITH TOM MOORE—WILLIAM LISLE BOWLES—MOORE'S COTTAGE—STRANGE FORGETFULNESS OF AN AUTHOR—A SCIENTIFIC SOIREE—ANDREW CROSSE—IMMENSE ELECTRICAL APPARATUS—AGRICULTURE AND ELECTRICITY—NEW CREATION—THE SECRET DISCOVERED—GEOLOGY—PROFESSOR SEDGWICK—MURCHISON—DR. BUCKLAND—"FATHER SMITH"—PHILOSOPHERS AND PRATTLERS—SIR BULWER LYTTON—SIR H. ELLIS—DR. W. COOKE TAYLOR—THOMAS CROFTON CROKER—SIR D. WALKER—DR. PRICHARD—LORD ROSSE—DR. W. B. CARPENTER—DR. LINGARD.

Before I leave off recording my reminiscences of this meeting of the British Association, let me sketch a few more of the celebrities who attended it. I may not have the opportunity of again referring to them.

I was, one morning, on my way to the Philosophical Institution, to attend one of the sections, in company with Mr. Strong, a well-known antiquarian of the city, when we were suddenly accosted, on the "Drawbridge," by a bright, sparkling-looking little gentleman, whose face I felt sure I was familiar with. The figure, however, I could not call to mind as having before seen. It was quite *petite*, full of life and activity, and "nattily" dressed. The face of the gentleman was full of animation—the eyes sparkling and good-humored—the nose somewhat small, and a trifle retroussé—the forehead high, and shadowed by a jauntily-set hat. Around the angles of the brilliant, restless eyes, crows'-feet betokened that the hey-day of youth was over, but otherwise there were no symptoms of age, save a few silver streaks in the "crisp" curls which were on the temples. From his neck dangled an eye-glass, and a pair of highly-polished boots set off a small, well-arched foot, that seemed rather to dance over the earth than to tread on it.

"Ah! my dear Strong, I was just going to call on you; I can't possibly lunch with you to-day," said the little man; "but I will to-morrow—will that suit you?"

"Of course it will, and I'll put off some people I'd asked to meet you," remarked my friend; and then he introduced me to no less celebrated a personage than Mr. Thomas Moore!

I did not know that the author of "Lallah Rookh" was in the city, or I should at once have connected his face with the many portraits I had seen of him. He held out both his hands to me, on being informed by Mr. Strong that I had written certain matters, and spoke with the utmost kindness. He was evidently in a hurry. The Marquis of Lansdowne had just arrived, and Moore was going to meet him at the White Lion Hotel. But I saw him again that evening at the Conversazione in the theatre.

Happening to be very near him, I was surprised to observe that when seated he appeared to be much taller than in reality he was; indeed, in that position every one would have supposed him to be of the average height of man. It was only when on his feet that he appeared diminutive. This was owing to his length of body and shortness of legs; but the latter was not particularly observable when he stood upright, for his face and chest were very symmetrical. Indeed, he may be well described by Goldsmith's line as

"An abridgment of all that was pleasant in man!"

He was loudly cheered by the audience when his name happened to be incidentally mentioned, but could not be prevailed upon to make a speech. He merely rose and bowed his acknowledgments.

I saw Moore on another occasion, when, accompanied by the Rev. William Lisle Bowles, of Bramhill, I spent an evening at the poet's home—Sloperton Cottage, a few miles from Devizes in Wiltshire. To Bowles I had been, some time before, introduced by Southey. The author of the "Sonnets" of which Byron spoke so highly, and with whom he had the celebrated "Pope Controversy," was a tall, big man, whose usual dress was a long frock coat and top-boots, in which he looked more like a farmer than a clergyman and a poet. His face was broad and benign, and his manners gentle and courteous. Although not so extensively known as some of his contemporaries, Bowles was a true poet, and his Sonnets are almost the finest of their kind of which English poetry can boast. Charles Lamb delighted in them, and copied them all with his own hand.

Moore's cottage was a charming residence, embowered in trees, and over-run with roses. But the poet was far from happy in this delightful retreat. The premature deaths of all his children had nearly broken his heart, and advancing years and infirmities disinclined and disqualified him for the brilliant society of former years. The shadow of that awful malady which darkened his later years, as it did that of Southey, and still more recently of their common friend, Dr. Buckland, had already, though unsuspected either by himself or his friends, began to throw its baleful shadow over him. A symptom of it, not recalled by me till long afterwards, was evident on the occasion of the visit to which I am referring.

During the evening a young lady, being asked to sing, gave us that beautiful melody:

"Believe me if all those endearing young claims,"

with much taste and feeling. Every one present was earnest in warm commendations. Moore alone remained silent. But presently he walked to Miss ——, and kindly taking her hand, said:

"That is a very charming song, my dear. I fancy I've heard the words before; do you know who wrote it?"

He had actually forgotten that the words were his own. Memory had begun to fail—the first fatal symptom of his coming insanity. We thought him joking; but he declared he had no remembrance of having written the poem. Not many months afterwards the mind of Moore was a perfect wreck.

"When the lamp is shattered,
The light in the dust lies dead!"

But though

"The lute is broken,"

it cannot be said of Moore's that

"Its tones are remembered not,"

for the Irish melodies, if nothing else of his, will be immortal.

° ° ° ° ° °

One of the greatest of the "lions" at this great meeting, was a gentleman whose recent discoveries formed the topic of general conversation and wonder. It was actually believed that he had succeeded in developing, if not *creating*, a new species of animal life! The much stared at philosopher was a small, insignificant-looking man, with a light complexion, flaxen hair, and a pleasant but by no means a strikingly intellectual countenance. This was Mr. Andrew Crosse, a gentleman of independent fortune, who, at his country residence, Broomfield House, near Taunton, entirely occupied his time in philosophical investigations, Electricity being his hobby. This Broomfield House, as I had the opportunity of seeing, some months afterwards, was filled from top to bottom with electrical apparatus. Wires, which interlaced all over his grounds, ended in one large apartment, and here, for months and years together, Mr. Crosse pursued his studies, greatly to the amazement of the country folk, who considered him a wizard. They were especially puzzled by his agricultural-electrical experiments, for Mr. Crosse, believing that by conveying the electric fluid over his wheat-fields he could raise greater and larger crops, had stretched wires athwart and across many an adjacent field. The farmers around laughed at him, and believed in manure; but the philosopher pursued his investigations nevertheless. He was too much of an enthusiast to care for a sneer.

While engaged in operating on some solutions of Silica, Mr. Crosse, one day, greatly to his astonishment, noticed that some living insects, resembling lice, appeared on the poles of his battery. How they got there he could not imagine, as the jars containing the solution were closely covered. But there they *were!* He now determined to repeat the experiment, and to take extra pains in closing his vessels, and in seeing that his wires were perfectly free from any foreign particles of any kind. He fancied that through some crevice or other very minute ova might have found their way, and been subsequently developed; at all events, his curiosity was aroused, and he deemed it possible that accident had led him to the brink of some remarkable discovery. He allowed several months to elapse, carefully examining the battery wires every day, but it was not until more than three quarters of a year had expired that he saw some minute foreign bodies on the battery poles. In a few weeks these increased in size, and one day, to his great wonder and delight, he saw that they were unmistakably living creatures, for they had legs and crawled. But from what *could* they have been generated? There were no traces of animal life in Silica, nor in the acids which held it in solution. Mr. Crosse therefore came to the conclusion that a new species of living animal had been *created* by the electric fluid, and this was the wonderful discovery which created such an immense sensation at the Bristol meeting.

Mr. Crosse read a memoir on the subject and exhibited the new creatures, which were named *Acari Crossi*, and immediately warm discussions ensued—some arguing for, others against the new generation theory. It is useless to go farther into the matter here. It was merely the wonder of a day. After a time it was clearly ascertained that where effectual means were employed to exclude, *totally*, atmospheric air, no insects were produced, and even Mr. Crosse at length came to the conclusion that their formation was the result of accident, as from the very beginning had been the opinion of Mr. Farraday and others.

Few greater treats were experienced by the visitors to the meetings of the association, than the discussions in the Geological Section. This study was, at that time, extremely fashionable, and ladies as well as gentlemen talked glibly of strata, croppings-out, and conglomerate. It so happened, too, that among the geological profession present were some very interesting speakers—of these, perhaps Professor Sedgwick was the most popular. Sedgwick, indeed, was termed the "Robert Hall of Geology," and certainly he deserved such a highly complimentary title, for he made his eloquent geological lectures delightful treats even to those unacquainted with the technicalities of the science. In person he was striking. His face was almost swarthy in expression; his eyes large, full and dark—they seemed actually to glow when he launched out into speculations respecting the Preadamite World. As in a panorama, one almost saw the gigantic Flora of the old time, and beheld Ichthyosauri, Plesiosauri, Ignanodons and Megatherium, roving at their pleasure. No man had such a power of depicting old world scenes as Sedgwick, and of divesting science of all its dry details. I only know one who can at all be compared with him, and that is Agassiz.

Sir Roderick Impey Murchison was another geological celebrity—a profound and earnest speaker; he had not, however, the picturesqueness of Sedgwick. He was in person short, inclining to stoutness, and was rather a plodding worker than an orator. I think it was at that very meeting that he predicted the finding of gold in Australia. He was a more fortunate prophet than Lardner, of whom I have before spoken.

Conspicuous, too, among the geologists was Dr. Buckland—his bald, well-shaped cranium and plump, good-humored face beaming with genius and intelligence. The Doctor was famed for wit as well as for his vast scientific acquirements, and with the ladies he was an especial favorite. It is sad to know that he, too, fell a victim to over-brain work, as did also poor Hugh Miller, another famous geologist, at a later day. Buckland died in an insane hospital, but not before, by many valuable contributions to the science he loved, he had established his claim to greatness. His son is the author of that delightful work "The Curiosities of Natural History."

One gentleman present in this section seemed to receive unusual marks of respectful attention from the eminent geologists present, though in appearance he looked like a short, stout, rough, florid-faced, well-to-do country farmer. This was the well-known Mr. Smith, better known as "Smith, the Father of Modern Geology." He it was who, self-taught, constructed those famous geological maps of Great Britain which none others have ever equalled, or are likely to supersede.

The evening soirees of the Association were delightful reunions. They afforded excellent opportunities for seeing celebrated men, and consequently were always crowded. It was a glorious time for the Mrs. Leo Hunters, for almost every gentleman you elbowed in the throng was a celebrity. And then how gently the "lions" roared! Fierce controversialists appeared as meek as lambs; grave divines unbent from their serious labors, and men whose names and reputations were world-wide prattled delightfully with pretty simpletons of girls. Even crusty old antiquarians became amiable, and flirted with charming modern maidens. Gossip and good-humor ruled the hour, and no more serious investigations than those connected with ices and blanc manges were indulged in.

Mixed up with the scientific crowd were a good many literary men. There was Sir Bulwer Lytton, with his long, thin face, large nose, light eyes, and fluffy, flaxen whiskers, looking anything but the man of genius which he undoubtedly is. But still he appeared to better advantage than he does on the floor of the House of Commons; for he is no orator, and a very indifferent speaker. His manner is disagreeable. He "hems" and "haws" prodigiously—"Mistaw Speak-aw—I—aw—rise to—aw—move that—aw—" and so on. Such is his drawling mode of addressing the House. He is not, however, quite so "goatish" looking as his wife, Lady Bulwer, would have us believe. Pity that her ladyship should ever have written her "Cheveley," "Behind the Scenes," and the other satirical novels, in which she vented her spite against the great novelist, her husband.

There, too, was Sir Henry Ellis—a short, stout, apoplectic-looking man with a fiery-red face. He is the Principal of the British Museum; a somewhat "peppery" gentleman, and an antiquarian of much note. There, too, Dr. William Cooke Taylor, one of the chief men at that time on the London *Athenæum*, and perhaps the best Hebrew scholar of his day—a small, spare individual, with the most intellectually-good-natured face I ever saw. With him walked, arm-in-arm, his fellow countryman—a short, stout, bald-headed, smiling faced gentleman—Thomas Crofton Croker, author of "Fairy Legends of Ireland." They are both Cork men, or were, for neither of them survive at the time I write. Sir David Wilkie, the great painter, is there—a tall, hard-featured man, with a strong Scottish accent. He is talking with the celebrated Dr. Prichard, whose great book on Ethnology all are acquainted with. Prichard is a small, spare man, with short, reddish hair, and an extremely shy demeanor. Another rather diminutive gentleman joins them—he has a rather homely countenance, but one radiant with good humor. It is Lord Rosse, who constructed the famous telescope at Parsonstown, Ireland.

The dark-complexioned young man, dressed in black, with keen, piercing black eyes and folded arms, who is leaning against a pillar talking with Dr. W. B. Carpenter, the celebrated author of various physiological works, is a famous engineer, son of him who built the Thames Tunnel. It is Mr. J. K. Brunell. You would not take Carpenter to be as extraordinary a man as he is from his looks—he appears almost dull; but he stands very high among scientific writers, and is perhaps the first physiologist of his day.

But I must close this paper with one more sketch.

Seated quietly and quite alone on an ottoman is a small man with a plain, granulated face—keen, small eyes, and thin, compressed lips. His hair is cut short on his head and is quite iron-gray. The forehead is high and much furrowed, and he is apparently verging on threescore and ten. That little, meek-looking man has written, a few chapters perhaps excepted, the best and fairest History of England we possess. It could not be expected that a Roman Catholic would draw Mary's reign from our Protestant standpoint. The gentleman I refer to is Doctor Lingard.

J. Ross Dix.

"They're always giving things different resignations from what they used to have," said Mrs. Partington to Ike. "In my opinion, what they call the new ralgia is catamount to the old rheumatiz."

A millionaire, who has acquired his fortune from investments in "wells," has named his little heiress Petrolia Ann. It is expected that the next little heiress will be named Carrie Sene.

At the Great Sanitary Fair in Chicago, Mrs. Stephen A. Douglas and Mrs. General Sherman are to have charge of the tables under the auspices of the Roman Catholics.

The Royal Belgian Academy of Medicine offer a prize of $60 for observations and experiments on the effects of the use and abuse of tobacco on the healthy human subject.

Ask a woman to a tea party in the garden of Eden, and she'd be sure to draw up her eyelids and scream: "I can't go without a new gown."

TOO LATE.

Too late thy honeyed words—
Too late thy tears:
A life is told by grief,
And not by years.

And I have lived the woe,
In one brief day,
Of twice threescore and ten—
My heart is gray!

Thou canst not thrill its pulse
With hope no fear:
The Day is well-nigh done;
And Night is near.

Thou, in thy selfish thought,
Wouldst have me live,
When Life were worse than naught,
But—I forgive.

Go! bathe no more the brow
Thy lip once pressed;
For I am weary now,
And fain would rest! C. H. Webb.

Respecting the Sun.

However clear the sun may have been at noonday for ages past, his nature and constitution are not even yet altogether clear to us. What is he? How far off from us? Whither does he come from? Where is he going? are questions which still await a definite answer. The sun is a statement with a very broad margin.

His distance, which our school-books take for granted to be exactly ninety-five millions of miles, is open to a little correction of one million of miles, more or less. Our present means of measurement do not enable us to attain greater precision, but in eighteen hundred and seventy-four we shall have more accurate information. The transit of Venus across the sun's disk, which will take place in the course of that year, will afford an opportunity of confirming or correcting the figures that now tell us how far it is from our family mansion to the sun.

The sun is enormous. His volume is not quite one and a half million times that of the earth. His density, on the other hand, is comparatively inconsiderable, being not half as much again as that of water; whereas Venus, the Earth, and Mars, are from five to six times as dense as water. Saturn, the lightest of all the known planets, is only three-quarters as heavy as water. Consequently, were he to fall into an ocean like ours, he would float, rings and all, like an enormous ball of cork. The small weight of the sun, in proportion to his size, is a fact to be carefully noted. He revolves on his axis in twenty-five and a half of our days; that space of time, therefore, is the length of *his* day, if we can say that he has a day.

And where is he going to? The sun, with his whole family of planets and satellites, is said to be drifting, slowly but surely, in the direction of the constellation Hercules. About his pace the learned differ. According to Argelander's observations, he travels twice as fast as the earth in her orbit. Other authorities give him less velocity, stating that while the earth spins along at the rate of nearly twenty miles per second, the sun pursues his travels through space at only five miles per second. Moreover, the constellation Hercules is a very vague port for us all to be bound to. We are anything but sure that itself is a fixture. Hercules may be coming to meet us, quite as rapidly as we are advancing to shake hands with him. It has been shrewdly asked, whether our sun is not a satellite sun, revolving round a central sun of whose existence we are not yet cognizant. Stellar astronomy offers numerous examples of stars performing their revolutions round other stars which serve as their centre of motion.

Where does he come from? and what is he? are two very closely connected questions. Respecting the second, we are assured of one thing—that it is the sun who gives life to all the worlds around him, and who resembles none of them; who, for the planets and the creatures which dwell on them, is the principle of motion, the source of warmth, the radiator of heat, perhaps even the grand reservoir of ambient electricity.

From the remotest antiquity, the sun has been considered a fire; but many have been the disputes to determine whether that fire is pure or gross, a self-sustaining fire, or one which needs aliment; a perpetual fire, or one which may go out. Anaxagoras regarded the sun as a burning stone or a red-hot iron; and he was condemned to death by the clever Athenians (which sentence was commuted to exile by Pericles) for holding that the sun was as big as the Peloponnesus! Some moralists have supposed the sun-fire to be the place of torment for the wicked. Kircher made out the sun to be composed of the densest matter in the universe—we now know the contrary to be the truth—and that its mass formed an immense globe of molten metal. It was also taken to be melted gold in a constant state of ebullition. Huygens held the sun to consist of incandescent matter, but he felt uncertain whether that matter were solid or liquid. Newton believed the sun to be a solid opaque mass constantly emitting light and heat from the mouths of innumerable volcanoes. As a consequence, it might finally be exhausted and become extinct.

Wilson, Arago, and the Herschels held that the sun itself is not fire, but a black solid ball, enclosed in a photosphere or luminous atmosphere—several atmospheres, in fact, one within the other—exactly as the yolk of an egg is surrounded by the white, or the apple of a dumpling by the crust. Sir John Herschel has even peopled it with inhabitants, whose natural history will one day amuse our great-grandchildren.

Fontenelle had gravely stated the reasons why the sun has no inhabitants; which he regrets as a great pity. For, as he says, there is only one spot in the solar system where its study would be perfectly simple and easy; and just at that spot there is nobody living. All things considered, he adds, if the sun be inhabited, it can only be by blind people.

We might suppose that the solar salamander-men, with their knowledge of the difference between frying-pans and fires, must be more than a match for the gentleman who used to retire into a heated oven during his sulky moments; but William Herschel insists on the probability of the sun's nucleus enjoying quite a temperate climate, in spite of the incandescence of the upper atmosphere. Its inhabitants would be protected from the insufferable light and heat by the dense interior stratum of clouds, which is endowed with very considerable reflective power. The phenomenon of life might be manifested there, as it is on the surface of our globe; although, in all likelihood, it is admitted, under very different forms and conditions.

For this agreeable and benevolent theory, the spots on the sun are answerable. They were first seen by the Jesuit Scheiner in 1611, who showed them to his confidential pupils, but dared not make his discovery public. Having fully satisfied himself of their existence, he consulted the Provincial of his Order, who thus expressed his incredulity: "I have several times read my Aristotle from beginning to end, and I can assure you he mentions nothing of the kind. Go, my son, and make your mind easy. You may be certain that what you take for spots on the sun are only defects in your glasses or in your eyes."

The first fruits of the discovery of the spots was the determination of the sun's period of revolution on its axis. Scheiner's observation having been confirmed by Galileo, he at length plucked up sufficient courage to announce it to the world in a book entitled "Rosa Ursina."

The spots on the sun are irregularly scattered about the regions adjacent to his equator. Near the poles no trace of them is distinguishable. They are constantly varying in form, and appear in lesser or greater number, according to the years. Their apparition even manifests a certain degree of periodicity, and there would seem to be a close connection between their production and certain terrestrial meteorological phenomena.

The portion of the solar disk which is free from spots is far from shining with equal brightness. The ground is lightly carpeted with a multitude of little black specks in a state of continual change. When a spot is observed with a high magnifying power, it is generally found to have a dark nucleus, almost black, surrounded by a grayish band, called the penumbra, and then, round the penumbra, by bands more brilliant than the rest of the surface, and supposed by Sir John Herschel to be the tops of immense waves which are symptoms of the violent agitation going on in the upper regions of the sun's atmosphere. The dimensions of the spots are sometimes enormous, their mouth being more than wide enough to swallow the earth whole, without biting it. The earth's diameter is only eight thousand miles; and Herschel measured a spot whose orifice was forty-two thousand five hundred miles across.

It was not enough to discover the spots; they had to be accounted for. Successive astronomers did their best; and, at last, Arago and the Herschels presented us with a complete theory. Every spot, they say, is a hole which penetrates from the outmost limits down to the very surface of the sun. The black nucleus we behold is the sun's soil or ground; the penumbra is a stratum of opaque and reflecting clouds; the brilliant bands constitute a superficial, incandescent, and very luminous atmosphere. With this set of atmospheres disposed one over the other, one acting as a screen, the other as an illuminator, and the dark dense mass of the sun at the bottom of all, the appearance of the spots are logically explained. But however ingenious the hypothesis, some people think it too complicated to be true. The sun, they believe, is something simpler than that.

Nevertheless, the whole of the machinery by which the solar phantasmagoria is accomplished, is on a scale worthy of the star in which it is supposed to act. It is truly gorgeous and magnificent. Admit a score of volcanoes—twenty score, a hundred score, or more, if needs be. Their combined eruptions cannot fail to rend the concentric atmospheres from top to bottom, and to produce more or less considerable holes. The inhabitant of the earth, peeping through his telescope, will behold through those cavities the dark ground of the sun, which is the nucleus of the spot; the penumbra, which is the stratum of heat-resisting clouds; and then the bright faculæ, which are tempest-waves of light in the photosphere. By making the eruptions tear the solar atmospheres in this way or that, you may account for every possible appearance. The distinguished names of the authors of this system forced it upon the learned world in spite of the world's incredulity. People are getting used to it now, and yield it the assent of custom, if not of conviction. Still, in astronomy, as well as religion, there exist certain skeptical Zulus who do not implicitly take for granted everything they read or hear.

M. Faye, an able French astronomer, in two remarkable Mémoires, has collected fresh facts which deserve attention. A brief summary of their purport has been given by M. de Parville, in the *Constitutionnel* newspaper. By dissecting light, Messieurs Bunsen and Kirchhoff discovered the means of ascertaining the substances contained in the source of that light. Brilliant and characteristic stripes, appearing in the prismatic spectrum, announced the presence of such and such metals. Each metal gives its own proper stripe, about which there is no mistake. This happens in the case of flame.

But if, behind the flame, there be placed a solid luminous source, like the electric light, for instance, the brilliant and colored stripe which the metal gave is immediately replaced by a black stripe occupying exactly the same position.

Now, the spectrum of the sun's light is literally riddled and cut up by black stripes, whose signification was a puzzle, until the above experiment taught that each black stripe betrayed the presence of a metal. Nothing, therefore, appeared more simple than, by consulting this natural register, to find out what metals are contained in the sun. Pursuing this singular method with great practical minuteness of research, Kirchhoff detected the following metals in the solar atmosphere: Sodium (the base of soda), calcium (the base of lime), magnesium (of magnesia), baryum, iron, chrome, nickel, copper, zinc, strontium, cadmium, and cobalt. There appears to be no trace of gold, silver, mercury, aluminium (the base of clay), tin, lead, antimony, nor arsenic.

But this discovery is immediately followed by a most important corollary. For black stripes to show themselves in the solar spectrum, there are required, first, a burning gas containing metallic vapors; and, secondly, behind the lighted gas, a non-gaseous body in a state of ignition. As a natural consequence, the sun, according to M. Kirchhoff, can be no other than a solid or liquid incandescent globe, enveloped in an atmosphere of very dense vapors.

This conclusion is, however, open to a very serious objection. If the sun be solid, or even only liquid, the cause of his spots can exist only in his atmosphere; they must be merely superficial, flat. M. Kirchhoff has therefore revived Galileo's notion of the formation of opaque clouds in the solar atmosphere.

But, on the other hand, the best observations show unmistakably that the spots on the sun are real cavities. From stereoscopic views a clear idea is formed of the central hollow presented by each spot. It is impossible, supposing them superficial, to explain the striking and variable appearances presented by the solar spots. In this particular, the new theory accords ill with observation.

M. Faye reconciles the difficulty by recalling to mind Arago's famous experiment on the polarization of solar light, by which he proved that light must emanate from a gaseous medium. On the other hand, Messieurs Bunsen and Kirchhoff make the sun's light proceed from a liquid or solid incandescent nucleus. M. Faye gives a novel interpretation of the two experiments which causes the difficulty to disappear, thus: For Arago, the solar light emanates from an incandescent gas; while Kirchhoff holds that, behind the gas, there exists a solid source of light. M. Faye makes them agree, by observing that, doubtless, solid incandescent particles, suspended in a gaseous medium, act in the same way as a solid source of light, and so produce the black bands. Suppose the sun to be still in a gaseous state, and suppose solid particles of matter to be held in suspension in the gas, and the two contradictory experiments will mutually support each other. The sun, therefore, is not solid, nor even liquid, but gaseous; which quite accords with his feeble mean density, already referred to. The comets have been called "visible nothings;" the sun is a very visible and sensible "not much."

There is nothing, continues M. Faye, to distinguish our sun from the multitudinous stars which shine in the firmament. Astronomers readily admit that the sun is a star of middling magnitude, emitting light which is nearly white, with a very slightly marked character of periodical variability. We are therefore in the presence of a phenomenon which is undoubtedly of great importance to us, but which is at the same time extremely common in the stellar universe. Starting, therefore, with the simplest and most general idea, and the one most applicable to the aggregate of stars, we have the successive union of matter in vast masses, under the empire of attraction, out of the materials primitively disseminated throughout space.

The star is in the state of a nebula; but at length a cooling takes place at the surface: the disunited elements gradually acquire the power of approaching each other, and chemical affinities are developed. The particles thus formed, acted on by gravity, will descend towards the lower strata, where, meeting with the temperature of dissociation, they will be sent up again as masses of gas. There are thus produced vertical movements of reciprocal exchange, which incessantly renew the emission of heat and light. At the outer circumference will be formed the apparent limit of the sun. The vertical currents which agitate the mass easily explain the appearances of the spots. Wherever the ascending currents find an outlet, they open a sort of vista into the interior, which appears to the eye comparatively black, in consequence of its lower radiating power. Father Secchi ascertained, by means of thermo-electric measurements, that the central portion of the spots on the sun is less hot than the superficial region.

It would appear then, if M. Faye's views be correct, that a star passes through several perfectly distinct phases. The first is the nebulous condition, in which our sun no longer remains. In the second phase, the outer strata are sufficiently cooled to allow the play of certain molecular affinities to be possible. There is then formed a sort of superficial laboratory, which determines the apparent outline of the star. The emission of light and heat is considerable, and is maintained at the expense of the entire mass by the action of ascending and descending currents which are established between the deep strata and the surface. This phase lasts for an immense lapse of time, and presents great fixity in its phenomena. Our sun is now passing through this very phase. The vertical currents in his mass suffice to account for every appearance hitherto observed.

The third phase arrives when, in consequence of cooling, the vertical movements begin to slacken; when, the entire mass gradually contracting, the luminous surface little by little acquires a liquid, a pasty, and finally a solid consistence. From this condition, the sun is still far distant. By continued cooling, at last come the phenomena of definitive extinction. Although the interior may be incandescent, the exterior is covered with an opaque, cool, and habitable crust. This is the geological phase.

Examples are recorded in history. The seventh star of the Pleiades, after languishing for centuries, went out at the fall of Troy. Hevelius, a celebrated German astronomer, mentions five stars whose expiring rays he had the glory and sorrow to catch in his telescope. Herschel, after ascertaining the disappearance of a notable number of stars, by the comparison of ancient with recent catalogues, had also the honor of being present at a star's last moments, and of registering its decease. It was the fiftieth of Hercules. For some time past he had observed it growing paler; it then turned red; and after flickering some dozen years, it yielded up its flame, and disappeared for ever in the shades of night. The 24th of March, 1791, was the date on which the great astronomer entered this remarkable phenomenon in his journal.

The earth and the moon, we are told, offer examples of this successive evolution. Evidently, the earth was once a veritable sun for the moon. The moon, whose mass is very much smaller, was naturally the first to cool. Then the earth, in her turn, after passing through the very same phases as our actual sun, at last acquired a crust and became entirely solid at the surface. After a fresh considerable lapse of time, organic life became manifested. The same transitions have been passed through by the moon, only much more rapidly.

It is probable that life was developed in the moon when it had scarcely yet appeared on earth. We are informed that the moon represents the earth's future, the sun her past. We are behindhand with our satellite, and very much in advance of our sun. And thus, worlds have their distinct ages and their corresponding conditions of life. Each star passes through its successive transformations in the eternal harmony of the universe.

A Horse with Spectacles.—A well-known resident of the Twenty-second Ward has an old family horse, that for twenty years has done him service. The animal has always received the tenderest care; is in good condition and vigor, and can perform the duty required of him as well as any roadster of but half his years. For some time past, the quadruped evinced a tendency to stumble, and to strain his sight at objects close to him, in a manner that set the kind-hearted owner to devising a remedy. The gentleman judged the animal by his own case, and satisfied himself that, with a pair of spectacles, the horse would do as well as when in his prime. An optician ground, to order, a pair of pebble glasses, about the size of the object glass of a large sized *lorgnette*. They were fixed in a frame over the horse's eyes. That animal is now a horse in spectacles, and not an elderly gentleman ever yet showed greater appreciation of the convenience. When in the stable the spectacles are removed. One day a servant man driving the horse, forgot the perifocals in question. The horse very plainly indicated the deficiency before he had gone the first quarter of a mile up the lane in which the stable is situated. We saw the sleek old animal jogging up the York road yesterday, with his glasses on, looking as contented and jolly as his excellent owner.—*Philadelphia Gazette.*

John Leech.

The year which has just passed opened sadly with the death of William Makepeace Thackeray; before it closed, John Leech was laid by the side of his schoolfellow, his friend, and his fellow-laborer. There was hardly a household in the United Kingdom over which a gloom was not cast by the tidings of his death—a Christmas hearth round which he was not mourned, or whose brightness was not dimmed by his loss. It was as if an old familiar face were missed, a friendly voice hushed. The kindliest of moralists, the gentlest of satirists, was no more; but the spirit that had so lately fled seemed still to linger round the Christmas-tree, to mingle in the sports it had loved so well, to wreathe itself in the smiles and float on the sweet laughter of childhood, and to hover lovingly over the scenes it had so often rendered immortal.

All that the world has a right to ask of the personal history of John Leech has been already told. That he was originally destined for the medical profession; that in obedience to the strong promptings of genius he early abandoned it; that his life was pure and noble; that he was beloved by friends, and those nearer and dearer than friends—this is all we are entitled to know, and it is enough.

As has been the case with almost all great humorists, there was a vein of melancholy in the character of Leech. "Our sweetest songs are those that tell of saddest thought;" and this tone of mind seems to be as inseparable from genius as the plaintive strains are from that music "which wakes our tears ere smiles have left us."

The lines in which the character of a lamented statesman have been so vividly drawn, might with truth have been applied to the artist:

> "His mirth, though genial, came by fits and starts;
> The man was mournful in his heart of hearts.
> Oft would he sit or wander forth alone,
> Sad—why I know not—was it ever known?
> Tears came with ease to those ingenuous eyes;
> A verse, if noble, bade them nobly rise.
> Hear him discourse, you'd think he hardly felt;
> No heart more facile to arouse or melt—
> *High as a knight's in some Castilian lay,*
> *And tender as a sailor's in a play.*"

Silent, gentle, forbearing, his indignation flashed forth in eloquence when roused by anything mean or ungenerous. Manly in all his thoughts, tastes and habits, there was about him an almost feminine tenderness. He would sit by the bedside and smooth the pillow of a sick child with the gentleness of a woman. No wonder he was the idol of those around him; but it is the happiness of such a life that there is so little to be told of it.

In an article upon the "Public Schools of London," which appeared about four years ago in the pages of *Once a Week*, the following passage occurs in the description of the Charterhouse:

> "We strolled out into the green again, which is so large that one portion of it forms an excellent cricket ground. It is surrounded by high walls, and is overlooked from the upper windows of the houses in the adjacent streets. J. mentioned to me a story of a young Carthusian's mother, which was, I thought, touching enough. She had sent her little boy, then a mere child, to this huge school. It had cost her many a pang to part with him; but, as she was a lady of good sense as well as of gentle heart, she resolved to abstain from visiting him at his boarding-house. She knew it was right that he should be left to take his chance with the others, and she had sufficient strength of mind not to sacrifice his future welfare to the indulgence of her own affection. See him, however, she would, but in such a way that the child could not see her. She therefore hired a room in one of the houses which commanded a view of the Carthusian playing-ground; and here she would sit behind a blind, day after day, happy and content so that she could get a glimpse of her child. Sometimes she would see him strolling about with his arm round the neck of one of his little companions, as the way of schoolboys is; sometimes he was playing and jumping about with childish glee; but still the mother kept her watch. You may see the place where she did it. Look yonder, that upper window, just beside the gold-beater's arm."

The boy in this story was John Leech. How much of the mingled [illegible] and tenderness of his character may [illegible] have inherited from such a mother.

His success came early. There is no tale to be told of the struggles and heartburnings of unacknowledged genius. Before he was five-and-twenty years of age he was celebrated, and to the very hour of his death his popularity steadily and constantly increased. His life was short when measured by years; but if we take the truer measure of sensation, it extended far beyond the ordinary limit of humanity. His brain was never idle, and his hand rarely at rest. The amount of intellectual labor he must have gone through is prodigious, and it is wonderful that an organ so finely constituted, an instrument so delicately tuned, as his brain must have been, did not give way sooner.

This delicate power of conception, tremblingly alive to the finest and most evanescent characteristics of every object that presented itself to his notice, is perhaps the most distinctive feature of the genius of Leech. No truer record of the manners and habits of society in the middle of the nineteenth century can be conceived than that which is found in the productions of his pencil. His powers of satire were rather refined than deep. Had he worked with the pen instead of the pencil, he might have written the "Precieuses Ridicules," or the "Rape of the Lock;" but could hardly have produced the "Misanthrope" or the "Moral Essays." He preferred laughing at follies to lashing vices. The pretensions of a "snob," or the vulgarities of a "gent," were the favorite objects of his satire; like Touchstone, it was "meat and drink to him to see a fool." Yet the kindliness of his disposition shows itself in the mode in which he treats even his victim. One of the most popular and successful of his creations is "Old Briggs." How the character grows and develops under his hand from the fortunate day when "the cook says she thinks there's a loose slate on the roof, and Mr. Briggs replies that the sooner it is set to rights the better, and he will see about it," through all the various phases of housekeeping and horse-keeping, of fox-hunting, fishing, pheasant-shooting, and deer-stalking. And here we may observe the delicate gradations by which the artist has marked the progress of Mr. Briggs in his sporting education. On his first introduction he is essentially a town man. He has probably spent his life, until past fifty years of age, in a warehouse, or behind a desk or a counter. But the strong sporting instinct has only lain dormant within him, till awakened by accident; and, when once aroused, breaks forth in full vigor. Briggs is a totally different character from the Cockney sportsman who was the butt of Gilray, or of Seymour. It is impossible not to feel sympathy and respect for the perseverance and resolution with which he pursues his object, or affection for the good humor with which he meets repeated disappointment. Who can help rejoicing heartily with him when at last he catches that marvellous salmon?

Little Tom Noddy is another admirable creation. How exquisitely ludicrous is the whole series of his sporting adventures! Yet the little man never loses his hold on our affections. Here, too, we find a remarkable proof of the fertility of genius and acute observation of the artist. Briggs and Tom Noddy pass through the same scenes, but the ideas are always new, and each character is stamped with its own distinctive idiosyncrasies. They are as different from each other as Master Slender is from Froth, or Touchstone from the fool in "Lear."

As a political caricaturist, Leech holds a position midway between Gilray and Cruikshank on the one hand, and H. B. on the other. His satire was not so keen nor was his pencil so vigorous as that of the two former artists; but it must be remembered that times have changed, and that the weapons with which Gilray assailed Pitt and Fox, and those which Cruikshank wielded against Castlereagh and Sidmouth, would not be equally fitted for the days of Peel and Lord John Russell, of Lord Palmerston and Mr. Disraeli.

Leech possessed the finest eye for all objects of natural beauty. A keen sense of the beautiful distinguishes him from almost all other caricaturists. It is to be found occasionally, though rarely, in the earlier works of Gilray, and more frequently in those of Rowlandson, but disappears almost entirely from the later productions of both. In Cruikshank it finds its chief manifestation when he disports himself among the creations of fairyland; and it is well worthy of remark, that, unlike his predecessors, this sense of beauty seems to have strengthened instead of diminishing as time has mellowed the genius of that great master. Over Leech it has from the first exercised an abiding influence, and there is hardly a production of his pencil in which some touch does not appear to bear testimony to his devotion. His power of expressing beauty by a few lines strengthened with years, but with increasing facility of hand came in some degree the defect of mannerism. One type of beauty took possession of his heart, and he too often contented himself with reproducing it. There are other artists of kindred genius to whose works we might refer as examples of a similar habit; and when it is remembered how rapid and unceasing the call upon his creative power was, that, week by week, for a period of twenty years, he produced designs which, for the amount of thought and invention they required, were equal to pictures, our surprise will be at the variety which he introduced in the character and expression of the actors in the scenes of his comedy. Leech's type of beauty is thoroughly English and domestic—the gay, modest, good-tempered girl who is the sunbeam on her father's hearth, the beloved of her brothers and sisters, the adored of her cousins, who passes by natural transition into the faithful wife and fond mother, who bears around her through life a halo of purity and innocence, is the muse that inspires his pencil. This purity is a constant characteristic of Leech's beauties. Constance, who drives her private hansom—Miss Selina Hardman, who asks poor Robinson to "give her a lead" over a fire-barred gate—Diana, who slips off at an ugly fence, leaving the skirt of her habit on the pummel of her saddle—have not the most remote affinity to the objectionable young ladies of the present day who ape the graces of Anonyma as she flaunts in the Park, are rather proud to be taken for "pretty horsebreakers," and expose themselves to the ridicule and contempt of their partners by talking of persons and places of the mere knowledge of whose names they ought to be ashamed. It is difficult to say whether the hunting-field, the park, the croquet-lawn, the ball-room, or the seaside has furnished the richer field for the display of this phase of the genius of Leech; but we are disposed to think that all these must yield to his indoor scenes of domestic life. He revels in the society of children. Baby is a constant source of delight to him; the sports, the loves, the joys, and the sorrows of childhood awaken his warmest sympathy. We know of nothing more perfect than some of his representations of children's parties—with what kindly satire he smiles at the affectation of the little premature men and women; and when he takes them out to dabble on the seashore, or mounts the boys on rough ponies and starts them for a ride over the downs, how the joyous shout and laugh ring in our ears!

There was in Leech all the material of a great landscape painter. If we were to select one artist from whose works we should seek to give a foreigner a correct idea of English scenery, it is to his sketches we should have recourse. His backgrounds are marvels of truth and expression. The south coast of England, the peaceful valleys of the Thames, the brawling streams of Derbyshire, the broad undulating turf of our midland counties, the brown moors of Yorkshire, the Highlands of Scotland, and the strange, wild, weird scenes of Galway and Mayo, are all rendered with equal fidelity by his pencil, and each takes its appropriate place, as his drama shifts with the season from yachting and bathing to trout-fishing, deer-stalking, shooting, and fox hunting. With Leech nothing was conventional. Every accessory that he introduced showed his perfect knowledge of the scene he portrayed.

The backgrounds alone of the "Briggs" series will repay hours of study; and we have no hesitation in expressing our confident opinion that in future years these slight and apparently subordinate works will take a high place in the estimation of those who make landscape art their study. We know no better advice for a student than that he should look at Nature with his own eyes, and then study carefully how she presented herself to those of Leech. His memory must have been extraordinary, for, from the conditions under which he worked, most of these designs must have been produced in the studio; but the slight memoranda in his pocket-book show that he never missed an opportunity of noting down even the most evanescent aspects of nature, the curl of a wave or the toss of the branches of a tree. All his designs are full of movement and action. His horses especially are alive, and almost as full of character as his men. Each is characteristic of his owner. Briggs' horse is as distinct from Tom Noddy's "playful mare," as their respective masters are from each other. His studies of horses began early, and in a school which was probably unique.

Leech was a boy at the Charterhouse in the palmy days of coach travelling. In those days the north mails, after leaving the post-office, passed along Goswell street, close by the wall which bounds the playground of the Carthusians. It was a glorious procession, such as our sons will never see and can hardly fancy. How the light, compact, neatly-appointed vehicles wound their rapid way along the crowded street behind their well-bred, high-conditioned teams—how gaily the evening sun glittered on the bright harness and glossy coats of the horses, and the royal uniform of the men! How cheerily the "yard of tin" rang out its shrill summons! Here and there a fast night-coach as well horsed and appointed mingled in the procession, and "All the Blue Bonnets," or "The Swiss Boy"—forgotten melodies—were carolled forth by that obsolete instrument the key-bugle. Pleasant are the memories of "the road." In the days of our boyhood the box of a fast coach was a throne of delight. The young Carthusians were far too ingenious to permit the wall of their playground to shut them out from so glorious a sight. They cut notches and drove spikes in the trunks of a row of trees from the higher branches of which they could obtain a view into Goswell street, and there they rigged up a kind of crows' nests where they could sit at ease and watch coach after coach as it passed. This was young Leech's study, and he has left a charming sketch of a boy sitting in such a "coach-tree," as it was called, with an expression of calm and thoughtful delight as he gazes on the spectacle below. The trees are gone, their successors are just beginning to show their leading shoots above the wall, but no future generation will ever climb their branches to feast their eyes on such a sight as delighted those of Thackeray and Leech in their boyhood.

There was no less justice than generosity in the remark of Mr. Millais, when, in his evidence before the Commission on the Royal Academy, he mentioned Leech as a striking instance of an artist worthy of the highest honors which the Academy could bestow, but who was excluded by the narrow rule which restricts those honors to artists who work in one peculiar medium. Had this remark proceeded from one whose opinion carried less authority, it might, perhaps, have been met by a sneer; but, coming from one who had himself acquired the highest of those honors, who had been trained in the schools of the Academy, and who had at a singularly early age been marked out for the success he subsequently achieved, it commanded respect and won assent. Any one may understand and relish the infinite humor and truth of Leech, but only one who was a great artist himself could fully know how great an artist he was. When Opie was asked what he mixed his colors with, the surly Cornishman growled out, "Brains, sir!" When a lady once asked Turner what was his secret, he replied, "I have no secret, madam, but hard work." The fertility of the soil was apparent to every one, but the laborious husbandry which enabled it to yield so rich a crop was known to but few. The labor was no doubt rendered more severe by the want of professional education. The early training which makes the hand the prompt and obedient slave of the brain, and which enabled Gilray to draw at once on the copper, was wanting to Leech, and he supplied its place by the closest and most accurate study. Not only did he note down in small sketch-books each object as it was presented to his eye, but he made careful pencil-drawings of every one of his designs before he transferred them to the copper or the wood block. These drawings have most fortunately been carefully preserved, and we would strongly impress upon the trustees of the British Museum, or some other public body, the importance of securing for the nation, at any rate, the political series. It is hardly possible to overrate their importance and value to the historian, the antiquary, or the artist. There is not one that does not illustrate some historical event, or that does not contain the living portrait of some man of note. If once dispersed, they can never be re-united. We give thousands for a doubtful antique or a mutilated bronze. Surely we shall not permit such a record of contemporary history as these drawings afford to be broken up into fragments and distributed among the portfolios of private amateur collectors, its utility destroyed, and its beauty concealed for ever.

The world is a hard task-master to those who cater for its amusement. Molière died on the stage with the words of one of his own immortal comedies on his lips. The pencil fell from the hand of Leech upon an unfinished wood-block which he was preparing for *Punch's Almanack*. The same continuous labor, the same tax on the brain which stilled the tongue of "Mellifluous Follett," was fatal to him. Rest might have saved him, but for him there was no rest. The weekly call must be answered, be it at what cost it may. The ordinary symptoms of an overtaxed brain began to show themselves, his nervousness and sensibility became extreme, and that generous heart which had only felt too warmly, and prompted too open a hand for the relief of others, gave one agonizing throb, and then ceased to beat for ever.

A Glimpse at Fashion.—Gored skirts are the last new fashion, and they are exceedingly graceful. As so many materials are now made wide, it is very easy to cut a perfect skirt. If the material is narrow, be careful, when you join the seams, to endeavor to match them in pattern. If you line your skirt, an easy plan is to tack lining and dress-piece together, and then run the skirt up. In this way you save a great deal of trouble, and the seams of the skirt that are partly on the cross will not stretch. You can turn the bottom of your skirt with three ruches a little way apart, or else braid it all round. The braiding looks very neat, and the body and sleeves can be braided to match. If you purchase a sleeve or body-pattern, the ornament should be exactly the same on the skirt, only larger. Dresses are still worn looped up. A plain white starched petticoat, with a small flounce three inches wide, well ironed in small plaits, looks well. In buying material for your dress, you should purchase sufficient for a simple outside jacket of the same, for jackets will be much worn, and will be trimmed or braided round to match the skirt.

[From The Gentle Life.]

On Flirts.

Mr. Hugh Elliot, some time minister at Dresden, and a most brilliant and observant man, has left us a picture of Lady Hamilton which will interest all women, and men, too, because Lady Hamilton's celebrated flirtation with Nelson will always be historic; and further, because the unhappy fate of the heroine has often been related to sympathizing English men and women. Had she not flirted with Nelson, we have been assured that the battle of the Nile would never have been fought, and the supremacy of the British fleet would never at that time have been so established.

"Lady Hamilton," writes this acute observer of the woman whom the greatest hero in England thought the most beautiful creature in the world, "is bold, forward, coarse, assuming and vain; her figure is colossal, but (except her feet, which are hideous) well shaped. Her bones are large, and she is exceedingly *embonpoint*. * * * Lord Nelson is a little man without any dignity, who I suppose, must resemble what Suwarrow was in his youth, as he is like all the pictures I have seen of him. Lady Hamilton takes entire possession of him, and he is a most willing captive, the most submissive and devoted I have ever seen. Sir William is old and infirm, all admiration of his wife, and never spoke to-day but to applaud her." Here, then, we have a picture of a most accomplished flirt, who flirted herself into fortune and into fame, and who would have done yet more, had fortune further aided her. Mr. Elliot wrote: "Lady Hamilton will captivate the Prince of Wales, whose mind is as vulgar as her own, and will play a great part in England." The fickle goddess, however, to whom worldlings bend, deserted this celebrated woman; she had risen from the low position of a chambermaid and a painter's model to be the idol of our greatest seaman, and after serving England, more than is generally acknowledged, at least, as a retribution for her wickedness, she died in misery and want.

Now how did Lady Hamilton capture Nelson and lead him into misery and sin? How was she enabled to entice him away from a wife whom he loved, and with whom, as he said he could find no fault? Simply by flirtation; a practice as dangerous as it is universal, and one of the most harmful in the world. Truly, if we look at it from the first incipient symptoms to its varied and final results, half the misery of the civilized world is to be put down to it; yet almost every young lady or gentleman, and many an old one, is willing to indulge in it; and not a few defend the practice, and assert that they think it perfectly harmless. "Surely," they say, "there can be no harm in a little *innocent* flirtation."

Now it is perhaps an invidious task to condemn so universal a practice; but, without at once doing so, we may be permitted to say that an innocent flirtation is very difficult to be met with. That which is most innocent takes place between two young and unmarried people whose affections are as yet fixed upon no particular object. A young gentleman who is desirous of finding a partner for life, and who is, in nine cases out of ten, asked to a party or a picnic that he may do so, very naturally, and just as harmlessly, looks around him to find the prettiest and the most eligible girl. His intentions, we may believe, although he perhaps does not acknowledge this to himself, are honestly bent towards matrimony. If he is a young man of to-day, he has a tacit reservation to keep single as long as he can. He does not go into the marriage market as one goes into other markets, with the immediate intention of at once securing his purchase or his choice. He is a matrimonial fisherman, and intends, as he well may, to indulge in the sport, and to play with his fish before he finally lands it. But what is sport to him is perhaps death to others. The silly fishes are quite ready to take the bait, and perhaps one or two encumber his hook, while he has no intention of drawing them up. If, to turn to our former simile, he institutes huxtering, an examination of the market, a searching into a similarity of tastes and pursuits, he is pretty sure to be called a flirt; and yet what is the poor man to do? The young ladies in such a case should be very careful of their hearts, for society, while allowing them every latitude, does not permit them the liberty of choice and proposition, except during leap year, a year of which they never take advantage.

If a young lady tries to make herself agreeable to this young man, if she talks earnestly or rattlingly, if she laughs, dances, and giggles with him, and puts herself in the most graceful attitudes, her female friends will at once charge her with design, and stamp her as a flirt. We, however, should not so call her. What she has done is legitimate enough. There would be no marriages whatever unless ladies in some measure took the initiative; and marriage is and always will be of so intense an interest, of so gigantic an importance to woman, and to the world in general, that we can forgive anything within the bounds of delicacy and fairness which a young lady may do in order to get the articles of partnership for life fairly drawn up. Women must, from their good humor and kindly nature, also make themselves pleasing; they are the charms of society and of life; without them man would relapse into utter barbarity; and for these reasons the innocent flirt—that is, if she does not exceed the bounds we have marked—may be reckoned as quite harmless, and as so doing her duty, and that which, simply enough, her mother and grandmother did before her.

Perhaps we should not follow the custom of the world in applying the terms thus loosely to those who carry on fairly the preliminaries to the matrimonial warfare, and commence their approaches as regularly as a general laying siege to a town. Innocent flirtation, although a very dangerous pastime, especially to women, is fair enough; but as gamblers never care about sitting down to eighteen-penny rubbers, or for playing double-dummy at whist for the love of it, with their friends or their wives, so the true flirt, either male or female, does not care about the pastime unless there is a little spice of wickedness in it. If a young lady is engaged to a very estimable but easy going young fellow, of whose heart she is quite secure, she will not be satisfied unless by a cunning flirtation she raises up just the ghost of an antagonistic jealousy in it. She will dance with a man who uses his legs and feet more gracefully than her lover; she will sit next to another at a picnic, ask him for a flower, or convey to him and to her faithful Corydon how immensely she is charmed with the company of another. She will delight to tease him, very often with the express purpose of getting up a lover's quarrel, and of seeing how far she can wound the heart which has laid itself at her feet. When she does so, she becomes at once the flirt proper, and flirtation no longer is innocent but actually wicked.

What, then, is this practice? Wicked flirtation, which is always more or less dangerous and immoral, and which, as our newspapers will show us, has so often such tragic and disgraceful ends, is the exercise of our powers of fascination and of pleasing, with the express purpose of conveying "to the mind of a person of the opposite sex, the assurance that his or her society is peculiarly agreeable to us." There are a thousand ways of doing this, and every way is wrong. A word, a squeeze of the hand, a gesture of admiration, or at times, one of impatience, will equally serve, and will send back the blood to the heart of a silly girl with a flutter of impatient and tumultuous joy. Both sexes are equally to blame; for this kind of flirtation is a species of lying, and one can lie with the eye or hand as well as with the tongue. There are other songs without words besides those of Mendelssohn. Those songs are songs of the Syrens; they are flatterers, which lead those who listen to them to sad destruction.

The man who gives himself up to flirtation—unless, as a single man, he does so to get married, or, as a married man, he does it in a burlesque and open way, and advertises his friends that he carries on the little game merely for the fun of the moment—is a very contemptible being. Although he carefully guards himself against making any promises, and loudly proclaims himself as a non-marrying man, yet he has no right to indulge in this soft dalliance of the will and intention. He has no right to play and trifle with the feelings of a young woman just to gratify his vanity—for vanity is, after all, at the bottom of this, unless, indeed, we put it away for a worse passion. The tenor of his behavior to an honorable woman can have but one construction; nay, however he may like flirting himself, he would probably be very unwilling to have his daughter or his sister subjected to the same kind of address. Besides, while a man is engaged in flirtation with a girl, and perhaps—nay, most likely—raising hopes in her bosom which he will never fulfill, nor she will ever forget, he prevents her from receiving the attentions of an honorable and good man, who would, in all probability, offer her his hand.

The female flirt has this excuse, that she does not so much endanger the hearts or hurt the reputations of her partners in the game as the male one. On the contrary, in carrying war into the enemy's country, in overthrowing and damaging him, and in revenging upon him the injuries he has done to her sex, she may perhaps consider that she is doing a very useful and praiseworthy thing. Certainly there may be that way of looking at the matter; but whether we consider it thus lightly, or not, we shall find that women are injuring their own sex and doing a very dangerous and foolish thing. After all, a young single woman who flirts, merely confesses that she cannot attach young fellows to her by fair means. She wishes to attract more notice than falls to her share, and being unable to do so in the ordinary way she takes the extraordinary. But she does so at great sacrifice and cost to herself. A married flirt is not the most happy of mortals, because her husband is very likely to suspect that as she attached him she may attach others. Nor are the gentlemen who are caught by flirts the fish most worth catching. They are men without much delicacy or perception, and, having required a great deal of attention to attach them, may, and most likely will, demand much humoring and cajoling during the course of their married life.

Of all kinds of flirts—the romantic, who looks into your eyes and asks if you do not like Tennyson's poetry, and if the moonlight is not very beautiful; the manly, who rides to cover and talks about horses and dogs, who knows when the St. Leger is run, admires the stately woods and pretty race-course of Goodwood; the scientific, who begs you to class a fly, or to pronounce upon a fossil; the sentimental, who believes that happiness does not exist in this life, and who, while asserting that there is "no such thing as true love," tries to make you a specimen of the true lover; the "gushing," who talks nonsense purposely, and says, "Well, there now, 'tis my way, you know; I am such a giddy thing!'—of all these, together with the boating flirt, the dancing and the musical flirt, who somehow makes love to you in the pauses of the song; of all kinds of flirts, we repeat, the married flirt is the worst of all. There are many married flirts; they are indeed said to be on the increase; and the ingenious way in which they attract young fellows, insinuate that they are "blighted beings," or have made a "mistake in marriage," is equally curious and reprehensible. It was in something of this way that Cleopatra entangled Antony, and Lady Hamilton Lord Nelson. It was with fine scorn that the former, placing all her selfish love in the foreground, in the midst of her passion and wondrous power, stopped to asked Antony after his wife—"How is the *married* woman?" So also Lady Hamilton taught Nelson first to pity, and then almost to despise, the good wife whom he had wronged. The married flirt is by far the worst of all: and the only possible, but very inefficient excuse for her is, that she began the practice when single and in a bad school. In France we have, however, a large number of married flirts, from a cause exactly contrary to this: because there the sexes are so strictly separated before married that they cannot indulge in the pastime until marriage has given them full liberty—an indulgence of which they are not slow to avail themselves.

The proximate cause of flirtation is said to be a wish to please, to be polite, and to make the party pass off well; but the primary one is, we fear, nothing but a selfish wish to shine and to attract praise. It may be all very pleasant, but it is certainly exceedingly wrong, and being wrong it is stupid and unwise. It goes against true propriety in both sexes; with a woman it is unfeminine as well as injudicious; with a man it is unmanly. With only one class of people can it be excused, and that class is a large one, formed of those light, facile, agreeable persons, who have neither real heart nor feeling, but who fancy they have plenty of both; who are compounded of a graceful desire to please and a continual and selfish wish to be pleased, and who flutter about from one person to another, saying tender nothings, and amusing themselves in a butterfly way, to the best of their ability, and to the utter forgetfulness of anybody else. The only thing that we should wish to do with these pleasant little parties is that which Sam Weller did to the Fat Boy when he tried to flirt with pretty Mary. "Oh, Sam," said he slowly, "shouldn't I like to give her a kiss!" Upon which it is related that Sam, with a long whistle, took him into a corner, and dismissed him with a quiet kick.

The subjects of flirtation can easily put a stop to the practice if they choose; for if they do not allow their vanity to be played upon, then they will escape scot free. When a young lady fixes her eyes upon a young gentleman, and heaves a pensive sigh, the best way for him to do is to look quite unconscious. Thus, when our antagonists determine upon firing explosive shells and steel-pointed shot, John Bull puts up his iron plates; a little quiet scorn and impenetrable dullness will disarm the most determined flirt in the world. After all, although we condemn flirts, we do not approve of prudes. What we want to arrive at in the society and mixture of the sexes is natural, quiet, jovial and cheering conversation, secular or religious, without any unfair attempt at the entanglement of the passions; when this is attained, we can fairly believe that a lover or a sweetheart will be most calmly and wisely chosen, and with the very best chance of making a fitting and faithful husband or wife.

Concerning Servants.

When three or four ladies of the middle class meet together, and have a long semi-confidential chat, whatever subjects they skim over or dip into, the standing dish of their conversation is "Servants." It is both safe and common ground. Women must be very intimate, or very silly, or both, to discuss "husbands." No doubt, there is a tempting traitorous flavor about this topic which enables a wife to take a theoretical revenge for offences small or otherwise; but still, however slighted she may be, a wise woman feels that it is a nice and delicate process, requiring infinite skill, to chastise her other half effectually when her own share of the whole is alone present. He, the offending half, is comfortably reading the paper at his club, or grinding at his office, or out in the fields; but wherever he may be, he is profoundly unconscious of the whipping which is laid on him at home, both while it is being administered, and after it is over. Neither she nor her confidante tells him a word about it, for one of the conditions of the revelation is silence. Thus, if a sensitive woman has been drawn into confidential complaints about her husband to another, the result is generally no relief, but an uncomfortable suspicion that she has bared herself to fresh pain. Depend upon it, suffering wives mostly hold their tongues. Then, again, it is impossible to get real sympathy in the troubles of marriage from unmarried women. Maids' husbands are perfect. The subject of children, moreover, is a restricted one. Doting mothers are indifferent to the praises of other babies, and complaints about children want the spice of treachery which gives a whet to those about husbands. The essence of most piquant confidence is evil. Your genuine tattler seldom cares to speak or hear good about any one. Even harmless chat is generally languid except some person be discussed and blamed. There must be some subject in which all are interested, and about which all can complain. True, maids and childless wives can sit in judgment on their neighbors and acquaintances, but there is need of much caution in this indulgence, for friends are sometimes defended behind their backs, and slanderers are occasionally stung themselves.

But "servants" are safe and common ground. Your conversation is both personal and querulous, and yet there is no accompanying sense of humiliation. You have not to bewail an inseparable tie; indeed, the consciousness of being able to dismiss the offender makes a sort of background of magnanimity to your sufferings. You seem to bear and forbear. When you say that you do not think you can put up with Martha's carelessness or impudence any longer, you hint at the consideration and gentleness you have shown yourself. "Will you believe it? She actually," &c. "No, really? Well, I always," &c.

In fact, there are no good old-fashioned servants left—the race has perished. Mind you, I am not now speaking in the person of one of the lady-interlocutors at a social palaver, but I am summing up their conclusions. The race of old-fashioned, faithful, devoted servants has perished. What with their caps, and their airs, and their letters, and their hoops, you can't get a housemaid or a cook fit for her work. Is it not written in the papers? Is it not drawn in *Punch*? Is it not true?

Not altogether. I will leave out of the question those cherished examples of fidelity, those "perfect treasures," who are the foil to the defects of their class, the exceptions which are supposed to prove the rule of disobedience and incompetency, and attempt a little examination of the great social complaint, "there are no good servants now." I will consider the case of those who owe no hereditary attachment to a family, but come as strangers to those whom they know not, well recommended, indeed, with respectable characters, but received into a household after written correspondence, or a personal interview with some responsible lady, who is also generally a stranger to the new mistress.

I am willing to grant, though in so doing I do not admit the justice of the common complaint, that the old race of servants has passed away. You can no longer get, as a rule, the humble, long-suffering, courtesy-bobbing maid, who looks up to a mistress as a being of another kind to herself. Primary education, imperfect as it still is in England, has put notions into the heads of poor children which their fathers and mothers never held, simply because they were never put into them. The education of masters and mistresses has not grown in proportion. They have learned a few more accomplishments, and perhaps affect a superiority to some duties which their predecessors performed, but they have not taken that immense stride which an illiterate class does when it learns to read and write. National schools, steel pens at a shilling a gross, cheap envelopes, penny postage, and popular literature, have introduced the whole class of respectable servants into that circle of social intercourse and sentiment which, fifty years ago, belonged almost exclusively to their masters and mistresses. When you have once learned to read and write with pleasure and facility, you have gained ground on which the most cultivated people must be content to walk. I do not overlook distinction of ranks in saying this—they will always be strong, and prevail. A man who inherits a name or a position has a real advantage over him who has to gain either of them. But still, the removal of the bar of illiterate ignorance between master and servant, brings them, by a stroke of the pen, into the same great field of social intercourse. They may make very different uses of their common privilege, but the sense of inferior-class isolation is marvellously diminished, sometimes destroyed, by its possession; indeed, the weak or ill-trained mind is likely to be puffed up above measure by its discovery of the magic of the commonest literature. There is real ground for the pig-headed farmer's growl at schools. He cannot get the same ploughmen and dairy-maids that his father and grandfather did. He wants serfs or slaves, who know no letter but his word, and have easy access to no thoughts but his will. His yardman's boy, who passes Standard Four or Five when the Government-school inspector makes his annual visit, will not feed the pigs with the same dull sympathy that his father Hodge did when he was a child. The "darned brat" has had the seeds of some knowledge about Australia, money-matters, and grammar sown in him. He has been up to London by an excursion-train, and sings a second treble in a new-fangled choir. He certainly does not take to carrying hog's wash and bird-keeping as his progenitors did. There is still many a farmer of the old sort who is angrily conscious that though his voice may be loud, his waistcoat big, his beer strong, and his agricultural instincts quick enough to get fair crops off his land, yet that little Hodge could beat him in book-learning; and so he sings bass to the great chorus of complaint that there are no good servants now-a-days—not such as there used to be. I grant this last note of his lament. The class of farm-servants is changed—but he is the same.

Let us now return to the lady who cannot find the hitherto traditional maid. What education does for the boy, in whom its finer lessons are blunted by rough field-work, it does with still more striking result in the girl, whose new notions are encouraged by residence in a gentleman's family. Her ideas of refinement do not, I believe, give her a distaste to household work, for there is an instinct of cleanliness and small order in most women's minds, which education develops rather than weakens; but as far as she is educated, the modern maid perceives and resents with quicker perception that tone of curt exaction from her own sex by which so many mistresses try to establish their authority. Some who pass unchallenged as "ladies" in general society, address and direct their servants with a peremptory air, of which probably they are themselves unconscious. There is a traditional style of speaking to servants which comes down from the days in which Great Britain was a slave-owning country. Orders are often given, not with distinctness and precision, which are never offensive, but with a sharpness, if not snappishness, which is thoughtlessly supposed to suit the communication, but which the intelligent servant feels to be needless, if not wanton. Why should not a lady speak to her maids as she does to any one else? Indeed, when we think what is required of servants, there is the more reason why we should always direct them courteously, especially when we consider how their sharpness and sense of refinement have been quickened by even such education as they now possess. You expect them to think; it is one chief item of complaint against them that they are thoughtless, and yet they must be ready to respond to the pull of the bell-wire as if they were machines. Did you, madam, ever try to realize what it is to be rung for throughout the whole day? You may be fully interested in some work for the house, or some lawful occupation of your own, or being very tired, you are sitting down for a few minutes' simple rest, when the bell over your head jerks out its pert, peremptory summons. You check yourself in full swing of what you are about, and have to do so a dozen or twenty times at irregular intervals between morning and night.

Remember, too, that you may have to carry on your work thus intermittently day after day, week after week, month after month. Then Cook, your friend, is dismissed. A total stranger to you takes her place, shares your bedroom, perhaps your bed. You are not consulted or thought of in the least. You are expected to be always ready, always obliging and respectful, whatever in your heart you think about your employer. You have no room which you can securely call your own; no time which you can safely depend on for your own business. At any moment you may receive a visit or a summons from your mistress. You are scolded when you forget anything, or make a mistake, or an omission. You are seldom or never thanked, though you are conscious that the whole comfort and safety of the house are at the disposal of its servants. It is true that, if you dislike your situation, you may give warning without assigning any reasons; but if you are intelligent and useful, you know how ill your natural desire is received, how inconsiderate you are thought to be, how coldly you are dismissed, how ungraciously your good character is admitted.

Now, madam, pardon me if I ask you to try and realize the position of a servant, such as it often is. I know that there are many kind mistresses; I know that there are few designedly hard upon their servants; but are there not many careless and ungracious? In fact, do they not often seem to believe that they may show as much curtness as they please without being answered again? Do they not sometimes expect that servants should take an interest in their work, while they themselves take no interest in their servants? Or, perhaps, they only require obedience, thoughtfulness, civility, honesty, &c., in return for wages. The cardinal virtues for sixteen pounds a year and the lees of the parlor teapot!

If you want attached servants, be an attached mistress. Let your thoughtfulness show itself in little things. Speak courteously, not curtly. Spare them trouble, and thank them for the courtesy they show to you. Be considerate, but not intrusive. Recognize the fact, that servants must have some interests of their own, some occupation which affords a relief from the constant strain of service; and do not pry too closely into their concerns, or arrange too minutely the order in which they are to get through their business. There must, of course, be some general principle of procedure; but a household in which everything, down to the least detail of domestic duty, is done by "clock-work," cannot be expected to produce much beside living machinery. Children must often be thus drilled; but intelligent men and women resent minute supervision, which checks the play of that confidence which is needed to create a feeling of attachment between a mistress and her servants. It leaves no room for trust and thoughtfulness to grow up. You can get nothing but what you give. You must make friends of your servants, if you expect them to care for you; and by making friends of them I do not mean to advise the assumption of a tone of familiarity, which breeds contempt, but that appeal to good feeling and honor which is at once gratifying and respectful. Where mistresses are inquisitive and suspicious, peering into every corner with pointed incredulity, and guarding the loose material of domestic use with lock and key, a dishonest servant deliberately arrays her wits against those of her mistress, and throws upon her the *onus probandi* of shirking and pilfering; while an honest one is incessantly chafed with the consciousness that her honesty is superfluous, and either loses her high moral tone, or shuts herself up in herself, with civil tacit resentment. A good mistress sees into the holes and corners of her establishment without seeming to see them; and by the confidence with which she permits access to the floating household properties in daily use, wins the respect and gratitude of the honest, while she does more to disarm the inquisitive and greedy, than she could by the most stringent wardership. Even the honest do not feel themselves so scrupulously responsible for the guardianship and economy of odds and ends if the owner affects to protect them with significant caution. Where the sideboard is unlocked, one good servant will check the tendencies of a bad one with far surer and more wholesome effect than any precautions on the part of the mistress. But where a system based upon mistrust prevails, the mistress is left to be her own custodian.

I am quite sure that no one would have to complain of servants if they would both bear in mind the sensitiveness which is already produced by the improved education of the class from which they are taken, and, while they carefully avoid the peremptory tone of command which is too common, trust them more. Many a well-intentioned lady, moreover, keeps up a spirit of small but chronic resentment in her household by supervision in those matters which lie outside the covenant between mistress and servants. Servants, for example, should never be compelled to do their shopping and see their friends on the sly. Let them have the privilege of entertaining some of their acquaintances, and going out to do their own inevitable business. Arrange, if possible, for your servants to have a party of their own friends some day when you are away from home yourself. When you are absent for a time, bring back some little present; not an offensively good book, but such a knickknack as is decorative rather than severely useful. Do not be too censorious about bonnets and hoops. Rather give your maid some article of dress which is dainty, and yet becoming, and thus win her confidence, by assuming the righteousness of a certain amount of personal self-respect. Meet the inevitable weaknesses of youth, good looks and high spirits, half-way, and let your own good taste and better cultivation lead them aright. Do not sniff at them, and send them off at a tangent, thus possibly driving them into defiant and outrageous extremes. Above all, be courteous. Do not claim as a prerogative of gentility to speak sharply to those who are required to answer you with respect. It seems to me that servants are sometimes expected to be the most gentle in the household, and to keep rules of politeness which their betters are exempted from observing. If you treat your equal with courtesy, who is privileged to resent an impertinence, how much more cautious should you be in your tone towards those from whom you demand a respectful demeanor.

What I have said applies to those households in which the mistress is her own housekeeper, and in which, spite of the chorus of complaint about the degeneracy of modern servants, I have myself been happy in seeing much genuine good feeling and mutual respect. I hear of many defects—I read of and disbelieve them. They are not inevitable; they are created by the mistress as much as by the maid. Let the former be considerate and trustful, after the fashion I have ventured to suggest, and she will have no cause to complain of the latter. Some day, possibly, I may suffer from over-confidence, but hitherto, with the experience of a good many years both in London and in the country, I have never had any serious trouble with servants at all. Some have been better than others; I have had a good many, but I have never repented the leaving of almost everything open or unlocked. When I have been ill or worried, I have been most grateful for the extreme kindness and consideration I have always received from them. The old race of human spaniels has indeed passed away, but I am sure that masters and mistresses would find that a much better one has come in its place, if they would but accept the change.

In the case of large establishments, where the servants' hall forms a society quite distinct from the drawing-room, the head directing the economy of the whole through a housekeeper or steward, much of what I have said is addressed to the head servants rather than to the master or mistress. I believe that respectable common domestics prefer service in a house of the middle class rather than in one of the highest. Many great people who perhaps take a leading part in the "philanthropical world," would be horrified at the tone and doings of the life below stairs in their own houses. My profession has brought me into contact with servants, who have told me facts about the conduct of some great establishments which I will not repeat. A servants' hall in many a house highly reputed of is a sink of iniquity. There is no fellow-feeling good or bad between the head and the tail. The joints in the tail are cut off or put in without the perception of the head, who probably does not know the names or the faces of the lowest circle in his or her service. Two or three chief servants manage everything beneath them, and stop effectually any movement of interest upwards or downwards. They are walls which divide the household, middle terms who do not mediate between the higher and the lower, thus exhibiting a process precisely opposite and antagonistic to the great Christian economy, in which we learn that the office and charm of stewardship is to bring the weakest into contact with the strongest, and to teach the servant of the great Lord that the Master is as good and wise as he is rich and powerful.

HORNE TOOKE, when asked by George III. why he never played cards, replied, "I cannot tell a king from a knave."

AMONTILLADO.

Rafters black with smoke,
White with sand the floor is,
Twenty whiskered Dons
Calling to Dolores—
Tawny flower of Spain,
Empress of the larder,
Keeper of the wines
In this old posada.

Hither, light-of-foot,
Dolores, Hebe, Circe!—
Pretty Spanish girl,
With not a bit of mercy!
Here I'm sad and sick,
Faint and thirsty, very!
And she doesn't bring
The Amontillado Sherry!

Thank you. Breath of June!
Now my heart beats freer;
Kisses for your hand,
Amigita mia!
You shall live in song,
Warm and ripe and cherry,
Mellowing with years,
Like Amontillado Sherry.

Evil spirits, fly!
Care, be gone, blue dragon!
Only shapes of joy
Are sculptured on the flagon:
Lyrics—repartees—
Kisses—all that's merry,
Rise to touch the lips
In Amontillado Sherry.

Here be worth and wealth,
And love, the arch enchanter;
Here the golden blood
Of saints, in this decanter!
When old Charon comes
To row me o'er his ferry,
I'll bribe him with a *flask*
Of Amontillado Sherry!

While the earth spins round,
And the stars lean over,
May this amber sprite
Never lack a lover.
Blessed be the man
Who lured her from the berry,
And blest the girl who brings
The Amontillado Sherry.

What! the flagon's dry?
Hark, old Time's confession—
Both hands crossed at XII,
Owning his transgression!
Pray, old monk, for all
Generous souls and merry,
May they have their fill
Of Amontillado Sherry!

T. B. ALDRICH.

The Laws of Short Whist.*

It was a good inspiration that suggested the little volume whose title we have placed above. Cases were continually occurring in which men disputed certain points, on the assumption that the rules which applied to the old game of Long Whist were not applicable to the new game; and others were disposed to quote the practice of particular clubs as authority; so that some standard was really necessary, to which all great Whist-playing communities might conform, and to whose *dicta* all should subscribe.

The present volume has fulfilled this requisite, and we have no doubt that it will be accepted, not only by the long list of clubs which have already given in their adhesion, but largely wherever this delightful game is played and enjoyed.

Nothing is more common in the world than the censure which indiscriminately and unjustly classes all manner of "Games" under one head, and distributes the same measure of condemnation to each. It would be good service to etymology, as well as to ethics, if people would distinguish between gamester and gambler—between the man who plays for the pleasure imparted by an intellectual pastime and him who sits down to play as a pecuniary speculation.

The non-playing community will make no difference between these, and are prone to confound the Chess and the Whist player with the votary of *Rouge-et-noir* and the follower of *Roulette*. This is illiberal, and it is unwise.

Now, a game of skill and address is to a game of pure hazard pretty much as the legitimate pleasures of life are to the unlicensed excesses of the debauchee. In the one case there are laws to which you must conform—obligations to fulfill—limits to observe—penalties to submit to. There is, in fact, a little code to which you must yield obedience, instilling in all its details those lessons which in the larger affairs of life are no mean aids to civilization. Besides there are the necessities for a mental effort, for watchfulness, caution, memory, promptitude, and readiness. In the game of chance none of these are called for. He who can go through the manual exploit of depositing his stake is the equal of the best around the table.

Whist, in a pre-eminent degree, exacts the exercise of a large range of faculties—and faculties, too, of a very varied and dissimilar order. It is very common to hear a preference accorded to Chess over Whist, on the ground that in Chess no element of chance enters, and that the whole conduct of the game is resolvable to mathematical certainty. Now, it is precisely for this very difference that we claim the superiority for Whist. It is in this same element of chance that Whist so closely resembles real life. It is in this same element of what may or may not be that we have a field for the exercise of those powers which calculate probabilities, and argue from the likely or unlikely, and draw conclusions from premises not absolutely certain, but still as probable as are the greater number of the unaccomplished events in our actual lives. If there be a game which sets the fine edge on the reasoning powers of the man of the world—of him who is to be conversant with the daily incidents of life, and those who set them in motion—it is Whist. Show me a first-rate Whist player, and I will engage to show you a man, to whose knowledge of the world, to whose tact, to whose powers of computing the cost of any action, and striking the balance of advantage or disservice it might entail, you may apply in a moment of doubt or difficulty. Show me a first-rate Whist-player, and you show me one who combines patient powers of a judicial order with the energetic rapidity of a man of action; who has the keenest appreciation of the laws of evidence, along with the steady courage of the soldier; and in whose balanced intellect no undue prominence is ever accorded to one class of faculties at the expense of another.

I know that a great many people—excellent people, estimable in every way—will regard what I say here as exaggeration, and will exclaim, "What absurdity it is to talk of such qualities as these being enlisted in a mere game!" A mere game! And what, may I ask, are the daily-recurring difficulties of life, but mere games? Is not every operation of commerce, every speculation, every lawsuit, a game? Is not every occasion in which man is pitted against man, and intelligence pitted against intelligence, a game? Does not Fortune deal out cards to us every day we live? and are we not triumphant in our trumps or manfully struggling under the difficulties of a bad hand?

Don't despise the faculties employed upon a mere game, unless you be prepared to disparage the qualities which are daily exercised in the great affairs of life. They are precisely the self-same forces, though they be swayed with different intentions.

Games are, I insist, far more intellectual as pastimes, better as stimulants, better as reliefs to the actual drudgery of life, than the great majority of those "conversations" which people assume to be the acme of social culture, and which are for the most part made up of repetitions and reiterations. It is often of great consequence to relieve an overworked brain—to relax the tension of over-strained faculties. Absolute rest will not suffice. There is a certain amount of intellectual activity required; and just as we see that a man can sit longer without fatigue in a spring-carriage than he could rest in the best stuffed arm-chair, so it is there is more real rest imparted by moderate occupation than by total inertness. A game will do this—a game will call for a certain activity of mind stimulated by a constant interest; and it is in the alternate play of occupation and amusement a really active mind will take its most pleasurable repose. The rapid results keep the faculties awake; and in the interest of the play a man learns to forget what all the solicitude of friends, and all the blandishments of beauty, were not able to banish from his brooding imagination.

Of the little "Treatise on Whist," by J. C., included in the volume, I have not much to say; but it is almost all praise. The hints he gives as to leads and the call for trumps are good, and will be valuable to young players. I do not completely agree in his comparative estimate of French and English play, and I opine that the Jockey Club in Paris has players of a certainly more brilliant order than any we can match against them in our country. In the Dummy Game the Germans are unquestionably our superiors. Both French and German are bolder than we are, more prone to play out trumps, and start earlier in the "stride," so to say, than we do, who usually keep the "rush" for the end of the game, and are satisfied with scoring the trick—winning the "heat," where we ought to have won the "race."

The notion of "first saving the game before you think of winning it" is totally subversive of all that combination by which a really good player manages to play out in imagination two or three different issues to his "hand" before he deposits a card on the table. He who cannot do this, and who cannot do it as rapidly, as instinctively, as he arranges his cards in his hand, is no Whist-player.

Nor is the dashing character of the French game so hazardous as men deem it generally. The frank lead of trumps is just as often security as rashness; and particularly is this the case when the player, perceiving that his own share of the combat must be that of a subordinate, at once devotes his whole strength to the support of his stronger partner. In this quick, almost instinctive appreciation of the part assigned to him by fortune, the French player is vastly superior to the English. Your French partner's lead is a candid declaration of what amount of strength he can contribute to the struggle. He says: "Count upon me for this; do not depend upon me for that." Your own fault must it be if you have to complain afterwards of disappointment.

Since Deschapelles there has been no such player in Europe, except perhaps a Greek—a M. Kalergi, the brother of the minister of that name. His play, I am convinced, has no equal among the present race of Whisters. It combined every quality of intrepidity and caution, and had, besides, a recuperative power, by which, when he discovered a particular line of attack or defence impracticable, he adopted another with instantaneous rapidity, and often with such adroitness, too, as to mislead the adversary, who still believed him in pursuit of his former intention.

Another great gift was his: which was to measure—and almost in a moment—the capacity of his partner; to divine all his peculiarities, and to note all the prejudices he possessed. His power of adapting himself to the ever-varying caprices of his partners was an exhibition of mental dexterity that resembled the skill of an Indian juggler with his balls. This, however amusing to witness, conveyed no teaching to the Whist-player who looked over him—no more than the skill of a particular physician in his detection of disease advances the science of medicine: these things belong to the individual; they are not a portion of the art.

C. very justly observes that there is a wide difference between the English and French schools of Whist; but I am disposed to think that he has not accorded its full meed of praise to the latter, and I protest strongly against that middle course he would adopt between the two systems. The French game is unquestionably bold—it is bold in attack and bold in defence; but there is this to be said for the system of playing out trumps, that, as no amount of foresight will enable a man to say when a suit may not be "ruffed," the exhaustion of trumps, in removing *that* difficulty, enables a skillful player to make more and more daring "finesses" than he could possibly have attempted were trumps still held in hand. This of course is a subordinate reason for the trump game, but it constitutes a mode of play which I have seen a French Whister employ with immense success. Leading trumps, too, from a weak trump hand, is in some cases an admirable game. Your highest trump, a knave or even a ten, will frequently prove the "complement" of your partner's hand; for, as every one who has played much will acknowledge, *your* weak suit will, in three cases out of five at least, be the strong one of your partner. It is essential, too, that your partner, with a strong suit, should not be left to lead up to you with a weak one. By the avowal made in your lead of a ten or a nine, he will understand this at once, and immediately measure his ambition in the game by the amount of his *own* strength.

C. says nothing on a line of play that French and Russian players frequently practice, which is to induce the adversary to attack by some simulated weakness. In this way, for instance, with a strong hand in trumps and a long suit, I have seen a Singleton played, which being followed by a ruff, the adversary at once led trumps, and in this way fell into an ambuscade. Kalergi practiced this; but I suspect he did it chiefly to vary his game, so that he defeated all the efforts of those who would try to learn his peculiar mode of play.

C., however, insists so much on the clear understanding that should subsist between partners, that it is highly probable he would reject whatever seemed to invalidate this great precept. It is well, however, to bear in mind, that every indication *you* convey to your partner of your strength or of your intentions, is at once understood by your adversaries, who are as two to one against you in the mystery; and there are times—I will not say that they occur in every game—but there *are* moments when your partner is so palpably unable to assist you, it would be a mere waste of candor on your part to take him into your confidence, at the cost of exposing yourself to the adversary. I do not wish to occupy space by an illustration, but every Whist-player will be able to supply one. I wish C. had devoted a chapter, or part of one, to an enumeration of the most glaring faults which bad players commit. I am certain it would go further to correct the ordinary transgressions than all the precepts that ever were given for good play. In fact, laws are always denunciatory. Men are not advised to be virtuous; they are not warned not to be wicked.

I am confident I should not have had a gray hair in my head these ten years to come, if it were not for that wretch who refused to lead back my trump in order that he might make one miserable trick by a ruff. The "second murderer," too, who never will lead twice for the same suit, has aged me more than all my gout.

As to the fatuous imbecile that, when he plays a card, always looks at his partner, and never once at the board, there is not a club in Europe without some dozens of them. And are they not a heavy infliction! There are others who cannot be taught the manual part of the game, but are constantly dropping cards, playing out of turn, or, heresy of heresies, mistaking the trump! The defaulter is posted who merely defrauds you of your money; and here is a fellow who impairs your digestion, sets your nerves ajar, and actually curdles the whole milk of your existence, suffered to go free and unpunished!

There is a moral obliquity in certain Whist-players far more significant than all the elevations on the frontal bone, or the bumps on the occiput. How I wish I could draw attention to this point—how I wish I could make men alive to the fact that Whist has its ethical side; and that, as an indication of a man's nature, of his tendencies to hope or to despair—of his self-reliance, of his boldness, of his timidity, or dependence, there never yet was invented a gauge to be compared to this game. Don't sneer at this, and say, Pshaw! it is a mere pastime: so it is, but it is a pastime every step of which unfolds a trait; and as an episode, a man's rubber is as complete as any incident that ever befell him.

There is no better remark in C.'s whole book than "The Americans rarely play the right card, if they have one to play which is likely to deceive everybody." Oh that Messrs. Lincoln and Seward would meditate over this, and see that the little sport in trumps they tried in the "Trent" affair, and the false attempt to score honors where they had not held them, have so shown their hands that nothing they do hereafter will give them a character for fair-dealing and frankness!

It is not easy to answer those who object to whist on the score of its gambling tendencies, and that men occasionally convert it into a positive career. But let us be candid: was there ever anything mortal which could not be abused? Do all men marry for love, or are there not three or four every year who basely sacrifice themselves for money? Have there not been soldiers who liked "loot"? and is not, generally speaking, a war in China more favorably regarded by the service than a campaign in New Zealand? I am afraid we should even find the sons of letters—ay, poets themselves—a little given to lucre if we pushed our inquiries in this direction; and neither husband, soldier, nor author should be set down as unworthy seekers after riches. Money was but an element in their temptation. Money, in short, typified success. When a man won—wife or odd trick as it might be—he was paid; and very little confusion of mind was needed to mix up two pleasurable events and imagine them to be one. For myself I can honestly say, and I call upon my friends to corroborate me, that I scold my partner as virulently, and I invoke as many misfortunes on his head for his shortcomings, at sixpenny points, as if we were playing pounds, and twenty on the rubber.

C. concludes his chapter on the "Grand *Coup*" by what he calls the Great Vienna *Coup* at Double Dummy. The problem is pretty and ingenious, but certainly not difficult of solution. At the same time, one might demur to the fact as set down in the text, that as soon as the cards were exposed the player exclaimed, "Why, I shall make in all thirteen tricks!" It is hard to believe that any *coup d'œil* should go thus far, though it is not by any means difficult to suppose that, after a brief computation, the result might be arrived at. Had the author given this problem as an illustration of the "pressure of the discard," instead of placing it at the end of his remarks on the Grand *Coup*, it would be perhaps more easy of solution by his readers.

Deschapelles's Grand Coup was an adaptation derived from his Chess-playing. It was the Gambit transposed into Whist.

I have for years been meditating a great book on Whist—Whist treated, as a German would say, in all its many-sidedness. To accomplish this worthily, however, would require so many conditions of time, peace, tranquillity, retirement, with occasional intercourse with the world, that I half fear my "span" will run out without my being able to bequeath to posterity this testimony of my affectionate interest in their culture and in their enjoyment.

MUCH MARRIED.—It is usually considered a noteworthy circumstance for a man or woman to have been married three times, but of old this number would not have been thought of. St. Jerome mentions a widow that married her twenty-second husband, who in his turn had been married to twenty wives! It might be said of this couple as was said of a soldier who had five wives: "This soldier was much attached to the married state."

A curious periodical is about to be published at Brussels. It is to be called *La Chronique Scandaleuse*, a record of "all truths that are not good to be told." It is to be adorned by "ridiculous or compromising autographs," and will give an index of all the books prohibited in France, with the reasons why.

WHICH is at once the easiest and hardest of occupations? The musician's—for he plays when he works, and works when he plays.

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*THE LAWS OF SHORT WHIST. Edited by J. L. Baldwin. Harrison: London.

New York Leader

OFFICE, NO. 11 FRANKFORT STREET.

MILITARY TRIALS.

It is currently stated that President Johnson is in favor of giving civil law its proper prominence as compared with military law. Upon every hand we hear this statement reiterated. If it be true, why is the Secretary of War allowed to over-ride the principles and policy of the President? By what authority does he continue to disregard the laws and defy the Chief Executive? But if the statement be not true, why is President Johnson shielded from the censure he deserves and Secretary Stanton made the scape-goat for his transgressions?

The military trial of the alleged conspirators at Washington is an outrage. Arrested at the mere whim of the Secretary of War; confined with masks upon their heads; shut out from communication with everybody; their guilt prejudged; their sentence predetermined; assured of hanging before their trials are begun; practically denied counsel; their trials conducted in secret before a military board; their gallows building while their trial is going on—what chance have they to prove their innocence if they be innocent, and how can any one discriminate between the innocent and the guilty?

Secretary Stanton seems to have seized upon the occasion of President Lincoln's murder to indulge his despotic tendencies to the fullest extent. Since President Johnson permits this despotism, he shall not escape its responsibility. We say that the whole course of procedure against those who are suspected of having been concerned in the assassination of the President is almost as outrageous as the assassination itself. The idea that Secretary Stanton can denounce American citizens, hunt them down like dogs, chain them in padded cells, and try them in a secret Court is shocking to every right-minded man. President Johnson violates his oath of office when he approves and endorses such proceedings. Booth may have assassinated the President; but Stanton is assassinating LIBERTY.

It is said that Secretary Stanton has arrested only such persons as are criminated by the evidence before the "Bureau of Justice." How do we know this? What is this new-fangled Bureau? The Bureau of Justice used to be the courts; but Secretary Stanton does not mean them. He may or he may not have arrested the real criminals; but, so far as the public know, he might just as well have arrested Horace Greeley, Parke Godwin and Manton Marble as accessories of the assassination; and he might have dragged those gentlemen to Washington, muzzled them, tortured them, tried them and hung them without any of us knowing whether or not they were guilty. If these secret military trials are to continue, no one can say how soon Messrs. Greeley, Godwin and Marble may be called for. Every man who writes against Stanton writes with his head in a halter. Stanton has only to touch his little bell and the man dies.

"Ah!" it is said, "but the people would check any such interference with reputable men." Did they check it in the case of Mr. Osbon, a reporter, now on trial before a military court in this city? Mr. Osbon has been locked up for months and could not get a trial. His health is broken, his business destroyed and his life is in danger. To show the just discrimination of this Government, Howard, who forged the President's Proclamation, acts as Clerk of the Court which is trying Osbon! No! The people are apathetic, and they would only buy a few more extras if Greeley, Godwin and Marble were to be hung upon one gallows by Stanton's order. This apathy is what the Secretary trades upon. It must be broken or the country is ruined. When Stanton saw that his open insults to Sherman were not resented by the people, he felt that he could do anything, no matter how outrageous.

We demand for the alleged criminals a fair and open trial, with the legal accusation and arraignment, and access to counsel and witnesses. We demand that the men and women now in custody shall be considered innocent until they are proven guilty, and that their trial shall be conducted upon this well-established principle of law. We demand some decided expression of opinion from President Johnson as to the wrongfulness of those acts of Secretary Stanton to which he has appeared to give his sanction. We tell the President and his Secretary that a conviction before such a secret court as that which they have now constituted is no conviction at all. We tell them that no evidences of guilt can excuse such a trial in this free country. Because the Government is so right, and so strong, it can afford to be just. Let President Johnson and Secretary Stanton listen to the protest of the Bar and of the Press—their own party organs included—and let them hesitate how they proceed further in the dreadful and dangerous path upon which they have entered.

R. H. NEWELL (Orpheus C. Kerr) has written a long poem, called "The Martyr President," which is most beautifully printed by Carleton. The poem itself we have not yet had time to read; but the author's name guarantees its excellence.

THE Hudson County Agricultural Society holds its Spring Meeting, at Secaucus, on the 23d of May.

WE have received a beautiful lithograph of Wehli, the pianist, from a photograph by Gurney. Are we indebted to the Chickerings for this favor?

SHEA'S REBELLION. New edition. In office of Corporation Attorney!

ON TO MEXICO.

If the present rush of emigrants continues, the Mexican question will settle itself. It is singular how eager our returned soldiers are to go hunting gold and Maximilian. They are not at all afraid of the French, and do not read the *Courrier des Etats Unis*. We wish them all sorts of good luck in their new enterprise.

France has just the same right to complain of this emigration as we had to complain of Rebel recruiting in France. Everybody has the right to complain. It is a natural and inalienable right. But France did not listen to our complaints, and we shall not listen to hers. So these things come right in the end.

Should President Juarez care to issue letters of marque to American vessels, armed with American cannon and manned with American seamen, we must allow him to do it. The question is one of precedent and was decided by France and England during our civil war. It was a bad thing for us; but it is a good thing for the Mexicans. Let us stick to our precedents though the Heavens fall—and bring down Napoleon with them.

Europeans have just discovered that we are a very great nation and have the largest army and navy in the world. They have also discovered that President Lincoln was not quite an ape or a baboon. These discoveries come too late to save trouble. Had they been made a few months ago, it might have been better for the peace of the world. But now, unless our Government is false to the people, the poisoned chalice which Europe prepared for our lips will be commended to her own. Revolutions will rise; Republics will be lauded as the climax of governments, and Monarchy will receive its death-blow just when it fancied itself most secure. The Mexican emigrants are setting this train of events in motion. On to Mexico!

THE ABOLITIONISTS, having no longer any Secessionists to bicker with, have fallen to quarrelling amongst each other. At the recent anniversary, Garrison was for disbanding, but Phillips insisted upon "their hanging together." If they will read an old speech of President Johnson's, delivered in the United States Senate in 1861, they will find that our now Chief Magistrate was then as willing to accommodate in the hanging together both Garrison and Phillips as he is now to gratify on the same string Davis and Benjamin.

POETRY FOR GRANT.

A quotation from Pope's translation of the Odyssey, which seems appropriate to General Grant, has circulated extensively in the newspapers. There are many other passages that may well apply to him. Take, for instance, these lines, to become descriptive of his installation in his Philadelphia palace:

> "Whatever toils the great Ulysses passed,
> Beneath this happy roof they end at last.
> Tho' labored gold and many a dazzling vest
> Lie heaped already for our godlike guest;
> Without new treasures let him not remove,
> *Large and expressive of the public love:*
> Each peer a tripod, each a vase bestow
> *In general tribute which the State doth owe.*"

There is another passage, very near to the close of Homer's great epic, which in Pope's version reads thus: Jupiter is answering Minerva's question touching the future:

> "The chief's return must make the guilty bleed!
> 'Tis done, and at my will the Fates succeed.
> Yet hear the issue; since Ulysses' hand
> Has slain the suitors, Heaven shall bless the land.
> None now the kindred of the unjust shall own;
> Forgot the slaughtered brother, and the son;
> Each future day increase of wealth shall bring
> And o'er the past Oblivion stretch her wing.
> Long shall Ulysses in his empire rest;
> His people, blessing, by his people, blessed."

We can only recall one paraphrase which would be applicable to Sherman. If Ulysses' poetry was that of rest, Sherman's was emphatically that of motion. After the Western Indian War there was a doggrel applicable to Colonel Johnson, afterwards Vice-President, which limped thus:

> Hurly burly, rumpsey dumpsey,
> Colonel Johnson killed Tecumseh.

The last line may now be rendered in this wise:

> Johnson 'gin in to Tecumseh.

MOURNING.

The emblems of woe about the streets begin to look very shabby. The black is fading to brown, and the dirt is changing the white to about the same color. Miscegenation is beginning to happen. The trappings of woe had better be taken down.

What is to become of all these thousands of yards of crape and muslin? Taken altogether, they must be worth a great deal of money. What is to be done with the money? Some people say, let it be devoted to building a Lincoln monument here. Mr. Vincent Colyer is after it for the benefit of the widows and orphans of our volunteers. We think that those concerned had better let Mr. Colyer have the crape.

The monument to President Lincoln will be built easily enough. The one hundred thousand dollars for Mrs. Lincoln is rapidly accumulating. But, now that the war is over and official bounties and charities have ceased, the widows and orphans of our soldiers will have a hard time of it. If the sale of this old crape and muslin will help them, why the last state of our mourning will be even better than the first, for it will cause rejoicing in many poor families.

OBITUARY.

The late Colonel John S. Austin, of the Excelsior Brigade, died in Brooklyn, on Monday last, after a severe illness, which was intensified by exposures and hardships in most of the Virginia campaigns of the last four years. He had previously filled many posts of duty in the departments of City Government with entire satisfaction. And although there were some phases of his early life for which he encountered severe criticism, they were fully atoned for by his patriotic sufferings, and bravery on many a battle-field.

THE DECEASE of the late Councilman William A. Taylor of the Tenth Ward has drawn forth from his colleagues, political associates, and friends generally the most sincere—and, we know, deserved—eulogiums upon his private worth and public virtue. He was a member of the well-known firm of McGraw & Taylor, a Republican in politics, and a most public spirited citizen. He was in declining health when elected, and has been able to attend the Board upon only a few occasions.

AN OLD and courteous Clerk of the United States District Court—George W. Morton—recently died at an advanced age. This reminds us how apparently favorable to longevity is the atmosphere of the Federal court-house in this city. Judges Betts and Nelson are each enjoying a green old age. The famous old) Marshal Rapalye lived to a good age. Those Ex-District Attorneys, O'Conor, McKeon and Roosevelt, are as gray as the badgers they have metaphorically applied to refractory witnesses, although two of them as yet show no loss of juvenility in tone, manner and carriage. Marshals Waddell, Hillyer and Rynders are well into that old sixty which New York boys in the olden time used to dread. And nearly all the old special practitioners of the District and Circuit Courts are elderly, but as industrious and lusty as ever. We wonder if there is not a fountain of perpetual youth somewhere around these Federal precincts. Let that old stager, Deputy Marshal Thompson, answer.

DOMESTIC DIALOGUE.

(*Unconscious wife reading the daily papers while her husband is enjoying his conchas.*)

WIFE.—"John, dear, what does this mean?" (Reads, with feminine emphasis on certain words, from money article in *World* of Wednesday.)

"The *bulls* being conscious of their power to twist the market with *awkward corners* whenever they please, are careful not to overdo their operations by too great an advance, which would have the effect of *frightening* the outside operators out of the street, besides incidentally, perhaps, *forcing the bears* to fail on their contracts by too heavy a drain on their capital, thereby killing the *goose* that lays the *golden eggs*. When the bulls see indications that the bears are buying *to cover* they buy likewise, and thus put up the price two or three per cent. for the moment, of which profit on the *short turns*, being engineered by themselves, they manage to secure a goodly percentage."

"Now what *can* that mean—bulls, in awkward corners, frightening the bears and killing the goose! Why, the editor must be drunk."

HUSBAND—(*Under a cloud.*) "My dear verdant Sophia, that is commercial slang."

WIFE—"Well, but isn't slang vulgar?"

HUSBAND—"Ya-as—but—you see—the difference is—now—ah!—Oh, don't bother me, my dear! (*yawns*) I'm very sleepy."

THE MOST practical method of breaking down the Ice monopoly is for all the papers to show the people where they can buy ice at the old rates. Orders can be addressed to the "Brooklyn Ice Company," or attention given to the following advertisement, which we clip from the *Herald*:

ICE.—ANTI MONOPOLY ICE COMPANY, 247 Broadway, Room 25, will supply ice during the season at old prices. Those who wish to break down the monopoly should send in their orders immediately, without delay.

MOTTO FOR CITY RAILROAD PROPRIETORS.—All the world's a car.

RADICAL READY RELIEF FOR REBELS.—Condensed hemp (*Cannabis Indicus Tinc.*)

"THE PHYSICIAN whose sands of life have nearly run out," is with Jeff Davis' bodyguard.

THE MYSTERIES OF STANTON will some day surpass, when collected into a volume, "The Mysteries of Udolpho."

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S TOMB.

The *Tribune* of Thursday informed us that there was an earnest struggle over the final resting-place of the remains of President Lincoln, and that this struggle continued up to the very day of the interment. We are sorry to hear these facts stated upon such good authority, for the burial-place of President Lincoln ought to have been selected by his family without any outside interference.

The brief article in the *Tribune* closes with the statement that "*the*" monument to Mr. Lincoln will be erected in the cemetery where his remains are interred. We hope not. It could be erected in no place more out of the way. A monument should rise there; but the grandest monument of all should be at Washington. Every principal city should have a monument of its own. New York ought to be the first to move in this matter, and doubtless it will do so after the one hundred thousand dollars for Mrs. Lincoln are collected. A grand monument in Washington, and a monument in every chief city of the Union, should perpetuate President Lincoln's fame.

THE letter from Ex-Mayor Wood to Ex-Governor Wise, in reference to hanging John Brown (and which turns up, like a young Pill-acoddy, five years after date), contains this paragraph: "Brown should not be hung, though Seward should be if I could catch him." Let the Ex-Mayor get into Spain as soon as possible. May not Stanton construe this as a piece of confederacy with Paine and Booth?

THE *N. O. Picayune* of May 2 contains a list of new local appointments by the Governor. Among them is that of O. W. Staffer as Register of Voters. Quite appropriate that name!—according to the proceedings of the last election in the Crescent City.

THE WAGS OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT say that Secretary Stanton is meditating the arrest of the entire audience who witnessed Booth's performance of Marc Antony, last Thanksgiving evening, in the Winter Garden.

SENATOR ANDREWS' LETTER.

Senator Andrews has written a letter which pleases everybody. He walks straight up to that stupid humbug, the Citizens' Association, and knocks it all to flinders. There is not enough left of it to bury. He has demolished it completely.

The newspaper organ of the Citizens' Association attacked Senator Andrews in a very vulgar style, and this is his reply. He came down to annihilate the organ; but unfortunately it died before he reached town. The natural inference is that it died of fright. The Association has to take all the Senator's hard knocks since its organ has deceased.

Read by those who fully understand the author and the motive of the libels upon Senator Andrews, his letter is funny enough to entitle him to admission into the Association as the Merry Andrews. We have not laughed so heartily for weeks as we did while reading the Senator's review. And, as we are informed, the cream of the joke is yet to come. The Senator is collecting certain facts for publication which will bury the dead organ of the Association still deeper in the mire.

THE "HUB" whirls off the most sensational book names that one meets with. If the home people never tire of Boston spokesmen, the foreigners never tire of its titles. The last is, "The Marble Woman, or the Mysterious Model." But unless the story prove to be decorous, New York must send its "Beadle" to arrest it.

THE SONG MOST POPULAR now on the Liverpool and Manchester 'Changes is: "Weeping sad and loan-ly."

A VERY GREAT WORK.

We have received the half sheet of a circular setting forth the merits of a great work called "Phrasis." The inquiry naturally arises, What is "Phrasis?" It is "a treatise on the history and structure of the different languages of the world, with a comparative view of the forms of their words and the style of their expression, by J. Wilson, A. M., with photograph and full index." It is also published at Albany.

On the other side of the half sheet of the circular mailed to us we found the following very curious little note from the identical J. Wilson, A. M.:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LEADER.

ONONDAGA VALLEY, *May 9th*, 1865.

Do you feel interest enough in the subject to notice this book ("Phrasis") fairly, and at an early day, if I present you with a copy?

I have but a few copies, and I do not wish to send away any of them, without feeling assured that I would get some return in the way of a notice.

Very respectfully, yours,
JACOB WILSON.

Immediately upon the receipt of this document we rushed with it into the sanctum of our Book Gossipper. He said that he could not see "Phrasis" in any point of view, and would be particularly obliged to us if we would not ask him to have anything to do with it. As we retired from his room we heard some diabolical attempts to get off a pun upon phrases and "Phrasis," to which, of course, we paid no attention.

Next we called upon our Literary Feuilletonist and asked her whether she felt interest enough in the subject to notice this book ("Phrasis") fairly and at an early day if we presented her with a copy? She seemed a little astonished; but finally observed that she hadn't the least interest in the subject of "Phrasis," or in its author, and that she didn't like the style of his note, and that he might keep his few copies, so far as she was concerned.

These things beings so, Mr. J. Wilson, A. M., has his answer. Perhaps when he has occasion to send another book to the LEADER he will adopt a different tone. He ought to be wise enough to understand that we notice everything fairly, provided it be worth noticing at all, and that we never make any bargains before-hand even to secure a copy of so scarce a work as "Phrasis." Mr. J. Wilson, A. M., must let his book take its chances, like any other man's. If he chooses to send it he may rest assured that it will receive no particular favor; for, great as J. Wilson, A. M., may be in Onondaga Valley, we have never heard his honorable name before.

THE *Herald* recently published a notice of the marriage of a Mr. Archer. One of the name forthwith contradicted it. Then, the real groom indignantly asserts that he has been married. But it will not be of any consequence to consider the question of marriage until the head Archer of the family—Cupid—shall visit the Hymeneal altar consecrate by the genius of Jenkins!

THE *Northern Monthly* is a capital paper and very cheap. If one of its writers were shut out it would be even better. We copy Aldrich's poem from it this week.

THE LEGISLATURE increased the tax levy over the estimates of the Comptroller, one million one hundred and twenty-seven thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven dollars.

GRANT'S LATEST TELEGRAM.—To the Trans-Mississippi army: "Wake me up when KIRBY dies."

BOOTH'S BODY.

We were glad to see in Thursday's *Tribune* a most spirited protest from Mr. Junius Henri Browne against the barbarous disposition said to have been made of the body of Booth, the assassin. As Mr. Browne is a *Tribune* war correspondent and has passed many months in Rebel prisons on account of his loyalty, the cry of "Copperhead" cannot be raised against him. We consider his letter equally creditable to himself and to the paper which published it.

According to one report the body of Booth was cut into small pieces and thrown into the Potomac. According to another it was buried in some obscure spot, known only to Colonel Baker and the gravedigger, and a guard of soldiers is now placed around it, to remain until the grass shall grow! Mr. Browne does not endorse either of these stories; but he says that, after careful investigation, he is satisfied that some such foolish disposition was made of the body.

In our opinion the facts of the killing of Booth and of his burial are by no means creditable to the officials who had the matter in charge. The assassin ought to have been taken alive. His death may have saved us trouble; but it is not the duty of officers to save trouble by killing criminals. To this day no legal evidence of the assassin's guilt has been presented to the public. We all believe him guilty, but where are our proofs? Secretary Stanton's word is the only thing upon which we have to rely, and Secretary Stanton has very often been badly mistaken in his statements.

But, although Booth was guilty, what right have the officials to mutilate his body? Can we avenge ourselves upon a corpse? Is a great nation like this to war with a clod? In the name of civilization, what good effect is produced by mangling the poor clay of an assassin? The day of quarterings and sticking bloody heads upon gate-posts has passed away. Who are those who attempt to revive it in this fashion? We hold with Mr. Browne that Booth's body ought to be given to his mother, and we assure the authorities that they have made a grave mistake in their treatment of the murderer.

A HERALD CORRESPONDENT writes from Raleigh that Governor Vance is about to retire to his country seat in the County of Buncombe. We hope not. There have been enough, Buncombe documents already advanced by that functionary.

A WEDDING.

Mr. Charles A. Washburn, one of a family of distinguished men, and our present minister to Paraguay, was married, on Thursday last, to Miss Sallie C. Cleaveland, of Reading, Pa., at the residence of Henry Cleaveland, Esq., in Washington square.

Mr. Washburn's brothers, the General, the Senator, and the ex-Governor of Maine, have all made their mark in our national history, and he himself has executed his ministerial duties in the most gratifying manner. The wedding was a brilliant one, many of our local celebrities being present; among whom was Capt. Wilson Barstow, of General Dix's staff, who acted as first groomsman to the happy couple.

Mr. Washburn is now on leave of absence, and will occupy the remainder of his furlough in an extended bridal tour, after which he will return to Paraguay, with his bride, on a war-vessel, which, it is understood, will be furnished him by Government for that purpose.

THE TAMMANY SOCIETY.

The Anniversary Meeting of the Tammany Society was held in the great Wigwam last evening. The first business in order was the installation of the Sachems elected at the last meeting of the Society.

The venerable Grand Sachem, Elijah F. Purdy, presided, with Caspar C. Childs as Secretary. The following Sachems were thereon duly installed and invested with office: Emanuel B. Hart, James B. Nicholson, William McMurray, Matthew T. Brennan, Isaac Bell, Charles G. Cornell, John E. Develin, Daniel E. Delavan, Douglas Taylor, John J. Bradley, and Peter B. Sweeny. Sachems elect, William M. Tweed and John T. Hoffman, being unavoidably absent, their installation was postponed until the next meeting.

Ex-Grand Sachem, Daniel E. Delavan then addressed the Society at length in eloquent and patriotic terms in allusion to the approaching anniversary of our National Independence. He reviewed the history of the Society—founded coeval with the adoption of the Constitution of the United States by patriotic men who had participated in the trials and struggles through which we achieved the National existence—and who, imbued with the spirit of liberty and independence had founded this organization to perpetuate Union and Liberty, and to uphold the rights of man. The Tammany Society had never faltered in the performance of the sacred duty thus enjoined upon it. In the war of 1812, in that with Mexico, and in the great war for the Union, in which the nation had so gloriously conquered, the Tammany Society had been foremost in upholding the banner of Liberty and Union. The time had now arrived when the tomahawk might be buried, he hoped never again to be taken up. The coming national anniversary would bring peace, and, he hoped, a restoration of brotherly love in every part of our afflicted land. We regret that the late hour at which the Society adjourned prevents us giving at length the eloquent speech of Sachem Delavan. In concluding his address, he urged that the approaching anniversary of our independence should be celebrated with greater enthusiasm, impressiveness and splendor than ever before in the annals of the Society. Brother Small then moved that the Council of Sachems be constituted a Committee of Arrangements, and that no resolutions be allowed to be introduced except such as the Committee approved. It was then unanimously resolved that the Hon. James Guthrie, of Kentucky, be invited by the Grand Sachem to deliver the annual oration at the celebration. The Society, after the transaction of the regular business, adjourned.

The Council of Sachems then informally convened in the Council Chamber and balloted for officers. Sachem James B. Nicholson was unanimously re-elected Father of the Council, and Richard Winne Scribe. Several ballots were then had for a Grand Sachem. By the constitution the Grand Sachem is not eligible to re-election; but the unanimous desire of the Council being that the present Grand Sachem should be retained as the chief, it was found impossible to elect a successor, and the election was indefinitely postponed. Thus the Hon. Elijah F. Purdy will remain in his honored position as the presiding officer and head of the Society for the ensuing term—a result which we know will give great satisfaction to all the Brothers of the Society.

Since the last meeting of the Society the great Council Chamber has been entirely renovated—papered, painted, curtained, and the walls adorned with the ancient banners of the Society—presenting an unequalled appearance of dignity, taste, and Democratic splendor. This much-needed work has been performed wholly under the directions of Sachem Douglas Taylor, who is entitled to the hearty thanks of his Society for this, as well as his many other acts of devoted service to the welfare of the Society.

THE INSTITUTION OF MERCY.

A Fair for the benefit of this admirable institution, whose name and whose benevolences alike recommend it, is now being held at Palace Garden, corner of Sixth avenue and Fourteenth street. We beg all of our readers to visit this Fair. The Sisters of Mercy make no distinction of sect or creed in their charities and their kind ministrations, and we insist that no such distinctions shall be made in the attendance and the contributions to the Fair. Since all are benefitted let all contribute.

The object of the Fair, primarily, is to discharge the heavy funded debt which has for so many years oppressed the Institution of Mercy and harassed the devoted Sisters who have the Institution in charge. A debt of thirty thousand dollars must consume much of the means of the Institution in the payment of the annual interest. This heavy drain would be bad enough; but worse remains behind. On account of the increased demands upon their resources made by the poor and suffering, and on account of the difficulties of the times, the Sisters are wholly unable to pay this interest, and the very existence of the Institution is thus endangered.

So keenly is this distressing state of affairs felt by the ladies who have undertaken the management of the different tables at the Fair that they have fairly redoubled their efforts. It is perfectly astonishing to see the labors they have undergone to ensure its success. They have spared no exertion and no efforts, and have employed all their sweet influence to induce the men and money to come to the assistance of the noble Institution they love so well. We are sorry to add that, thus far, the public have not properly responded to these noble appeals. It is ten days since the Fair opened, and not even a tithe of the sum needed has been received. We hesitate to state these facts, they are so painful and show such an apathy upon the part of the public. When ladies like these make such sacrifices of time, trouble and money in behalf of one of the best institutions in the world, they certainly have a right to expect sympathy and support.

This lukewarmness, we are sorry, and yet glad, to add, is almost entirely restricted to the rich. The working classes take a special interest in this Fair. Mechanics, laborers, and that large and respectable class of young girls who earn their livelihood by their own industry, unite in assisting the Sisters. Many of them, after spending the long day at their hard work, devote the hours so much required for rest to the pleasant and pious task of helping on the Institution of Mercy. Even the poor—the real, suffering poor—are contributing their mites. A poor blind man called upon one of the ladies most active in securing subscriptions and gave her a dollar for the Sisters of Mercy. The lady refused the money. "Why, my friend," said she, "the Sisters would much rather give you a dollar than take one from you." But the poor fellow persisted, declaring that he would not rest satisfied until he had done something for the Institution. Upon inquiry he turned out to be one of those whom the Sisters had visited in sickness. Let this poor man's example shame our richer readers into doing as he did, according to the means with which God has blessed them.

A poor woman said to a woman in charge of one of the tables, "I expect to get three days' washing this week, ma'am, and then I'll come up and spend the money at your table." "No, no," said the lady, "you must not do that. You cannot afford it. I will give you a free ticket so that you may come and see how we get on; but you must not spend your wages here." "Indeed, and I will, ma'am," said the good woman, "for I'm bound to help pay off the Convent debt as well as another." Does not this example move you? Poverty relieving poverty is a spectacle to make angels rejoice. Your gifts may be larger than this poor woman's, but they cannot be more grateful to Him who came to heal the sick, comfort the afflicted, bind up the broken-hearted and relieve the poor and the needy. In His footsteps the Sisters of Mercy faithfully tread. They are known wherever suffering humanity needs a friend or requires a comforter. To help them is to help everything good, and pure and generous. They ask nothing for themselves save the opportunity and the means to help others. Give them this opportunity, and these means. If the troubles of the First of May have hindered any from attending, let them now make up for lost time. In aiding this Fair you aid the Institution of Mercy, and in aiding this Institution you lay up treasures in Heaven, where you may be very glad to find them some day.

ON THIS HEAD.

Now that it is a fashion for gentlemen to shave all of the beard, leaving only the mustachios as protection against neuralgia, and also to cut the hair closely, the tonsorial artists are beginning to reap, with their razors and scissors, great profits. The fashion is a very ingenious one: because the barbers are thereby enabled to answer the new demand among the ladies for rats, mice and waterfall cushions. The State prison and penitentiary supply was becoming inadequate. Thus the artists who poll the electors cause both ends of their business to meet.

This is a good time for some enterprising artist, like Christadoro, or Phalon, or Wustlich, or some other eminent professor, to open a succession of private saloons, and supply a want long demanded. We are all compelled to be shaven and shorn in public. A dozen or twenty gentlemen are platooned along one apartment in as many chairs. Our directions to cut thus, or to shave in this fashion—nay, our manifold infirmities of the face divine, and of the classical head, must be made known to our neighbors. Our little eccentricities become matters of gossip. Our mysteries of toilette become public property. So that next to the bore of having one's boots polished of a rainy day on a public corner, comes the annoyance of being razored and scissored in a room quite as public as one of the "Ramble" walks.

Let us have this one apartment built upon the rear of a lot, so that it can be lighted from the roof. Let it be divided on each side into convenient rooms, about twenty in number, until each becomes like the state-room of a palatial steamboat. Let each one be furnished with a luxurious chair and an inviting Croton basin. Let it be deftly carpeted; let a pleasant picture offer itself as a *piece de resistance* to the eyes of the tonsorial guest. Let each room be numbered, and let each be fitted with a proper door, whilst in a corner shall be a small table covered with newspapers.

The devotee to scissors, razor and shampoo then enters the principal apartment from the street. He passes by the cases of cosmetics, cutlery, or furnishing goods. By the closed doors beyond he knows which of the saloons are occupied. He walks into the first vacant one, and if an attendant is disengaged the latter follows and shuts the door. The visitor is now alone with his valet of the hour, and with his own mysteries of toilette—free to utter his wishes, at liberty to criticise himself, and with no modest apprehensions that his neighbor is close at hand to mark how bald he is becoming, or how the gray hairs are clustering about temples or lips. But if he is obliged to wait, he can perform a pleasant ante-ablution; or he may wile away the expectancy with a newspaper. As the work progresses, he rejoices in the liberty of privacy: he amuses away the monotonous clip, clip of the shears, or the gliding z-z-zs of the razor by studying the beauties of the picture that may front his chair of ease.

And, when the operations are done, he chooses his pomade, his head wash, his brand of cologne, or his quality of soap for the shampooing, as unconcernedly as if he were at home; conscious, moreover, that no one is laughing at the spectacle he presents. For if no man is a hero to his valet, what is he to his dozen neighbors, who look upon him with a white apron about his bust, a napkin beneath his chin, and streams of saponaceous fluid pouring into the marble basin beside him? In vain shall you argue that misery loves company. Misery does not love company; on the contrary, misery loves privacy and seclusion whenever it has any choice in the matter. The general difficulty is that misery is obliged to keep company!

Moreover, he is now at liberty to make a careful toilette. Perhaps he wishes to descend to details incompatible with publicity. He may be *en route* to the club, to a dinner, to the drawing-room. Then, under our hypothesis of the private saloon, he adjusts his drapery in perfect freedom about him and walks out to pleasant dreams.

All this will require, and must cheerfully receive, a little larger fee. But who would not gladly in this luxurious age say: "Take, oh barber, thrice thy fee; take, I give it willingly!" So the question repeats itself, who is there enterprising enough to furnish New York, *Old and Young*, with these desired arbors of barbers; this palatial privacy of perfumes; this terrestial transfiguration of the tonsorial arts and of the masculine toilet; this combination of consummate ease and cold cream, luxury and leather, reading and razors, beatitude and brushes? Whoever the man is, we envy him the fortune he will be sure to acquire. His oils will yield him better returns than petroleum.

THE REMOVAL QUESTION.

The city was not a little startled by the late *coup d'etat* of the Mayor and Common Council in the removal of the President and Commissioners of the Croton Aqueduct Department. It operated with a peculiarly stunning effect on the removed officials as well as the public at large. So suddenly and adroitly was the guillotine worked that the victims did not know whether their heads were off or not for the time, and do not even now seem to be perfectly informed of their actual condition—whether in the land of the living or the dead. They gave up the ghost as soon as the knife settled down through the well-greased grooves of the newly invented instrument of Municipal decapitation, and the freshly appointed officers became fairly and fully installed—and are now de facto the heads of the Department.

But all this does not affect the final question to be met and deliberately decided, whether the power assumed by the Common Council was a regular exercise of legal authority or usurpation. By the act of 1863, there would appear to be no doubt that the power of removal rests "only" with the Governor upon trial, and for cause, in the same manner as Sheriffs.

We are told, however, that grave constitutional questions underlie the movement, and that the most astute and experienced members of the bar have given their deliberate opinion that the action taken is constitutional and valid. The point presented is, that the Legislature had not the power to extend the terms of offices in existence when the Constitution was adopted, and which are wholly local and filled by local appointment. That it is an assumption and centralization of power at war with the spirit and letter of the Constitution. A continuance in office beyond the original term of appointment, it is argued, is an *appointment*, to the extent of the interference, by the Legislature itself, and an entire absorption of the power of local appointment, which, it is contended, is guaranteed by the Constitution in all such cases. If the Legislature can do this in the present case, it could by the same principle continue favored officials, deferring to Albany power, for life, and thus divest the city entirely of any power of local self-government.

The question is an interesting one, and promises to furnish an exciting legal combat. The Board of Aldermen combine a vast amount of personal and political power, while President Stephens and Commissioner Darragh are men of nerve and determination. The struggle will be a stirring one, and the issue will be looked to with great curiosity by all parties.

MONUMENTAL ART.

The dread misfortunes of war attract great attention to this subject. Over all the land, in great cemeteries and hamlet graveyards, monuments will be constructed for the fallen brave. The general whose name has become a household word, and the private who is unknown except at some humble hearthstone, will be equally honored by mourning relatives and admiring friends. Already, designs for monuments to the slain commander-in-chief, as well as to his faithful rank and file, are becoming matters for national discussion. It is, therefore, of great importance that the public taste in this direction should be properly educated, and not be allowed to attach itself, in any locality, to mediocrity.

These and many kindred considerations come to mind upon our recent visit to the studios and working buildings of Messrs. Power & Draddy, in Thirty-seventh street, near Broadway, where highly creditable specimens of monumental art are collected, and some worthy of more than passing notice.

Their branch of monumental art is especially under charge of the firm; and the department proper of sculpture is cared for by John Draddy, Esq., whose bust of Archbishop McCloskey, in the window of Williams & Stevens, is attracting deserved commendation. Work is about being commenced upon a monument which is to be erected in Calvary Cemetery by the family of our lamented friend, John Clancy, to his memory. It is to be in the Italian style of monumental art. A full-length portrait figure, sculptured from the purest white marble, will rest on a highly ornamented pedestal, and will be supported on the right and left by figures representing the genii of art and literature. The model in clay may be now seen by all the friends of Mr. Clancy. It is a unique design, and illustrates, not only in its sculptures, but also by its elegant and harmonious lines, the elevated character of the man.

Near to the exceedingly life-like bust of Mr. Clancy we observed a plaster bust of Judge Daly, which is the study for a marble one that may be completed within the year. It is a most faithful likeness, and presents this eminent jurist in his happiest *Germanesque* expression.

Messrs. Power and Draddy are also at work upon a monument to be erected in St. Paul's churchyard to the memory of Dr. McNeven, the distinguished '98 Irish exile, who was for so many years our adopted citizen, and active in the municipal and philanthropic affairs of Old New York. It may be remembered by many that at his death, twenty years ago, a subscription to erect a monument to him was made at a public meeting. This fund, with interest, and some additional subscriptions, will enable the construction of one thirty-three feet high, comprising a Grecian pillar at once massive and imposing, relieved by sculptures of professional and national emblems, and the Doctor's portrait. Then, in one churchyard will be found the monuments of Montgomery, Emmett, and McNeven—the Scotch-Anglo-Celtic-Irish exiles—each of which will have been erected by public subscription.

The firm are also executing the well-known monument to our soldiers, by order of our municipal authorities. It is to stand fifty feet high. It will be approached by a number of granite steps. At each of the four corners of the steps is a soldier at rest—comprising the four arms of the land service: artillery, cavalry, engineers, and infantry. The Coat of Arms of the City of New York ornaments the base of the monument, showing by whom erected. Inverted cannon, emblematic of military loss and mourning, form the corners of the pedestal, and contribute to the support of the cornice and the shaft. In the frieze are wreaths (crowns) of laurels. Above, at the base of the shaft, are distributed trophies of war. The shaft is adorned by alternate festoons of olive and evergreen. Palm leaves, the emblems of peace, enrich the capital. Surmounting all is a colossal figure of Union rewarding her devotees. The architectural portions of the monument are to be in Quincy granite, and the ornaments will be of bronze. We could not help wishing that this interesting and majestic specimen of monumental art might be erected in some public square, so as to make some atonement for that atrocious blemish called the Worth Monument!

Dramatic Feuilleton.

Mr. Editor—The theatres are looking up.

Kean has gone away and Owens has come back, which is a change for the better.

Did you read or hear Kean's good-bye speech?

He said that he and Mrs. Kean would return on the 28th of August to play their second engagement.

How does this read in connection with the reiterated statements that this was their farewell engagement?

I always told you they were coming back, and now the management will admit it.

One word more about the Keans. Could anything be in worse taste than the correspondence between them and the Broadway company?

The company felt very grateful that the Keans had treated them decently, and said so in writing.

The Keans accepted the endorsement of the company as to their good behavior.

Upon which side was the greater folly? I can't decide for the life of me!

To return to Owens, who is going away.

That is a thing decided. His passage is engaged and his engagement with Manager Webster of the Adelphi signed.

All the week he has been playing Solon Shingle and the Live Indian, and all next week he will play it.

His engagement positively closes on the 26th of May. There is no humbug about this.

For one, I am very sorry to have him go. However, he will make a great hit in London and reflect credit upon the land of Liberty.

Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

⁂

Mrs. Wood is still playing the "Sleeping Beauty," to about the best houses in town.

Maggie Mitchell is still playing "Fanchon, the Cricket," to large audiences at Niblo's.

So many family parties go to see her that she may fairly be called the Cricket of the Hearth.

This is the last night of Mr. Harry Placide at the Winter Garden. He appears in "Secret Service" and "The Old Guard."

Go, all ye people, and say farewell to this excellent comedian and genial gentleman. It may be a long while before you see him again.

On Monday, "The Grey Lady of Penarvon," one of Tom Taylor's adaptations, will be presented, with new scenery.

Mr. Barton Hill makes his reappearance in this play, I believe, and the New York public will heartily welcome this artistic actor.

Good houses have greeted Mr. Lester Wallack's re-entrance in "The Wonder" and "How She Loves Him."

The latter is a delightful comedy, though some of its points are a trifle dubious.

Boucicault knows just what kind of plays please the people—and writes them.

"To Marry or Not to Marry," on Monday, and "Ici On Parle Francais," for the first time here.

Wheatley is getting "Arrah-na-Pogue" ready as rapidly as possible. Mr. Genelly, an English actor, is coming out to act in it.

"The Seven Sisters" is in preparation at the Broadway, I believe.

⁂

Hooley's Opera-House in Brooklyn has been burned down.

I hope that none of the fanatics of Beecher's church—to which Hooley ran opposition—can be connected with this incendiarism.

And yet, who knows? One half of the Massachusetts Legislature has just passed a bill prohibiting negro minstrelsy in that State.

Beecher's folks sympathize with Massachusetts, and may have taken this method of prohibiting minstrelsy in Brooklyn.

Hooley will come up again all right, I assure you. His hall in the Bowery is not burned.

The San Francisco minstrels are doing a good business at Heller's Hall, No. 585 Broadway.

They declare that they have had a "glorious success," and I congratulate them.

The Bryants change their programme again for next week, and thus insure crowded houses.

If Grover's troupe had been as well trained as Bryant's he would not have been obliged to close the Academy.

A complimentary benefit will be given to Mr. Theodore Thomas, at Irving Hall, next Thursday.

Juignet has possession of the Academy of Music for his French Theatre. He attempts too much.

Mr. J. Augustus McSorley has a complimentary benefit at Irving Hall next Tuesday.

C. Jerome Hopkins gives a matinee at Cooper Institute May 31st.

All the Anniversary matinees have been well attended by religious people.

Garrison and Philips were the star performers.

⁂

I have some new music which I can recommend:

"Mollie Mavrone," a ballad; words by James Donnelly, music by J. R. Thomas; from Henry Tolman, of Boston.

Horace Waters sends a long list, beginning with "Famous Oil Firms."

"We are Marching on to Victory;" words by Virkie Spencer; music by Carl Herman.

"Irene," polka, by Konrad Treuer—for the piano.

"A Gloom is Cast o'er all the Land," song and chorus by Henry Schroeder.

"Funeral March to the Memory of Abraham Lincoln," by Mrs. E. A. Parkhurst.

"General Sherman's Grand Triumphal March," by G. C. Norman.

"La Forza del Destino," transcriptions brillantes, by Wm. F. Muller.

Let any young lady buy all this music and she can keep her fingers busy, to the delight of her friends, for weeks.

Why music reminds me of Barney Williams I can't explain, but it does.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams have returned to town, having concluded a series of very successful engagements, and will now cease from their labors for the summer.

Barney thinks that he ought to have had "Arrah-na-Pogue;" but consoles himself by saying that he could get it even now if he wanted it—perhaps.

Miss Avonia Jones has gone to Nashville, and goes thence to Memphis.

Mrs. Methua-Scheller delights the Buffaloians as much in German as in English.

So no more at present from your very tired critic,

Ariel.

The Flowery Drama.

The Chinese drama we shall first describe opens with a scene in Elysium, the actors being all of the angelic order. The sun, represented by a man holding a golden disk; the moon, by another man, in the costume of a woman, bearing a silver crescent; the thunder by a third, carrying an axe to betoken a thunderbolt: who dashes about doing many deeds of violence. The row of angels, Shin-sien, circle round or cross the heavenly orbs and elements, mimicking the conjunctions and the oppositions supposed to be maintained among the armies of heaven. A mountain nymph, grateful for some kindnesses she has received, introduces a good emperor into these regions of bliss. He is not there long, till, feeling some solicitude as to what is passing among his subjects in the lower world, and fancying that there are grievances to be redressed among his people, he condescends to revisit the earth and examine into the disorders of his state.

A tiger appears on the stage, the tiger being really a wicked courtier disguised. He rushes into the secret apartments of the ladies, who scream with terror, while the tiger seizes the heir-apparent and drops him into a neighboring ditch. The ladies then hurry to the court of the emperor, fling themselves down in his presence, and recount the deplorable disaster which has befallen the young prince, and he is discovered to be the son of the mountain nymph who had been the guide of his father to the heavenly abodes.

The emperor is plunged into utter misery. He determines to abdicate and renounce the world. He calls to his counsels a crafty woman, to discuss with her the nomination of a successor, and she recommends to his choice a half-witted youth, whom she expects to be a tool in her hands. The settlement of the crown is scarcely arranged when the emperor is carried aloft in the dragon chariot, or, in other words, departs this mortal life. The poor fool is brought forward, dreadfully perplexed with the honors that surround him, and, instead of rejoicing in his good fortune, he cries out most piteously, "Oh, what shall I do?" The pathetic and the ludicrous are finely exhibited. There arrives to his help the wicked courtier, who has thrown off his tiger skin—he who had broken the heart of his emperor and carried away the heir to the throne. The foolish emperor makes the traitor his confidential minister, who involves the emperor in inextricable embarrassments, anarchy at home, and unfortunate wars abroad.

It would seem a fit termination to the drama that the heir should be restored and tranquillity re-established, instead of which a new series of events are introduced, and quarrels and negotiations with a foreign court are the subject-matter of the dialogue. Peace is to be established by the surrender of an obnoxious councillor, whose son-in-law is appointed to bear the accepted proposals to the court that is to be conciliated. He undertakes the mission, expecting to obtain more favorable conditions for his relative from the offended prince; and, in order to make his journey without exciting too much observation, he returns home and disguises himself by a change of apparel. When he arrives at his destination, he discovers that he has lost his letter of credentials, and recollects that he has left it in the garments which he had thrown off. He is denounced as an impostor and a spy, and with great difficulty escapes, wends his way homeward, rushes to his chamber, shakes garment after garment, but no letter is to be found. He throws himself into a chair, exhibiting the utmost agony. The servants gather round in sympathy, and he turns to a female slave and asks whether she knows anything about the missing letter. She tells him she had seen such a letter in the hands of her mistress, who is sitting nursing her baby in a remote part of the stage. On hearing this he looks upon her with a flood of light and a smile of affection which warms the whole audience to admiration. He moves his chair towards her, lays one hand on her shoulder, fondles the infant with the other, and she, with a look of love, surrenders the desired document, and all ends happily, as it should do.

The piece most familiar to Europe is the groundwork of Voltaire's tragedy, "L'Orphelin de la Chine." It was selected for translation by Father Premare, one of the earliest and best helps to the study of the Mandarin language. In the preface Voltaire makes some sagacious remarks on the connection between theatrical representations in use among the Chinese for more than thirty centuries and the general civilization of the people. He says that even the defects of the dramatists of China are not greater than those of the "monstrous farces of Shakespeare," whom, it will be recollected, he called on another occasion an "inspired barbarian." (It may be remarked, in passing, that Frenchmen now, more enlightened and better able to appreciate Shakespeare than was Voltaire, would recognize the "inspiration," but eliminate the "barbarism.") He calls the tragedy a chef-d'œuvre as compared with anything that France or Germany had produced at the time it was written, namely, the fourteenth century. He remarks that Metastasio has chosen a kindred subject for one of his dramas, and says, with much truth, that the Chinese theatre has all the fascination of the "Arabian Nights;" that the interest is kept alive, however incredible the story may be, and that, in the midst of the entanglement of events, the purpose and the plot are steadily and constantly kept in view.

The tragedy begins by a fearful picture of the slaughter and desolation which have accompanied the invasion of the Chinese capital by Ghenghis Khan. He has murdered the whole of the imperial family, except the youthful heir to the throne. A virtuous mandarin and his beautiful wife determine to conceal and to save the prince, whom the conqueror has determined to discover, in order to extirpate the last of the legitimate race. Being traced to the mandarin's family, they decide, in their agony, to surrender and sacrifice their own son as a substitute for the intended victim; but, when he is led to be beheaded, maternal tenderness overcomes every other feeling, the mother breaks in upon the execution place, denounces the imposture, and reclaims her son. The officers stay the hand of the headsman in order to report the matter to the great Khan. It turns out, that the mother of the child had in earlier days fascinated the young Ghenghis, when he bore another name, and before he had entered upon his career of victory. She is brought to his presence; his old affection bursts out anew; every menace that despotism can urge, the threatened murder of her husband, of her son; every promise that sovereign power can suggest, are urged in vain, to assault and overcome her purity. At last the piece closes by a declaration of the conqueror that he has been conquered—conquered by a woman's virtue.

One might almost fancy the renowned judgment of Solomon (1 Kings iii. 16-28) had passed the borders of China, and suggested to the author of the Hwin-lan-ki, literally "Lime-circle Story," the incident on which this drama turns. The Chinese play exhibits a very lively picture of the social habits of the Chinese; the relations existing between husbands, wives, and handmaids, and the descendants of both; the modes of educating boys and girls; the superstitions, sacrifices, and religious services; the injustice and cruelties of the tribunals; the corruptions of the officials, from the meanest to the mightiest. After all sorts of complications, and intrigues, and the temporary triumph by falsehood and bribery of a wicked wife and her confederates, the story culminates in their exposure and punishment by the sagacious magistrate, who is the last appellant judge. The closing scenes are here rendered from the translation of Stanislas Julien in his Cercle de Craie, published by the Asiatic Society:

There are present: The Governor Ching, bearing from the Emperor the golden ensign, and the sword of power—he has inscribed over the tribunal "Imperial orders," and "Silence;" the Widow Ma, who had been living in adultery during her husband's lifetime with Chao, and they are now in collusion in order to obtain the property of the deceased, and claim the child as her legitimate offspring; Hai-tang, Ma's concubine—the real mother of the child; Chang-lin, her brother; and sundry other persons in attendance. They all kneel in the presence of the governor.

Ching—Who is the mother of the child?

Widow Ma—I—I!

Ching—All you who are gathered together, tell me who is the mother of the child.

All—Ma, Ma is the mother.

Ching—Call Chang-lin. Get a piece of chalk, and make a circle, in the middle of which you will place the child. Set the two women to pull at the child together, the true mother will easily get possession of it, the false mother will not be able.

(The officer makes the circle, and places the child in the centre. Mrs. Ma drags the child out of the circle; Hai-tang fails to do so.)

Ching—Surely Hai-tang cannot be the mother of the child, or she would have obtained possession of it. Officer! seize her and apply the bastinado.

(The officer obeys.)

Ching—Let them have another trial. Let us once more see who gets the child.

(Again the child is placed in the circle, and again Mrs. Ma gets hold of the child.)

Ching—Woman! have we not given you every chance? You did nothing to obtain the child. Officer! deal her out severer blows.

Hai-tang—Excellence! O check your anger; it frightens me like the noise of thunder. Lay aside that threatening frown, terrible as the look of the wolf or the tiger. Your servant was married to Ma, and bore this child to him. Nine months I carried it in my bosom, three years I nourished it with my own milk, and I have always treated it with maternal love. When it was cold it was I who warmed its delicate limbs. With pain and weariness I have brought it to its present age of five. I know how weak it is; I knew it would have been injured had I seized the child violently to drag it from her who held it so strongly. I could not obtain my child without tearing its limbs asunder. I had rather perish than subject my child to what it must have suffered had I attempted to drag it out of the circle. Pity me!

She sings:

A tender mother could do no other!

Judge, Excellency! judge for yourself!

She sings:

The poor child's arms are soft and weak as pith
Hidden by the outer hemp. And how could she,
Cold, cruel as she is, partake my fears?
But you, sir, you—you who should perceive the truth.
Our fates how different! She is rich and strong;
I, helpless, poor, humiliated, scorned!
Yes! had I been as violent as she,
You would have heard the poor child's breaking bones,
And seen his flesh in fragments!

Ching—We cannot always see our way, and yet we may sometimes reach the secret workings of the heart. Did not the sage say:

How can a man conceal his real self
When you can read his actions? can explore
The motives of his doings, and discern
The goal towards which he runs?

There was a marvellous power in that chalk circle. It is certain that the widow sought to grasp the child, that with him she might grasp the fortune of Ma, her late husband. Might she not have thought that the concealed truth would force itself into open day?

He recites this verse:

She seized the child the heritage to seize,
But the white ring revealed her treacheries!
She had a sweet expression, but within
There lay a mine of cruelty and sin.

But the true mother is found.—Bring forward the adulterer.

Chang-lin, kneeling, produces Chao.

Ching—A pretty business this. Let us have the truth—the truth in all its details. To gratify a criminal passion, you poisoned Ma. You took possession of this child that you might get hold of his inheritance. You bribed these men and women to bring forward their false testimony.

Chao—Your servant is but the clerk of the court. How could he be ignorant of the penal law? That he is so, is the fault of the governor of Ching-chow. I am but a mute instrument in his hands. I only hold the pencil, and write down the answers of the accused. If there be errors on the record, it is no fault of the clerk.

Ching—I do not ask you about errors on the record. I ask you if, to indulge a criminal passion, you poisoned Ma?

Chao—O, sir! look on that countenance covered with a mask. Remove the paint, you will find a hideous face, which no man would pick up in the street. How could such an one seduce your servant?

Widow Ma—What? You never ceased to tell me that I was as beautiful as the beautiful Kwan-yin—and now to treat me thus insultingly! Perfidious cur! that deserve not the name of man!

Chang-lin—Yesterday, while the snow was falling in large flakes, Chao and Mrs. Ma were together. They followed two soldiers to come to an understanding with them. It was clear he was her lover. Excellence, call the soldiers, and inquire of them.

Chao—We ourselves brought them.

Ching—Take hold of Chao, officer, and flog him lustily with the heavy bamboo.

Hai-tang sings:

You only thought to deal with Mistress Ma!
And never dreamed I should come back again.
Did I not see ye both upon the road?
And now we meet again. Reply, reply!

Chao feigns death.

Ching—The fellow pretends to be dead. Lift him up, officer; throw water upon his face. Let us waste no time. Confess!

Chao—I have sinned with this woman; but I am not a murderer. I did buy the poison, but I did not suggest the crime. This woman took it from me; she mixed it in a basin of soup. She caused her husband's death. I did not carry away the child. I told her, as she was not its mother, to leave the matter alone. She said if she got the child, she got Ma's fortune with it. I am but a poor clerk. Where could I have found the money to bribe these witnesses? She bribed them. She bribed the soldiers to get rid of Hai-tang. Yes! she did it. She did it!

Mrs. Ma—Scoundrel that you are! What shall I say! Well! I did it all; 'tis no great misfortune to die. We may live in a future world, and be faithful to one another!

Ching—Listen, all who are present, and hear my supreme decree! The Governor of Ching-chow has transgressed the law. He is deprived of his button and his belt; he is degraded; he must return to the people (the lower orders), and never again have public employment. (He was the judge who, bribed by Mrs. Ma, had condemned Hai-tang.) The false witnesses are to receive eighty blows, and to be banished one hundred les from home. Chao and his comrade, being officials, must be more severely punished. One hundred blows, and to be transported beyond the frontiers to an arid, uninhabited land. The adulterous woman and her infamous accomplice shall be taken to the public square, and there suffer a slow and ignominious death. They shall be cut up into one hundred and twenty pieces. All they possess shall be transferred to Hai-tang and her son, who is committed to her tender care. Her brother, Chang-lin, may quit his employment and dwell with his sister; but he is to be the executioner to decapitate the guilty pair.

The drama concludes by Hai-tang singing a triumphant hymn to the honor and glory of the just judge, telling him that the history of the chalk circle shall extend to the four seas, the limits of earth, and be repeated throughout the empire.

The "Heir in Old Age," and the "Sorrows of Han," both admirably translated by Sir John Davis, have long held a high place among the contributions of China to the dramatic literature of Europe. The last of these pieces has an historical interest, dating from a period anterior to the Christian era, and tradition reports the tomb of the heroine to be still preserved in everlasting verdure as the memorial of her virtues. The persons of the drama are, Han, a conquering Tartar sovereign, and his envoy; Yuen, a Chinese emperor; Maou, his profligate minister; two officials; and the Princess Chao. Maou encourages all the licentious habits of his master, and recommends him to collect the portraits of all the beautiful women of his empire, and to select for the palace the most beautiful among them. The minister patronizes ninety-nine, but failing to extort a large bribe from the father of the loveliest of all, he disfigures the portrait, and keeps the fair creature out of the emperor's sight. The emperor, dissatisfied with all the candidates for his favor, is wandering through the remoter apartments of the palace, when he hears the sweet music of a lady's lute. He goes to the place, and is entranced by the lovely, but till now unknown, damsel, who tells her tale, and the perfidy which has led to the disfigurement of her portrait. The wicked minister is condemned to death, but escapes to the Tartar camp, and takes with him the veritable portraiture of the divine Chao. On his suggestion, the Khan insists on her being delivered to him, threatening to invade China unless she is surrendered by the emperor. The emperor knows he is too weak to resist the Tartar, and that his resistance must lead to the overthrow of his dynasty, and the desolation of his country; so, consulting with his councillors and his beloved, it is determined, after vehement resistance on the part of the emperor, that she shall be sacrificed, and, for the common good, handed over to Han. She is proclaimed the Tartar queen. She reaches the Amoor, the Black Dragon River, and, in the presence of Han, offers a libation, tells Han she will wait for him in another world, and flings herself into the stream. The Khan sends the Tartar back to the emperor to be executed according to his decree. Peace is restored; Chao appears in a vision, but the "wild fowl" awakes him to report that it is only a dream. The head of the minister is made an offering to the shade of the princess, and her verdant tomb is kept in memory of her departure.

Though dancing was a diversion of ancient times in China, and is spoken of as an accomplishment, crushed feet will not allow a modern Chinese lady to dance, and the very idea of dancing is now associated with vulgarity, and public exhibition. On one occasion, accompanied by an excellent band of musicians, furnished by one of H. M. ships of war, I accompanied forty or fifty English and American ladies who were to be introduced—in the beautiful gardens and summer-houses of an opulent merchant—to the ladies of his family. There was some difficulty in persuading our Chinese hostesses that persons with such monstrous feet as Nature had given our countrywomen could be really respectable or presentable to well-bred people, and surprise and delight were expressed that the foreign barbarian women knew "how to behave themselves." One of the ladies explained the matter to another by saying: "But you know they have been in China, and have learnt good manners from us!" Our party asked leave to entertain themselves, and, as they supposed, to gratify the fair Celestials, with a dance. Permission was obtained with some difficulty. "How could they dare to allow the stranger guests to exert and weary themselves for *their* gratification?" But reason and courtesy taught them to give way, and they looked on wonderingly at the figuring, and promenading, and bowing. The dance done, the Chinese ladies returned emphatic thanks to those who had taken so much trouble, and so exhausted themselves to please them. They were assured that we danced to please ourselves, an assurance that was received with the most marked incredulity. When permission was solicited to continue the amusements of the day by an additional quadrille or reel, the answer was: "No! no! that must not be; it is too, too much to expect from you!" A second dance, however, was arranged; but it is to be feared that the Chinese ladies thought our party little better than "strolling players," who are very vagabonds in the eyes of a polished Chinese.

Fire Department.

The new Fire Commissioners have commenced the work of organizing the Metropolitan Fire Department by receiving applications from members or exempt members of the late Fire Department. The temporary injunction granted by Judge Sutherland, does not interfere with the work before the new Commissioners; in fact, it is of real service to the Board, for, by this act of the old Department, they are relieved from the responsibility of extinguishing fires until they can fully organize. Had the injunction been served on the new Board restraining them from acting as Fire Commissioners, some trouble might have been caused. At present it is of incalculable relief and benefit to the new Commissioners. The injunction simply restrained certain parties from handing over the property of the city used by the Fire Department. Even were this injunction made perpetual, all that the new Board would have to do would be to purchase new apparatus and start their new Department independent of the old one.

It is very evident to us that the present members of the Department, who do not receive pay or perquisites, are reflecting upon the alternative of joining the new Board, or submitting to the misrule of their former heads. When they consider that nearly every one of those who are endeavoring to keep up the old Department are pecuniarily interested to a greater or less degree, they will find out the utter selfishness of their leaders, and take their turn at making money out of the Department.

The late meetings at Firemen's Hall, if properly considered, should convince every fireman that other than the public good is the incentive that leads these men to force the majority of the firemen with them. No such high-handed outrage has ever been proposed in Firemen's Hall as the forced vote of the past week. Just think of it! Men who attempted to vote as they thought on a matter that was of general interest, were threatened with being thrown out of the window; and men who had the moral courage to refuse being forced into a vote, were threatened with expulsion. The cry of the leaders of the Fire Department has been, "Firemen's rights!" The rights, if they can only be considered by the action of the Board of Engineers and Foreman at their late meetings, means, rights are only for a few, and these few have the right of drawing large salaries for light work, or large sums for small labor. The rights of the mass of the firemen consists of plenty of work, and no pay. It consists of the privilege of dragging an engine through the mud and slush in winter, and in summer pulling an apparatus through the hot sun until they sink with exhaustion. It consists of working for the gain of others, and for these rights they are still kept shouting.

The idea of a paid Fire Department is not a new one even in this city. Every fireman was prepared for the introduction of the bill before the Legislature at its last session. Months before the Legislature met they appointed a committee to resist the proposed change. To make the people believe that they were about to effect all that was required, they gulled the firemen and citizens with disbanding several companies. That these companies were only disbanded for effect is plainly evinced, by the fact that they were again admitted to service as soon as the Legislature adjourned. This very fact shows that there is no dependence to be placed in the heads of the Fire Department, and the firemen should know it.

Does any fireman believe that any one of their leaders would not have taken one of the Commissionerships if it were offered? Do they not know that the names of many heads of the Fire Department were openly named in connection with the act? No matter if they do deny that they have made application for the place. This they can do truthfully, as to be an applicant requires an application either in person or in writing. None of these men were applicants in this manner. Still, their names were canvassed by the people at Albany, and hundreds of citizens of New York know the fact.

That the Metropolitan Fire Bill will succeed in the end is as certain as that it passed the Legislature. It is not in the power of any man or set of men to stop it. It is one of the progresses of the age. Every city in the United States has adopted it to a greater or less extent. All Europe has Paid Departments, and the only reason that the City of New York has so long held to the Volunteer system has been that it was better managed up to within a few years than any other. Still, no matter how well it has been conducted, the size of the city prevents the possibility of the system succeeding, and therefore the change must take place, and before the end of eighteen hundred and sixty-five.

The fight of the leaders of the old Department against the new Commissioners is of great injury to every young fireman. By a section of the new law every man who belonged to the Fire Department at the time of the passage of the Bill became exempt. The acts of the leaders of the Department, who are themselves exempt already, will work to the disadvantage of the whole Department, as we can see what the range of work laid out tends to, despite the circular letters of the Chief Engineer. These letters tell us that the firemen are to do their work the same as heretofore, and that if the Courts decide against them they will cheerfully abide by its decisions as becomes law abiding citizens. Yet in the same papers we see published the proceedings of the meetings at Firemens' Hall, where men are threatened with violence because they vote as they please. How these acts and words can so closely follow each other and be sincere is hard to judge. Not that we believe the Chief Engineer would counsel any overt act against the public peace. He is too sensible for that, yet the words sound differently when coming as the proceedings of the meeting of the officers of the old Fire Department, and the promises of its head.

We doubt if there are now five men in the Board of Foremen who have served longer in the Fire Department than John Hart, Foreman of Hose Company No. 21. We have known him many years, and believe him to mean what he says when he tells the assembled foremen and engineers that he will follow the directions of his company and sustain the new commissioners. The vote of his company afterward sustained him in the act, as is shown by their published resolution endorsing him. There are a dozen other companies who would have endorsed their foremen had they come out boldly and faced the organized party who went there to rule. We pity the men who stood up in the hall to vote, and sustained the forced vote against what they know to be their own feelings.

There is no better way of judging what would be the work of these men, unless they get a check, than their action on the letter of Geo. H. E. Lynch, one of the Assistant Engineers. He states that he will obey the officers of the old Fire Department until he is *legally* notified of the change. Nothing more could be asked from a man, and yet this note was considered against the old department, and by some men who are or were applicants for places in the new one. If this be treason, how many traitors are there in the Board of Foremen?

The Metropolitan Fire Commissioners have shown themselves desirous of hastening the matter of the injunction served upon them through the courts. They, through their counsel, waived all contention in the first instance that the matter could be placed before the Court of Appeals in the shortest space of time. They have shown, by the first acts of their rule, that they desire to serve the people and to avoid any contest with the heads of the late Fire Department, whereby the interests of the people should suffer. Still they are steadily progressing in the work of organizing the Department. All the preliminary work was done during the first three days after they took the oath of office, and preparations are going forward to make the Metropolitan Fire Department equal to any in the world for efficiency and economy.

Applications for Service.

The blanks of application for service in the Metropolitan Fire Department can be had at the place of business of either of the Commissioners, or at the Leader Office. When they are properly filled they should be sent to the office of the President of the Commissioners, No. 8 Pine street. There has been no stated sum of pay for firemen of any grade fixed, yet we are advised that it will be liberal enough to secure the best men.

How the Soldiers' Money Goes.—The honorable earnings of the soldiers are expended in a manner worthy of their public spirit and domestic virtue. They are investing millions in the Government loan, and it is significant that while the sale of sewing machines for manufacturing purposes has fallen off with the contracts for army clothing, the sale of the Wheeler & Wilson machine for family use shows that the gallant soldiers have not forgotten their duty to their wives. Orders are received, written, perhaps, in the field on a drumhead, to "*forward*" machines to feminine relatives. This is a good investment. The manager of a large estate says "he has no fears for the rent if the wife has a Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine."

The premises of Messrs. Oliphant & Gilday, the fashionable merchant tailors, No. 31 Park Row, having been enlarged and improved generally, those gentlemen are now enabled to gratify their numerous customers without difficulty or delay. The spring styles they are now manufacturing to order for the *jeunesse doree* of the city are unusually chaste and elegant, and every gentleman who is ambitious of being dressed in exquisite taste should go at once to 31 Park Row.

Billiards! Billiards!—Mr. Chris. O'Connor's large, well lighted and ventilated saloons, Nos. 60 and 62 East Fourteenth street, (Union Square), are the popular resort of lovers of a game of billiards where it can be enjoyed under such pleasant circumstances. There are twenty-two of Phelan's tables, with all the latest improvements; cues and balls of superior manufacture; attentive waiters, and a bar supplied with the very best of articles.

The First Clam Bake of the Season.—The first clam bake of the season will take place at the Bull's Ferry Hotel, on Sunday, May 21st, 1865. John McLaughlin and Peter Y. Everett have made arrangements to accommodate their many friends in a superb manner, and we can promise a day's enjoyment to all who visit them.

E. D. Bassford, like Grant, captures stores. To set forth properly his largest stock of House Furnishing Goods in the United States, he has added two new stores, and now has four. Call on him, corner Astor place and Fourth avenue.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

A TRUE STORY.

DEDICATED TO THE SICK.

There dwelt in the swamps a pale, bilious mechanic,
His muscles were strengthless, his blood it was chill;
And the wife of his bosom believed, in her panic,
The husband she worshipped was hopelessly ill.
Seeking daily for help, in her wifely devotion,
All vainly she tried pill, and powder and potion—
Till at last, when a prey to grief's wildest emotion,
Of HOSTETTER'S BITTERS she heard from a friend,
She purchased the cordial, half hoping, half fearing,
A prayer on her lip and a tear in her eye;
And taking his hand, with words kindly and cheering,
Besought him the tonic for her sake to try.
As he drank, a new life through his system seemed stealing,
Each following draught did its mission of healing,
Until strong in health and most grateful in feeling,
He told the "true story" here twined into song.

It is also proper to state that the Bitters are sold exclusively in glass, and never under any circumstances by the gallon or the barrel. Impostors and imitators are abroad, and the only safeguard the public have against them is to see it at the Bitters they buy have the engraved label and note of hand of Messrs. Hostetter & Smith, and our proprietary stamp over the cork of the bottle.

WHEELER & WILSON'S
Highest Premium Lock-Stitch
SEWING MACHINES AND BUTTON HOLE MACHINE,
No. 625 Broadway, New York.

FIRE NOTICES.

☞ **Eagle Steam Engine Co. No. 13.**—At the annual meeting of this Company, held at the Engine House, on Wednesday evening, May 10th, 1865, the following officers were unanimously elected for the ensuing year:

Foreman—Thomas Coman, vice A. J. Fullerton, declined.

Assistant Foreman—Patrick Keane, vice Daniel Scully, declined.

Secretary—Samuel O. Ellison, re-elected.

Treasurer—Joseph Williams, vice John Scanlan, declined.

Representatives—James Dunphy, re-elected, and Daniel Scully, vice John Dwyer, declined.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Company are hereby tendered to Mr. A. J. Fullerton, our retiring Foreman, and to Messrs. Scully, Scanlan and Dwyer for the able and efficient manner in which they performed their several duties during the past year.

THOMAS COMAN, Foreman.
SAMUEL O. ELLISON, Secretary.

☞ **Hudson Hose Co. No. 21.**—At a special meeting of Hudson Hose Co. No. 21, held Saturday evening, May 6th, 1865, the following preamble and resolution were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, At a meeting of the Board of Engineers and Foremen of the New York Fire Department, held at Fireman's Hall, on Wednesday evening, 3d inst., a resolution was offered requesting the present members of the volunteer department not to recognize the Fire Commissioners of the so-called Metropolitan Fire Department, caused by a late act of the Legislature, forming a Paid Fire Department; and

Whereas, The Foreman of this company, Mr. JOHN HART, voted against said resolution; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Hose Company No. 21, do endorse the action of our foreman in voting against said resolution.

JOHN HART, Chairman.
JAS CROWLY, Secretary.

☞ **Lafayette H. & L. Co. No. 6.**—At the regular annual meeting, held at the Truck-house, May 21, 1865, the following officers were unanimously elected for the ensuing year:

Foreman—Fred. W. Melvin, re-elected.

Assistant—Oscar Riker, re-elected.

Secretary—George Marshall, re-elected.

Treasurer—William H. Nichols, re-elected.

Representative—John H. Acker, re-elected.

At the same meeting the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Company are due to our officers for the faithful manner in which they performed their duty during the past year.

☞ **Hope Hose Co. No. 50.**—At the annual meeting of Hope Hose Co. No. 50, held on Monday evening, May 8th, 1865, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:

Foreman—James Garvey.

Assistant Foreman—James Costello.

Secretary—Peter H. Keelan.

Treasurer—James Elliott.

Representatives—Michael Brophy and John McCue.

It was unanimously

Resolved, That a vote of thanks be and is hereby tendered to our retiring officers, for the faithful performance of their respective duties for the past year.

Committee—John Farley, Mathew Ellis, Peter H. Keelan. JOHN ROUSE, Chairman.
JOHN HARRISON, Secretary.

THE STANDARD AMERICAN
BILLIARD TABLE
AND
COMBINATION CUSHIONS,
Approved and adopted by the Billiard Congress of 1863.
The best and only reliable Billiard Table manufactured. Balls, Cues, and every article relating to Billiards, for sale by
PHELAN & COLLENDER,
Corner of Crosby and Spring streets,
New York.

EDMUND JONES & CO.,
STATIONERS, PRINTERS,
LITHOGRAPHERS,
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS, &c.
Dealers in all kinds of
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC STATIONERY.
Proprietors of the Celebrated
GOVERNMENT WRITING FLUID.
Black and Carmine Inks, Steel and Quill Pens,
Claremont Mills Writing Papers, &c.
No. 26 John street.

PIANOS.—CHICKERING & SONS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT PIANOS.
WAREROOMS,
652 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
These Pianos have always taken the first premiums over all competitors, wherever and whenever they have been exhibited; and for public playing they have been selected by all the most eminent artists who have visited this country.
For full particulars, with description, price list, list of medals and testimonials, address
CHICKERING & SONS, New York.

A. J. GARVEY, PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PLASTERER,
No. 82 THIRD AVENUE, above Tenth street.
Architectural Ornaments in Plaster for the Interior Finish of Buildings.
WALLS AND CEILINGS REPAIRED AND KALSOMINED.
WORK DONE IN THE COUNTRY.

TO PRINTERS.—FOR SALE, cheap for cash, a set of four chases for eight pages, size of Leader. Also, a lot of second-hand cases, suitable for job type. Also, a lot of second-hand brass dashes and rules, this measure. Apply to JOHN B. ADAMS, Foreman Leader Composition Room.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ New York Consolidated Stage COMPANY.
RECEIVER'S SALE.
The undersigned has been authorized by the Supreme Court and Court of Common Pleas to sell all the property of the New York Consolidated Stage Company, and offers the following routes:
BROADWAY AND WALL STREET LINE,
BROADWAY AND SOUTH FERRY LINE.
With a valuable Leasehold Property, consisting of an unexpired term of eight years from May next, of thirteen lots, fronting on Broadway, Thirty-ninth street and Seventh avenue; substantial brick buildings, covering entire premises. Also,
SOUTH FERRY, BROADWAY, FOURTEENTH STREET AND NINTH AVENUE LINE.
With all the necessary Appurtenances, Fixtures and Tools, complete in each shop.
Apply to JOHN MURPHY,
Receiver, Broadway, corner Thirty-ninth street.

AMUSEMENTS.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager..................WM. WHEATLEY.
SECOND WEEK
of the gifted young favorite
MISS MAGGIE MITCHELL,
whose beautiful and winning personation of
FANCHON
is nightly recognized by brilliant and
OVERWHELMING AUDIENCES,
as one of the most truthful and fascinating interpretations of Nature
EVER KNOWN TO THE STAGE.
THIS EVENING AND DURING THE WEEK,
Waldemar's celebrated play, expressly adapted for Miss Mitchell, from the German,
FANCHON, THE CRICKET.
FANCHON, (her original character)..........MISS MAGGIE MITCHELL.
Other characters by Misses Farren, Mary Wells, Skerrett, Reeves, Burke, Everett and Mr. J. G. Burnett, J. W. Collier, Geo. Beck, E. B. Holmes, E. Barry, W. H. Danvers, Render, Neil, &c., &c.
ACT I—THE WEIRD SHADOW DANCE.
ACT II—THE FESTIVAL OF ST. ANDOCHE.
ACT III—"CRICKET'S" REVELATION.
ACT IV—THE DEPARTURE AND THE PLEDGE.
ACT V—"CRICKET'S" TRIUMPH.
SPLENDID NEW SCENERY,
BEAUTIFUL MUSIC,
SINGING AND DANCING,
ADMIRABLE ACTING.
Seats secured six days in advance.

WALLACK'S.
Proprietor and Manager....Mr. Lester Wallack.
ALTERATION OF TIME—Doors open at 7¼; overture at 8.
SATURDAY,
Mrs. Centlivre's elegant five act comedy of the
WONDER!
A WOMAN KEEPS A SECRET,
Revived with Beautiful Scenery and Superb Costumes.
Don Felix..................Mr. Lester Wallack
(His fifth appearance).
On MONDAY, Mrs. Inchbald's delightful comedy,
TO MARRY OR NOT TO MARRY,
will be produced, and (first time in this theatre) the admirable afterpiece,
ICI ON PARLE FRANCAIS.
Mr. LESTER WALLACK, Mr. JOHN GILBERT,
Mr. CHARLES FISHER, Mr. HOLSTON,
Mr. NORTON, Mr. YOUNG,
Mrs. MARY GANNON, Mrs. VERNON,
Miss FANNY MORANT, Mrs. JOHN SEFTON,
Miss IONE BURKE, Mrs. FLOYD, and
Miss BARRETT will perform.
TUESDAY—HOW SHE LOVES HIM.
WEDNESDAY—LOVE AND MONEY.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY—Plays in which Mr. LESTER WALLACK will appear.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—
Sole Lessee and Manageress......Mrs. John Wood.
Stage Manager......................J. H. Selwyn.
SATURDAY, MAY 13th,
GRAND MATINEE.
Doors open at 1; curtain rises at 2 o'clock.
AND SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 6,
THE GRAND FAIRY SPECTACLE,
SLEEPING BEAUTY IN THE WOOD,
which has achieved
A SUCCESS UNPARALLELED
by any previous
SPECTACULAR TRIUMPH,
and will be repeated
EVERY EVENING UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.
NEW SCENERY..............by..............HAYES
AND GRAND TRANSFORMATION SCENE.
NEW MUSIC..............by..............THOS. BAKER
Machinery by W. Sanders, Costumes by J. Bullock, Properties by W. Henry.
MRS. JOHN WOOD.....as.....THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.
Engagement of the fascinating young danseuse,
MLLE. AUGUSTA,
And the entire strength of this
FAMOUS BURLESQUE COMPANY.

BROADWAY THEATRE.
☞ THIRTY-NINTH WEEK ☜
AND
POSITIVELY LAST NIGHTS OF THE ENGAGEMENT of the great American Comedian,
MR. JOHN E. OWENS,
which terminates on Friday evening, May 26th.
MONDAY, MAY 15th, AND DURING THE WEEK,
SOLON SHINGLE,
a personation beyond compare,
THE MOST PERFECT AND GRAPHIC
CHARACTERIZATION
known to the American Stage, and which for
150 CONSECUTIVE NIGHTS
the public of New York have crowned with their applause as
THE GREATEST TRIUMPH OF OUR COMIC STAGE.
To conclude with Owens' immense and inimitable specialty, THE LIVE INDIAN.

WINTER GARDEN.—
THE LAST NIGHT
THE LAST NIGHT
of
Mr. HENRY PLACIDE.
On THIS (SATURDAY) EVENING, will be presented, for the last time, Planche's beautiful drama entitled
SECRET SERVICE.
Mr. Henry Placide..........as..........Michel Perrin
Also, in the great military drama of
THE OLD GUARD.
MONDAY, May 15th, will be presented, after considerable preparation, with new scenery, costumes and appointments, an adaptation from the French, in four acts, by Tom Taylor, author of "Our American Cousin" and "The Ticket of Leave Man," entitled
THE GREY LADY OF PENARVON.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS,
HELLER'S HALL, 585 BROADWAY,
(Opposite Metropolitan Hotel).
SECOND WEEK OF THE GREAT BAND!
BIRCH, WAMBOLD, BERNARD AND BACKUS'
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS
17 IN NUMBER!
GLORIOUS SUCCESS.
ENTIRE CHANGE THIS WEEK.
New Acts, Songs, Scenes, Burlesques, Imitations of Actors, Interludes, Reparlee,
D. S. WAMBOLD'S NEW BALLADS,
BIRCH'S NEW STUMP SPEECHES,
BACKUS' NEW COMIC DITTIES and
BERNARD'S ELOCUTIONARY DISPLAY.

BRYANT'S.
MECHANICS' HALL, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
CROWDED HOUSES. CONTINUED SUCCESS OF BRYANT'S MINSTRELS, the Excelsior troupe of the world, in the following brilliant programme:
Polly Ann. Pompey's Blunders. Three Strikers.
SCENE FROM JACK CADE.
Jack Cade.....N. Seymour | Lord Say.......Dave Reed
LAUGHING GAS BURLESQUE.
Professor Cotton..............................Frank Moran
To conclude with Emmett's original plantation scene
U. S. G.
Parquette, 50 cents; Gallery, 30 cents. Commence at 8.

NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA,
AND BALTIMORE CONSOLIDATED
PETROLEUM AND MINING COMPANY.
ORGANIZED UNDER THE LAWS OF NEW YORK.
CAPITAL..................................$1,500,000
Divided into 300,000 shares; par value, $5.
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
FOR A LIMITED NUMBER ONLY OF SHARES OF THE WORKING CAPITAL, $3 PER SHARE.
No further assessment or call on the subscribers, as 50,000 shares are reserved for working capital.
President, J. S. CLARK, of New York.
Vice President, R. H. WISHART, New York.
Treasurer, H. F. DEVOE, New York.
Secretary pro tem., R. H. WISHART, New York.
This company struck a new well a few days ago on Steele Farm, on Oil Creek, now producing over one hundred barrels of oil per day, and increasing. Several new wells (nearly completed) boring with splendid show of oil. Lands, embracing twenty-six different properties, located on Oil Creek, Cherry Run, Cherry Tree Run, Allegheny River (opposite Horse Creek), Sugar Creek, Elk Creek, and other streams in the heart of the great oil region.
Prospectus, maps, and every information can be obtained, where the subscription books are now open, at No. 71 Broadway, New York; Nos. 611 and 613 Chestnut street, Philadelphia; No. 1 Carroll Hall, Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md.; and at the office of H. F. Devoe & Son, Bankers, No. 2½ Greenwich street, New York; also, at the office of the Standard Petroleum Refinery, No. 24 Wood street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

HOW TO LIVE CHEAP.—
In order to effect a great saving in your household expenses, buy your
TEAS, YOURSELF,
COFFEES, FOR
FLOUR, SEE
WINES,
AND FISH and
THERE PROVISIONS,
CALL
FROM
THOMAS R. AGNEW,
WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT No. 262 Greenwich st.,
AND RETAIL,
CORNER OF MURRAY AND GREENWICH STREETS.
ONE PRICE CASH HOUSE.

AUSTIN OBSEQUIES.
The funeral obsequies of the late Col. JOHN S. AUSTIN will take place on Sunday, 14th instant, from the City Hall, at 2 o'clock P. M. The body will lie in state, in the Governor's Room of the City Hall, from 10 A. M. to 2 o'clock P. M. The friends and acquaintances of the lamented deceased, and citizens generally, who may desire to take part in the mournful ceremonies, are invited to unite with the JOHN S. AUSTIN ASSOCIATION, who will meet at No. 1 Barclay street, on Sunday, 14th inst., at 1 o'clock P. M.
By order,
THOMAS C. BURNS, President.
JAMES REED, Vice President.
ALEX. MASON,
JAMES M. TURNER, Secretary.

THE BON-TON PATENT FLEXIBLE SPRING SKIRT.
☞ THIS INVENTION ENTIRELY DISPENSES with the old and disagreeable manner of fastening by Gum, Glue, and Rivets, and consists of a NEW and USEFUL manner of securing the TAPES and WIRES together by means of a BRAID passing UNDER and THROUGH the TAPE and THROUGH and ROUND the covering of the WIRE, thereby forming a KNOT, rendering it the most Perfect Fastening yet discovered.
For sale, in all sizes by
A. T. STEWART & CO.,
Broadway and Tenth street.

THE NEWEST AND BEST.
THE BON-TON PATENT FLEXIBLE SPRING SKIRT.
☞ THE WIRE USED IS MADE FROM THE BEST REFINED WATCH-SPRING STEEL, and by the PECULIAR manner of rolling PRODUCES the necessary FLEXIBILITY, without sacrificing any of the Strength which it is well known a SINGLE BAR has over a plurality of bars covering the same surface.
For sale, in all sizes, by
A. T. STEWART & CO.,
Broadway and Tenth street.

A. LANGE, 206 WILLIAM ST.,
(Corner of Frankfort,)
GILDER
AND MANUFACTURER OF GILT MOULDINGS,
Plain and Ornamented.
LOOKING GLASS, PORTRAIT AND PICTURE FRAMES.
A very large assortment of Engravings and Lithographs on hand. Repairing and Regilding done.

THE GREAT CATHEDRAL WINDOW.

The great west window was framed and done;
How proud was its painter, Father John!
The watchings by night at the furnace-door,
The long days' ponderings, all were o'er;
The fires were quenched, and the fluxes and paints,
The tracings of monarchs, and prophets, and saints,
Were rolled and labelled, and hid away,
And life for Friar John was all holiday;
His brushes were thrown in the nettly croft,
And so was the palette he'd used so oft.

But when he saw that shining rood
Glow like sunset seen through a wood,
There rose in his soul a wicked pride,
And his heart beat quick with a fuller tide,
Nor thought Friar John, as his work he eyed,
If God in that work was glorified.

The window was a wondrous thing,
Blooming with an eternal spring
Of jewel colors and precious dyes,
Deep and rich as the western skies
At summer sunsets, and hues of flowers
That start up purple after the showers—
The rose's crimson and iris bloom;
Sunny lustres and topaz gloom,
Such as the depths of the forest hide;
Lapis, sapphire for martyr's robe;
Scarlet for Herod's fiery pride;
Ruby for Michael's flaming sword;
Golden splendor for crown and globe
Of David, the chosen of the Lord;
Amethyst, emerald, peacock's dyes,
Encircling a pale, sad face,
A glory lighting it shed from skies
That shone like God's own dwelling-place:
And all these burned and melted so,
That there was within a kingly glow,
A pulse of light, a life-blood flowing,
Its varied colors ever showing.

What wonder, then, that as he gazed,
As in a mirror, he saw upraised
The veil that hides the spirit-world,
And the dim curtain slowly furled,
Showing behind that crystal wall,
Fiends that danced and mocked at his fall,
And monsters beaked, and fanged, and horned,
Goblins that him and his glass saints scorned,
And sneering Satan above them all.

But Friar John prayed loud and long,
And chanted many a holy song,
And read his vesper service through,
Ave and Pater not a few,
Till heaven opened, and angel and saint
Came to comfort that sinner faint
With prayer and vigil; and now again,
With purer eye and calmer brain,
He looked, and through the colored screen
That parted earth from heaven's serene,
He saw, through flushes of rainbow dyes,
The jewelled gates of Paradise.

[For the Leader.]

The Old Sports

OF

NEW YORK.

One of the great institutions of our Gotham is its private stables, where are kept the pleasure trotting teams of our city gentlemen, who in their enjoyment combine sport with pastime as they speed it over the road, chasing up health for themselves and families. The landlords of these many horse hotels are celebrated for their knowledge of the animal, taste in the arrangement of wagon and harness, kindness and courtesy to their patrons, and, above all, the most celebrated of these hosts of the stable are considered some on good looks, and boast of their conquests over the fair ones with the golden as well as jetty ringlets. Of course, I speak of them in their triumphs at a time when unmarried, and not, as now, with a pretty Daisy for a home flower; for all friends will acknowledge that Truesdale, Ferris and Cregan will resist temptation as Josephs only can.

The gentlemen I have named are at the head of our New York stables, and there would be one more named with that trio if the much-missed Horace Jones was still upon the turf, and not under its heavy clods as now—his body having been found and recognized by his family, and by them placed where the willow droops and the grass makes green. I would with the same pleasure speak of him as one of the favorites with the gentlemanly owners of trotting horses.

No one, unless it be him who owns, drives and has his favorite cared for by one of these experts with the equine, can understand why so much respect, confidence, and mutual friendship exists between him and the host of the stable. They seldom content themselves after business hours until they get where their horse is kept, their pleasure being to be near the man who feeds their favorite sorrel, gray, or chestnut, and their first thought after their arrival at the stable is to walk to the stall where their pride of the road is haltered, raise the corner of the blanket, gently pat it with a kind slap or two, which is at once recognized by the trotter by swinging of tail or prick of ears, which so delights his owner that if the ostler stood handy by with his itching palm where he is generally smart enough to be at the proper moment, a dollar green back will fall into it as a token of generosity.

I think it proper to speak of these Pats of the curry-comb and brush, for they are most essential to the brutes. The care of the ostler to the horse he beds, rubs, and feeds is what the warden is to his charge—if he be thoughtless, cruel, or conniving, so will his charge be neglected. If the groom be careless, lazy, or drunken, so will the poor dumb beast suffer in his wants. This is why Truesdale, and careful keepers like him, have such good, trustworthy fellows in their employ. Ferris has one who is renowned for the way he washes off a wagon. Cregan, for the best cleaner of harness, while Sam has the cream in the young fellow who supervises all that appertains to the neatness of a gentleman's "turn out."

Attached to each of these private stables is a small, cosy room, called "The Office"—why so I hardly know, for as yet I have never seen any special business done beyond the payment of a feed bill, or, once a month, perhaps, used to receive on settling day. "The Keep." In their fitting up all are much alike. There is the desk; whip-rack, for holding choice whalebones tipped with their gold and silver buttons; the wardrobe-closet, or depository for riding caps, blouses, and other outfit; the walls, if adorned at all, are hung with matchless pictures of the "original" Brewster & Co., Carriage and Road-wagon Makers, of Broome street, on which you find illustrated the cracks of the trotting-track; or else those life-like prints published by Currier & Ives. The one called "The Sleighing Carnival," in which the best of Boston are going with "cutters" at 2:30 stride over the snow, takes my style. I never shaved at Higginson's without admiring the one there; but alas! the impudence of a jackass in the shop has deprived me of that pleasure, so I must seek it somewhere else. But to the office. Under the table, or near the stove, lies the terrier, as yellow as long haired; to keep any other kind of dog would be unwise, as is proven by what befell the Newfoundland pup that left Truesdale's stable within one hour after arrival. So says Robert. At some stables cats have a preference over puppies, and puss of the loft is known by the shortness of tail and crop of the ears, thus fashioned to come as near the canine as possible without having the dog.

It is a well-established fact, at least to Tom Quick's readers, that he has few enjoyments unless they are shared by Daisy. One of those enjoyed outside of the shadow of her dimples is to sit, now and then, in "The Office," and hear the horsemen chaunt their favorite lay. I find it interesting and useful—a great deal to be learned of the future, and not a little of the past. I cannot take all my friends under one blanket; therefore must, on this occasion, drive single. So let me harness up Sam Truesdale, and jog him for your pleasure as well as my own—at least for to-day.

Sam keeps his boarding-school for the improvement of the young and fast progeny of the equine family in Broadway, about Forty-fourth street. It is not built of brick or stone. The ground on which it is located is of too much value to build a stable as it should be built. Sam's quarters are humble, and one story from the ground. Truesdale has under his care scholars valued much for pedigree, style and performance. Perhaps each one he provides for would average over $1,000. Their stalls are on the floor even with the sidewalk—thus most fortunately escaping the foul damps of cellars, in which the stagnant waters from the drained manure are ever found. Should fire come to this stable, open the doors on either street, and in one minute all the animals, if untied and walked at all, would be in the open avenue. So, too, the floor on which the vehicles stand; one push, and away they roll outdoors. So, in fact, the whole establishment is safe from fire. Yet Sam's not content, but wants even to overtop the great building of Cregan in his ambition. I say to him, Never mind the *outside*, when it is so well known how good and comfortable all is *within*. I have seen, and so have you, rough-coated horses go further and out-speed many smooth skins. It ain't the watch; it's the works.

But the office—that's the place. Let us imagine the afternoon well nigh gone, and about time for some of the Sports to be coming in. Sam ain't drove out to-day; his hand plagues him, and the doctor says keep quiet. We talk of Jimmy Watson—not the quiet little gentleman who has devoted so much time, energy and wealth towards establishing the great Racing Association at Patterson, New Jersey—but the very elegant grey horse who has been honored by his name. "What of the trot to-morrow between you and Turnbull?" "Well, I think we will win; we have got a good horse," he replied. "What time will 'Watson' make?" I enquired. "They will have to beat us in less than 38." At this somebody drove in, and at once Sam was busy loosening the traces with his hand, while his eye ran over harness, wagon and horse to see if everything was right, as it went out. And so it was until near close of evening. Team after team, horse after horse arriving. Each owner, as he dismounts, after a chat with Sam, as to this repair, that shoeing, or any other want that might be requisite before another pleasure trip was had, would enter the office, disrobe of his cap and coat for city rig, then light his cigar, and be seated for a chat about what he saw on the road.

"How did the horse drive?" asks Truesdale of one. "How do you like your new wagon?" of another. "I don't know," is the reply; "it don't run as I expected." "I was afraid of that," answers Sam. "There are no wagons like those Brewster of Broome street makes. It's like harnesses—if you want good, you must have Dunscomb or Wood Gibson make it." And so it goes until the conversation becomes general by turning on some match just made or next trot on the carpet. At this time the match between the gray "James Watson" owned by Mr. L. W. Parker, of the celebrated "Parker Restaurant and Reading Room," on Sixth Avenue, and "Ella Sherwood," whose owner also holds the reins over the stallion "Vanderbilt" and several other good ones. At the time there was some doubts expressed as to the race coming off, from the fact that "Ella's" owner had talked of buying off, believing defeat certain as well as the confident belief among the knowing ones that "Watson" would beat "Sherwood," sure, although a few believed there would be a trot from what had been said when told by Mr. Parker what time his horse had made on a trial, which was that if there was broken heats, "Ella" would win. I resolved to go, for I had a call to make on John J. Snediker, for it was the height of his asparagus season, an inducement I could not forego, and then there was Hiram's shed next door, and I wanted to see the great author on the trotters, to note if his gray was any whiter, or his voice as shrill. In a word, I did go over on the day named for the trot, in the company of an old chum and two very clever specimens of the masculine gender who had with them in profusion very choice sandwiches composed of cabanas tobacco, compressed between old dark brandy and Kentucky bourbon. By going I saw one of the squarest trots for money I ever beheld. It was genuine from the time the first proposal was made, and agreed to in every way and purpose until the finish.

The judges who presided were the following gentlemen: Mr. King as referee, Mr. Simmons for Mr. Parker, and Captain Moore in behalf of Mr. Turnbull—all united for fair play—and most handsomely did they perform their duties. There was not many in attendance; say perhaps two hundred in all—among them several parties of very elegant ladies, who, with the rest, enjoyed the very beautiful trot. In the judges' stand it gave me pleasure to see the honored Foster, of *Wilkes's Spirit*, on hand to report; and I, as well as all the rest, found much pleasure in listening to the controversy by words between him and Captain Moore as to the merits of racers, and I found the little fellow of the *Spirit* a few seconds quicker as to time, place and qualities in regard to them than the great race captain. Our friend Foster carries a racing calendar of his own under his hair.

Who was there? Let me tell you. Somerindyke, who seemed to like the horse for his money, as did Barry Cornwall, who has one of the happiest faces I have seen; it's a sort of Bill Harrington style, and appears, like his used to, full of good-humor, and it's a knowing face and a genial face as well. Barry suits me. Of course, Hiram Woodruff, Ike Woodruff, Bill Whelan, Sam McLaughlin, and that nice little gentleman, Rodgers, the driver, were on hand. The latter showed his good knowledge of the best by backing the mare "Ella Sherwood" to win. Several gentlemen known to the trotting circle as its truest lights—like Gilman, Miner, Petty, Shaw, Ferguson, Crershon, Post, Weeks—took pleasure in being there. I also saw Coburn, Birel, Felter, and many other frequenters and patrons of all trots.

The bell rang its first call and its second, to the joy of all except the crippled gambler who was shaking dice on a sweat cloth for several merchants, who, in their anxiety to see if the tray, five or ace came up in sight after the one-fisted chap raised the cup, missed noting the look he gave the two outside ivories that lay between the cup and fingers. For my own amusement I watched him, and, I tell you, he was clever—so cool, so watchful—he talked to his players as if he was looking them full in the face, and not turning over a six to a deuce, if to his profit it was wanted. His was a strange face to me, and I wondered if I had ever known him, and whether the stroke of palsy had stricken him in his deformity from my memory. If I were he I'd quit, call in my checks, and look for chances heavenwards. If not soon, he may quit a loser.

The horses are on the track; they score many times, but nary "go," will the judges give. Mouths are busy calling offers for bets, and change at every score. Now it's so much to so much on the mare; now the preference is with the gray horse. One Sport thinks he discerns speed in "Ella," and offers odds; in the next few strides he discovers his mistake, and hedges his opinion. And so it goes—change for change—until the captain sings out "Go." "Ella," with Dan Mace and faults under his neat-fitting jacket hold of the reins, took the lead and then the pole from the gray on the first turn, and, ere the first quarter was reached, was two lengths ahead, keeping the advantage until near the distance stand, when Pfifer, in masterly style, made it an even thing—in a few strides passed, as the mare broke, and won the heat in 2:37 1-2.

The judges soon *tolled* the horses to show for the second heat, a description of which is so well given by the *Herald* that we quote it, with the balance of the trot:

Second Heat.—Betting $100 to $50 on the gray. They went round the turn head and head together, and they continued so to the quarter and half-mile poles, in 40 seconds and 1:19 1-2, without either gaining on the other. A finer contest never was witnessed, as the horses were lapped all the way round and up the homestretch to the distance stand. Within fifty yards of the stand it looked as if the mare were going up; but Mace, by admirable driving, kept her steady, and, coming with a rush in the last few yards, she crossed the score head and head with the gray in 2:38, the judges declaring it a "dead heat."

Third Heat.—Betting $100 to $10 on the mare. She took a clear length lead around the turn, opened a gap of half a dozen lengths at the half-mile pole, and finally won easily by ten lengths in 2:42 3-4—Pfifer saving his horse when he found he had no chance of winning the heat.

Fourth Heat.—Betting $100 to $30 on the mare. The gray broke at the turn, and thus gave Mace a lead of three lengths, which he maintained throughout, and finally won easily by two lengths in 2:40 3-4.

Fifth Heat.—No betting, although any odds would have been bet on the mare. She parted company with the gray at the upper turn, and led two lengths at the quarter, the same at the half, and jogged home an easy winner of the heat and race in 2:40.

We have taken some pleasure in reporting this trot between the gentlemanly owners of "Ella Sherwood" and "James Watson" from the fact that it was a square, honest thing. The owners themselves knew but little of the speed or staying qualities of their horses—neither of them had ever trotted in public to their knowledge. The drivers, Mace and Pfifer, had given them but little training, and the best they could get was about 37 or 8. So it was not possible for the professed sharps who do business with the stable boys at the track stables to get posted as to merit. This put them all at sea when the horses appeared. It had gone abroad that "Ella" would forfeit, and that the "Watson" party were sanguine. This naturally made the horse the favorite at the beginning, but you could see by the slim offers and not anxious takers that it was no sure thing for anybody. There was, of course, considerable betting, but I think it was the hedgers going in to make good what promised in their judgment to be a loss.

We went to this trot to find fault with Dan Mace—from some cause we had become "prejuiced," as Niel Bryant would say, against him. Why so, I can't tell, unless it be that almost everybody but the "Yanks" was down on him. So, thinks I, if I catch him tripping, won't I give it to him. But I assure you that to me Dan Mace showed as much skill and judgment in handling his horse as any driver I know of; and, in fact, if I must tell it, I think him equal in perception as to the advantage or disadvantage that may arise in going any trot, and as quick to avail himself of it, as Sam McLaughlin or Peg—and when I say this, there is none better than him.

In some way, Dan Mace has got the Gotham horse-world down on him. If this is because he has been too smart for them, or keeps his business too close, I don't know. Yet, if this is the cause, it should not lessen the fact that he is a good trainer and driver. We have one great fault to find with Mace, which is in the shouting way. His yells are unearthly, and capable of scaring beasts as well as terrifying men. I was told that it came near sending Cregan to his death when driving "Henry Clay" against "Vanderbilt" with Mace; that "Clay" was running away, and it was beyond the power of Cregan to hold him in his mad career. Close to him, in the rear, was Mace, shouting and yelling like a big Indian. As he drew near, Cregan begged him to hold up; that his horse was unmanageable, and that no word had been given; but his entreaties were of no avail. Mace would holler, even if it dashed Tom to the earth.

I say that I have been informed that this is so, not by one but several gentlemen. Of course no one knows the fact but Mace and Cregan, but I presume it is so, and ask if it is not time this shouting and yelling of drivers or riders, while trotting a race, should be abolished—that the rules of the track should distance the jockey who does it? And, let me ask, what is it done for? Is it for advantage to the horse the yeller guides, or is it for the disadvantage of his opponent? If for the latter, it is unfair—for if there were no yells my horse would win. If shouting breaks him and he loses the match, it proves that while I have the speed to win it, yet I have been robbed of it by the sharp practice of a jockey, who is allowed to do it by the rules. We, and so do you, know that there are horses that become mad and unmanageable at a driver's yell—like "Stonewall Jackson," who is driven with cotton in his ears to keep the noise from him; an ordinary road horse would beat him without it. Is there anything fair in this? As much right has a driver to carry a bunch of sticks to distribute in front of his rival's feet, or wave a flag from his whip-stock directly in front of his competitor's face, as to shout like a drunken sailor as the other horse goes by or nears him, knowing that it will break or lessen his speed. If his own horse needs urging, let him use the whip.

We learn that "Ella Sherwood" has been matched against "Bruno," the property of another gentleman, who devotes much wealth towards the improving of the trotting horse. The way these two matches were made speaks for its fairness, and that it will be an honest trot. The owners of "Bruno" and "Ella" ride out together to a trot on the Fashion track. Each talks up the qualities of his favorite. Several propositions are made, but rejected by one or the other, some of which would have been snapped at if offered previous to the fact being known that "Ella Sherwood" was such a good one. At least, both are suited, and these horses the property of two as good men as drive for pleasure, and devote time and money to get good trotters.

BILLIARDS.

Do please, Michael Phelan, untwist your reply to champion Kavanagh's acceptance of your imported billiardist's challenges, and say in plain words, "Dudley, we know you will beat my knight of the mace or 'masse' shot with the American game, and we would almost accept that if you will give up the gold stick if defeated, for it is that I am after, and seeing no possibility to have an American pocket you, I have been to the trouble of going to Paris after a professor, and now to disappoint me is too bad; and, in order to prevent you from pocketing so much money as the whole gate-money would amount to if you win, I get the best of you by proposing to give it to a noble charity. Although you are not a rich man, and, like me, your great play in billiards is your capital, nor can be benefitted so much as Carme by the advertising such a match would give him in his travelling-show business, yet you dare not decline the charity dodge. Now, don't go and say you will accept my proposition on condition that I will give to the same charity the profits of my business in the manufacture of billiard tables for one month; for that is a different thing." Talk in this way, and Dudley Kavanagh and his friends will be able to offer something to suit you and Carme.

Tom Quick.

Buying Life.

I am inclined to think that the Divines are wrong in so universally ascribing to the Prosperous a love of this life, and I doubt whether the notion of Extinction does possess that terror for the human heart which is always ascribed to it by pulpit orators. It is the misfortune of the clergy, and yet one which we can scarcely wish remedied, that, regarding our fallen nature from a high orthodox standpoint themselves, they are often ignorant of how it looks from the position occupied by their less well-principled fellow creatures. "Who is there without religion that does not contemplate death with a shudder?" is an expression very common in sermons. Even the atheist, we are told, recoils from the gloomy Void of which it is *his* poor notion that Death is the portal. Yet in China it costs less than fifty pounds to get a substitute to suffer capital punishment in your place, if the Son of the Moon and First Cousin to all the Planets has decreed your execution, and there are few more irreligious people under heaven than the Chinese. Moreover, these substitutes are often very respectable men, who wish to benefit their wife and children by the transaction; just as gentlemen here at home (less creditably) insure their lives in an indisputable office for the advantage of their families, and then put an end to their own existence.

It is true that some of these Celestial proxies are regular scamps, and stipulate for the money down, and a week's grace in which to spend it in the most abandoned manner; but Death is evidently no more feared in this case than in the other. In Japan, malefactors smoke upon the very scaffold, while their companions are having their heads cut off, and calmly remove their cheroots from their lips when their turn comes round. In Africa, a hearty meal—off something which here at home we should give to our pigs—seems to reconcile any gentleman of average philosophy to dissolution by violence. Nay, even in England there is sometimes exhibited an equal callousness as to that question supposed to be so engrossing, Are we to Live or to Die? A few years before the introduction of the new police, one Johnson was brought up at Bow street upon the charge of hanging a certain Robert Wynd, his friend. Two watchmen had actually caught him, upon some waste ground with a little convenient timber on it, employed in this very act, and Wynd was black in the face and insensible when they cut him down. No sooner did he recover than he proceeded to attempt to rescue his companion, and therefore was himself charged with obstructing the officers in the execution of their duty. It came out, in evidence, that both the prisoners were greatly given to gambling, but having lost all they had, could get nobody to engage with them at their favorite game, which, if I remember right, was cribbage. They were therefore compelled to play with one another, and having nothing else to risk, each literally "staked his existence." Whoever won was to have the privilege of putting the other to death, and Fortune had declared herself in favor of Mr. Johnson. Not only did this gentleman most vehemently insist upon his rights, but Wynd upon his part was perfectly willing to pay forfeit; and even after being "worked off," and resuscitated—when it became a very nice point of honor as to whether he was not free of his agreement—resented, as has been described, the interference of the watchmen, and expressed his readiness and even desire to suffer death. Of course the religious element was totally absent in this case, and what the poor wretch expected was extinction. It is indeed impossible that persons not called upon to risk life by duty or necessity, should do so, as they often do, if the terror attached to the loss of it were so universal or so extreme. I remember being in the crowd at the corner of King William street upon a certain Lord Mayor's Day, just as the civic procession was about to pass by. The pressure was extreme, and there were cries and screams from all sides from women and children who were in danger of being crushed. It was difficult even for a strong man to keep his legs, and yet in the centre of us all was a street acrobat, balancing a pole of at least forty feet high, upon the top of which was his mate, pretending to swim, and performing all sorts of agile feats. Of himself, he could probably take care, like M. Blondin or any other professor of lofty tumbling; but his safety was solely and wholly dependent upon the man below; and any unexpected heave of the tossing throng, or even a policeman moving sharply through the press (as a policeman alone could do), would have been his death-warrant. Apart from this indifference to life in very many, to most of us who are accustomed to stand face to face with Death, or who can contemplate at leisure his sure approach, his features lose much of their grisly terror. It is when he makes his sudden appearance, when totally unlooked for, that he shows himself the King, and we confess ourselves with such servility to be his subjects. Let one cry "Fire!" in a theatre, and only some half dozen men in all the mighty concourse will retain their manliness.

I recollect such an occurrence in a provincial town in the United States, where not only was the playhouse crammed with people, but the edifice was built of wood. This fact, so common in that out-of-the-way district that it probably had never occurred to one out of fifty of the audience before, seemed to strike them all at the first alarm. No stampede of frightened cattle could have been more complete than that frantic rush of human beings towards the doors. A gentleman in front of me had just left his place, taking out with him his wife and child. I had noticed that he was very white, and thought he was unwell. He had been the first, as it afterwards turned out, to suspect the dreadful truth, but until he reached the open air he had not ventured to disclose it. If, with those helpless dear ones in his charge, he really foresaw what was to happen, I cannot blame him. Two or three others almost immediately afterwards strove to do the like, but in the meantime the fatal cry had been raised, from some one less prudent, in the boxes, and that whole mass of civilized, educated, Christian folk, in fashionable apparel and fine linen, was transformed upon the instant into a tribe of yelling savages.

For my own part, I had my wits sufficiently about me to know that to attempt egress through any one of the few narrow doors that offered, already choked with struggling hundreds, was mere hopeless frenzy. One man, and one only, in my immediate neighborhood seemed to be of the same mind. He kept his place, a few seats off, with his eyes still fixed upon the stage, from which the performers had fled; in a vast space already emptied of the late occupants, were we two alone, while at its edge the crowd shrieked and strove, and clambered one upon the other, while the smoke, from we know not whence, began to gain consistence, and make a lurid glare, where before had been only splendor and brightness. Suddenly a flash of hope started through me, and then a shudder of fear, lest the same idea should strike others, and render my way of escape impracticable like the rest. Nothing but the panic in which all were plunged could account for the little door within the orchestra being forgotten. But the musicians did not happen to be in their places when the alarm was raised, and the space they occupied was shut in by a boarding sufficiently high to prevent the little hole of ingress from beneath the stage from being seen. Out of sight, it was thus forgotten altogether. As I stole towards it, I had to pass this man, so philosophic and calm (as I had deemed him) in the midst of such deadly peril. I had been hitherto behind him, but one look at his face convinced me that his quiet did not at all events arise from fortitude. Large drops of perspiration stood upon his forehead; his face was livid; his lips endeavored to address me in vain. He was paralyzed, as I now imagined, by excessive and abject fear. His eyes only, straining towards the orchestra door—which was even more hidden than it would otherwise have been, by the big drum—convinced me that he was aware of my intention, and even that he had anticipated it.

"Take me with you, and I will give you ten thousand dollars," cried he in a hoarse whisper. "Take me with you, I say."

There was a curious implication of threat and insolent demand in his deep, hard tones that struck me even at that moment of haste and peril, but I only answered: "Be silent, fool, and come on; there is no time to lose."

"I am a cripple, and cannot stir," replied he. "Refuse me, and I will cry aloud to all these people, and then both you and they will be crushed to death."

I swear that it was not his menace which moved me to take him upon my shoulders. I was touched by his forlorn condition, paralyzed as I now perceived he was in one of his limbs, and incapable even of rising without assistance.

"Ten thousand dollars," whispered he into my ear; "and a good deed, and a good deed."

It was evident that he was a gentleman engaged in commercial pursuits, or, at all events, one accustomed to estimate profits in all its bearings.

So engaged were the rest of the people in the body of the house in their terrible conflict—for such the struggle had by this time become—that they did not pay any attention to us two upon our way to the orchestra; but it was a long business getting my helpless burden over the high barrier, and no sooner had I accomplished it, than I heard an inarticulate cry of rage and desire break forth behind us, which told me that our intention was guessed. Then came a storm of feet. Now, the door of exit was so very small that no person could pass through it without stooping; the carrying a man out upon shoulder-back was out of the question, so I had to push my companion feet foremost before me, just as though he had been something inanimate, like a wheelbarrow. This, of course, took time; and I had hardly got him well through, and had emerged myself, when the maddened throng were upon us. It was the most terrible sight the imagination can conceive. In eagerness and fury, the poor, wretched people came on like bloodhounds, not indeed thirsting for *our* lives, but each bent upon saving his own, no matter at whose expense. There were scarcely any women among them. Only the strongest and least incumbered could have cleared the many rows of seats and the orchestra partition in that marvellously short time. But, alas! all their labor was in vain. They came upon the low aperture a struggling, knotted mass, and could no more make their way through it than if there had been no opening whatsoever. I saw this as I cast one hurried glance behind me, ere I made for a dull light, which was *not* fire, gleaming at the far end of the dark space in which we found ourselves. In another minute, we were safe in a narrow lane outside the theatre. Setting down my living burden, I rushed round to the main entrance, where, as I expected, the street was densely crowded, for the tidings of the catastrophe had spread far and wide. But as yet there was not a gleam of flame to be seen; only the same knotted throng I had just seen twisting and coiling out of the single door of egress, and a dreadful agonized murmur among the spectators, who knew not how to help them. To stand back, and give room for escape, was all that could be done. I seized a fireman by the arm, and in a few seconds put him in possession of what was happening at the back of the house.

He hastily communicated with his superior, and in less time than it takes to tell it, both ends of the lane were guarded, to keep it clear; and half a dozen men with axes and crowbars were detailed to enter the place beneath the stage, and break down the orchestra planking that imprisoned those unfortunates. Many of them were cruelly maimed, but not a single death occurred either there or elsewhere. The rush after our two selves had diverted a mass of people from the choked passages, and in time set them free, although, had the fire increased apace, but few indeed would have escaped. The house was very full of smoke, but this was traced to a lumber-room above stairs, where some stage properties were smouldering; but this was nipped in the bud before it blossomed into the direful flower, Flame. Still, I shall never forget that scene of panic. As for my paralyzed friend, he found the means of locomotion from the spot where I had placed him; and I heard of him the other day, for the first time, at a party of savans and philosophers here in London, where the question of the value set upon life by its possessors was being debated, and especially the subject—which heads this paper—of Buying Life. Cases such as I have instanced, where it had been bought, absolutely purchased by money, were cited, and among them a curious adventure in an American theatre, where a rich man, who was a cripple, had bribed a stranger, upon an alarm of fire, to carry him out like another Anchises upon his pious shoulders—for ten thousand dollars.

"Sir," said I to the cosmopolitan gentleman who was telling this anecdote—picked up, he confessed, he knew not from what source—"the man you speak of got even a cheaper bargain than you represent; for if he did purchase his safety at the price you mention, I can inform you upon the best authority that he never paid the money."

This personal experience of my own elicited others bearing upon this matter, and two of a very interesting character. They had both reference to the purchasing of life at sea.

Some years ago, when the communication between England and Ireland was not so rapid or so frequent as at present, a gentleman of some property, whom we will call Mr. Handsworth, embarked at Liverpool for Dublin in a sailing packet, which (most fortunately for himself) did not happen to carry his majesty's mails. His constitution was delicate, and so greatly affected by sea-sickness, that before he had been at sea a couple of hours he broke a blood-vessel. There was a surgeon on board who did all he could for him, but the sea was rough, and the vessel pitched exceedingly, for the wind was almost dead against her.

"It is my duty to tell you, Mr. Handsworth," said this gentleman gravely, "that it is impossible you can ever reach Ireland alive."

"Of that I am well convinced," returned the patient despondingly; "and my sufferings are such that I hope death is not far off."

But the sick man's wife took the doctor aside, and said: "If the vessel put back to Liverpool, when the wind would be behind us, and we should reach land in an hour, would there not be hope for my husband then?"

"Certainly there would," returned he. "But the thing could not be done. There are many persons on board to whom time is of importance"—

"Surely not of such importance as it is to us," interrupted the lady plaintively. "We are rich, doctor; I would cheerfully give all we have to save my husband's life."

"How much can you promise?" inquired the other. "Be sure I do not ask this for my own sake; but it is necessary that I should know."

So the lady made a hasty calculation of what she and her husband had to offer for the redemption of his life, and the doctor left the cabin to see what could be done.

At first the skipper stoutly declared that to put back was out of the question; that it was as much as his place was worth; that he had his duty to perform to his owners; and finally, that even if such were not the case, there were the passengers, any one of whom objecting to return would settle the matter, since he would have good ground of action against the packet company.

"Very true," said the doctor; "but if I can come to terms with the passengers, promise me that you yourself will not be deaf to reason and humanity, and, let us say, five hundred pounds."

"Well," rejoined the skipper, "if you can persuade all the passengers, fore and aft, I dare say the poor gentleman will not have to lay his death at my door. The sum you mention will amply repay all concerned with the ship, and if less suffices, I will return the difference."

So the doctor convened a meeting of the passengers, and set before them in simple but moving terms the exact state of the case, bringing forward the wife of the patient to corroborate his statement, and perhaps, too, with the design of making a greater impression upon their feelings. The few gentry and rich persons who were on board acquiesced in the humane arrangement, and the poor, to their honor, were for the most part not one whit behind them. Only one or two murmured (but grumbling rather than actually refusing) of what they should lose by the delay.

"Nobody shall lose," said the doctor; "all reasonable claims shall be allowed. I am sure there is no man here who will take advantage of a fellow-creature's hour of need to exaggerate his loss."

The doctor was right. Although there were a large number of fore-cabin passengers, less than double the sum which he had offered to the captain sufficed to obtain the consent of every soul on board. The vessel was put back at once, and Mr. Handsworth's life was saved.

I will conclude this paper with even a still more curious instance of Buying Life, which likewise occurred at sea. Without intelligence and science, it is true that even money would in this case have been useless; but *without* money, life must have been lost. The circumstances are as follows:

Not many years ago, a young Englishman of the name of Chapman, enjoying a good position in commercial life in Calcutta, was obliged, on account of failing health, to return to his native country. It was considered by his medical attendants that a long sea-voyage would likely be beneficial, so instead of going the overland route, he embarked in a vessel which went "round the Cape." Very soon after he had started, however, it became evident that his physicians had been mistaken. The motion of the ship produced excessive nausea, weakness, and finally total prostration. He loathed every kind of nourishment, and what was given him did him no good. By the time he reached the Cape, indeed, he was worn to a shadow, and was carried out and placed in the hotel at Cape Town more dead than alive, while the steamer went on without him. Here, under the skillful attendance of a certain surgeon, whom we will call Mr. Ayliffe, he gradually recovered, until he became not worse, although no better, than when he started from Calcutta. His mind was most anxiously fixed upon getting to England, where kind friends awaited him; and yet he was perfectly persuaded that directly he set foot on shipboard his malady would return, and that it was out of all reason to imagine that he could ever reach home alive.

Under these circumstances, he was doomed to be an involuntary exile for life in Cape Colony; for the land journey across Africa, including as it did the Mountains of the Moon and the Desert of the Great Sahara, was not one to be undertaken by an invalid. Among the singular positions in which even civilized man is still occasionally placed, this of Mr. Chapman's was surely one of the most remarkable. All the king's horses and all the king's men, as the ballad says, could not convey or convoy him by land; all the steamships and all the sailing vessels could not take him by sea. His case defied the improvements and scientific discoveries of the nineteenth century, and indeed appeared to be hopeless. Nothing remained for him but to marry and "settle." English ladies are scarce in that locality, and he might have had even to penetrate to Caffraria, and ally himself with a Hottentot, or, worse, have a Boer for a brother-in-law. I defy my readers to guess how Mr. Thomas Chapman escaped from these perils, and arrived in England safe and sound; but yet—and remember I am telling a perfectly true story—he did so.

Touched by his patient's yearning after home, Mr. Ayliffe had turned over in his own mind all sorts of devices to obtain this desired end, and at last he hit upon the right one. He caused a sort of four-post bed to be constructed, with curtains that shut closely all about it; and upon the arrival of the first ship with a vacant cabin, he suspended the whole affair to the ceiling thereof by means of a ball-and-socket chain. In this curtained room, as one may call it, Mr. Chapman was placed; and he arrived in England without having suffered the least sickness. The ball-and-socket arrangement accommodated itself to every movement of the ship, so that he maintained his level; while the close-drawn curtains prevented him from perceiving that other things lost their equilibrium.* In fact, he was not able to perceive that he was on board a ship at all. I do not know how much the apparatus cost, nor what sum his gratitude dictated to be paid to the wise surgeon; but it is certain that with that money he ransomed himself from exile, and bought his Life.

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* It has been said that a device of a similar kind was used by George IV., to prevent sea-sickness in his yacht expeditions, but without such complete success. Yet surely it would be well worth the while of wealthy folks who suffer from this ailment, and have to make long voyages, to take advantage of whatever mitigation this plan may afford.

RAILROADS, STEAMBOATS

FOR BOSTON, VIA NEWPORT, and Fall River, by the splendid and superior steamers METROPOLIS, EMPIRE STATE, STATE OF MAINE and BAY STATE, of great strength and speed, particularly adapted to the navigation of Long Island Sound, running in connection with the Fall River and Old Colony Railroad—a distance of 53 miles to Boston only.

Leave Pier No. 3 N. R., near the Battery.

The steamer METROPOLIS, Capt. Browne, on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock P. M., touching at Newport each way.

The steamer EMPIRE STATE, Captain Brayton, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 5 o'clock P. M., touching at Newport each way.

These steamers are fitted with commodious state-rooms, and every arrangement for the security and comfort of the passengers, who are afforded by this route a night's rest on board, and on arrival at Fall River, proceed per steamboat train, reaching Boston early on the following morning, or may remain on board, and take the accommodation train at 6¾ o'clock A. M., and reach Boston about 8¾ o'clock A. M.

A baggage master is attached to each steamer, who receives and tickets the baggage, and accompanies the same to its destination.

A steamer runs in connection with this line, between Fall River and Providence, daily, except Sundays.

Freight to Boston is forwarded through with great dispatch by an express freight train, &c., &c.

For freight or passage apply on board, or at the office on Pier No. 3, North River. For state-rooms and berths apply on board, or if desired to secure them in advance, apply to

E. LITTLEFIELD, Agent,
No. 72 Broadway

ERIE RAILWAY.—Trains leave Depot foot of Chambers street, via Pavonia Ferry:

7:00 A. M., DAY EXPRESS, for Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca and West. Connects at Buffalo with Lake Shore and Grand Trunk Railways, and at Salamanca with Atlantic and Great Western Railway.

8:30 A. M., MILK and WAY TRAIN, Daily, to Otisville.

10:00 A. M., EXPRESS MAIL, for Buffalo, connecting with Lake Shore Railway.

4:00 P. M., WAY Train, for Port Jervis and Newburgh.

5:00 P. M., NIGHT EXPRESS, for Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca and West.

6:00 P.M., LIGHTNING EXPRESS, Daily, for Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and West. Connects at Buffalo with Lake Shore and Grand Trunk Railways, and at Salamanca with Atlantic and Great Western Railway.

8:00 P. M., EMIGRANT TRAIN, Daily, for Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and West.

WM. R. BARR, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, New York.
HUGH RIDDLE, Gen'l Sup't, New York.

TO RETURNED SALISBURY PRISONERS.—Information wanted of Sergeant ADRIAN VALE, Company D., One Hundred and Seventy-sixth N. Y. S. V., captured at Cedar Creek, and reported to have died at Salisbury Prison on or about November 18th, 1864. Any information in regard to his sickness or death will be most thankfully received by his mother, by letter or personally, at No. 10 SOUTH SIXTH STREET, Williamsburgh; or any person not able to communicate, if they will send their address to the above number, or this office, it will be attended to immediately.

NATURAL FLOWERS PRESERVED.—FUNERAL WREATHS, BOUQUETS, &c., at the Looking-Glass and Picture Store, No. 77 THIRD AVENUE, cor. of Twelfth street.
WM. K. O'BRIEN & BROTHER.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PIANOS.—CHICKERING & SONS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT PIANOS.
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These Pianos have always taken the first premiums over all competitors, wherever and whenever they have been exhibited; and for public playing they have been selected by all the most eminent artists who have visited this country.

For full particulars, with description, price list, list of medals and testimonials, address
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CELEBRATED ELASTIC STITCH
SEWING MACHINES
WERE AWARDED THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS
OVER ALL COMPETITORS AT THE
LATE STATE FAIRS OF
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And at numerous Institute and County Fairs.
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GAS FIXTURES.
FRENCH BRONZES (direct importation), consisting of Mantel Ornaments, Statuettes, Groups, Inkstands, &c.
Plumbing and Gas Fitting attended to as usual, at No. 81 Fourth street, and No. 2 Astor House, Barclay street.

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MANUFACTURER OF
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Leaders and Suction Hose for Fire Engines made to order and warranted.
Always on hand Brass Pipes, Butts, &c.

MISCELLANEOUS.

R. R. R.

GOOD NEWS!

DR. RADWAY offers to the public a safe, pleasant and speedy method of Cure, through the agency of Radway's Ready Relief, of certain diseases that have hitherto resisted all other treatments and medicinal applications. One or two trials will be sufficient to convince the most skeptical and disheartened of its powerful curative efficacy in these Complaints.

TREATMENT:

RUB THE ENTIRE SPINE

WITH

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF,

FROM 10 TO 20 MINUTES,

THREE TIMES PER DAY.

In many instances the most severe and agonizing pains will cease ON THE FIRST RUBBING—its continued use a few times will cure the patient of the most aggravating and deep seated diseases.

RHEUMATISM,
LUMBAGO,
SCIATICA,
SPINAL WEAKNESS,
NEURALGIA,
GOUT,
NERVOUSNESS,
SPASMS.

DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS,

WEAKNESS AND IRRITATION OF THE BLADDER,

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS:

Weakness, Nervousness, Hysterics, Headache, Derangements, &c.

PARALYSIS
In the Limbs or Body.

CRAMPS AND SPASMS
In the Hips, Back, or Thighs.

WEAKNESS AND LAMENESS
In the Back.

SORENESS IN THE SIDE.

PAINS AND ACHES IN ALL THE BONES.

We do not recommend the application of the READY RELIEF to the Spine, for the above named Diseases, as an experiment, but with the full conviction that, if used, it will cure. The READY RELIEF has been in use for over a quarter of a century, and by its ordinary application, internally and externally, has perfected more cures, in less time, than any other medicinal agent in the world. It has never yet failed in affording ease and comfort.

AS A FAMILY CONVENIENCE

It is invaluable; its use on all occasions of sudden sickness, or of Pain, Inflammation, Injuries or Accidents will afford immediate assistance to the sufferer. Every family should keep it in the house, its timely use may prevent serious illness.

PREVENTION AND CURE.

The experience of over a quarter of a century in the use of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, as a preventive against the most malignant fevers, cholera and fluxes, of tropical climates, justifies Dr. Radway in recommending the use of the READY RELIEF on all occasions when first seized with sickness.

Every disease gives due warning of its approach; and if the patient, when first feeling pain or uneasiness, or if seized with headache, cold chills, or hot fevers, sickness at stomach, a pain in the bowels, Sore Throat, Diptheria, or other unpleasant symptoms, would use the READY RELIEF, it will invariably counteract the diseased action, and restore the system to its natural condition of health. Let this rule be followed, use the READY RELIEF the moment pain or uneasiness is felt, neither Small Pox, Scarlet, Typhoid, Bilious, or other malignant Fevers, or any other disease, will afflict you. As a preventive in these complaints, the READY RELIEF is all important.

So many wonderful cures have been effected by the use of this remedy, applied and used for diseases for which Drs. Radway has refrained from recommending it, that we deem it judicious to make a trial of it in all obstinate cases that have resisted the influence of other medicines. In these cases we promise that no injuries will result from its use.

IT WILL CURE.

The following diseases and complaints, here enumerated, we pledge ourselves that it will cure, and suggest that it be used as follows:

FIRST METHOD OF CURE.

APPLIED EXTERNALLY.

By rubbing the part or parts of the body with the READY RELIEF where the disease or pain is seated.

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Neuralgia, Tic Doloreux, Toothache, Headache, Earache, Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys, Sprains, Strains, Cuts Bruises, Wounds, Cramps, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Hoarseness, Burns, Scalds, Pimples, Blotches, Mosquito Bites, Stings of Poisonous Insects, Chilblains, Deafness, Sun Stroke, Apoplexy, Epileptic Fits, Asthma, Baldness, Soreness and Pains in the Legs, Feet, Joints, &c. Weakness in the Spine, Lameness, Swellings of the Knees, Feet, Legs, &c., Sore Eyes, and in all cases where there is pain or distress, the READY RELIEF, if applied over the part or parts, will afford immediate ease.

SECOND METHOD OF CURE.

TAKEN INTERNALLY.

One teaspoonful (or more, if necessary) to a wineglass of water every hour until relief is afforded. One dose in most cases will prove sufficient.

DIARRHŒA,
DYSENTERY,
LOOSENESS OF THE BOWELS,
SICK or NERVOUS HEADACHE,
SPASMS,
PURGING,
FOUL BREATH,
HYSTERIA,
FITS,
WORMS,
CHOLERA MORBUS,
BILIOUS CHOLIC,
WIND CHOLIC,
CRAMPS,
VOMITING,
SOUR STOMACH,
HEARTBURN,
HYSTERICS,
CONVULSIONS,
SEA SICKNESS,
BAD DREAMS,
ALSO,
FEVER AND AGUE,
CHILLS AND FEVERS.

One dessert spoonful every three hours during the interval of fever. Also, take four to six of RADWAY'S PILLS every second night.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF AS A LINIMENT.

For all the purposes of a Liniment or Opodildoc, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, diluted with proof spirits, will make the best liniment in the world. One pint of proof spirits, mixed with one bottle of Ready Relief, will give a superior liniment to any in use. This mixture is used by the most celebrated sporting gentlemen in Europe and America. In the treatment of Swellings, Galls, Sprains, Strains, Spavins, &c., on horses. Persons desirous of a good liniment, try it.

CHANGE OF PRICE.

We are compelled to increase the price of the READY RELIEF to 35 cents per bottle. For the past two years we have not realized one cent profit on the large amount of our medicines sold. It is worth at least 50 cents per bottle; b t, desirous of placing the price within the reach of all, we have decided to charge only 35 cents per bottle. Professor Lawrence Reid, when informed of the materials used in the READY RELIEF, says: that there is not a chemist in New York could afford to put up (even if he had the materials) a bottle of it for less than $2 00. In England, one bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF would cost $5 00. We charge only 35 cents.

Sold by Druggists.

RADWAY & CO.,
87 MAIDEN LANE.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all whom it may concern that the undersigned have formed a Limited Partnership under and in pursuance of the statutes of the State of New York, under the firm name of PERKINS, LIVINGSTON & POST; that the general nature of the business to be transacted by such Partnership is a general commission business, and dealing on their own account in materials and supplies for constructing, maintaining and operating railroads; the only general partners interested therein are CHARLES L. PERKINS and EDWARD LIVINGSTON, who reside in the City of New York, and HENRY A. V. POST, who is a resident of the City of New York, but doing business and now residing in the City of Cincinnati, Ohio; and the only special partner interested therein is SAMUEL WELSH, Junior, who resides in the City of Philadelphia, in Pennsylvania, and who has contributed to the common stock of such Limited Partnership the sum of twenty thousand dollars, which has been actually and in good faith paid in in cash; that said Partnership is to commence on the tenth day of April, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and will terminate on the tenth day of April, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight.

Dated New York, April 10 1865.
CHARLES L. PERKINS, } General Partners.
EDWARD LIVINGSTON,
HENRY A. V. POST,
ap15 6t SAML. WELSH, Jr., Special Partner.

NEW YORK SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Henry Falls against Albert H. Woodruff—Summons for a money demand on contract. [U. S. R. stamp, 50cts. cancelled.]

To the Defendant, Albert H. Woodruff: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 132 Nassau street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen hundred dollars, with interest from the first day of February, one thousand eight hundred and sixty, besides the costs of this action.

Dated New York, March 31st, 1865.
THOMAS BRENNAN, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The complaint in the above entitled action was duly filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in the City of New York, on the 13th day of April 1865.

Dated New York, April 13th, 1865.
a15 6t THOMAS BRENNAN, Plaintiff's Attorney.

NEW YORK SUPREME COURT—FIRST DISTRICT.—Louis H. Volzt, Daniel Shupe, Plaintiffs, against George Wetherill, Adam G. Seckel, and other defendants unknown, doing business as Wetherill, Seckel & Co.—Summons for a money demand on Contract—(Com. not ser.) [U. S. Int. Rev. Stamp 50 cents.]

To the Defendants and each of them: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court, in the City Hall, in the City of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 2 Nassau street, in said city, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of twenty-seven hundred and fifty-two dollars and nineteen cents ($2,752 19) with interest on $1,507 50 thereof from March 24, 1865, and on $1,244 69 thereof, from March 31, 1865, besides the costs of this action.—Dated New York, April 6, 1865.
STERNE CHITTENDEN, Plaintiffs' Attorney, No. 2 Nassau street, N. Y.

Notice to the Defendants—The complaint mentioned in the foregoing summons was duly filed in the office above specified, April 8, 1865. ap15 6t

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—William H. Leod, Charles Winchester, and George H. Winchester, Plaintiffs, against —— Barth, and Charles A. Volck, Defendants.—Summons—For a money demand on contract. [U. S. Rev. Stamp 50 cents cancelled.]

To the Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 171 Nassau street, New York City, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of seven thousand two hundred and sixty-six dollars ($7,266), with interest from the 9th day of February, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, besides the costs of this action.

Dated April 1st, 1865.
A. C. M. PENNINGTON, Plaintiffs' Attorney.

The complaint in this action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 15th day of April, 1865. ap22 6t

SUPREME COURT—COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Margaret Case agst. Horace Case.—Summons for Relief. (Com. not served.) [U. S. Rev. stamp, 50 cents.]

To the above-named Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was this day filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 54 Wall street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated New York April 18, 1865.
L. B. BUNNELL, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The complaint in this action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in the City of New York, on the 18th day of April, 1865.
ap22 6t L. B. BUNNELL, Plaintiff's Attorney.

SUPREME COURT, CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—William Elliott, Plaintiff, against Jane Weeks, Defendant—Summons for a money demand on contract—(Com. not ser.)—[U. S. Rev. stamp, 50 cents cancelled.]

To the above named Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, New York City, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 112 Broadway, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of four hundred and sixty-eight dollars and thirty-five cents with interest from the first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, besides the costs and disbursements of this action.—Dated April 1, 1865.
BENJ. BUTLER, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The complaint in this action was filed in the Clerk's office of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, in New York City, on the 21st day of April, 1865.
ap22 6t BENJ. BUTLER, Plaintiff's Attorney.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.—[U. S. Int. Rev. Stamp 50c. cancelled.]

To Charles B. Duxbury and Caroline his wife, Austin Dunham, George Beach, Sarah J. Duxbury, Louis Ott and Julia J. Ott his wife, and John T. Zorn, Defendants: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of Nelson Smith, Plaintiff, which was this day filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court, at the City Hall, in the City of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 229 Broadway, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service hereof upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within twenty days after the service hereof, as above required, the said Plaintiff will apply to said Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated at New York, March 27, 1865.
ap22 6t THOMAS G. SWARTWOUT, Plff's Att'y.

SUPREME COURT—COUNTY OF NEW YORK—Maria Louise Wilmot against William S. Wilmot.—Summons for relief. [50 cent U. S. Rev. stamp cancelled.]

To the Defendant above named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 82 Nassau street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.—Dated March 31st, 1865.
JOHN K. HACKETT, Plaintiff's Attorney, 82 Nassau street, New York City.

The complaint in this action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York at the City Hall in the City of New York, on the 13th day of April, 1865. JOHN K. HACKETT, Plaintiff's Atty,
ap22 6t 82 Nassau street, New York City.

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Owen Griffith, Plaintiff, against Elizabeth Griffith, Defendant—Summons for Relief. [50 cent U. S. Rev. Stamp.]

To the Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office No. 229 Broadway, in said city, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.—Dated April 14, 1865.
THOMAS DUNPHY, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The complaint in this action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in the City of New York, on the 21st day of April, 1865.
ap22 6t THOMAS DUNPHY.

SUPREME COURT—STATE, CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Philip Schulhof, against Harriet E. Schulhof.—Summons—[50 cents Rev. Stamp cancelled.]

To Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 10th day of February, 1865, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 15 Wall street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated February, 1865.
W. J. GILBERT, Plaintiff's Attorney,
mh4 6t Wall street, New York.

PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR'S OFFICE, Nos. 115 and 117 Nassau street.—Notice is hereby given to the relatives and next of kin of HECTOR McKENZIE, late steward of British bark Salacia, a native of New York, deceased, and who is alleged to have died intestate, that the effects of the said intestate in the hands of the Public Administrator, will be administered and disposed of by him according to law, unless the same be claimed by some lawful executor or administrator of the deceased, by the 22d day of May next.—Dated New York, April 21, 1865.
ROBERT B. BRADFORD, Public Administrator.
HENRY RICHARDSON, Proctor. ap22 4t

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against SAMUEL SANDS, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the offices of W. Gleason, No. 114 Nassau street, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of November next.—Dated New York, the 17th day of April, 1865.
ap22 6m JONATHAN SANDS, Administrator.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against WILLIAM A. BULL, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office, No. 45 Cedar street, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of November next.—Dated New York, the 17th day of April, 1865.
ap22 6m AUGUSTUS O. VAN LEUNCH, Executor.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JOHN PITTS, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his place of business, No. 709 Broadway, in the City of New York, on or before the 13th day of October next.

Dated New York, the 7th day of April, 1865.
ap8 6m FRIEND PITTS, Administrator.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER granted by the Hon. A. D. Russel, City Judge of the City of New York, notice is hereby given of application for a discharge, pursuant to the provisions of article three, title one, chapter five, part two of the Revised Statutes. ANSON T. COLT, of New York County. Notice first published March 18th, 1865. Creditors to appear before the Hon. A. D. Russel, City Judge of the City of New York, at his office, No. 83 Nassau street, in said city, on the 31st of May next, at 11 o'clock A. M.
mh18 10t

LEGAL NOTICES.

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Oliver R. Lapham, and Thomas Clarendon, against Samuel Lauterback and Marx Lauterback.—Summons for money demand on contract.—(Com. not served.) [U. S. Int. Rev. Stamp 50 cents cancelled.]

To Samuel Lauterback, Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, in the city of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint, on the subscriber, at his office, No. 60 Wall street in said City, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of three thousand two hundred and ninety one dollars and twenty five cents, with interest from the 4th day of April, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, besides the costs of this action.—Dated April 5, 1865.
GEORGE W. HOXIE, Plaintiffs' Attorney.

The complaint in the above action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York on the 27th day of April, 1865.
ap29 6t GEORGE W. HOXIE, Plaintiffs' Att'y.

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Emma J. Learned against Parker C. Learned.—Summons.—For Relief. (Com. not served.)

To Parker C. Learned: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which has been this day filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 13 William street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated April 22, 1865.
ap29 6t CLARK BELL, Plaintiff's Attorney.

SUPREME COURT—COUNTY OF NEW YORK—Caroline E. Wilson and Simeon H. Ackerman against William Leetch and —— Leetch (whose first name is unknown to Plaintiffs).—Summons—For money demand on Contract. (Com. not served.)—U. S. Int. Rev Stamp, 50 cents, duly cancelled.]

To the Defendants above-named, and each of them: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in the City of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 15 William street, in said city, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of three thousand two hundred and ninety dollars and twenty-seven cents, with interest from the 18th day of February, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, besides the costs of this action.

Dated New York, May 2, 1865.
GEORGE DOUGLAS, Plaintiffs' Attorney, No. 15 William street.

The complaint in the above entitled action was duly filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in the City of New York, on the 4th day of May, 1865.—Dated N. Y. May 4, 1865.
my6 6t GEORGE DOUGLAS, Plaintiffs' Attorney.

SUPREME COURT.—MARY E. Woolley, Plaintiff, against Samuel Woolley, Defendant.—Summons—For Relief. (Com not served.) [U. S. Stamp cancelled.]

To the Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, this day filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, in said city, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 5 Chambers street, New York City, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated May 3d, 1865.
my6 6t R. PROUDFIT, Plaintiff's Attorney.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT THE undersigned have formed a Limited Partnership pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the State of New York, and under that

First. The name or firm under which such partnership is to be conducted is DENNY, JONES & POOR.

Second. The general nature of the business intended to be transacted is the Dry Goods Commission business, and the principal place of business of said partnership is in the City of New York.

Third. The names of all the General and Special Partners interested in said partnership are as follows: GEORGE H. JONES, CHARLES A. DENNY, EDWARD E. POOR and DANIEL DENNY. That George H. Jones, who resides in the City, County and State of New York; Charles A. Denny, who resides in the city of Brooklyn, County of Kings, and State of New York, and Edward E. Poor, who resides in the town of Lodi, County of Bergen, and State of New Jersey, are the General Partners and Daniel Denny, who resides in Dorchester, in the County of Norfolk, and State of Massachusetts, is the Special Partner.

Fourth. That the said Daniel Denny, the Special Partner, has contributed to the common stock of the said partnership the sum of one hundred thousand dollars.

Fifth. That the said partnership is to commence on the first day of May, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and is to terminate on the first day of May, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six.

Witness our hands this twenty-sixth day of April, A. D., 1865.
GEO. H. JONES,
CHAS. A. DENNY,
EDWARD E. POOR,
DANIEL DENNY.
my6 6t

LIMITED PARTNERSHIP.—WE, the undersigned, being desirous of forming a Limited Partnership pursuant to Title 1, Chapter IV, Part II of the Revised Statutes, and the several acts amending the same, do hereby certify:

That the firm name under which such partnership is to be conducted is JAMES L. OVERTON.

That the general nature of the business intended to be transacted is a General Commission business.

That the name of the general partner interested in such business is JAMES L. OVERTON, who resides in the City, County and State of New York; and that the name of the special partner interested therein is JAMES HUNTER, who also resides in the City, County and State of New York.

That the said James Hunter has contributed to the common stock as capital the sum of Twenty-five thousand dollars.

That the said partnership is to commence on the first day of May, one thousand eight hundred and sixty five, and will terminate on the first day of May, one thousand eight hundred and sixty seven.

Dated New York, April 29, 1865.
JAMES L. OVERTON,
my6 6t JAMES HUNTER.

COMMON PLEAS.—AT A SPECIAL term of the Court of Common Pleas of the City and County of New York, held in the City Hall, New York City, on the 24th day of April, 1865. Present, the Hon. Albert Cardozo. On reading and filing the petition of DENIS SULLIVAN, praying that he be authorized by an order of this Court to adopt the name of ALFRED CHARLES AABACOOK, and it appearing that good and sufficient reason exists that the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted, now, on motion of Jonas B. Phillips, of counsel for the petitioner, It is ordered that, on complying with the directions hereinafter given in this order, the name of the said Denis Sullivan be, on and after the 30th day of May, 1865, Alfred Charles Aabacook; and it is further ordered that within ten days he cause a copy of this order to be published in the New York Leader, a public newspaper, printed in the City and County of New York, and within twenty days from the date hereof this order be filed in the County Clerk's office, in the City and County of New York, in accordance with the provisions of an act entitled "An Act to authorize persons to change their names," passed December 14th, 1847, and the amendments thereto.
NATH'L JARVIS, Jr., Clerk.
[Int. Rev. Stamp, five cents, cancelled.] my6 6t

PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR'S OFFICE, Nos. 115 and 117 Nassau street.—Notice is hereby given to the relatives and next of kin of ANN NUGENT, late of the City of New York, a native of Ireland, deceased, and who is alleged to have died intestate, that the effects of the said intestate in the hands of the Public Administrator, will be administered and disposed of by him according to law, unless the same be claimed by some lawful executor or administrator of the deceased, by the 29th day of May next.
Dated New York, April 27th, 1865.
ROBERT B. BRADFORD, Public Administrator.
HENRY RICHARDSON, Proctor. ap29 4t

PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR'S OFFICE, Nos. 115 and 117 Nassau street.—Notice is hereby given to the relatives and next of kin of JOSEPH SMITH, colored, seaman, a native of the United States, deceased, and who is alleged to have died intestate, that the effects of the said intestate in the hands of the Public Administrator, will be administered and disposed of by him according to law, unless the same be claimed by some lawful executor or administrator of the deceased, by the 29th day of May next.
Dated New York, April 27th, 1865.
ROBERT B. BRADFORD, Public Administrator.
HENRY RICHARDSON, Proctor. ap29 4t

PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR'S OFFICE, Nos. 115 and 117 Nassau street.—Notice is hereby given to the relatives and next of kin of THOMAS VERA, late seaman on board Br. brig "Idella," a native of Fayal, Western Islands, deceased, and who is alleged to have died intestate, that the effects of the said intestate in the hands of the Public Administrator, will be administered and disposed of by him according to law, unless the same be claimed by some lawful executor or administrator of the deceased by the 29th day of May next.
Dated New York, April 27th, 1865.
ROBERT B. BRADFORD, Public Administrator.
HENRY RICHARDSON, Proctor. ap29 4t

PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR'S OFFICE, Nos. 115 and 117 Nassau street.—Notice is hereby given to the relatives and next of kin of MARY ABBOTT, late of the City of New York, a native of Ireland, domestic, deceased, and who is alleged to have died intestate, that the effects of the said intestate in the hands of the Public Administrator will be administered and disposed of by him according to law, unless the same be claimed by some lawful executor or administrator of the deceased, by the 29th day of May next.
Dated New York, April 27th, 1865.
ROBT. B. BRADFORD, Public Administrator.
HENRY RICHARDSON, Proctor. ap29 4t

PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR'S OFFICE, Nos. 115 and 117 Nassau street.—Notice is hereby given to the relatives and next of kin of SAMUEL FOULKE, colored, late cook on board the Br. brig "W. R. Kirby," deceased, and who is alleged to have died intestate, that the effects of the said intestate in the hands of the Public Administrator, will be administered and disposed of by him according to law, unless the same be claimed by some lawful executor or administrator of the deceased, by the 29th day of May next.—Dated New York, April 27th, 1865.
ROBERT B. BRADFORD, Public Administrator.
HENRY RICHARDSON, Proctor. ap29 4t

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR the discharge of an Insolvent from his debts, pursuant to the provisions of the third article of the first title of the fifth chapter of the second part of the Revised Statutes. JOHN W. COCKRAN and SAMUEL E. COCKRAN, for themselves and as the firm of J. W. & S. E. Cockran, of the County of New York. Notice first published April 29th. Creditors to appear before the Hon. A. D. Russel, City Judge, at his chambers, No. 82 Nassau street, in the City of New York, on the 13th day of June next, 1865, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.
JOHN W. COCKRAN, } Insolvents.
SAMUEL E. COCKRAN,
ap29 6t

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JOHN CLANCY, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office, No. 11 Frankfort street, in the City of New York, on or before the 11th day of July next.
Dated New York, the 11th day of January, 1865.
ja11 6m LAWRENCE CLANCY, Administrator.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against GEORGE W. BROWN, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office, No. 22 Warren street, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of September next.—Dated New York, the first day of March, 1865.
mh1 6m ROLAND G. BROWN, Administrator.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against BERNARD CARBERRY, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office, No. 18 Exchange place, Room No. 13, in the City of New York, on or before the tenth day of September next.
Dated New York, the tenth day of March, 1865.
mh11 6m JOHN L. CARBERRY, Administrator.

LEGAL NOTICES.

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK—William Post and Margaret his wife, against Jehiel J. Post and Lucrie Fordham his wife, Susan Leggett and Edward W. Leggett, Jr., Catharine M. Leggett, Frederick A. Leggett, Julia B. Leggett, George F. Leggett, Susan B. Leggett, Charles P. Leggett and Lester Leggett (children of the said Susan Leggett), Mary J. Barber and William T. Barber her husband, and Josephine K. Barber and Margaret L. Barber (children of the said Mary J. Barber), Catharine Ann Van Buren Adams and Hannah M. Post (widow of William Gerardus Post, deceased), Sarah Morrison and Christian B. Morrison her husband, Matilda Delaplaine and Isaac C. Delaplaine her husband, Jerusha Goodall and William P. Sackett, James H. Sackett, Jerusha Sackett, Sarah Sackett and Frances Harding wife of Samuel Harding, children of the said Jerusha Goodall, and John S. Giles, Trustee for the said Jerusha Goodall and family, Charles Jaggar and Sarah his wife, Caroline H. King and Joseph H. King her husband, Mary Bloodgood and Abraham Bloodgood her husband, Ann Hayes, John H. Lee, and Joseph H. King, executors of the last will and testament of Emma M. Jaggar deceased, and Henry W. Eastman, Trustee for the said Susan Leggett and Mary J. Barber.—Summons for Relief—[U. S. 50 cents Rev. stamp, cancelled.] In Partition.

To the above-named Defendants, Edward W. Leggett, Jr., Frederick A. Leggett, Jerusha Goodall, Charles Jaggar and Sarah his wife: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 34 Wall street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated January 10th, 1865.
WILLIAM G. LATHROP, Jr., Plaintiffs' Att'y.

A copy of the complaint in this action is not herewith served upon you, but the original complaint herein was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in the City of New York on the 24th day of February, 1865.
WILLIAM G. LATHROP Jr.,
mh25 11t Plaintiffs' Attorney.

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—William Post and Margaret his wife, against Jehiel J. Post and Lucrie Fordham his wife; Susan Leggett and Edward W. Leggett, Jr., Catharine M. Leggett, Frederick A. Leggett, Julia B. Leggett, George F. Leggett, Susan B. Leggett, Charles P. Leggett and Lester Leggett (children of the said Susan Leggett), Mary J. Barber and William T. Barber her husband, and Josephine K. Barber and Margaret L. Barber (children of the said Mary J. Barber), Catharine Ann Van Buren Adams, and Hannah M. Post (widow of William Gerardus Post, deceased), Sarah Morrison and Christian B. Morrison her husband, Matilda Delaplaine and Isaac C. Delaplaine her husband, Jerusha Goodall and William P. Sackett, James H. Sackett, Jerusha Sackett, Sarah Sackett and Frances Harding, wife of Samuel Harding, children of the said Jerusha Goodall, and John S. Giles, Trustee for the said Jerusha Goodall and family, and Henry W. Eastman, Trustee for the said Susan Leggett and Mary J. Barber—Summons—For relief. In Partition. [U. S. 50 cts. Revenue Stamp, cancelled.]

To the above-named Defendants, Edward W. Leggett, Jr., Frederick A. Leggett and Jerusha Goodall: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 34 Wall street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated January 10th, 1865.
WILLIAM G. LATHROP, JR., Plaintiffs' Attorney.

A copy of the complaint in this action is not herewith served upon you, but the original complaint herein was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in the City of New York, on the 24th day of February, 1865.
WM. G. LATHROP, JR.,
mh25 11t Plaintiffs' Attorney.

SUPREME COURT—KINGS COUNTY.—Henry Crummey and Sarah Litchfield, his wife, Plaintiffs, against Samuel Parkhill, Mary Ann Parkhill his wife, William Pettibone, Jane Pettibone his wife, Samuel Raymond, Letitia Raymond his wife, Edward Crummey, and Edward Hagan, guardian of the said Edward Crummey, Defendants—Summons—For Relief.

To the Defendants above-named, and each of them: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 341 Fulton street, in the City of Brooklyn, State of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated May 24th, 1864.
N. F. WARING, Plaintiffs' Attorney,
341 Fulton street, Brooklyn.

The complaint in the above action was duly filed in the office of the Clerk of Kings County, State of New York, on the 5th day of September 1864. ap15 6t

N. Y. SUPREME COURT.—HENRY G. McGoneral, Plaintiff, against Mary A. McGoneral, Defendant.—Summons for Relief. (Com. not served.) [U. S. Int. Rev. stamp 50c. cancelled, April 3, 1865.]

To the Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was this day filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in said city, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at the office of W. R. Beebe, No. 76 Wall street, in said city, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.—Dated April 3d, 1865.
ap1 6t C. E. BIRDSALL, Plaintiff's Attorney.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER granted on the thirty-first day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, by Hon. A. D. Russel, City Judge of the City of New York, notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the third article of the first title of the fifth chapter of the second part of the Revised Statutes, of the application of LOUIS M. VAN EETEN, of the City of New York, Insolvent, individually, and as a member of the firms of Louis M. Van Eeten & Co., Van Eeten & Brothers & Stanton & Co. Notice first published on the 1st day of April, 1865, for creditors to appear before the Honorable A. D. Russel, City Judge of New York, at the Chambers of said Judge, No. 82 Nassau street, in said city, on the fifteenth day of June, 1865, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to show cause, if any they have, why said Insolvent should not make an assignment and be discharged from his debts, pursuant to the provisions of the Statute in such case made and provided.—Dated March 31st, 1865.
ap1 10t L. M. VAN EETEN.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR the discharge of an Insolvent from his debts, pursuant to the provisions of the third article of the first title of the fifth chapter of the second part of the Revised Statutes. LUIS SABOR, Insolvent. Notice first published 9th of May, 1865. Creditors to appear before the Hon. Albert Cardozo, one of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas in and for the City and County of New York, at the Chambers of the Judges of said Court, at the City Hall, in the City of New York, on the 23th day of June, 1865, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to show cause, if any they have, why an assignment should not be made of said Insolvent's estate, and he be discharged from his debts, according to the Statute.
TERWILLIGER & HOSFORD,
my6 6t Attorneys for Insolvent, No. 5 Tryon Row.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against GEORGE THOMSON, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Sands & De Peyster, No. 31 Pine street, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of October next.
Dated New York, the 29th day of March, 1865.
ap1 6m MARY J. THOMSON, Executrix.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against FREDERICK TRACY, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of Tracy & Irwin, No. 400 Broadway, in the City of New York, on or before the twelfth day of October next.
Dated New York, the 28th day of March, 1865.
WILLIAM S. WILSON, } Executors.
WILLIAM W. TRACY,
ap1 6m ELIZABETH B. TRACY,

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JOHN R. TALMAN, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of Smith Barker, Esq., No. 179 Broadway, in the City of New York, on or before the 24th day of September next.
Dated New York, the 13th day of March, 1865.
SMITH BARKER, } Executors.
mh25 6m JOHN P. YELVERTON,

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against MARY J. DUSTAN, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his office, No. 237 Broadway, in the City of New York, on or before the twenty-eighth day of September next.
Dated New York, the twenty first day of March, 1865.
mh25 6m WILLIAM JAFFRAY, Executor.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ISAAC TAYLOR, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of J. R. Flanagan, No. 31 Nassau street, in the City of New York, on or before the 17th day of July next.
Dated New York, the 6th day of January, 1865.
MARIA TAYLOR, } Executors.
MARTIN R. WALLACE,
ja7 6m JOHN R. FLANAGAN,

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against CLAUS DOSCHER, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the store of F. Rohde, No. 201 Fulton street in the City of New York, on or before the fourteenth day of October next.
Dated New York, the 21st day of March, 1865.
MAGDALENA DOSCHER, } Executors.
FREDRICK ROHDE,
mh25 6m JOHN ROBERTSON,

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against MANGLE M. QUACKENBOS, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at their place of business, Nos. 58 and 60 Vesey street, in the City of New York, on or before the second day of October next.
Dated New York, the 17th day of March, 1865.
JNO. T. QUACKENBOS, } Executors.
mh25 6m GEO. WM. SOUTHWICK,

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JOHN MILLER, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of Selah D. Seaman, Third avenue, near 123d street, in the City of New York, on or before the 5th day of September next.
Dated New York, the 2d day of March, 1865.
ELIZA MILLER, } Administrators.
mh25 6m SELAH D. SEAMAN,

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JOHN LITTLEFIELD, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the residence of Joshua Draper, Middletown, New York, on or before the fourth day of September next.—Dated New York, the twenty seventh day of February, 1865.
ELIZABETH C. LITTLEFIELD, } Executors.
mh4 6m JOSHUA DRAPER,

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against LAWRENCE A. MULRY, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the residence of Michael Mulry, No. 35 Ludlow street, in the City of New York, on or before the 15th day of September next.
Dated New York, the fifteenth day of March, 1865.
JOHN HOGAN, } Executors.
mh11 6m MICHAEL MULRY,

LEGAL NOTICES.

LIMITED PARTNERSHIP.—NOTICE is hereby given that a Limited Partnership has been formed by the undersigned pursuant to the laws of the State of New York.

That the name or firm under which said partnership is to be conducted is JOEL E. HYAMS.

That the general nature of the business intended to be transacted by such partnership is the manufacture and sale of ribbons.

That the names of all the general and special partners interested in the said business are as follows: JOEL E. HYAMS and ISRAEL JOSEPH. That the said Israel Joseph is the special partner, and his place of residence is in the City, County and State of New York. That the said Joel E. Hyams is the general partner, and his place of residence is in the City, County and State of New York. That the amount of capital which the said special partner has contributed to the common stock of said partnership is the sum of two thousand dollars. That the period at which the said partnership is to commence is the first day of April, 1865, and the period at which the said partnership will terminate is the first day of April, 1868.

Dated New York, April 5th, 1865.
ISRAEL JOSEPH,
JOEL E. HYAMS.
[U. S. Rev. stamp 5c. cancelled.] ap8 6t

N. Y. SUPREME COURT.—SAMuel Sykes, Plaintiff, against Jacob Samuels, Joseph Holzman and L. Dandiger, partners under the name and firm of Samuels, Holzman & Co., Defendants—Summons for a money demand on contract—(Com. not served.) [50 cent U. S. Internal Revenue Stamp, cancelled.]

To the Defendants: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in the City of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, No. 15 Centre street, in said city, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of eleven hundred and sixty-one 23-100 dollars, with interest from the 9th day of February, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, besides the costs of this action.—Dated New York, April 4th, 1865.
PHILLIPS & LEVY, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

The complaint in this action was filed in the office of the County Clerk on the 6th day of April, 1865.
PHILLIPS & LEVY, Plaintiff's Attorneys,
ap8 6t No. 15 Centre street.

SUPREME COURT.—NEW YORK.—Richard H. Bowne and Robert B. Collins, Administrators, &c., against Victor E. Post and others.

To all whom it may concern: An order of this Court having been made referring to the undersigned Referee to ascertain and report as to the priorities of the claims on the surplus moneys in this action, the said surplus moneys being the proceeds of sale of the premises situate on the northerly side of Forty-third street, distant four hundred and ten feet westerly from the Seventh avenue, and alleged to have been conveyed to Mary Ann Lees by Sarah A. Post, wife of Victor E. Post.

Now, notice is hereby given that all persons claiming the said surplus moneys, or any lien or charge thereon, by, under or against the said Sarah A. Post, are required to produce to me at my office, No. 9 Pine street, in the City of New York, on or before the 24th day of May next, ensuing the date hereof, notices of their claims to said surplus together with proofs sustaining the same.—New York, April 6th, 1865.
ap8 6t ALFRED T. ACKERT, Referee.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned have formed a Limited Partnership, under and by virtue of an act of the Legislature of the State of New York, passed the 11th day of April, 1822, entitled an Act Relating to Partnerships, with and singular the supplements thereto upon the terms, liabilities and conditions hereinafter set forth, to wit:

The name by firm under which such partnership is to be conducted is WAINWRIGHT & McLEOD.

The general nature of the business to be conducted by said partnership is the general stock and Exchange Brokerage business.

The names of the general partners therein are Chas. A. Wainwright and Robert C. McLeod, both of whom reside in the City, County and State of New York. The name of the special partner therein is Edward T. Shaw, of the City of Philadelphia, State of Pennsylvania.

The amount of capital contributed by the special partner is one hundred thousand dollars ($100,000), which has been paid in cash.

The period at which the partnership is to commence is the first day of April, in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-five, and the period at which it will terminate is the thirty-first day of December, in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-seven.

Dated New York, April 1, 1865.
CHAS. A. WAINWRIGHT,
ROBERT C. McLEOD,
EDW. T. SHAW.

The office of Wainwright & McLeod is at No. 74 Wall street. ap8 6t

SUPREME COURT—JOHN Hecker and George V. Hecker against John Fowler.—Summons—For Relief—(Com. not ser.) [U. S. Rev. Stamp, 50c., cancelled.]

To John Fowler: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 16 Wall street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated March 18, 1865.
ROBT. B. CAMPBELL, Plaintiffs' Attorney.

The complaint in this action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 7th day of April, 1865. ROBT. B. CAMPBELL.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned have formed a Limited Partnership under and pursuant to the first article of title one of chapter four of the second part of the Revised Statutes of the State of New York; that the name or firm under which such Partnership is to be conducted is M. & P. BADETTY; that the general nature of the business intended to be transacted by such Partnership is the General Merchandise, Importing and Commission business; that the names of all the general partners therein are MICHEL BADETTY and PIERRE BADETTY, both of whom reside in the City, County and State of New York; that the names of all the special partners therein are EUGENE DUTILH, who resides in the said City, County and State of New York, and MELCHIOR BADETTY, who resides in the City of Marseilles, in France; that the amount of capital which each of the special partners has contributed to the common stock of such partnership is Twenty-five thousand dollars, which has been paid in cash; that the period at which the partnership is to commence is the thirty-first day of March, in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-five, and the period at which it will terminate is the thirty first day of December, in the year eighteen hundred and seventy.

Dated New York, March 31, 1865.
MICHEL BADETTY,
PIERRE BADETTY,
EUGENE DUTILH,
MELCHIOR BADETTY,
by EUGENE DUTILH, his Attorney.

N. B.—The office of Messrs. M. & P. BADETTY will be at A. Cokl[illegible] & Co's, 109 Pearl street, until the 1st of May next. ap8 6t

SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK—Edward Weston, Henry T. Dartie, George T. Weston, and Frederick de Biller, and Joseph W. Delano, Plaintiffs, against James Wright, Amos Hawes, James A. Suydam, Thomas Dunn, Joshua Nickerson, Executor of Milford Howes deceased, James W. Phillips, John Joseph Barrill and Robert Barrill, James D. Fish, Ambrose Snow, Hiram Benner, and James W. Elwell.—Summons—For relief. (Com not served.)—[U. S. stamp 50 cts.]

To the Defendants, James Wright and Joshua Nickerson: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the City of New York, at the City Hall in the City of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No 79 Nassau street in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.—Dated June 24th, 1864.
J. T. WILLIAMS, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The complaint in this action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the City of New York, on the 31st day of March, 1865.
ap8 6t J. T. WILLIAMS, Pl'ffs' Att'y.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR a discharge exonerating the person of an Insolvent from arrest or imprisonment pursuant to article fifth, title first, chapter fifth, part second, of the Revised Statutes of the State of New York. AUGUST SCHROEDER, of the City of New York, an Insolvent and imprisoned debtor.—Notice first published on the 31st day of March, 1865. Creditors to appear before the Hon. A. D. Russel, City Judge of the City of New York, at the office or chambers of said Judge, No. 82 Nassau street, in said City of New York on the 12th day of May, 1865, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to show cause, if any they have, why said Insolvent should not make an assignment for the benefit of his creditors, and his person thereafter be exempted from arrest or imprisonment, and he be discharged from his imprisonment.—Dated New York City, March 31, 1865.
B. F. SAWYER, Attorney for Petitioner,
mh4 10t No. 16 Wall street, New York.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against SUSAN A. REMSEN, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of Messrs. Cambreleng & Pyne, No. 14 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the 16th day of October next.
Dated New York, the 3d day of April, 1865.
WM. W. PARKIN, } Executors.
JOHN PYNE,
HENRY ROGERS,
ap8 6m JAMES F. DePEYSTER,

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Lydia A. Buckman, Plaintiff, against Henry L. Buckman, Defendant.—Summons for Relief.—[Rev. Stamp 50 cents.]

To the Defendant, Henry L. Buckman: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was filed April 6th, 1865, in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, New York City, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 78 Nassau street, New York City, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated New York, April 6th, 1865.
ap8 6t O. A. HOUSE, Plaintiff's Attorney.

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—John W. Burnham and Avon C. Burnham, against Robert Cowen—Summons for a money demand on contract. (Com. not ser.) [50c. U. S. Rev. stamp cancelled.]

To the above-named Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of this Court at the City Hall of the City of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, No. 76 Wall street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will take judgment against you for the [illegible] with interest from the twenty-fifth day of May, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four, besides the costs and disbursements of this action.—Dated January 23, 1865.
BEEBE, DEAN & DONOHUE, Plaintiffs' Att'ys.

The complaint in this action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, April 5, 1865. ap8 6t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned have this day entered into a Limited Partnership under the laws of this State, by the firm name of J. T. & H. A. PRATT, the same to continue until the 31st day of December, 1869. The General Partners are James T. Pratt, of the City of New York, and Horace A. Pratt, of the City of Brooklyn. The Special Partner is Charles Pratt, of the City of Brooklyn, who has contributed as special capital the sum of ten thousand dollars. The business to be done by said firm is the General Hardware business.
JAMES T. PRATT, } General Partners.
HORACE A. PRATT,
ap8 6t CHARLES PRATT, Special Partner.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JAMES B. SLUYTER, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Messrs. Wynkoop & Mapes, No. 229 Broadway, in the City of New York, on or before the twenty-fifth day of August next.
Dated New York, the 25th day of February, 1865.
f25 6m THEODORA H. SLUYTER, Administratrix.

INSURANCE COMPANIES.

COMMONWEALTH FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OFFICE NO. 151 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

Continues to insure against Loss or Damage by Fire all species of Merchandise, Real Estate, or Ships in Port on the most favorable terms.

HAS A CASH CAPITAL OF $250,000,
With a Surplus safely invested in Bond and Mortgage.

DIRECTORS:
JOSEPH HOXIE, President.

Hugh Maxwell,
John J. Crane,
Richard Irvin,
George Bulkley,
Joseph Stuart,
Henry Stokes,
Silas Davis,
B. F. Wardwell,
Henry Camerden, Jr.,
Wm. B. Nichols,
Robert T. Haws,
Francis Skiddy,
Samuel L. Mitchell,
Dudley B. Fuller,
William James Todd,
George T. Cobb.
F. C. Havemeyer,
Wm. B. Collis,
J. F. Robinson,
Oscar Yaret,
[illegible]
Chas. H. Marshall,
Alfred C. Smith, Jr.,
A. C. Kingsland,
R. Burkhalter,
Wm. R. Kirkland,
Chas. Chamberlain,
Robert T. Wilde,
Larad C. Heath,
Henry Leo Norris,
James M. Rowan.

GEORGE T. HAWS, Secretary.

NIAGARA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

OFFICE, No. 12 WALL STREET.

Cash Capital Increased to..............$1,000,000
Surplus, Dec. 1st, 1864.................[illegible]

This Company will increase its capital immediately to $1,000,000.

Losses equitably adjusted and promptly paid.

CHARTERED 1850.

Cash Dividends paid in 15 years, 232 per cent.

JONATHAN D. STEELE, President
P. NOTMAN, Secretary.

ASTOR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 16 WALL STREET.

INCREASED CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $222,000.

This Company having added $100,000, in cash, to its capital, and thus increased its facilities for business, will continue the Insurance of all kinds of property, on as liberal terms as any other Company.

A continuance of the favors heretofore liberally bestowed is respectfully solicited.

WILLIAM T. PINKNEY, President.
ROBERT D. HART, Secretary.
JONAS N. PHILLIPS, Surveyor.

WM. D. ROE & CO. STATIONERS and PRINTERS, And Blank Book Manufacturers, 63 Wall street, corner of Hanover, New York. Dealers in all articles of Stationery required for Banks, Insurance Companies or Merchants, consisting of De La Rue & Co.'s Letter and Note Papers, Envelopes, plain or cloth-lined, of every quality and size; Gold Pens and Holders; Steel and Quill Pens; Inkstands of every variety; Mahogany and Leather Portable Desks; Notarial, Seal and Copying Presses and Stands; Writing, Stamping, Marking and Copying Inks; Portfolios; Pocket-books; Portmonnaies; Backgammon Boards, Chess, Cards, &c. Account Books of superior paper, made and ruled to any pattern. Printing of all descriptions, in colors or plain.

LITHOGRAPHIC, STEEL and COPPER PLATE printing of Checks, Bill Heads, Bills of Exchange, Notes, Certificates of Stocks, Coupons, &c.
WILLIAM D. ROE,
PETER MONEGHAN.

GOOD NEWS TO SMOKERS.—WHITTAM & LAWRENCE, No. 255 Pearl street, New York, are now manufacturing "AMERICAN BIRD'S-EYE SMOKING TOBACCO," which is equal if not superior to the English. This Tobacco has less arecline in it than any other Tobacco. A person smoking it will find it has a sweet flavor, and is very pleasant to smoke. All persons smoking a Pipe, should give the "AMERICAN BIRD'S-EYE TOBACCO" a trial—we guarantee you will enjoy a good smoke—it leaves no deleterious effects, and does not act upon the nerves like other Smoking Tobacco. Sold everywhere.

LEGGETT'S HOTEL
AND
DINING SALOON,
(on the European plan,)
Nos. 2 and 4 CHATHAM STREET,
Near Chambers, N. Y.

CORPORATION NOTICES.

THE COMMITTEE ON FINANCE of the Board of Councilmen will meet on in Room No. 5, City Hall, to consider all papers before MONDAY, May 15, at 2 o'clock P. M., them.

Parties desiring to be heard before the Committee will please to be in attendance.
PATRICK RUSSELL,
JOHN HOUGHTALIN,
PATRICK H. KEENAN,
Committee on Finance.

THE COMMITTEE ON BELGIAN PAVEMENTS of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
WEDNESDAY, May 17, at 1 o'clock P. M.,
in Room No. 5, City Hall.

All persons interested in papers awaiting the action of the Committee are requested to attend.
THOS. O'CALLAGHAN,
THOS. BRADY,
JOHN HEALY,
Committee on Belgian Pavements.

THE COMMITTEE ON STREETS OF the Board of Councilmen will meet on
WEDNESDAY, May 17,
at 10 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5 City Hall, for the purpose of investigating all papers referred to them.

All persons interested are respectfully requested to appear before the Committee without further notice.
PATRICK H. KEENAN,
ISAAC ROBINSON,
JOHN STACOM,
Committee on Streets.

THE COMMITTEE ON PUBLIC HEALTH of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
FRIDAY, May 19,
at 2 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5 City Hall, for the purpose of considering all papers referred to such Committee.

All persons interested will please attend without further notice.
HUGH REILLY,
THOMAS BRADY,
GEORGE McGRATH,
Committee on Public Health.

THE COMMITTEE ON FERRIES of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
WEDNESDAY, May 17,
at 1 o'clock P. M., to consider such papers as may be before the Committee.
THOMAS BRADY,
MICHAEL SMITH,
JOHN HEALY,
Committee on Ferries.

THE COMMITTEE ON ARTS AND SCIENCES of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
WEDNESDAY, May 17,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.

All parties interested in matters pending the action of the Committee are invited to be present without further notice.
WILLIAM JOYCE,
SAMUEL P. PATTERSON,
JOHN HOUGHTALIN,
Committee on Arts and Sciences.

THE COMMITTEE ON ASSESSMENTS of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
WEDNESDAY, May 17,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall, for the purpose of investigating all papers referred to them.

All persons interested are respectfully requested to appear before the Committee without further notice.
ISAAC ROBINSON,
HUGH REILLY,
BERNARD KINNEY,
Committee on Assessments.

THE COMMITTEE ON LAMPS AND GAS of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
MONDAY, May 15, 1865,
at 11 o'clock A. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.

All persons interested are respectfully requested to appear before the Committee without further notice.
CHARLES KOSTER,
HUGH REILLY,
JOHN STACOM,
Committee on Lamps and Gas.

THE COMMITTEE ON POLICE of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
SATURDAY, May 13,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.

All parties interested in papers referred to the Committee are invited to attend.
HUGH REILLY,
VALENTINE COOK,
THOS. O'CALLAGHAN,
Committee on Police.

THE COMMITTEE ON PUBLIC BUILDINGS of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
MONDAY, May 15,
at 2 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall, to consider all papers before them.

Parties desiring to be heard before the Committee will please to be in attendance.
JAMES G. BRINKMAN,
BERNARD KINNEY,
WILLIAM JOYCE,
Committee on Public Buildings.

CORPORATION NOTICES.

THE COMMITTEE ON REPAIRS AND SUPPLIES of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
TUESDAY, May 16.
At 2 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall,
To consider all papers before them. Parties desiring to be heard before the Committee will please to be in attendance.
VALENTINE COOK,
DAVID FITZGERALD,
JOHN HOUGHTALIN,
ABRAHAM LENT,
THOMAS BRADY,
Committee on Repairs and Supplies.

THE COMMITTEE ON WHARVES PIERS AND SLIPS, of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
WEDNESDAY, May 17,
At 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.

All parties interested in matters pending the action of the Committee, are invited to be present without further notice.
JOHN HOUGHTALIN,
JOHN STACOM,
WILLIAM JOYCE,
Committee on Wharves, Piers and Slips.

THE COMMITTEE ON DONATIONS AND CHARITIES of the Board of Councilmen will meet
MONDAY, May 15, at 2 o'clock P. M.,
in Room No. 5, City Hall.

All parties having business before the Committee are invited to attend.
THOMAS LEAVY,
ABRAHAM LENT,
EDWIN M. HAGERTY,
Committee on Donations and Charities.

THE COMMITTEE ON SALARIES AND OFFICES of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
MONDAY, May 15,
in Room No. 5, City Hall, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

All parties having business before them will please attend.
DAVID FITZGERALD,
THOMAS LEAVY,
WM. A. TAYLOR,
Committee on Salaries and Offices.

THE COMMITTEE ON MARKETS of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
MONDAY, May 15, at 2 o'clock P. M.,
in Room No. 5, City Hall.

All parties interested in papers referred to the Committee are invited to attend.
GEORGE McGRATH,
J. WILSON GREEN,
WILLIAM JOYCE,
Committee on Markets.

THE COMMITTEE ON TAXES OF the Board of Councilmen will meet
WEDNESDAY, May 17,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.

All persons interested in papers awaiting the action of the Committee are requested to attend.
JAMES G. BRINKMAN,
CHARLES KOSTER,
ABRAHAM LENT,
Committee on Taxes.

THE COMMITTEE ON SEWERS, of the Board of Councilmen, will meet on
WEDNESDAY, May 17,
At 1 o'clock P. M.,
To consider such papers as may be before the Committee.
HUGH REILLY,
VALENTINE COOK,
MICHAEL SMITH,
Committee on Sewers.

THE COMMITTEE ON OPENING STREETS, of the Board of Councilmen, will meet on
MONDAY, May 15,
At 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.

All parties interested in papers referred to the Committee, are invited to attend.
DAVID FITZGERALD,
BERNARD KINNEY,
VALENTINE COOK,
Committee on Opening Streets.

THE COMMITTEE ON CLEANING STREETS of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
MONDAY, May 15,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.

All parties interested in papers referred to the Committee are invited to attend.
JAMES G. BRINKMAN,
BERNARD KINNEY,
ISAAC ROBINSON,
Committee on Cleaning Streets.

THE COMMITTEE ON CROTON AQUEDUCT of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
SATURDAY, May 13,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.

All parties interested in papers referred to the Committee are invited to attend.
JOHN HEALY,
WM. A. TAYLOR,
THOS. BRADY,
Committee on Croton Aqueduct.

THE COMMITTEE ON FIRE DEPARTMENT of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
MONDAY, May 15, at 11 o'clock A. M.,
in Room No. 5, City Hall.

All persons interested are respectfully requested to appear before the Committee without further notice.
BERNARD KINNEY,
JAMES G. BRINKMAN,
THOMAS LEAVY,
Committee on Fire Department.

THE COMMITTEE ON ALMSHOUSE DEPARTMENT of the Board of Councilmen will hold a meeting in Room No. 5, City Hall, on
WEDNESDAY, May 17,
at 1 o'clock P. M. Parties having business with the Committee are invited to attend.
EDWIN M. HAGERTY,
WM. A. TAYLOR,
THOMAS O'CALLAGHAN,
Committee on Alms House Department.

THE COMMITTEE ON ROADS OF the Board of Councilmen will hold a meeting in Room No. 5, City Hall, on
WEDNESDAY, May 17,
at 1 o'clock P. M.

Parties having business with the Committee are invited to attend.
PATRICK RUSSELL,
BERNARD KINNEY,
SAMUEL P. PATTERSON,
Committee on Roads.

THE COMMITTEE ON PRINTING and ADVERTISING of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
WEDNESDAY, May 17,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.

All parties interested in matters pending the action of the Committee, are invited to be present without further notice.
EDWIN M. HAGERTY,
JOHN HOUGHTALIN,
JOHN HEALY,
Committee on Printing and Advertising.

THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON ACCOUNTS of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
MONDAY, May 15,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.

All parties interested in matters awaiting the action of the Committee are respectfully invited to attend.
THOMAS O'CALLAGHAN,
ISAAC ROBINSON,
SAMUEL P. PATTERSON,
Joint Committee on Accounts.

THE COMMITTEE ON ORDINANCES of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
FRIDAY, May 19,
at 2 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall, for the purpose of considering all papers referred to such Committee.

All persons interested will please attend without further notice.
MICHAEL SMITH,
PATRICK H. KEENAN,
GEORGE McGRATH,
Committee on Ordinances.

THE COMMITTEE ON LANDS AND PLACES of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
WEDNESDAY, May 17,
at 1 o'clock P. M., to consider such papers as may be before the Committee.
JOHN STACOM,
PATRICK H. KEENAN,
VALENTINE COOK,
Committee on Lands and Places.

THE COMMITTEE ON LAW DEPARTMENT of the Board of Councilmen will meet on
MONDAY, May 15,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.

All parties interested in papers referred to the Committee are invited to attend.
PATRICK RUSSELL,
J. WILSON GREEN,
DAVID FITZGERALD,
Committee on Law Department.

THE COMMITTEE ON RAILROADS of the Board of Councilmen will hold a meeting on
WEDNESDAY May 17,
In Room No. 5, City Hall, at 1 o'clock P. M.

Parties having business with the Committee are invited to attend.
GEORGE McGRATH,
MICHAEL SMITH,
ISAAC ROBINSON,
CHARLES KOSTER,
J. WILSON GREEN,
Committee on Railroads.

THE COMMITTEE ON NATIONAL AFFAIRS of the Board of Councilmen will meet
WEDNESDAY, May 17,
at 1 o'clock P. M., in Room No. 5, City Hall.

All persons interested in papers awaiting the action of the Committee are requested to attend.
WILLIAM JOYCE,
EDWIN M. HAGERTY,
CHARLES KOSTER,
JOHN STACOM,
THOMAS LEAVY,
Committee on National Affairs.

WILSON'S FIRE CAP EMPORIUM AND MANUFACTORY, 135 BOWERY.

Fire Caps of every style and pattern, Leader Jackets, Fire Buckets, Deck Covers, Plain and Patent Leather Belts, together with all the articles used by Fire Companies, got up in the neatest and cheapest style, and with the utmost dispatch, by the undersigned at his old established and well known depot. Companies at a distance from the city can have pattern caps and frontispieces furnished them, and all orders from parties abroad attended to with the most scrupulous care and at the earliest moment. Having for many years been engaged in the business, and employing none but competent and experienced workmen, every attention is paid to the wants of customers. Also a general assortment of Coach, Gig, Wagon and Cart Harness, Trunks and Valises.
WILLIAM WILSON, Agent,
No. 135 Bowery.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

[OFFICIAL.]

PROCEEDINGS OF THE COMMON COUNCIL.

RESOLUTION.

Whereas, The deep gloom now pervading the people of this city; the external manifestation of sorrow and grief that is expressed on every countenance; that is seen by the flags so lately flashing triumphantly from a thousand staffs, now trailing mournfully at half-mast; in the dark and somber draperies now flowing on our public and private buildings, and in the universal despondency so vividly portrayed in the words and actions of those of our citizens who but yesterday were exulting and joyous over the fond anticipation of a regenerated and united country, informs us, in the most unmistakable manner, that a dreadful calamity has fallen upon our country; that God has, for some wise purpose of His own, and to remind us in the most forcible manner of our total dependence upon Him, dashed the cup of gladness from our lips, and has substituted for it one of the bitterest sorrow; and it is, in very deed, a sorrowful day for our country. Our Chief Magistrate, chosen to preside over the destinies of thirty millions of people, has been stricken down by the hand of an assassin, and now lies, an inanimate corpse, at the Capitol of the nation he had saved. Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, has thus been called, suddenly and unexpectedly, before the Judgment Seat, and our whole country is called upon to mourn his loss. Well may the people mourn. His loss to them is irreparable; and

Whereas, In the universal sorrow for the death of the great and good man—the savior of the Republic—and of execration at the manner of his death, and the vile instrument that accomplished it, it is the manifest yet sorrowful duty of the Common Council to participate. He was fast becoming the idol of our people, including those who, at the commencement of his career, doubted the wisdom and integrity of his motives. His moderation in the hour of triumph over the enemies of his country; his generosity and magnanimity to the fallen foes of the Republic; his determined, unswerving adherence to what he considered the best interests of the nation; his earnestness of purpose, and yet true republican kindness and affability of character and simplicity of manner—a simplicity that cost him his life, as it induced him to avoid taking such precautions as would have prevented the occurrence of such a calamity as his death—had endeared him to the people, and had led them to regard him as one peculiarly fitted, if not predestined, to save the Republic from dismemberment and restore the country to the blessings of a lasting peace, and of inaugurating a future of unparalleled prosperity and happiness; be it, therefore,

Resolved, That in order to give expression to the sorrow experienced by the people of this city for his death, and in order to afford them an opportunity of manifesting their grief, the public buildings and offices of the Corporation be closed for the transaction of business until the day succeeding the solemnization of his funeral rites and ceremonies; that we recommend to our citizens also to close their respective places of business for the same period; that the flags be displayed on all the public buildings, and the owners or occupants of private buildings and the masters and owners of the shipping in our harbor be requested to display their flags at half mast during the same period; that the chambers of each branch of the Common Council and the public buildings and offices be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days; and that a Special Committee of five members from each branch of the Common Council be appointed to perfect the above, and to make such other arrangements as in their judgment may seem fitting and appropriate to testify their sorrow for the death and their respect for the memory of the illustrious dead.

Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 15, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 15, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 15, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

SEWER.

Resolved, That the resolution passed, directing that a sewer be built in the Eleventh avenue, from the sewer in Forty-seventh street to the south side of Forty eighth street, be reconsidered.

Adopted by Board of Aldermen, March 31, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 6, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

RESOLUTION.

Resolved, That the Street Commissioner be and he is hereby directed to renumber West Twenty-first street, from Fifth avenue to the Hudson River.

Adopted by Board of Aldermen, March 7, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 6, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

RESOLUTION.

Resolved, That the Comptroller be and he is hereby authorized and directed to place the name of Margaret O'Connor on the list of blind persons.

Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 6, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and the same is hereby given to Mary Murphy to keep a stand on the sidewalk in front of St. Paul's church, she having obtained permission from the sexton, said permission to remain only during the pleasure of the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 6, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 6, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

RESOLUTION.

Resolved, That the name of John Conlon be added to the list of blind persons.

Referred to the Comptroller with power.
By the Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
By the Board of Councilmen, April 6, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

RESOLUTION.

Resolved, That the Street Commissioner be and he is hereby authorized and directed to renumber Thirteenth street, from Broadway to East River.

Adopted by Board of Aldermen, March 31, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 6, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

RESOLUTION.

Resolved, That the Street Commissioner be and he is hereby authorized and directed to renumber Twenty-sixth street, from Fifth avenue to Hudson River.

Adopted by Board of Aldermen, March 31, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 6, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and is hereby given to Heath & Brose to exhibit signs in front of their place of business (being engaged in obtaining recruits for the quota of the Fifth Ward), No. 163 Franklin street, until otherwise ordered by the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Aldermen, March 31, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 4, 1865.
Received from his Honor the Mayor, April 27, 1865, without his approval or objections thereto; therefore, under the provisions of the Amended Charter of 1857, the same became adopted.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and the same is hereby given to T. W. Mason to place a sign across the sidewalk in front of his premises, No. 624 Greenwich street, such permission to remain during the pleasure of the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Aldermen, March 27, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Councilmen, March 30, 1865.
Received from his Honor the Mayor, April 27, 1865, without his approval or objections thereto; therefore, under the provisions of the Amended Charter of 1857, the same became adopted.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and the same is hereby given to P. Johnson to place a show-case in front of his place of business, No. 411 Broadway, said permission to remain only during the pleasure of the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 6, 1865.
Received from his Honor the Mayor, April 27, 1865, without his approval or objections thereto; therefore, under the provisions of the Amended Charter of 1857, the same became adopted.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and is hereby granted to James Fay to erect a soda water stand on the northeast corner of Seventy second street and Fifth avenue, he having permission from the owner.

Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 6, 1865.
Received from his Honor the Mayor, April 27, 1865, without his approval or objections thereto; therefore, under the provisions of the Amended Charter of 1857, the same became adopted.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and the same is hereby given to Messrs McNulty and Hennessey to place a sign on the northeast corner of Bowery and Fifth street, such permission to remain only during the pleasure of the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Aldermen, March 27, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Councilmen, Mar. 30, 1865.
Received from his Honor the Mayor, April 27, 1865, without his approval or objections thereto; therefore, under the provisions of the Amended Charter of 1857, the same became adopted.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and it is hereby given to William Wars to exhibit goods in front of his premises, No. 509 Eighth avenue, the same to remain only during the pleasure of the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Aldermen, March 31, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 4, 1864.
Received from his Honor the Mayor, April 27, 1865, without his approval or objections thereto; therefore, under the provisions of the Amended Charter of 1857, the same became adopted.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, The joyful intelligence of the capture and occupation of Richmond, Virginia, the capital of the so-called Confederate States, and the defeat and dispersion or capture of the Rebel army in Virginia, led by the ablest men in the rebellious States, is calculated to incite in the heart of every loyal citizen of the Republic, every lover of his country, every admirer of the principles of republican government, in the true acceptation of the term, the most profound gratitude to the Ruler of the destinies of nations, who has vouchsafed to crown with success the efforts of the people of the United States to suppress the most causeless, infamous, and yet gigantic rebellion against the most liberal and paternal Government on the face of the globe ever recorded on the page of history; and

Whereas, In the joyful glory and exultation that now pervades the loyal people of the country, consequent upon these and other successes that have attended their efforts to preserve intact the integrity of the nation, and the principles of government transmitted to them by the fathers of the Republic, as well as in giving expression to their estimation of the indomitable energy and tenacity of purpose, combined with the pre-eminent military abilities of Lieutenant General Ulysses S. Grant, now commanding the armies of the Union, it is the grateful duty, as it is the anxious desire, of the people of this city to participate; be it, therefore,

Resolved, That the Common Council of the City of New York, speaking for its constituency—the people—do hereby give expression to the sentiments of regard and esteem, nay, almost of veneration, they entertain for the valor, perseverance, foresight, skill, and energy that have characterized the management and direction of the campaigns of the Army of the Union, under command of Lieutenant General Ulysses S. Grant and his able and intrepid Lieutenants, Sheridan, Sherman, Schofield, Terry, Kilpatrick, Thomas, Hancock, Ord, Wright, and the numerous other chieftains selected by him, to aid him in compelling obedience to and acknowledging the supremacy of the flag of the Union—instruments as he and they are in the hands of Divine Providence for accomplishing His own wise purposes—and we hereby tender to them the congratulations of our people for the glorious successes they have achieved; and be it further

Resolved (if the Board of Councilmen concur), That a Special Committee of five members from each Board be appointed for the purpose of devising the best and most appropriate means of testifying the appreciation of our people of the results of the victories given us, of giving expression to their joy, and of manifesting their gratitude to those through whose instrumentality they have been secured to us, and of humbly acknowledging the mercy and goodness of the bountiful Hand that has lavished such blessings upon us and upon our common country; that the Board of Supervisors, the Chamber of Commerce, and such other organizations as may be so disposed, be afforded an opportunity to co operate with the city authorities; and that the said Committee be and hereby is empowered to make all the necessary arrangements for rendering the ceremonies to be observed equal to the occasion that called for their appointment, or, as the circumstances may seem to demand upon the time fixed upon by them for the celebration of the victories by the people of this city.

Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 4, 1865.
Received from his Honor the Mayor, April 27, 1865, without his approval or objections thereto; therefore, under the provisions of the Amended Charter of 1857, the same became adopted.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and the same is hereby given to Gilbert S. Dye to erect a wooden awning in front of his house, No. 450 Grand street, the same to remain only during the pleasure of the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, March 31, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and the same is hereby given to Peter Rane to receive and deliver goods in front of his premises, No. 205 East Thirty fifth street, such permission to remain only during the pleasure of the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 6, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 10, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and the same is hereby given to John Tweddle, Junior, & Company to receive and deliver goods in front of their premises, Nos. 6 and 8 Broome street, and No. 13 Tompkins street, to continue during the pleasure of the Common Council, provided the same does not interfere with public travel.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, March 31, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and the same is hereby given to J. P. Lansdown to erect a tin awning in front of his premises, No. 264 Greenwich street, the same to remain only during the pleasure of the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, March 31, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and the same is hereby given to David Ho lis to erect a tin awning in front of his premises, No. 66 Vesey street, such permission to remain only during the pleasure of the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, March 30, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

Resolved, That permission be and the same is hereby given to Harry Renstow to place a sign and two gas lamps in front of his premises, No. 439 Broadway, such permission to remain only during the pleasure of the Common Council, the same to be done at his own expense.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, March 30, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
J. B. YOUNG, Clerk.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and the same is hereby given to Levi H. Mace to receive and deliver goods in front of his premises, Nos 111 and 113 East Houston street, the same to remain only during the pleasure of the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, March 30, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

RESOLUTION.

Resolved, That a cross walk be laid across Macdougal street, from the southwesterly corner of Minetta lane, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department.

Which was adopted by the Board of Councilmen March 16, 1865, by the following vote:

Affirmative—Councilmen Keenan, Healy, Robinson, Stacom, Hagerty, the President, Councilmen Koster, Kenney, Brinkman, Brady, Patterson, Leavy, McGrath, Lent, Smith, O'Callaghan, Russell, Joyce, Reilly, Fitzgerald and Cook—21.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Aldermen for concurrence.

Concurred in by the Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865, by the following vote:

Affirmative—The President, Aldermen Norton, Flynn, Shannon, Gedney, McKnight, Ryers, Jeremiah, Masterson, O'Brien, and Van Voorhis—12.

And the same was directed to be sent to His Honor the Mayor for approval.

Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

RESOLUTION.

Resolved, That the Comptroller be and he is hereby authorized and directed to place the name of Jeremiah Kirby on the list of blind persons who have had the sum of fifty dollars donated them by the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 3, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 10, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

RESOLUTION.

Resolved, That the Street Commissioner be and he is hereby authorized and directed to cause a gas lamp-post to be placed on the southwest corner of Stanton and Tompkins streets, and have the gas lighted in the lamp of the same every night.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, March 30, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS.

Resolved, That Charles C. Pinckney be and he is hereby appointed a Commissioner of Deeds in and for the City and County of New York, in the place of B. P. Pinckney, deceased.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, March 30, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

RESOLUTION.

Resolved, That the lamp-post and telegraph pole on the northeast corner of William and Duane streets be removed forthwith, under the direction of the Street Commissioner, the same interfering with public travel.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, March 30, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and it is hereby given to William Mark to exhibit a show-case in front of his store, No. 619 Eighth avenue, corner of Thirty-eighth street, said permission to remain during the pleasure of the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, March 30, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Received from his Honor the Mayor, April 27, 1865, without his approval or objections thereto; therefore, under the provisions of the amended Charter of 1857, the same became adopted.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and the same is hereby given to Charles McNulty and William Hennessy to place a sign in front of their premises, No. 113 Fifth street, near Second avenue, to remain only during the pleasure of the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, Mch. 23, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Received from his Honor the Mayor, April 27, 1865, without his approval or objections thereto; therefore, under the provisions of the Amended Charter of 1857, the same became adopted.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and is hereby given to Adams & Spencer, of No. 2d Grand street, to exhibit goods from the sidewalk in front of their store, said permission to remain during the pleasure of the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 6, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 10, 1865.
Received from his Honor the Mayor, April 30, 1865, without his approval or objections thereto; therefore, under the provisions of the Amended Charter of 1857, the same became adopted.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and is hereby given to J. Ottersen to keep a stand in front of his premises, corner of Barclay and West streets, during the pleasure of the Common Council, the same not to interfere with public travel.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 6, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 10, 1865.
Received from his Honor the Mayor, April 27, 1865, without his approval or objections thereto; therefore, under the provisions of the Amended Charter of 1857, the same became adopted.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be given to the Recruiting Committee of the Thirteenth Ward to erect a tent for recruiting purposes in Grand street square, at the junction of Grand street with East Broadway, said permission to remain during the pleasure of the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 4, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Received from his Honor the Mayor, April 27, 1865, without his approval or objections thereto; therefore, under the provisions of the amended Charter of 1857, the same became adopted.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and it is hereby given to Sherman & Ross, No. 351 Canal street, to place a show case and sign on the sidewalk, said permission to remain during the pleasure of the Common Council, provided the granting of said permission will not interfere with public travel.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, Mar. 30, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Received from his Honor the Mayor, April 27, 1865, without his approval or objections thereto; therefore, under the provisions of the Amended Charter of 1857, the same became adopted.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and the same is hereby given to Thomas Green to place a sign in front of his place of business No. 61 East Broadway, said permission to continue only during the pleasure of the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 6, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 10, 1865.
Received from his Honor the Mayor, April 27, 1865, without his approval or objections thereto; therefore, under the provisions of the Amended Charter of 1857, the same became adopted.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PERMIT.

Resolved, That permission be and the same is hereby given to Samuel E. Beckner to keep a stand for the sale of newspapers in Astor Place square, East of Third avenue, Eighth street, provided the same does not interfere with the public travel, such permission to continue only during the pleasure of the Common Council.

Adopted by Board of Aldermen, April 4, 1865.
Adopted by Board of Councilmen, April 6, 1865.
Received from his honor the Mayor, April 27, 1865, without his approval or objections thereto; therefore, under the provisions of the Amended Charter of 1857, the same became adopted.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

RESOLUTION.

Resolved, That the ordinance of December 17, 1864, which directs the construction of a sewer in Monroe street, from Scammel street to sewer in Jackson street, be and it is hereby amended by erasing the words "Scammel street," and inserting in place thereof the words "sewer in Gouverneur street," so as to read "that a sewer be built in Monroe street, from sewer in Gouverneur street to sewer in Jackson street," and that the ordinance so amended be and it is hereby adopted.

Which was adopted by the Board of Aldermen, March 27, 1865, by the following vote, viz.:

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Norton, Flynn, Shannon, Gedney, McKnight, Jeremiah, Brice, Masterson, O'Brien and Van Voorhis—12.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Councilmen for concurrence.

Concurred in by the Board of Councilmen, April 4, 1865, by the following vote:

Affirmative—Councilmen Keenan, Robinson, Stacom, Hagerty, the President, Councilmen Koster, Kenney, Brinkman, Brady, Patterson, Houghtalin, Leavy, McGrath, Green, Smith, O'Callaghan, Russell, Joyce, Reilly and Cook—20.

And the same was directed to be sent to his Honor the Mayor for approval.

Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

PAVEMENT.

Resolved, That Broadway, from Fifty-ninth to Seventy-second street, be paved with Belgian pavement, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Board, and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

Which was adopted by the Board of Aldermen, February 20, 1865, by the following vote, viz.:

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Norton, Flynn, Shannon, Gedney, McKnight, Jeremiah, Brice, Kelly, Masterson, O'Brien, Farley and Van Voorhis—14.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Councilmen for concurrence.

Concurred in by the Board of Councilmen, April 4, 1865, by the following vote:

Affirmative—Councilmen Keenan, Robinson, Stacom, Hagerty, the President, Councilmen Koster, Kenney, Brinkman, Brady, Patterson, Houghtalin, Leavy, McGrath, Green, Smith, O'Callaghan, Russell, Joyce, Reilly, and Cook—20.

And the same was directed to be sent to his Honor the Mayor for approval

Approved by the Mayor, April 27, 1865.
D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk Common Council.

MISCELLANEOUS.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF EXCISE,
No. 15 CENTRE STREET and No. 7 CHAMBERS STREET,
New York, April, 1865.

TO THE LIQUOR DEALERS OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.—The Board of Excise for the City and County of New York will organize and hold its first session for the current year on the 16th of May next, in the City Hall, in this city, at 12 o'clock M., in the Chambers of the Court of Common Pleas, for the purpose of granting licenses.

Applications for license will be received at any time during business hours at the offices above-named, where suitable blanks and all necessary information will be furnished free to applicants.

WM. JAY HASKETT,
15 Centre street,
ROBERT D HOLMES,
7 Chambers street,
NOAH D. CHILDS,
317 West Thirty eighth st.,
Commissioners.

OLIVER B. STOUT, Clerk. my6 2t

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LACE CURTAINS.
WINDOW SHADES.
PIANO AND TABLE COVERS.
E. L. SOLOMON & SONS,
No. 369 Broadway.

COCHRANE'S GLASS INKSTAND
MANUFACTORY,
112 WILLIAM STREET, N.Y.
PATENT AIR-TIGHT INKSTANDS.
" THERMOMETER "
Fancy Cut Glass, Ebony, Oak and Walnut Library Inkstands.
COCHRANE'S PIANO and MELODEON INSULATORS
Double the Sound of the Instrument.

FRENCH FLANNEL ARMY AND TRAVELLING SHIRTS. DRESS SHIRTS, superior make, made to measure, $36 and $42 per dozen. RICH SILK SCARFS, the latest styles, from $1 to $3.50 each. AMERICAN PATENT STEEL COLLARS, 75c. each. Winter Underclothing, Hosiery, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs and Gloves, at moderate prices.
☞ Superior Linen Bosoms, Collars and Wristbands, family shirtmaking. J. J. PARRISH,
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Cor. Eighth avenue.

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E. L. SOLOMON & SONS,
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NEW GOODS
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PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE,
Between Sixth and Seventh Streets,
WASHINGTON CITY.
A. R. POTTS,
PROPRIETOR.

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Fine Dress French Calf Boots $6 00 and $7 00.
Patent Leather Boots, best quality, $7 00 and $8
English Lace Gaiters, $4 00 to $5 50.
Ready made or to order.

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JOSEPH H. JOHNSON,
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Every description of Ornamental Painting executed in the finest style of art. Original Designs for Banners, Medallions, Coats of Arms, and the highest branches of Art designed.

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Formerly of the firm of
FINE & HARTSHORN,
119 and 121 Walker street,
is prepared to execute orders from City or Country, for every variety and style of Fire Apparatus, with promptness and dispatch.
New and Second Hand Apparatus on hand.
New York, August, 1858.

SUPREME COURT.—COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Fifth National Bank of Chicago, Plaintiff, against J. C. Mitchell, Defendant.—Summons for a money demand on contract. (Com. not ser.) [U. S. Internal Revenue Original Process Stamp cancelled.]

To the Defendant above-named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in said city, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers at their office, No. 11 Pine street, in said city, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of fifty-four hundred dollars, with interest from the sixteenth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, besides the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated New York, March 22d, 1865.
EATON & TAILER, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

The complaint in the above-entitled action was duly filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in said city, on the twenty-eighth day of March, 1865.
apl 6t EATON & TAILER, Plaintiff's Att'y.

SUPREME COURT.—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Edwin Gerard, against John T. Dobson, Thomas Richardson, J. Hall, M. Samuelson, and John Doe, Assignees in Bankruptcy of Zachariah C. Pearson, and Ralph Jackson and John Ramson, Executor of John Bromhead, deceased, the said John Doe being a fictitious name for an unknown defendant.—Summons for a money demand on contract.—[U. S. Int. Rev. stamp 50 cents cancelled.]

To the above-named Defendants: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall in said City, on the 25th day of March, 1865, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 30 Pine street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of two thousand dollars, with interest from the 18th day of June, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, besides the costs and disbursements of this action.
DAVID THURSTON,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
apl 6w

SUPREME COURT.—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Edwin Gerard against Zachariah C. Pearson, Ralph Jackson and John Ramson, executor of John Bromhead, deceased. Summons for money demand on contract.—[U. S. Int. Rev. Stamp 50 cents cancelled.]

To the above named defendants: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, in said city, on the 25th day of March, 1865, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 30 Pine street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of two thousand dollars, with interest from the first day of November, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, besides the costs and disbursements of this action.
apl 6t DAVID THURSTON, Plaintiff's Att'y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SEND FOR A CATALOGUE.

BRADY'S PHOTOGRAPHIC VIEWS OF THE WAR.

Consecutive Views of the leading Scenes and Incidents of the War are now offered the public, consisting of Photographic Pictures, unequalled in beauty and fidelity, taken by corps of trained Artists, which have accompanied the great Union Armies in their several campaigns. Perfect transcripts have thus been obtained of the Armies, Fleets, Marches, Fortifications, Hospitals, Encampments, and Battle-Fields, which have constituted the Scenic History of this thrilling era. Each picture is complete in itself; the whole forming a series of inestimable value.

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THE PLAIN OF MANASSAS.
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are exhibited those earlier Panoramas of the War, which these views are already the most truthful record. Through their aid the friends of those who were first to defend their country can see the

VISTAS OF WASHINGTON,
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REBEL WORKS AT CENTREVILLE,
BATTLES OF BULL RUN,
SCENES AT HILTON HEAD,
VIEWS OF THE UNION ENCAMPMENT,

GROUPS OF FEDERAL AND REBEL COMMANDERS and the countless minor Tableaux, Movements, and Legendary Spots, which have picturesquely marked the progress of the conflict.

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Constantly improving with experience, the artists were enabled to secure exquisite delineations of the

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,

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SIEGE AND CAPTURE OF YORKTOWN,

AND THE

INVESTMENT OF RICHMOND.

In this collection are separate reproductions of scenes attending the Battles of Williamsburg, West Point, Fair Oaks, the Swamp Encampments, and the immortal

SEVEN DAYS' BATTLES

along the CHICKAHOMINY, from GAINES' MILLS to the HEIGHTS OF MALVERN. No less true and beautiful are the impressions of the "MONITOR," the "GALENA," of FORTRESS MONROE, FORT PULASKI, and the hundred

NAVAL AND MARINE VIEWS

which form so conspicuous a portion of the scenery the times.

Aside from the associations of these Photographs, which create for them a demand among all interested in our devoted army, their beauty appeals to each art-lover, making them the fit ornament of every

LIBRARY AND CENTRE-TABLE.

Their value cannot be over-estimated. The scenes which they portray are passing into history, leaving these, their "spectra," behind them. Their number is daily increasing, as the strife progresses, and will be continued to its end. Over a thousand pictures are already obtained, from which choice selections can be made.

Reference is invited to the following passages from appreciative articles, descriptive of Brady's Photographic Views of the War, which have appeared in leading journals.

NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

[From the London Times, Aug. 30th.]

We have before us a collection of photographs by one of the best known of American photographers, Mr. Brady, of New York, which includes, however, not merely the war scenes to which we have alluded, but a number of interesting portraits of the most eminent Americans and of some strangers. First, there are two plates of the "Monitor," one showing her deck, which seems raised a vast distance above the water, whereas it is only a few inches, and the cupola or revolving tower, with the shot-marks upon it from the "Merrimac's" guns. The other represents the crew on deck in easy groups, which are creditable to the skill of the artist—a set of stout, brawny fellows, in no particular uniform, and rather unkempt—of whom a few have the air of the genuine "old salt." For guns and the like the lens is well adapted in experienced hands, and here we have a striking "picture of the effect caused by the bursting of a 100lb. shell" on board the Confederate gunboat "Teazer," which was captured by the Federals, deck stove in, iron stanchions torn, a great crater in the hold, machinery torn in ... but at best the craft, with its engines exposed on deck, and frail scantling, was a perilous thing to put a gun into.

Mr. Brady's artist went down to Richmond, and has sent us some views which are of interest, but generally the sun of Virginia was too powerful, and the appearance of snow is produced on most of the photographs, and an excessive whiteness of color diminishes the effect. Groups of wounded out in the open sun at Savage's Station, on the railroad to Richmond; "the house where Washington wooed his Martha," burnt by the Federals when they abandoned the line of the Pamunkey; Virginia farmers' wooden houses; the balloon and its modus operandi; the Confederate works at Yorktown; the ruins of Hampton destroyed by Magruder with its venerable—for it was the oldest edifice of the sort in the States—church, batteries of artillery, horses and all, which would be a very curious subject of study to our Horse Guards, as they might get an idea of what the Federal cavalry are like by examining the appearance, seat, equipments, and horses of the field artillery, which are unquestionably the best part of the Federal army. These, and the like, are all very worthy of attention. The most agreeable subject in the volume, perhaps, is one of a Confederate lieutenant of the Washington family and name—for all the representatives of the Pater Patriæ are and were Secessionists—who was taken prisoner, sitting beside his college friend and relation, Capt. Custis, of the United States army, while a negro boy, barefooted, with hands clasped, is at the feet and between the knees of his master, with an expression of profound grief on his shining face. The Confederate, in his coarse, gray uniform, sits up erect, with a bull-dog, fighting face and hand; the Federal, a fair-haired, thoughtful looking man, looks much more like a prisoner; the tererrima causa belli, who appears to think only of his master, is suggestive enough. We can see here that the houses in which the better sort of people live in this part of the Old Dominion would not content the humblest of our tenant-farmers or yeomen; that the Federal soldiery do not improve in appearance during the war; and that their attention to uniform is of the smallest, and we form some idea of the difficulties of fighting in such a country when whosoever that every view is fringed by woods.

[From the N. Y. Times.]

Among the many sun-compellers, Mr. Brady deserve honorable recognition as having been the first to make Photography the Clio of the War. * * The enterprise which begets these battle-pictures is worthy of support, as well as of praise. Appealing as they do to the popular heart, they can scarcely fail of success. In one point of view their value can scarcely be overrated. They present a Panorama of the War, faithful as is everything that comes from the studio of the Sun, that impartial artist, whose only study is truth. From these pictures the historian will gather material for his pages; for the embrasures of earthworks and the walls of fortresses will crumble and resolve themselves into dust, while the colors of their photographic counterparts will only have deepened and intensified. Their picture will have a wonder suggests itself, that the substance should fade and the shadow imperishably remain.

[From the New York World.]

Mr. Brady's "Scenes and Incidents," of which a year's product is now offered to the public, are inestimable chroniclers of these tempestuous epoch, exquisite in beauty, truthful as the records of heaven, appealing with ever increasing interest to the art-lover, the historian and the patriot—to the eager delight of childhood and the memories of age. The projector has gone to his work with a conscientious largeness becoming the acknowledged leader of his profession in America. * * "Brady's Photographic Corps," heartily welcomed in every one of our armies, has a feature as distinct and omnipresent as the corps of balloon, telegraph, and signal operators. They have threaded the weary stadia of every march; have hung on the skirts of every battle-scene; have caught the compassion of the hospital, the romance of the bivouac, the pomp and panoply of the field review—ay, even the cloud of conflict, the flash of the battery, the after-wreck and anguish of the hard-won field.

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Business letters relating to the Series of War Views should be addressed to

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BRADY'S GALLERY,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

SEND FOR A CATALOGUE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE NEW YORK LEADER,
THE GREAT FAMILY PAPER,
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
AT
No. 11 FRANKFORT STREET.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1865.

THE LEADER

is a first-class Journal, devoted to Politics, Literature and General Instruction, and belongs to the progressive school of newspapers.

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ON
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will be furnished by a Gentleman fully posted on such matters, and will embrace every item of interest appertaining to this Department.

THE EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

of THE LEADER will maintain its present foremost position as the advance guard of the Weekly Press, and will continue to discuss freely all questions of public interest, and will vindicate the supremacy of

THE UNION, THE CONSTITUTION,
AND
THE LAWS.

TO POSTMASTERS.—Postmasters throughout the country are authorized to act as agents; and money remitted by them will be at our risk.

No Travelling Agents connected with this paper

All letters relating to the Business, Editorial or other Departments of the paper must be addressed to

THE EDITOR,
New York Leader,
No. 11 Frankfort street, New York.

CORPORATION NOTICES.

REDEMPTION OF $1,641,500
"SOLDIERS' BOUNTY FUND BONDS, No. 2,"
OF THE
COUNTY OF NEW YORK,
PAYABLE JUNE 1, 1865.

☞ Notice is hereby given that the "Soldiers' Bounty Fund Bonds, No. 2," of the County of New York, be coming due and payable June 1, 1865, with the interest thereon, will be paid on that day, on the presentation of said Bonds at this office.

PROPOSALS FOR A LOAN
OF
$1,641,500
OF
SOLDIERS' BOUNTY FUND REDEMPTION
BONDS NO. 2,
OF THE COUNTY OF NEW YORK.

Sealed proposals will be received at this office until TUESDAY, May 23, 1865, at 2 o'clock P. M., when the same will be publicly opened, for the whole or any part of the sum of one million six hundred and forty-one thousand five hundred dollars of "Soldiers' Bounty Fund Redemption Bonds, No. 2," of the County of New York, authorized by Chapter 17 of the Laws of 1865, and by an ordinance of the Board of Supervisors, approved by the Mayor, May 3, 1865.

The said Bonds will bear interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, payable half yearly on the first day of May and November, in each year, and the principal will be redeemed as follows:

Five hundred thousand dollars on the first day of November, 1891.

Five hundred thousand dollars on the first day of November, 1892.

Five hundred thousand dollars on the first day of November, 1893; and

One hundred and forty-one thousand five hundred dollars on the first day of November, 1894.

The proposals will state the amount of Bonds desired, and the price per one hundred dollars thereof, and the persons whose proposals are accepted will thereupon be required to deposit with the County Treasurer (at the Broadway Bank), on Thursday, the first day of June, 1865, the sums awarded to them respectively.

On presenting to the Comptroller the receipts of the County Treasurer for such deposits, the parties will be entitled to receive Bonds for equal amounts of the par value of the sums awarded to them, bearing interest from June 1, 1865.

Each proposal should be sealed and indorsed "Proposals for Soldiers' Bounty Fund Redemption Bonds, No. 2," and inclosed in a second envelope, addressed to the Comptroller.

The right is reserved to reject any or all of the bids, if considered necessary to protect or promote the interests of the County.

MATTHEW T. BRENNAN, Comptroller.
CITY OF NEW YORK—DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE,
COMPTROLLER'S OFFICE,
May 3, 1865.
my6 3t

OFFICE OF THE STREET COMMISSIONER,
237 Broadway.

TO CONTRACTORS.—PROPOSALS inclosed in a sealed envelope, indorsed with the title of the work, and with the name of the bidder written thereon, will be received at this office until THURSDAY, May 25, 1865, at 11 o'clock A. M.:

For regulating, grading, &c., Fiftieth street, from Fourth to Fifth avenue.
For regulating, grading, &c., Fifty-eighth street, from Lexington to Fourth avenue.
For regulating, grading, &c., Fifty-first street, from Fourth to Fifth avenue.
For regulating, grading, &c., Fifty-eighth street, from Eighth to Ninth avenue
For regulating, grading, &c., Fifty-third street, from Fifth to Sixth avenue.
For regulating, grading, &c., Seventy-seventh street, from Fifth to Madison avenue.
For curb, gutter, &c., Lexington avenue, from Fifty-seventh to Sixty-sixth street.
For curb, gutter, &c., First avenue, from 111th street to 125th street.
For curb, gutter, &c., Thirty-third street, from Second to Third avenue.
For curb, gutter, &c., Seventy-eighth street, from Second to Third avenue.
For curb, gutter, &c., Sixtieth street, from Lexington to Sixth avenue.
For flagging One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, from Tenth avenue to Hudson River.
For flagging Fifty-seventh street, from Lexington to Third avenue.
For flagging Thirty-third street, from Tenth to Eleventh avenue.
For flagging corner of Forty-fifth street and Sixth avenue.
For curb, gutter, &c., Fifty-second street, from Second avenue to East River; also, from Second to Third avenue.
For building foundations and erecting iron railing to enclose parks in Fourth (4th) avenue, between Thirty-eighth and Fortieth streets.

Blank forms of proposals, together with the specifications and agreements, can be obtained at this office.

Dated Street Department, New York, May 13, 1865.
CHARLES G. CORNELL,
Street Commissioner.
my13 2t

OFFICE OF THE STREET COMMISSIONER,
No. 237 Broadway.

TO CONTRACTORS.—PROPOSALS Inclosed in a sealed envelope, indorsed with the title of the work, and with the name of the bidder written thereon, will be received at this office until TUESDAY, May 16, 1865, at 11 o'clock, A. M.:

For rebuilding Pier No 8 East River, and bulkhead on the line of Pier No 8, East River.
For rebuilding Pier No. 22, East River, outer end.
For rebuilding Pier No 37, East River.
For rebuilding Pier No 38, East River.
For rebuilding Pier No. 14, North River.
For rebuilding inner portion of Pier No. 37, North River.
For rebuilding the bulkhead between Piers Nos. 45 and 46, North River.
For rebuilding Pier No. 47, North River.
For rebuilding the outer end of Pier No. 51, North River.
For rebuilding Pier No. 62, North River, foot of West Eighteenth street.

Blank forms of proposals, together with the specifications and agreements, can be obtained at this office.

Dated Street Department, New York, May 4, 1865.
CHARLES G. CORNELL,
Street Commissioner.
my6 2t

PROPOSALS FOR CLEANING THE STREETS OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.—The undersigned, Commissioners appointed by an Act of the Legislature of the State of New York, passed May 1st, 1865, to make a contract for the cleaning of the streets of the City of New York, hereby invite proposals for such cleaning to be deposited with the Chairman of the Commission, the Mayor of the City of New York, at his office in the City Hall of said City, on or before MONDAY, the 22d day of May inst. at 12 o'clock, noon. Forms of the contract, specifications and bond can be had on application to any of the undersigned.

Dated New York, May 9th, 1865.
C. GODFREY GUNTHER,
Mayor, No. 6 City Hall.
JOHN T. HOFFMAN,
Recorder, No. 63 Wall street.
MATTHEW T. BRENNAN,
Comptroller, Comptroller's Office, City Hall,
(Hall of Records).
FRANCIS I. A. BOOLE,
City Inspector, No. 19 Chatham street.
JOHN E. DEVELIN,
my13 2t Counsel to the Corporation, No. 82 Nassau st.

NOTICE TO THE OWNERS OF Tenement Houses requiring "Fire Escapes" under chapter 356, Laws of 1862.—You are hereby notified that all such escapes must extend to the roofs of such houses. Also, all double tenement houses having fire escapes, consisting of balconies or platforms, and made to connect by ladders or stairs, the said platforms or balconies must extend across and take in the two centre windows on each story, or the same will not be approved by this Department.

JAMES M. McGREGOR,
Superintendent of Buildings.

Extract from chapter 356, Laws of 1862:

SEC. 27. * * * "Every such dwelling house shall have placed thereon a practical fire-proof fire escape that shall be approved of by the Department for the Safety and Inspection of Buildings." my13 1t

FERRY LEASE AT AUCTION.— At the City Hall, on MONDAY, May 29, 1865, at 11 o'clock A. M., will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, with adequate security, for a term of ten years from the 1st day of June, 1865, a lease to establish and maintain a ferry from the basin at the foot of Spring street, in the City of New York, to Hoboken, New Jersey, at the point where the old ferry was established, or within 1,000 yards north or south of that point. The landing place at Hoboken, New Jersey, to be furnished by the purchaser.

CONDITIONS.

The conditions and covenants of the lease to be in the usual form of ferry leases heretofore entered into by the Corporation, which may be had on application at the office of the Comptroller. By order of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund.
my6 4t MATTHEW T. BRENNAN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROPOSALS FOR COAL AND WOOD.—Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Clerk of the Board of Education, corner of Grand and Elm streets (and nowhere else), until TUESDAY, the 16th day of May, 1865, at 4 o'clock, afternoon, for supplying the Coal and Wood required for the Public Schools of this city for the ensuing year, say five thousand (5,000) tons of Coal and one thousand seven hundred and fifty (1,750) cords of Oak Wood, and one thousand one hundred (1,100) cords of Pine Wood, more or less.

The Coal must be of the best quality of white ash, furnace and stove sizes, in good order, two thousand two hundred and forty (2,240) pounds to the ton, and must be delivered in the bins at the several school buildings. The proposals must state the mines from which it is proposed to supply the Coal to be furnished from the mines named, if accepted, and must state the price per ton of two thousand two hundred and forty (2,240) pounds.

The Oak Wood must be of the best quality, the sticks not less than three (3) feet long, and not less than three (3) inches in diameter.

The Pine Wood must be of the best quality, not less than three (3) feet and six (6) inches long.

The proposals must state the price per cord of one hundred and twenty-eight (128) cubic feet, solid measure, for both Pine and Oak Wood, and also the price per cut, for sawing and splitting, per load—the quantity of Oak Wood to be split only as required by the Committee on Supplies.

The Wood will be inspected and measured under the supervision of the Inspector of Fuel of the Board of Education. Said Wood to be delivered at the schools, when ordered, as follows:

Two-thirds of the quantity required from the first day of June to the twenty-fifth day of August, and the remainder as required by the Committee on Supplies. Said wood, both oak and pine, must be delivered sawed, and, when required, split, and must be piled in the yards, cellars, vaults or bins of the school buildings, as may be designated by the proper authority. The contracts for supplying said coal and wood to be binding until the twenty-fifth day of May, 1866. Two sureties for the faithful performance of the contract will be required, and each proposal must be accompanied with the signatures and residences of the proposed sureties.

No compensation will be allowed for delivering said coal and wood at any of the schools, nor for putting and piling the same in the yards, cellars, vaults or bins of said schools.

Proposals must be directed to the "Committee on Supplies of the Board of Education," and should be indorsed "Proposals for Coal," or "Proposals for Wood," as the case may be.

The Committee reserve the right to reject any or all of the proposals offered.

TIMOTHY BRENNAN,
SAMUEL B. H. VANCE,
JAMES W. FARR,
JAMES R. DUPIGNAC,
JAMES L. MILLER,
Committee on Supplies.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE OF LIMITED PARTNERSHIP.—(U. S. Internal Rev. 5 cents, cancelled May 6, 1865.)—Notice is hereby given that M. Lowenstein, residing in the City, County and State of New York, and Charles H. Zugalla, residing in the City of Brooklyn, County of Kings and State of New York, aforesaid, have, pursuant to the statutes of the State of New York, formed a Limited Partnership.

That such partnership is to be conducted under the name or firm of M. LOWENSTEIN; that the general business to be transacted by the said partners is that of importing Silks and manufacturing and selling neckties and other articles in the line.

That all the persons interested in the said partnership are the said Charles H. Zugalla, who is the special partner therein, and M. Lowenstein, who is the general partner.

That the said Charles H. Zugalla, the special partner, has contributed the sum of ten thousand dollars in cash as capital towards the common stock of said partnership.

The said partnership is to commence on the first day of May of the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty five, and is to terminate on the first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six.

M. LOWENSTEIN.
CHAS. H. ZUGALLA.

STATE OF NEW YORK, CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, ss: I certify that on this sixth day of May, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, personally appeared before me M. Lowenstein and Charles H. Zugalla, to me known to be the same persons described in, and who executed, the foregoing certificate or instrument, and they severally acknowledged that they executed the same as their free act for the uses and purposes therein mentioned.

DANIEL J. NOYES,
my13 6t Notary Public, New York City.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT RICHARD K. HAIGHT having deceased, who was at the time of his decease one of the copartnership firm of HAIGHT, HALSEY & CO., carrying on the business of Importers and Venders of Hat Trimmings and other articles of merchandise, in the City of New York, which business has been carried on with foreign countries, and which firm has existed in the City of New York for more than five years last past, the undersigned does, according to the Statutes of this state, make and publish the following certificate:

First—That the said business heretofore conducted by the said copartnership under the said copartnership name of Haight, Halsey & Co. shall be continued, and said firm name shall be continued by the undersigned, John Halsey, the sole and only remaining and surviving copartner of the said copartnership.

Second—That the said John Halsey resides at the City of Brooklyn, in the County of Kings and State of New York.

Third—That the principal place of business of the undersigned and of the said firm is the City of New York.

Dated New York, May 4, 1865.
[50 cents stamp cancelled.] JOHN HALSEY.

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, ss: On this eighth day of May, in the year 1865, before me personally came and appeared John Halsey, to me personally known, and known to me to be the same person described in and who executed the within instrument, and he acknowledged to me he executed the same for the uses and purposes therein mentioned.

THOMAS L. THORNELL,
my13 6t Notary Public, N. Y. Co.

SUPREME COURT.—ROBERT L. Smith, Plaintiff, against William Leetch and Richard Leetch, Defendants.—Summons—For a money demand on Contract (Com. not served.) [Revenue Stamp, 50c., cancelled.]

To the Defendants: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall of said city, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, in number 115 Nassau street, in said city, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of six thousand and thirty dollars and twenty five cents, with interest from the 28th day of February, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, besides the costs of this action.—Dated April 22, 1865.

CAPRON & LAKE, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

The complaint in this action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall of said city, on the 28th day of April, 1865.
my6 6t CAPRON & LAKE.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE of a writ of execution to me directed and delivered, I will expose to sale on THURSDAY, the 29th day of June, 1865, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the vestibule of the City Hall, in the City of New York, all the right, title and interest of SANTIAGO LIMA, which he had on the 25th day of November, 1864, or at any time afterwards of, in and to the following described property, to wit: All that certain lot of land, with the dwelling house thereon erected, situate and being on the easterly side of the Second avenue and the southerly side of Seventh street, in the City of New York, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the southerly side of Seventh street distant in an easterly direction from the southeast corner of the said street and Second avenue 125 feet; running thence southerly, on a line parallel with the Second avenue, 26 feet; thence westerly, on a line parallel with Seventh street, 125 feet; thence northerly along the easterly side of Second avenue, 26 feet; and thence easterly along the southerly side of Seventh street, 125 feet, to the place of beginning.

Dated New York, May 11, 1865.
JAMES LYNCH, late Sheriff.
THOMAS H. FERRIS, Deputy Sheriff. my13 7t

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against DANIEL F. SEACORD, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at the office of Scudder & Carter, No. 66 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the 20th day of November next.

Dated New York, May 10, 1865.
my13 6m SUSAN SEACORD, Administratrix.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR the discharge of an Insolvent from his debts, pursuant to the provisions of the third article of the first title of the fifth chapter of the second part of the Revised Statutes. RICHARD H. JOHNSON, Insolvent, and as Richard H. Johnson & Co. Notice first published April 25th, 1865. Creditors to appear before the Hon. A. D. Russel, City Judge, on the seventh day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at his Chambers, No. 82 Nassau street, in the City of New York.
my6 10t RICHARD H. JOHNSON, Insolvent.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR the discharge of an Insolvent from his debts, pursuant to the provisions of the third article of the first title of the fifth chapter of the second part of the Revised Statutes. HENRY MIXER, of the City of Brooklyn, County of Kings, an Insolvent Debtor. Notice first published March 18, 1865. Creditors to appear before the Hon George G. Reynolds, City Judge of the City Court of Brooklyn, on the 27th day of May next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why an assignment should not be made of said Insolvent's estate, and he be discharged from his debts.
mh18 10t

NOTICE OF APPLICATION for the discharge of an Insolvent from his debts, pursuant to the provisions of the third article of the first title of the fifth chapter of the second part of the Revised Statutes. SAMUEL BRONNER, of New York City, individually and as a member of the late firm of Bronner & Kraft.—Notice first published May 21, 1865. Creditors to appear before the Hon. Abraham D. Russel City Judge of New York, at his Chambers, Nos. 82 and 84 Nassau street, in the City of New York, on the 18th day of July next, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, to show cause why said Insolvent shall not be discharged from his debts according to the statute.—Dated May 1, 1865.
SHELDON & BROWN, Attorneys for Insolvent.
my6 10t No. 82 Nassau street, N. Y.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR the discharge of an Insolvent from his debts, pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the State of New York. JAMES WHYTE, of the City of New York, individually, and as a member of the late firm of Sullivan & Whyte. Notice first published on the 6th day of May, 1865. Creditors to appear before the Hon. A. D. Russel, City Judge of the City of New York, at the chambers or office of the said Judge, No. 82 Nassau street, in said city, on the 17th day of June, 1865, at 12 o'clock noon of that day.

Dated New York City, May 2, 1865.
m6 6t JAMES WHYTE, Petitioner.

PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR'S OFFICE, Nos. 115 and 117 Nassau street.—Notice is hereby given to the relatives and next of kin of WILLIAM HONSBURG, late of the City of New York, a native of Germany, Machinist, deceased, and who is alleged to have died intestate, that the effects of the said Intestate in the hands of the Public Administrator, will be administered and disposed of by him according to law, unless the same be claimed by some lawful executor or administrator of the deceased, by the 13th day of March next.

Dated New York. February 9th, 1865.
ROBERT R. BRADFORD, Public Administrator.
HENRY RICHARDSON, Proctor. fe11 4t

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JOHN H THOMPSON, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his residence, No. 93 Monroe street, in the City of New York, on or before the sixth (6th) day of November next.

Dated New York, the 2d day of May, 1865.
my6 6m LOGAN FAY, Executor.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against OLIVER B. SMITH, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of Joel B. Farnam, No. 62 Frankfort street, in the City of New York, on or before the first day of September next.

Dated New York, the 25th day of February, 1865.
SUSAN R. SMITH,
JOEL B. FARNAM, Administrators.
mh4 6m

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against MARIA M. GIRD, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his residence, 205 West Twenty-fourth street, in the City of New York, on or before the 30th day of August next.

Dated New York, the 22d day of February, 1865.
f25 6m JOHN L. BARR, Executor.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ANN CASSIDAY, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber at the office of James Jacks, No. 64 Ninth avenue, in the City of New York, on or before the 30th day of September next.

Dated New York, the 24th day of March, 1865.
mh25 6m DAVID CASSIDAY, Executor.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ALLEN CRISWELL, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of G. Van Cott, Counsellor at Law, No. 4 Wall street, in the City of New York, on or before the 1st day of October next.

Dated New York, the 25th day of April, 1865.
ap29 6m REBECCA DUNLAP, Administratrix.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against PATRICK GAHAN, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at his place of business, No. 622 Second avenue, in the City of New York, on or before the twentieth day of August next.

Dated New York, the sixteenth day of February, 1865.
f18 6m WILLIAM GAHAN, Administrator.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against WILLIAM R. CORNWELL, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the office of J. J. Bloomfield, No. 72 Chambers street, in the City of New York, on or before the 20th day of October next.

Dated New York, the 13th day of April, 1865.
GEORGE CORNWELL,
HARRIET CORNWELL, Executors.
a15 6m

PINEAPPLE CIDER.—
DR. TALBOT'S CONCENTRATED MEDICAL PINE-APPLE CIDER
will cure you if you are sick; and if you are well, will prevent sickness. See long advertisement in the LEADER from October, 1864, to April, 1865. Send for circular. One oz. sample bottle mailed free on receipt of 30 cents for postage.
B. T. BABBITT,
64 to 74 Washington street, N. Y.