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[Written for the Leader.]

IN EXILE.

BY ELLEN M. FERRIS.

I am weary of the daylight; draw the curtains,
Mother dear;
Let the fire up hotter, brighter—horrid heats
Enfold me here.

Well I know without the sun shines on a
Dreary waste of snow,
But within it shall be summer, with a tropic
Warmth and glow.

I was born 'mid heats of August 'neath a sultry
Southern sky;
Light and warmth were made my birthright,
And for lack of them I die.

You, my gentle Northern mother—you whose
blood flows cool and slow—
Cannot tell the strength of longing which my
father's people know.

Yes, amid the shock of battle, fell when fight
was raging high;
We, turned from our Southern homestead,
sought the dreary North to die.

Nay, I meant not to include you. For myself
the death I trace;
You are of another people, of a firmer, calmer
race.

Less impassioned, more enduring, with a
stronger hold on life;
Failing once, you rise to conquer in a second,
sterner strife.

We are of another temper, for we break but do
not bend;
Once for all, we strike out boldly; failing then,
it is the end.

Yet our hearts are brave and faithful, worthy
of the noble name,
And the high heroic lineage which it is our
pride to claim.

Loved my mother, I have wondered how you
loved my father so;
You, whose placid, gentle nature seldom stirs
the depths below.

But, perhaps, his strength of loving was reflected in your soul,
For such quick, magnetic natures all within
their spheres control.

And I know he loved you truly as he loved my
mother dead,
Who I think looked down from heaven blessings on your bridal bed.

She could not have been more tender with her
daughter than were you;
I could not have looked upon her with a love
more fond and true.

We were happy—oh! so happy!—life was one
long holiday;
Gently guarded, closely cherished, naught
could harm us or affray.

Oh, those pleasant days of childhood! Oh,
my lovely Southern home!
In the bleak North, sick and dying, back my
fancies fauchter roam.

And in dreams again I wander through each
wide and lofty room,
Out upon the broad verandahs, through the
garden's wealth of bloom.

Then each children task performing, feed the
gold-fish, pluck the flowers;
Call the raven, tend my birdies; fill with work
and play the hours;

Work that is itself a pastime, play with more
than childhood's zest,
With no shadow on life's brightness, with no
sorrow or unrest.

Sorrow! Ah! the word is spoken, and the
vision fades away,
Desolated is the home, dead its master—
many a day.

Low and dim the fire is burning, and the room
look cold and gray;
Better than this dreary twilight is the pallid
light of day.

Do you say the sun is setting? Let me by the
window sit—
Emblem of our fallen fortunes, clouds and
night o'ershadow it.

It will rise again to-morrow, but there is no
hope for me:
Well I know another summer I on earth shall
never see.

Your life will be long and happy, while I lie at
peace below;
Do not smile so sadly, mother; I have faith
it will be so.

But when in the Eden garden, crowned with
its immortal flowers,
I shall have forgot the longing for my lovely
Southern bowers,

With my dear ones reunited, never more my
thoughts will roam;
Dwelling in God's perfect summer, I shall find
my real home.

[Written for the Leader.]

Old-Time Auctioneers

OF NEW YORK.

"GOING! GOING!—GONE!"

BY JOHN P. CURRY.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

Did you ever attend a first class auction sale of "pews" at a tip-top fashionable church? You have. Then you have certainly heard the stentorian shouts of some dapper-looking knight of the hammer, with his "How much, how much, ladies and gentlemen, for this choice place of worship, the most eligible seat in this grand and noble edifice, consecrated to our blessed Redeemer. As you see, the finest seat on a line with the pulpit, where His all-seeing eye can reach you. The pew is all lined with green velvet, and yellow damask trimmings of the best French pattern, with the footstool—no, excuse me, ladies and gentlemen, the Reverend Mr. Meekly says it is not a footstool—there are none in this 'ere church; but a red and blue striped ottoman, imported by one of our leading citizens, a member in full standing, expressly for this pew, formerly occupied by him, but now exchanged for one of the side pews near the entrance door. He is troubled with an occasional vertigo in the head, and is compelled to go out frequently during service for the purpose of getting a little nip—of—fresh air I mean. But how much do I hear, ladies and gentlemen? one, two, three, four hundred and twenty dollars it is—five hundred. Don't bid so much together, gentlemen. Eight hundred dollars it is—fifty; the last time! going, going; eight hundred dollars—gone! It's yours, sir. Can't say whether the ottoman is thrown in or not; but the prayer-book is. Don't know positively whether the clasps on it are gold. They look like the genuine thing—so represented—pure as gold, or it would not be in this 'ere church. My dear madam, it is utterly impossible for me to say whether the likeness you see in the front part of the prayer-book of our Lord and Saviour is a correct portrait or not; think, however, it is, or it would'nt be in that 'ere book, in this 'ere church. Can't positively say whether it is from an original or not. It may be that of the former owner, for all I know. Please pass on to the next pew. Number one; and A No. 1 it is, for its former owner last year was in the revenue business, but fell from grace, and is now in the —— Give me a bid; start it, if you please, ladies and gentlemen—

"Oh Jee-ru-sa-lem, my happy land,
On Jordan's banks I take my stand,"

—Do me the favor, young ladies, not to stand on my sale book; my name's not Jordan, but Hellerman. Please, young ladies, don't interrupt the sale with your singing. Very fine hymn, no doubt, but this is not the time or place to sing hymns just at present, in this 'ere church. We've come here to sell pews, and not sing hymns. John, just step up in the organ there with your rattan, and stop those ragged little boys from strumming on it, or call in the policeman standing there at the door. Madam, I don't know, 'pon my life, what brought the officer here. Can't say whether there is any pickpockets in this 'ere church or not; but we come here to sell pews. Give me your attention, ladies and gentlemen. Pew 212, near the door, we'll let you have for twenty-five dollars. You say it's cheap alongside the other pews further up the aisle. We know it is. Can't hear quite so well near the door when there's a full congregation in this 'ere church. How much do I have for the adjoining one, 214. Give me a bid. Ten dollars. Going, going—gone! You can have it, sir, for that price." And so the dapper-looking auctioneer rattles away with his "Going, going—gone!" almost without pausing to take breath; uttering his coarse, profane witticisms and commonplace Joe Millerisms, meanwhile wholly unmindful of the sacred character of the edifice or its hallowed surroundings, in the excitement attending the unchristian-like onset manifested by the speculative members of the congregation present for a choice of seats nearest to the pulpit, on the grand and magnificent highway to heaven "in this 'ere church."

What shallow hypocrisy do we see exhibited among the interested bidders who encourage and promote such sales; what desecration among those who affect to be the Lord's anointed.

We may speak as we will of the former horrors of the human slave mart, of the tearing asunder of the mother from her darling offspring, to be disposed of to the highest cash customer, but what would we think of a man who, strange as it may appear, while in the full possession of his mental faculties, repeatedly sees human as we have time and again seen many of these self-same auctioneers do; and what is still more remarkable, we have been frequently "sold" ourself by them, without being in any way consulted about the momentous transaction at the time of its occurrence.

Then, again, while passing along our leading thoroughfares, we have looked in at their crowded salesroom, merely out of curiosity of course, and have no sooner made our appearance in their open doorway than we have been often misled by their loud, yet kindly invitations, to go-in, go-in, go-in. In obedience to this polite request, as you may well suppose, we have no sooner entered their place of barter and sale than you can imagine our surprise and astonishment at seeing the auctioneer nod his head to us every few seconds, as if he were some old and dearly-beloved friend of ours, and which, of course, we felt in duty bound to return the compliment by nodding our head back to him in answer to his friendly look of recognition. But we were somewhat still more astonished when we got immediatly in front of him, to see him draw himself up to his full height, look at us directly in the eye, and then shake his hand desperately and violently at us, and say, in a sharp, crisp, threatening tone of voice:

"You, sir-rah, I bid, for the third and last time, begone."

At least so I've understood him, for he stepped short after saying this, and, turning to a ferocious-looking man standing alongside of him, bareheaded, with a pen behind his ear and a gun in his hand, shouted out:

"Give that young man the gun, and take his money."

This was enough for us to hear. Without waiting for the result of the shooting, and seeing the bare-headed man reach towards us with the explosive weapon directly pointed at our breast, we dodged out of the establishment with a celerity of movement quite incomprehensible to us even up to the present time. On speaking of the circumstance to a sympathizing policeman, some days after, this occurrence, he then informed us for the first time, to our utter amazement, that the auctioneer had no intention of committing a robbery upon us, but was only selling out the contents of a neighboring gunsmith's shop when we entered his place. The kindly invitation to go-in, go-in, go-in, did not apply to us particularly, but only to the gun which he held in his hand, to warn his personal friends present that it would certainly go off before they were possibly award of it.

We have learned a great deal since then about auction sales. We could attend one a week or two after what we had heard from our friend, the sympathizing policeman, without being so dreadfully perplexed and agitated, or without having our pecuniary resources so ruthlessly jeopardized.

And you, dear reader, have you not at some time during your life attended an auction, and found yourself in the same dangerous condition of mind as we were, when a direct assault was made on us by the auctioneer's assistant, with a gun in his hand, and we were placed under the steady gaze and close *surveillance* of every one present, who were accessories to this premeditated attempt to annihilate us.

We venture to assert that you have experienced some such exciting fears and tremblings, especially when you entered an auction emporium for the first time, and been placed in the same jeopardy of being waylaid and plundered in very much the same manner as we were. Our only crime was in being present at the sale.

With many others, timid people like ourselves, they seem dreadfully agitated and perplexed the very instant the auctioneer addresses them with a defiant air for a bid on some article he knows beforehand they want. You wonder how he has found this out. Well, we can tell you. Either the auctioneer himself or his confidential man-of-all-work on the outside, has seen you examine carefully one, two, three or four of the same articles over and over again at his store, and so, by a system of telegraphic winks, blinks and nods, agreed upon between the two, you are pretty sure to have the articles planted on you the very moment you appear at the foot of the rostrum. If you are new at the business, and get away without purchasing a worthless article of merchandise at nearly double what it would cost at private sale, you are more lucky than most new beginners. The reason for this is painfully obvious. You are enticed to bid because the article offered for sale is "dirt cheap," just what you are looking after. Somebody bids against you. You did not hear the bid, but the auctioneer says so, and raises the price on you before you are aware of it. You feel the overpowering sensation of having a rival somewhere in the room, but who that rival is, with all your close watching, you fail to discover. You lose all patience. You feel inclined to get vexed, then angry, but finally manage to control your temper, and bid away, determined in your own mind not to be put down by any rival, no matter who she is! Directly the auctioneer sees your condition—for usually he has strong perceptive faculties—he again raises the price of the article on you, and with the blandest smile possible, tells you that a Mrs. Jones, the lady in black, or some other Mrs. has the call against you. You mentally ejaculate, "a Mrs. Jones, is it, that's bidding against me? Ah, yes, I see, it must be the very same Mrs. Jones that's my next-door neighbor; yes, it must be her, for she always dresses in black, the brazen thing, as if she was a widder, when her husband's only away in California. Think's she's got more money than I, does she? We'll see about that. She's my rival, is she?" And so you go on and bid away, until finally the auctioneer, out of sheer compassion for your weak, nervous state of mind, and having come to the conclusion that the price of the article you have been bidding away on for dear life is about four or six times its real value, finally drops down his hammer and says, "Its yours, madam."

With all the pride of a conqueror over a defeated and fallen enemy, you cheerfully pay for the article, knowing that even then you do not really stand in need of it, and bear it away in your arms triumphantly, if it is small enough to carry, and if not, you will send John, the furniture carman, after it as soon as possible.

You wend your way homeward, well satisfied with your victory over a rival. Of the exact pecuniary condition of that rival, Mrs. Jones, you think you are now well informed. She had not the means wherewith to outbid you, and cannot begin to hold her head quite so high in society as you can, only to discover, as you enter your own house, the very same Mrs. Jones—the lady in black—is sitting at her open parlor window *en dishabille*. You then learn, by bribing her servant, that she has not been out of the house the live-long day, and, what is worse still, has never been known to attend an auction-sale in all her life.

The result of your adventure is generally a long crying spell, to be followed by either a sick headache, a fit of hysterics, or a week or two of severe illness. You declare that you have been outrageously swindled, and the auctioneer, who sold you an article at your own price, gets roundly abused for not compelling you to pay more for it when he saw that you were really determined to procure it at any sum, and at all hazards, merely to gratify a little weak vanity. Never go to an auction-house with any such purpose in view, or you will always be sure to regret it afterwards.

We could even laugh outright at the quaint outbursts of humor which came from this self-same knight of the red flag, a year or two later, when we saw him sell a spavined, yew-necked, broken-winded roadster, under the delicious delusion that he was an imported thoroughbred. As the said roadster was dubbed by the Grand Turk, by dam Kitty Clover—and he would say, apologetically, that he had no wish to condemn her for the reason of being damed—he thought some one of the Clover family in America ought certainly to purchase the animal without higgling about the price, as then they could consistently lay claim to a full-blooded relationship with his Serene Majesty the Sultan of Turkey, whom he really believed was none other than the veritable G. T. that was referred to.

The auctioneer, after a few more remarks on horse-flesh in general, had no difficulty in getting rid of the old, worn-out animal for about three times the amount he had counted upon at the start. A few drops of the spirits of turpentine, mysteriously applied and well rubbed into the horse's nostrils, made him unusually bright and frisky while the sale was taking place. The purchaser, a professor of natural history and philosophy in one of our leading universities, who was an ardent admirer of fast imported stock, never discovered the fearful mistake he had made until the horse began to change his coat from a deep jet black into a smoky dun color, within a fortnight after the great bargain had been secured.

But happily for the more respectable members of the fraternity, and to the credit of the profession generally, such false representations as we have just mentioned, and others of a still more glaring and obnoxious character, are resorted to only by the most degraded and unprincipled men, who assume the hammer and license of speech of the legitimate auctioneer for the express purpose of hoodwinking and bamboozling the ignorant masses of the public. These persons are best known under the slang soubriquet of "Cheap Johns" and "Peter Funks." While laboring under the belief that every artifice, however disreputable, is all fair in love, war, politics, and even in an auction sale, Messrs. Cheap John and Company have not shown the least hesitation about adopting the more dangerous ones the better to enable them to fleece and dupe the unwary.

With this element we have nothing whatever to do. They come more properly within the jurisdiction of the legal authorities. We therefore banish them from our presence as we would the puritanical ghost of Banquo, were he to serve us with a copy of the Excise law, if detected in the act of taking a sly glass of old port after dinner. We will exchange no badinage with them, any more than we would with a demoralized inspector of revenue who waylays our landlady to inquire the price we pay for our weekly lodgings, or whether or not we are blessed with a family of children and a gold watch. Perish the thought.

These cormorants are nothing more nor less than birds of prey. They cannot be mentioned in connection with those fotund knights of the hammer and good-fellowship, who in years agone appeared to us as if they could only sustain a comfortable easy going style of existence on nothing else but turtle and champagne, or a dish of savory, well-cooked terrapin, with the necessary adjunct of a bottle of genuine O. P. thrown in by way of a healthy appetizer. Well fortified with this kind of ammunition to commence an after-dinner sale, their flashes of wit and sparkling repartee became absolutely irresistible.

But then you must know that auction sales have become historical. The echo of the fallen hammer was heard in the libraries of Rome, of Milan and St. Mark long before the advent of either Columbus or Vespucius upon the shores of America, or the downfall of Rufus, the Saxon.

Many a hero of ancient times has been started from his slumbers of a thousand years by some greedy student of history, who has rushed amid the treasures of our book auctioneers to bring to light some odd old volume containing an account of his forgotten deeds of valor. We should live only through the lease of a single life were it not for such places as the publishing house and the mart of the book auctioneer. Our intellectual faculties would be stunted through a prolonged career of bigoted ignorance, were it not for the capital reading and the variety of historical information which these reservoirs of knowledge afford. Why, this absolutely raises the profession to the novel and the ideal.

Our earliest recollections of book auctions refer to a certain place in Nassau street, some thirty years or more ago, near Beekman street, in the Tribune building. This auction mart was famous in its day as a popular place of resort for many of the leading men in the book trade and retired gentlemen of wealth, who were accustomed to frequent its dingy shelves to hunt up rare and costly volumes of a bygone age. It was a quaint and dilapidated-looking brick structure, with a high-peaked Dutch roof, with projecting eaves, which ran with an obtuse angle from its cornice, with an intellectual look heavenwards. The principal saleroom was filled with cobwebbed shelves and sombre-looking niches and dark crannies, lumbered up with mahogany tables, well stuffed arm-chairs, writing desks, escretoires, and just such articles as one would be sure to select from for the purpose of stocking an old-fashioned library.

Those of our old Knickerbocker families, who were in the habit of whiling away an hour or two occasionally in the great saleroom of Mr. Peter Ruby—for by that name the presiding genius of the establishment was well and favorably known, will no doubt recall to mind the many attractive features of the place, Peters's ready joke and brilliant sallies, and what an air of complete comfort seemed to pervade the entire interior surroundings. The salesroom proper consisted of a long series of dimly-lighted rooms, full of mixed things, of rare and curiously bound books, rich and strange, thrown together, in what appeared to our confused senses, in most admirable disorder. Then there were huge pyramids of furniture of every description, from magnificently gilt bedsteads to antique pistols, china ware, rolls of carpeting, cheap house ornaments, and cases of cheaper jewelry, plated and tin ware, crockery, and a variety of other articles, all useful as well as ornamental, as no doubt they all were, according to Mr. Ruby's way of thinking, even if it was not ours.

Turn whichever way you would, the same bewildering maze of interminable objects stared and blinked at you from every side-shelf, rat-hole and pigeon-box in the place. Everything seemed to have been thrown into one chaotic mass of broken and used-up articles of domestic furniture, as if by some violent upheaval of nature, to be left there until the day of judgment arrived. This long-looked-for event in the Christian world, truth compels us to say, in old Peter's estimation was generally fixed for every Saturday night, when usually his heaviest sale took place. At every few steps our wondering eyes fell upon numerous placards, stuck up menacingly here and there among the *debris* of the stock and fixtures, bearing significant, cabalistic black letters, which seemed to read suspiciously, as we spelled out the words, "Hands off!"

We could not help fancying at the time that every one of these mysterious placards had an armed policeman secreted behind it, who was always glaring ferociously at us through peep-holes in the letters, with a pair of bloodshot eyes, which threatened the most dreadful consequences to any one who dared to transgress the strict rules and regulations of the establishments. Those placards indeed seemed to embrace the only laws and requirements by which the venerable Ruby appeared desirous that all his visitors should be governed.

But our fears were always quickly dispelled when we courageously ventured so far back as the innermost room, a sort of enchanter's cave in a melodrama, in which all the heavy transactions of the concern and all the great book-sales were held. It was more especially within this hallowed apartment where Mr. Ruby appeared to the greatest advantage. This was his throne-room, from the rostrum of which he nightly swayed the hammer of empire.

Old Peter Ruby, as he was more familiarly called, was indeed a good type of the leading auctioneers that flourished forty years ago in metropolitan circles. He was always considered, by those more intimate with him, as one of the best specimens of the representative men of his profession, if indeed the calling of a public crier can legitimately be classified as coming under the head of the learned professions.

Peter, withal, was a merry-looking, old-fashioned little man, with a shiny bald head, sticking out from which at right angles with his blunt stub nose were a few patches of frosted grizzly hairs, while his general make-up reminded one more of a hard-shell Baptist preacher on a travelling tour, seeking charity for his church, than a shrew and knowing knight of the hammer. He seemed to comprehend all the ins and outs of his profession thoroughly, and always welcomed with a genial smile every one who called upon him, as he hastily surveyed the intruder's person from over the top of his well-worn silver spectacles.

Somehow or another we always imagined about Christmas times—foolishly so, now we admit—that this merry little auctioneer, with the chubby cheeks and shiny bald head and pleasant smile, was no other than an only and younger brother of Santa Claus. All the youngsters too of the neighborhood, when they visited his sales-rooms by invitation during the holiday season, seemed to come to the same conclusion. It was then that the ceilings and cobwebbed walls of the rooms were hung with a bright new dress of evergreens, decked off with artificial flowers, and red, white and blue ribbons. The dark crannies and sombre-looking recesses were illuminated every night with various-colored tiny wax candles, dispelling the gloom and giving the place such a cheerful, attractive appearance that crowds of people from the surrounding country would call at the rooms with their children on purpose to purchase their Christmas and New Year's gifts; besides, one was always sure to find in the furthermost back room a huge Christmas tree, reaching to the ceiling, and spreading its branches close against the sidewalls, covered with toys and what-nots, gingerbread horses and candy soldiers, which were always donated to the little ragamuffins of the neighborhood by way of an annual peace offering.

At every other time but the holiday season it was always with a feeling akin to dread that we wound our way through this labyrinth of decayed splendor. Then, again, to our youthful minds there invariably seemed to be a certain air of the ghostly about the place, which, we felt sure, was not intended for our benefit. We felt as if we were in a place where the spirits of the departed were supposed to hover around, and of the solemn duty of not touching any of them.

A large poster, on which was painted flaming red and black letters, hung conspicuously up in front of the establishment, like the bulletin-board to a newspaper office. This announced the general order of the commander of the citadel, that the days of sale were to be Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, at 10 o'clock A. M., without fail. On these occasions "there would be sold such articles of household furniture of every description, books, paintings, works of art, culinary utensils, etc., etc., that no one ought to be without." A sort of P. S. was tacked at the bottom of the poster by way of a *nota bene*, which read as follows:

"ANY YOUNG MARRIED COUPLE just starting out in life will find among this elegant assortment of Household Furniture everything that is necessary, from a cookery book to a rosewood rocking cradle, with which to commence housekeeping, in first-class aristocratic style, on the shortest notice.

To be sold without reserve.

☞ Terms, Cash.

Please walk in and make your selection.

☞ No charge for admittance."

We concluded on reading the above, that nothing else was ever offered for sale in Ruby & Co.'s establishment but household furniture, and that the celebrity which the place had attained for always keeping on hand a large collection of the works of all our most popular authors, was nothing more than a positive fraud upon the public.

But we subsequently found ourself to be mistaken in this hasty conclusion, for on further inquiry of the junior partner of the firm, temporarily represented on this occasion by Mr. Ruby's colored cook and man-of-all-work, we were politely notified by him:

"That the book sale only tuck place ebery Thursday and Saturday nights—afore God; but if we were after 'Jack Sheppard,' or 'Lafitte, the Gallant Pirate of the Gulf,' we could get 'em both, bound in gold and morrocco, if we wanted 'em, at any time."

With this positive declaration we felt satisfied, but we did not "want 'em," only boy-like, it would do us so much good to see them. We therefore ventured to bribe the man-of-all-work with the sum total of our monthly savings, which sum, all told, amounted to a large-sized sixpence, flattened out purposely to represent a shilling piece, to show us the monsters we had heard so much talk about in juvenile circles of society.

Again the man-of-all-work stared at us with an incredulous look of intense curiosity, and after indulging in a series of hearty "horse-laughs," much to our astonishment he asked us:

"Where you from—Jersey?"

"No, sir. Bloomingdale."

"Well, come in again then, sonny, when the Governor's here, and he'll fix you, shuah."

But we didn't want to be fixed, we mentally exclaimed, and for the time being took our departure with considerable doubt in our own mind of the truth of what we had heard.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE best crow-nometer for early risers—chanticlear.

A GREAT "composer"—chloroform.

Paris Jottings.

BY SPIRIDION.

PARIS, February, 1869.

THE LAST BOEUF GRAS.

We have seen the last *Boeuf Gras!* I do not know who is sorry for it, unless the costumer and the people who figured in the procession regret it. The crowd might have gaped on the procession when theatres were lighted with candles, and the scene-painter's art was in its infancy; but now-a-days everybody is so familiar with brilliant ballets and fairy pieces, one turns his head away contemptuously from tawdry splendor, which never shows well by daylight. I am a little surprised by the cost of this show. Mons. Duval, the butcher, never spent less than sixteen thousand dollars out of his own pocket. It may be noted as an example of the profits of advertising, he considered this considerable amount of money to be money well laid out. You know he is the owner of several butcher's stalls and a good many cheap eating-houses. As every newspaper in Paris and throughout France spoke of him when the *Boeuf Gras* was bought—when it was named—the day before the procession commenced—during the three days that the procession took place—and when the beasts were slaughtered and their yield ascertained, Mons. Duval and his several establishments were advertised in an extensive manner, which 100,000 dollars could not have purchased. Mons. Duval wishes to introduce, instead of the traditional *Promenade du Boeuf Gras*, which takes place Shrove Tuesday, an agricultural festival, which shall take place on Easter Monday. The great Butchers' cattle show of France takes place the Wednesday of Passion Week. I mean by Butchers' cattle show, an exhibition of cattle for slaughter; it is just such a show as is held at Smithfield Market, London, just before Christmas. Beeves, sheep and hogs are exhibited. All of them are sold and killed. The Easter Festival is as important here as Christmas is in England. Mons. Duval proposes to form a procession, in which all the first-prize animals of the cattle show shall figure on cars. Other cars will contain the principal productions of France; the agricultural implements; peasants of the different provinces in their local costume (now so fast disappearing), and the implements peculiar to their province. He offers to pay sixteen thousand dollars towards the Festival on certain conditions, which it is said the Government is favorably considering. But it seems certain that the last *Promenade du Boeuf Gras* has taken place. It came near not taking place this year. Mons. Duval refused to bear the expense. Mons. Flechelle, his rival, the butcher of the Grand Hotel and Hotel du Louvre, also declined. Had not a Mons. Porret, a the Universal Exhibition, and who has recently established several cheap restaurants like those opened by Mons. Duval, thought the extensive advertisment would be of service to him, we should have had no *Promenade du Boeuf Gras*. Mons. Porret spent about eight thousand dollars on the show, I am told.

A GOOD JOKE.

A good joke is told on Mons. Pinard, the famous Minister of the Interior, who "resigned" a few months since at a quarter of one o'clock A. M., being fast asleep; certain it is he was aroused from sleep at this unseemly hour to be informed (it was news to him) he had "resigned" the Ministry of the Interior. Last year the procession of the *Boeuf Gras* called on him the Sunday before Shrove Tuesday. It is the custom here for the procession to call on the Ministers, the Clubs, Prince Napoleon, Princess Mathilde, the French Emperor, the English Ambassador. Each gives a present in money. Mons. Pinard had not been long in the Ministry of the Interior. He asked one of the older and higher clerks the usage, and being informed, when the master of ceremonies made his appearance he gave him five hundred francs. The next day the Minister said to his Private Secretary, "Give me out of the petty cash the five hundred francs I paid the *Boeuf Gras* yesterday, and make the cashier refund it." The Private Secretary did as he was ordered, but when he applied to the Cashier of the Ministry to refund the money, the cashier refused to do so, saying there was no provision of law paying a present of money to the *Boeuf Gras*, that all Ministers past had paid this money out of their private purse, and the present Minister ought to do so. Mons. Pinard would not hear of any such suggestions; he exclaimed, "Do you think the *Boeuf Gras* came to see me? Did he call on me last year? He came to pay his respects to the Minister of the Interior, and not to Mons. Pinard. Evidently it is a governmental expense, and I insist it shall be borne by the Government." The cashier under these circumstances, only said, "I will pay the money if your Excellency will give me a written order to do so." Mons. Pinard signed the order, and the five hundred francs were restored to petty cash. A year passed away, carrying the ministerial port-folio with it. Mons. Pinard was sitting in his study, when he heard the tumult always raised as the *Boeuf Gras* goes along the streets. He said: "Move on, ungrateful wretch. You no longer think of me. What a nincompoop the Cashier of the Ministry is, when he pretended I ought to pay out of my private pocket the five hundred francs I was obliged to give the *Boeuf Gras*. I dare say my successor in the Ministry is grateful to me for having abolished this tribute levied on Ministers' private purse." The last word was scarcely out of his mouth, when a servant entered, bearing an official despatch. It was from the Treasury, and it ordered him to pay five hundred francs, as the Auditors had rejected his order to the Cashier of the Ministry of the Interior, as without foundation in law! He has since made merry over the incident; but he is evidently vexed, and tells it merrily only to prevent the cashier from telling it to his disadvantage.—*Boston Gazette.*

ELEGANT Extracts—In a dentist's window.

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SI SLOKUM makes some timely suggestions to Grant, concerning his foreign appointments, in a humorous and pithy article.

THE SKETCH OF THE OLD TIME AUCTIONEERS OF NEW YORK, is continued, and embodies this week some funny and curious statements that will be read with interest.

THE CAPITAL'S POLITICAL GOSSIP bristles with information and speculation about national and local politics.

MISS VANDERLIN'S VARIA comprises reviews of the latest new books, which are distinguished by thoughtful and cultured comment.

AMUSEMENTS GOSSIP relates the weekly story of the Theatres in the usual entertaining manner.

MISS PERRIS contributes two original poems—"In Exile," and "Night Hymn to the Holy Ghost."

TOM HAMBLIN, THE ACTOR, is described in a readable dramatic sketch.

THE INTERESTING STORY, "Mrs. Aubrey's Secret," is continued.

BOARDING-HOUSE EXPERIENCE IN NEW YORK is a clever and sparkling magazine serial, by FANNIE BENEDICT.

PARIS JOTTINGS record some good things.

OUR ALBANY LETTER is fresh and newsy.

THE ATTIC SALT CELLAR.

EDITORIALS.

Etc., Etc., Etc.

[Written for the Leader.]

Si Slokum's Suggestions

TO THE

PRESIDENT CONCERNING FOREIGN APPOINTMENTS.

DEAR GENERAL: I don't think I shall ever be able to address you, Ulysses, as "Your Excellency," or as Mr. President, and I know you don't care to have me do so. The fact is, Uly., it don't seem as though you were President, and I can hardly realize that you are, as yet, and having so long been accustomed to calling you "General," or by some one or another of your several names, I find it hard to do otherwise; besides, "Your Excellency!" is so stiff and formal—the term I mean, Uly., not yourself—that it don't seem sociable, and not the least in consonance with the intimate relations that exist between you and myself.

You have, finally, after some vexation of spirit, no doubt, got your Cabinet team in harness and ready for the Administrative trip before you; and if the Senate, that gentle, generous, genial, jovial, and withal, *popular* body of rank and rancorous Radicals are more favorably disposed to the present construction than were they to the original, let us hope that *you* are not altogether dissatisfied with matters as they are, as far as the Cabinet is concerned. It should take immensely from your disappointment, in respect to Stewart, General, to know that Massachusetts is tolerably well satisfied as matters now stand, with two of her sons in the Cabinet, two in the Senate, who, as chief and first assistant engineers (Sumner and Wilson), run that engine, and a number in the House, the latter engineered by Butler, Dawes & Co. Yes, she is tolerably well satisfied, I think, and a conviction of this should assuage greatly the pain of the sting of disappointment, in your case. If you could confer upon her the additional honor of a first-class diplo- and would be condescending enough to depend upon it—a territorial governorship, a Commissionership in the Internal Revenue Department, the collectorship of two or three of the principal seaports of the United States, with a respectable number of second-class appointments, she would no doubt be better satisfied; and if, with these, you would consult her in all things, through her favorite sons, Sumner and Wilson, her measure of satisfaction would be filled to the brim, if, indeed, it did not "slop over." Those who "want but little here below, nor want that little long," don't reside in Massachusetts, Ulysses, as far as heard from, as, possibly, you are aware; and in your nominations, as well as in all other matters, let the consciousness that the "eyes of Massachusetts are upon you," influence you accordingly. Whom the Radicals wish to destroy, Massachusetts first brands with her seal of disapprobation. Of this State we may remark, as did the husband of a diminutive wife, "She's little, but O, God!"

So Wash is off for Paris, eh? The Secretary of a day will be the Plenipotentiary, for four years. It is full as well, perhaps, he were in Paris as in Washington and in the Cabinet. If you could pack off about a dozen more of the Sumner and Edmunds school it would relieve the country, as well as yourself, greatly. Your present and second Secretary of State is a strange Fish, General, to the country at large; but is, I understand, a very respectable, dignified, courtly, and wealthy gentleman of the old school, and one, no doubt, worthy to don the mantle so lately fallen from the shoulders of the Sage of Auburn, now retired. I hope to hear something from Sec. Fish in the course of "sixty days." Your present and second Secretary of the Treasury is very well known to the country at large, and for a Radical of approved antecedents, is as respectable as can be expected. He is, doubtless, more acceptable to Sumner than Stewart, and that is everything, Ulysses. Sumner appeased, Massachusetts rests content. Your present and second Secretary of War, Rawlins, you know more about than I do, considerably so; and as the position was yours to bestow, and not mine, I've nothing further to say about him at present, only to express the hope that he will, if you desire it, "stick." The rest of the Cabinet, being original appointments, have, before this, received honorable mention at my hands, and therefore I pass them without further notice at this time; and hoping that you will pardon these "few feeble remarks," I hasten to comply with request of yours of the 16th inst. to the effect that I should continue my "very friendly and valuable suggestions" (as you are pleased to term them), in regard to the Austrian mission and others—my views in relation to the French and English, together with the Spanish and Italian missions, having been expressed in a former letter.

In reference to the Austrian mission, I hardly know what to suggest. We have had such a *Motley* array of ministers abroad hitherto, that it becomes us to be rather more circumspect in the future, and of this you must be as well aware as myself, General. Some have been of the spoony order, and some our foreign friends have found exceedingly hard nuts to crack. Billy Seward, you will remember, wished to ascertain the hardness of the shell of

a late minister to Austria, so he set a Mac-Cracken it. Mac didn't succeed, however, to Billy's entire satisfaction, as far as heard from at the time.

For the House of Hapsburg perhaps, Bergh would be your man, as being in the prevention-of-cruelty-to-animals line, his first impulse would naturally lead him to investigate the case of the double-headed eagle of Austria, to ascertain if deception were practiced, as was strongly suspected in the case of the "headless rooster" exhibited in this city some months since. If one of these heads is an addition, the bird should be relieved at once, as I hold it to be incumbent upon us to protect the proud "bird of freedom," wherever we find it, from all impositions and disrespect; and, certainly, if an extra head is affixed to the bird, it is not only imposition and disrespect, but positive insult, with more or less uncomfortableness, accruing from such addition. It would imply that the bird needed an additional head, when everybody knows that an eagle requires but one head to make headway in the world. The great American eagle carries about one head only, and that same eagle is the proudest bird that ever wore a feather overcoat and vest. If he can get along with one head, the Austrian eagle can, I am satisfied. If it be a case of *lusus naturæ*, why, then, of course, Bergh can do nothing in the premises; but he's just the man to probe the matter to the bottom, or head, I should, say perhaps.

It becomes Uncle Samuel, as champion of the great American eagle, to see to it that its cousin of Austria is not abused. On this head I have nothing more to suggest.

In the matter of Prussia, I own up that I am *nonplussed*. At all events, General, don't appoint a dealer in paints, for he would be sure to make the "Prussian, blue;" and the blues becoming chronic, would in time develop into an acidity of temper that might interfere with the amicable relations at present existing between the two countries; besides, acidity in a Prussian must be nearly allied to prussic acid—eh? and that is extremely unhealthy and greatly to be avoided, if possible.

It would be well, perhaps, to send a man there who can lead the "German" in a handsome and graceful manner, for most any people can be led, if you go about it in the right way. It would doubtless flatter the pride of the Pruss to accredit a person who is *perdu de dettes*—heels over head in debt, you know—one who owes "everybody," as the saying is, he would be a sort reminder of Sadowa (sad ower); do you see it, General? But while this might tickle the vanity of the Prussians, it would have a bad effect at home, I fear, inasmuch as it would come to be considered a recommendation to "owe everybody," and from this class now you can select an unlimited supply of ministers of the most gorgeous dimensions. To play the Berlin game of diplomacy, it would be well for us could we secure the services of a former citizen of the United States, now an adopted, naturalized citizen of the "Flowery Kingdom," as he is well posted in the Berlin game; but he has a softer thing, no doubt, and could not, it isn't likely, be prevailed upon to renew his allegiance and accept this position. But as you will have more to do with Prussia than myself, do as you please in the matter.

A diplomatic appointment will be necessary I presume, in the case where one must go to Copenhagen, you know; not so desirable a location as London or Paris, I should judge. He may or may not be very crafty, the Dane—at all events, you can readily find a Dana, him of the *Sun*, which, the editor tells us daily, "shines for all, price two cents;" he sticks to it too, like a good one, though no one disputes him. As the head light of that luminary, he, Dana, might diffuse more or less *sunshine* in the Danish region, and therefore be an acceptable "party" in that locality. But, knowing very little about Denmark, and having no particular desire to increase that knowledge, I shall "drop" on that section, as of no great account in this world's goods and chattels.

What about Switzerland, a sister republic—the land of William Tell? Ask Seward. Should William tell his views on the matter, in the course of "sixty days," it would be good policy for you to adopt some other line. The Swiss are excessively fond of bears and bear gardens, and here offers an excellent opportunity for you to go into the "bear" garden in Broad street, and select one of these animals who would be willing to bear the responsibilities of the position—it would please our Swiss brothers. Select one with good grinders, so that in case anything be "thrown in his teeth," he can masticate it well before swallowing. Look well to his coat and paws, and pause to examine also his claws, and if a clause should be inserted in his papers to the effect that he was to use them only in case of extremity, it would be well. Switzerland being a mountainous country, it would be useless to undertake to "level all distinctions," and the man who carries a level head, and prides himself on doing his "level best," would be out of place in that district. Our relations with Switzerland being friendly, there is no necessity for keeping a close watch upon her *movements*, though the latter indicate that she has and will, no doubt, continue to *watch* us for some time to come, until in this line she is entirely superseded by some American Watch Co.

Portugal is fixed for all time. Harvey is willing to "stick" "without money and without price." Such disinterestedness should be rewarded by a further continuance in office. Let him remain, General, by all means.

For Greece, I should recommend Geo. Ashmun, of Massachusetts. Greece and Ashmun would harmonize, I think, and he might make some "soap" out there; though it will be a "trying" position for any man. Byron, you know, gave to Greece a lot of "shining blades," at least, he said he did, and no doubt an invoice of these would be acceptable now, in view of the situation. If you feel disposed to do anything in this way, you can find plenty of "shining blades" in this city whom we can well spare. It won't do to send an Irishman out there, for the old "saw" says, "when Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war."

By the way, that would be just the sphere for Horace. There he could revel in those gorgeous epithets with which he abounds, and which, without effort, he so gracefully accomplishes, to the great delight of his audiences. The Greeks, you know, General, are celebrated as a nation of liars—there is a certain satisfaction, no doubt, in being noted *for* something, rather than nothing, and the Greeks failing to acquire fame in other ways, set themselves up as liars some time ago, and have achieved an unparalleled success in this branch of the fine arts—and, with them, Horace could indulge in his favorite pastime to his heart's content, lavishing upon one and all, unlimited "liar" and "villainous liar," with the consciousness that, owing to the pleasant idiosyncracy characterizing and now constitutional with the Greeks, he would hit the mark every time, and thus stand in no fear of suits for defamation of character. Let H. G. go out there by all means.

Whether Horace has a bent for a diplomatic appointment or not I don't know; but his friend Dana, who "shines for all, price two cents," seems bent upon his getting one, and for the last six months has pertinaciously advocated him for the English mission, and, in his daily panegyrics, has likened the "Philosopher" to Washington, Franklin, Wm. Penn, Moses, Chesterfield, Patrick Henry, Barnum, Solomon, Don Quixote, Diogenes, Cincinnatus, and other *distinque* defunct personages, and all I can say is, if diplomacy is Horace's bent, indulge him in this Grecian bend *diplomatique*, though Dana's occupation will then be gone.

Wishing you, General, as easy a time in the White House as is possible to expect, I remain very truly yours,

SI SLOKUM.

To U. S. GRANT, President.

Tom Hamblin, Actor.

RECOLLECTIONS CONCERNING HIM.

Thomas Hamblin made his first appearance in America at the Park Theatre, New York, in November, 1825, as Hamlet, with very indifferent success. After playing a round of characters at the Park, he visited this city, Philadelphia, Charleston, Augusta, New Orleans, and other places throughout the Union, and was well received, though not generally admired; with such rivals as Junius Brutus Booth, Edmund Kean, Thomas Cooper, John Duff, William Conway and Holman, it would be strange if he had created any enthusiasm.

Mr. Hamblin continued starring it in the Atlantic cities till the year 1830, when he became the manager of the Bowery Theatre, New York. The Bowery Theatre was first opened under the management of Charles Gilfert in 1827, and was burnt to the ground in 1829. Gilfert, being a man of remarkable energy, had the ground cleared in twenty-four hours after the fire was extinguished, and in the unprecedented short space of sixty days the theatre was rebuilt and opened with increased splendor. During the rebuilding, he despatched agents to Europe for talent of every discription, and to him belongs the credit of bringing to this country the first good theatrical orchestra. Among his importations were William Chapman, a very excellent comedian, and the now veteran comedian, George Holland, who *was* inimitable in a certain line of characters. Both of the above named actors proved valuable additions to the Bowery company.

Gilfert was the first manager who employed a person to "write up" the merits of the theatre, and such members of the company that he thought for his interest to have advanced. This forestalling or directing public opinion, has been carried
writer, commenced it in 1829. Harby, at
the suggestion of Gilfert, it is said, was
particularly fond of writing about Edwin
Forrest, and made him a man of genius—
on paper.

Gilfert introduced, that season the first troupe of French dancers that ever appeared in this country, and when we think of the crowds that but recently rushed to see the "Black Crook," and the "White Fawn," we can hardly realize that in the *pious* city of New York at that time the moral inhabitants were shocked and disgusted by the introduction of French dancers, and were loud in their denunciations of the immodest exhibition.

"—— familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

Among the troupe was Celeste, the original performer of the leading characters in those interesting melodramas the "French Spy," "Death Plank," "Wizard Skiff," "St. Mary's Eve," etc., all of which were written expressly for her, and in which she never had an equal on the American stage. Celeste at this time was very young and handsome, and one of the most graceful and modest actresses that ever trod the stage.

In Gilfert's company was that compound of oddity and queer joker, Andrew Jackson Allen, who was engaged at the Bowery as costumer as well as actor. Allen was very deaf, and like most persons that are hard of hearing, talked through his nose, for which reason, strangely enough, he was christened in the profession "Dummy Allen." "The great American costumer" was troubled with another slight weakness, he had a very bad memory in the presence of persons to whom he was indebted. The last time Dummy appeared as an actor in this city, was at the Lion Theatre, in 1834. Being unable to hear the "cue," he watched the lips of the actors, and when they ceased to speak would go on with his speech. A great many jokes were played upon Allen by the actors continuing to keep their lips moving after they had spoken their lines. In the spring of 1835, Allen left the Lion Theatre, Boston, and his debts behind him, and started for New York, where he joined Forrest, as costumer, in his trip to Europe. On his return Forrest played an engagement at the Tremont. During the performance on the first night, Allen was walking in the pit lobby, and was met by a gentleman with whom he had run up a long account while at the Lion Theatre, and which in his hurry to get to New York he had forgotten to pay. After the usual salutations, the following dialogue occurred:

Creditor—Mr. Allen, when you left Boston you owed me a little bill.

Allen—Oh, yes, Mr. Forrest is a great man; he'll go to Congress one of these days. I tell you the boy is a big squash on the vine.

Creditor—Certainly, Mr. Forrest is a great actor, but I wish to call your attention to that little bill of mine that you left unsettled when you left Boston.

Allen—No; he won't go to England again; there isn't an actor in the whole United Kingdom to compete with him—nothing worthy of his steel.

Creditor—But that little bill, Mr. Allen, that—

Allen (putting his hand to his ear)—You'll have to speak louder—I am very deaf.

Creditor (very loud)—You were indebted to me when you left Boston, Mr. Allen.

Allen—No, sir; he'll not go West this season.

Creditor (dropping his voice)—Will you take a drink, Allen?

Allen—Well, I don't mind if I do.

Allen died at a very advanced age a few years since in the City of New-York.

In the year 1830, in conjunction with James H. Hackett, Mr. Hamblin hired the Bowery Theatre, and during the first month the establishment drew crowded houses nightly, and yielded a handsome profit. The business falling off shortly after, Hackett was induced to retire, concluding that the previous months' success was owing to the novelty of a new management. Hamblin struggled alone for a number of years, and contracted considerable debt, but in the summer of 1835 the engagements of Forrest and Celeste, both of whom proved very attractive, and the production of several spectacles, among which was the "Earthquake," whose performance yielded eight thousand dollars the first week, the "Last Days of Pompeii," by which ten thousand dollars were cleared, and "Norman Leslie," which added six thousand dollars to the treasury. This success enabled Hamblin to rid himself of his embarrassments and purchase the theatre, the ground being mortgaged to the late Henry Astor for more than its value.

To celebrate the buying of the Bowery Theatre property, Hamblin gave a dinner party at his house, and among the guests were several distinguished members of the theatrical profession. There was jolly Jack Reeve, with his blooming bacchanalian phiz, forming a splendid contrast to the dignified and deaconly countenance of Harry Placide; there sat Booth like "the statue on the gate of Altorf," but doing justice to the subject of "internal improvement;" "Jimmy" Anderson with his honest face sat silent and alone, using both eatables and drinkables sparingly; Hackett sparkled like a genuine diamond, and Tom Flynn—"mine ancient"—Hamblin's stage manager, was running over with good things, for Tom was a splendid actor—off the stage.

On the night of the 16th of September, 1836, the Bowery Theatre was destroyed by fire. Hamblin's loss was sixty thousand dollars. Some of his friends proposed a benefit, and it was "got up" at the National Theatre, then under the management of Messrs. Flynn and Willard. The attraction on the occasion is certainly worthy of record. It consisted of Shakespeare's play of "Henry the Fourth," Mr. Hamblin playing Hotspur, Mr. Hackett, Falstaff, Mr. G. H. Barrett, Prince of Wales, Tom Flynn, Poins, Messrs. Mitchell and Placide, Carriers, and Josephine Clifton, Lady Percy. After the play Miss Susan Cushman sang Barry Cornwall's song of "The Sea." This was followed by the interlude of "Three Weeks after Marriage," with Mr. Dowton as Old Drugget, G. H. Barrett as Sir Charles Rackett, and Mrs. G. H. Barrett as Lady Rackett. Mrs. Flynn then delivered an address, written for the occasion by Mr. James Nack, a deaf and dumb man, which was followed by the farce of the "Irish Tutor," with the lamented Power as Dr. O'Toole; and the evening's performance concluded with the "Wept of the Wishton-Wish," with Celeste as Narramattah. The price of the tickets was placed at two dollars each, and the receipts of the house were upwards of three thousand dollars. It was filled with the beauty and fashion of the city, and the whole affair went off with great éclat.

Mr. Hamblin, on his arrival in London, played at Covent Garden Theatre, then under the management of Mr. Osbaldiston. He made an arrangement to share the proceeds of each night, after one hundred pounds had been deducted by the management for expenses, but as that amount was never received on any occasion when he played, of course it proved an unprofitable speculation to all parties.

In the latter part of July he returned to New York, and opened at the Bowery in Hamlet, to a house that yielded seven hundred and seventy-seven dollars. He played five nights, the receipts diminishing to two hundred dollars a night.

In 1838 the Bowery was for the third time destroyed by fire. Again it was rebuilt by Hamblin, who opened it in the fall of that year with a very full melo-dramatic company, among whom was John R. Scott, Charles R. Thorne and Joseph Proctor. He produced a number of new spectacles which brought a large amount of money into the treasury. Among them was "Napoleon," in which John R. Scott created a great sensation; in three weeks it brought fourteen thousand dollars to the theatre. In 1845 the Bowery was again laid in ashes. Mr. Hamblin introduced to the stage Miss Vincent, Josephine Clifton, and Miss Missouri. Miss Vincent made her first appearance on the stage at the Arch street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 18th of February, 1832, as Clari, in Payne's drama of the "Maid of Milan," and it was acknowledged both by actors and audiences to have been the most successful debut ever made. She continued to rise in the favor of the public with each succeeding character, till the Philadelphians became enraptured with her. Miss Vincent then played an engagement in New York, and at its close came to this city, and the verdict of our Quaker friends was confirmed here. She was indeed a little gem. Her person was small; her features, not remarkable for beauty, bore the stamp of intellect, which, when lighted up by the enthusiasm of her assumed character, captivated the hearts of the audience. She died before her reputation had reached its zenith, lamented by all who knew her, occupying without a rival the proud station of the first actress in America.

There was not much of Miss Clifton—as an actress, we mean; physical, there was considerable of her—say about two hundred and fifty pounds. Miss Clifton made her first appearance on the stage in New York about the year 1834, and played as a star in all the principal cities in the Union. She then went to Europe, and claimed to be the first American actress that ever played as a star in London. After playing throughout the United Kingdom she returned to this country, and, in company with Mr. Forrest, travelled throughout the United States. In 1844 she married, at New Orleans, Mr. Robert Place, and settled there. In the spring of 1847 she visited her friends in New York, and early in the fall started with a light heart, looking the very picture of health, to join her husband at New Orleans, and in twenty-four hours afters after she landed in the Crescent City she was a corpse. Miss Missouri did not live long enough to "come to judgment," dying within a year of her debut.

Hamblin's style of acting was modelled upon that of John Philip Kemble, of whom he was a very bad imitator. It was disagreeable, and at times painful, to see him on the stage, and we have known persons to leave the theatre when they learned he was going to play. As a manager, Mr. Hamblin was fortunate in being surrounded by minds well calculated to assist him in his enterprizes. He was greatly indebted to his prompter, James Anderson; and the energy of Thomas Flynn, in addition to his own indomitable perseverance, rendered his career famous. Mr. Hamblin died a few years since in the city of New York.—*Boston Saturday Gazette.*

Mrs. Aubrey's Secret.

THE STORY OF A CLUB FOOTMAN.

[CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.]

"I thought it best to tell Mr. Edward nothing until we went back to London; and that was soon enough, for there came a letter from Miss Ferrars to say that her uncle had come home one night so wild and disordered that she feared he had lost his reason; that he had rushed up to his room, packed a small bag, and gone out again; more than that, he had taken with him his case of pistols that stood over the mantelpiece.

"'Fitz,' said Mr. Edward to me in his familiar way as we went back to town together, 'you know London pretty well by this time. What should you think would be the best way to find out a person hiding away, without employing the police?'

"'It would depend on what the person was hiding for,' said I, 'and whether it was for his own safety or for revenge that he was keeping out of sight.'

"Master stared at me pretty hard.

"'What I mean, sir, is this,' I continued: 'Gentlemen hide from their creditors, or they go away for some other purpose—to find somebody else, for instance.'

"'I wish you'd just tell me how much you know and how you got your information,' said Mr. Edward, a little haughtily. 'I don't think I leave my letters lying about, Fitz.'

"'Whether you do or not, I never see them,' said I, as haughtily as he spoke himself. 'I should no more think of looking at one of your letters than I should expect you to read mine.'

"He colored a little. 'Perhaps you'll explain,' he went on. 'I beg your pardon; we seem to be on an equality.'

"'I had no such meaning,' said I, looking hard at him, 'but I, may begin by saying that I am interested in finding the gentleman that I presume you allude to. I have some reason to believe that Mr. Ferrars is *my father*.'

"'The devil!' said Mr. Edward.

"'Not at all,' responded I, 'but going there very quick, I'm afraid.' And with that I told him all that had happened; and, taking the hat from a case that I had bought for the purpose, showed him the name inside. This revelation, of course, included the necessity for telling him something of my own early history, to which I am bound to say he listened with respectful attention, though it lasted into town, and had only just concluded when we finished the door of Miss Ferrar's house in Belgravia. Barbury ushered us into a few minutes, where I found all confusion and speculation, which I had no mind to increase, when the drawing-room bell rang, and I was asked to go upstairs. Master and Miss Ferrars were on another landing, by a small room which had been Mr. Ferrars' book-room, and they called me up to them. Master held a small miniature-case in his hand.

"'See here, Fitz,' he said; 'after what you have told me this morning I must ask you to answer a question. I have just picked up this case, evidently dropped by some one leaving the room. Do you know the portrait?'

"'Know it? I should have known it if I had been half blind, I think, John.

"'Give it me,' I said, 'and I'll use it as the instrument for finding him. It is Mrs. Aubrey! my mistress! my mother! Give it me.'

"'I actually snatched it out of his hand.

"'What will you do with it?' said Miss Ferrars.

"'I'll tell you,' I said, after reflecting a moment, and with my eyes fixed on that face that I had so often watched as I sat or stood by her chair in the house in St. John's Wood; 'I'll tell you. I shall ask you to write an advertisement to say that "the gentleman who asked the way of a young man in the lane leading to the Churchyard fields, last Tuesday, can have the portrait which he dropped, and which has been picked up by the said young man, by sending his address to R. F., at the Royal George, Banger's Mews, Knightsbridge." Put this in the morning papers, and wait to see what comes of it.'

"'I not repeat the compliments that passed, John. Suffice it that the thing was to be done, and that I went with the portrait in my possession (its in my possession now, John, and you shall see it when my story is told)—that I went, I say, with the portrait in my possession, to tell the people at the Royal George to take in any letter that might come for R. F. How strangely blind most of us are, John! In fact, what fools all of us are when we are, if I may use the expression, 'cock sure' of our own little clever schemes. I was to see Mr Ferrars that very night, and to be as powerless to help him as I am at this moment to settle a thousand a year on you, John. I stayed at the Royal George till it was reasonably late, for I was my own master for a day or two; and I sat there—well, I won't deny it, John—drinking very indifferent cold brandy and water, and smoking, to try and soothe the miserable feelings that pervaded my breast. When at last I left the place, the air outside was so cool and refreshing, though it was a rather sultry night, that I turned into the Park, and wandered about till I found myself near the water, and there I flung myself on a seat, and gave way to my grief in a manner that would have been perhaps more demonstrative if I hadn't presently become aware that there was somebody in a similar condition on the next seat at a little distance off. This person, a man dressed in dark clothes, lay doubled downwards on the seat, and was either praying or muttering to himself. All that I could make out of him was that he wore a travelling-cap and looseish coat; but before I could notice more, a clock struck somewhere, and he started up, looking round him as though he expected somebody. I didn't know him in the least, John; and, though I watched him from where I sat, I was too much absorbed in my own sad thoughts to take much heed till he reached a slight bend in the bank some distance off, and another person came along a path in such a direction that the two would certainly meet just by the brink I knew the second comer. I should have known him if we two had met in the Great Desert at midnight; and I had actually uttered a cry and made a sort of rush towards him, as by instinct, when I heard an interchange of sharp words, an oath, a sudden cry, and saw a swift struggle, which ended in a pistol-shot, a scuffle, and a plash, as he fell headlong into the water.

"'Don't slay me, for your life,' said my father, hoarsely, as he rushed past me at a pace which, young as I was, I never could have equalled. For, John, it was my father who had sent that man to his doom, as he thought, and who now, with a white face and bloodshot eyes, sped out of my sight like a shadow flitting in the moonlight on the long grass.

"Two or three men had come up, and were looking about them. A couple of policemen were turning their bull's-eyes to the spot; and I had sense enough to run to the place as though I had been summoned like them by the sound of the pistol-shot from some distant part of the Park.

"'Here you are,' said a Humane Society officer, who'd been peering about the bank; 'lend a hand, will you? It's shallow just here, and the man may be alive yet; though why a party should want to shoot hisself and drownd hisself both at once licks me.'

"They hauled the body out, and laid it on the grass, where it began to heave like some foul thing that belonged neither to earth nor water. You'll excuse this language, John, but at the same time you may have observed that Sir Fubsey Wattles still wears high neck-clothes. The pistol bullet had ploughed his bull neck without making a mortal or even a very dangerous wound, and he had fallen with his head on a shelving part of the bank. Drowning was too good for him."

CHAPTER V.

A DOUBLE RENCONTRE.

"You will easily understand, John, that I was scarcely surprised when Mr. Edward Byfield sent for me into his own private room a week after his marriage with Miss Ferrars, and said, 'Fitz, it's out of the question that I should retain you in my service after the disclosures that you have made; and as you seem to fancy you are related, however remotely, to Mrs. Byfield, I am inclined to consult your own wishes in the matter of your future occupation.'

"Several months had passed—nearly a year, in fact—during which time nothing whatever had been heard of Mr. Ferrars, and though we put the matter into the hands of a private inquiry office, and spent a tolerable sum in the chance of gaining some kind of intelligence, we had to give up all hopes of hearing anything that could throw light on his fate.

"Will it appear sentimental, John, if I mention that I went into mourning? Not for him only, but also for old Mr. Tuffin, who was carried off by another stroke, and left his good old wife, my adopted mother, without the means of carrying on the shop.

"Sir George got her into an almshouse, and gave her a little extra work now and then at the big house when there was company, and I sold the goodwill and stock-in-trade to the best advantage, and with the thirty-two-ten, that was all my poor mother ... said before, she is in the present enjoyment of.

"'Mrs. Byfield and myself,' said Mr. Edward, 'have been consulting as to your future, and we think that a hundred pounds may forward you in any business you might like to enter upon, or there's a small public-house not far from here which might suit you if ever you had a fancy for that sort of thing.'

"'Thank you for your very great kindness,' I said, 'but I am persuaded that a public-house is not the sphere in which I should find the gratification of my tastes, which are, you'll excuse me for saying, more in accordance with the position which my birth would warrant than that in which I have been placed by misfortune. If you would allow me a week or two to look about me, and would still continue your generous offer of the amount you mention'——

"'Certainly,' said Mr. Edward, rather cutting me short, as I thought at the time, 'and I'll tell you what, Fitz: there's a vacancy for a footman—a sort of attendant at my club, where I believe I could get you the situation—which,' he added, 'is not so menial, but that a gentleman of your susceptibilities might be induced to accept it.'

"Perhaps he spoke satirically, John; but a sudden thought struck me. As a club footman, I should be in a position to learn more of the world, and to employ my talents to better advantage, if any tidings should ever reach me of the fate of my father, than if I was living in some more obscure situation. This idea of mine has been carried out, John, to the best of my ability, since I've been a member of the institution where I have had the inestimable pleasure of your acquaintance, and, as you are aware, I have made inquiries whenever I thought there was a chance of my hearing a word in reply. I have even gone so far as to enter into conversation with our new hall-porter, John, a person who, I understand, has served in the army, and was in the Indian mutiny. Considering that he only obtained his present appointment the day before yesterday, and that he is a man of very taciturn disposition, I felt it to be a sacrifice, especially as he began by saying that he had no time to gossip, and went on reading his newspaper in the rudest manner; so that if he weren't some years my senior, and evidently lame from a former wound that obliges him to walk with a stick when he isn't in the recesses of his arm chair, I should have called him to account. However, let that pass, John. I've now to tell you of my extraordinary meeting with William Tuffin.

"That person did not appear at his father's funeral. About a week afterwards, and while the old lady was with me in London, where she came up to purchase the annuity I spoke of, he went down into Marbleshire, expecting, as I guess, to take what he thought would be his share of the property; and, in fact, I know I'd acted illegally altogether in selling the property without consulting him, though the shop and goodwill, and all that, had actually been settled on her by her husband at the time that he began to suspect Bill's honor, which was after he'd heard of his having certain bills and acceptances flying about, one or two of which the old gentleman actually paid to save his son from disgrace. Be this as it may, Bill went off again, so we heard, cursing and swearing that he'd have the law of me, and bring an action against his own mother, and all sorts of villany. I'd begun to think he'd gone abroad, for I never heard a word of him all the time that I was idling about—half in Mr. Edward's employment and half my own master. Well, the fortnight before my appointment here, John, I was walking one night as moody and low-spirited as though I was going to commit a crime—strolling through the streets, staring in at the shop windows without seeing anything, and hardly knowing or caring which way I went. I was very miserable, and the night was bitterly cold—not with the smart rousing cold of frost and snow, but the cloggish deadly chill of a wet, heavy November night, when the gas lamps look as though they shone through dull glass, and the footways are thick with slush, and the steam from the cab-ranks hangs over the road. Every sound seemed deadened, so that it might have been midnight instead of evening when I turned down the Haymarket, with a sort of vague intention to go across to Hungerford and look at the Thames from the suspension bridge.

"There was nothing on that night at Her Majesty's Theatre, and I could hear my own footsteps echoing under the colonade, so that it gave me a bit of a start to see a figure sitting on the step of the ticket office—the figure of a man in muddy black clothes; his feet half out of his broken shoes, his head in his hands, his elbows on his knees, and his hat lying on the dirty pavement, where it had rolled off, and where it was a wonder I hadn't stepped into it. Whoever it was, he heard me coming, and without lifting his face, held out a thin trembling hand, and begged me, for God's sake, to give him a trifle to buy a mouthful of bread. Whether there was something in the tone of his voice that I knew, I can't tell, but the sound of it struck a chill to me, though I was cold enough before. I put my hand upon his shoulder just as he cleared away the hair from his eyes to look at me, and then with an awful cry he staggered to his feet, holding on by the post of the door. It was William Tuffin. He would have fallen to the ground if I hadn't caught him by the arm, and when he tried to speak he could only whisper, trembling all the time as though he had been smitten with an ague. He tried even then to fence me off as I began to lead him away; but presently he leaned heavily on my arm, and—well, John, it's a practice I've given up long ago—but at that time, being accustomed to take long solitary walks, I carried a brandy-flask; and never was it more useful than at that moment. It helped to revive him till I could get him round to a decent public-house that I knew of in a by-street. There was sure to be a good fire in the tap at that time, and nobody in the way, and I took in a rump steak and a loaf with me. The pot-boy of that house was amenable to a shilling, and brought in the gridiron, with a pint of mulled porter and a dust of ginger, which served still further to revive William, with the addition of a toasted slice off the loaf, while the steak was broiling. Not a word did William Tuffin speak till he had eaten part of the steak, and went at the loaf like a famished wolf.

"Presently he looked up, and burst into a laugh that ended in a short fit of hysterics. 'I haven't had a meal since yesterday,' he said, looking me full in the face, and I don't know when I shall get another, and yet I've two thousand pounds of value in my breast pocket.'

"I don't know whether I looked incredulous, but I didn't speak a word.

"'You don't believe me,' said he, thrusting his hand into his coat; 'then look there!' and he slapped a leather pocket-book down upon the table. 'And now, Fitz, you can transport me, or hang me if you like; and I'm damned if I care which, for the game's up, and I'd as lieve one as t'other;' and he sunk back in the settle by the fire, staring at me so wildly that I thought he had gone suddenly mad. I took up the pocket-book, however, and undid the clasp; it was full of slips of paper fastened together in a packet with an elastic band—slips of paper each bearing a stamp, and most of them indorsed with the same name, 'Aubrey Fitzmaurice Ferrars.' I laid the book down upon the table, and leaned my elbow upon it. 'Now, William,' I said, 'you'll be good enough to tell me what this means.'

"'You'll order in a glass of hot rum and water and a pipe first,' he said, still looking at me in a wild way. 'I'll have that much luxury before I die, at all events; for I swear to you, Fitz, that that book would have been at the bottom of the river in my coat pocket before to-morrow morning but for the chance of your coming past when you did, or of somebody giving me enough to find a supper and a bed.'

"I couldn't make him out, and I never can understand his strange manner. He's told me since that he felt a sort of calm desperation come upon him, and a sort of pride at being able to hold his own to tell me all I wanted to hear. At any rate, he filled and lighted the pipe, took about half the hot rum and water at a gulp, and when I'd seen to it a door, and put a chain before it to prevent anybody coming in without notice, began to tell his story. I'll shorten it for your benefit, John, though I'll tell it as he told it to me. 'When I first came to London, Fitz,' he began, 'I made up my mind to look after the main chance, and *make* money instead of earning it. I lived in an attic in a big house in Bloomsbury, all let out to lodgers from top to bottom, and there I worked when I was obliged, and all the time I wasn't at work dreamed of what might be done if I could only get a little capital, and waited for the devil to make some opportunity by which I could begin the world on my own account. He did make it very quick. Sometimes when I came home of an evening, I used to see at the window a middle-aged lady, who rented the rooms on the first floor, and at last she would give me a nod and a smile, as I stood letting myself in with my latch-key. She was a thin, haggard-looking woman, dark complexioned, and with a wildness of eye that might have given anybody a suspicion that she wasn't exactly right in her mind. I thought at first that my genteel appearance had smitten her, and used to grin to myself, and calculate how I might turn such a circumstance to my own advantage. After a few inquiries, I learned that Miss Horncastle—for that was her name—had the reputation of being pretty well to do, and, at all events, lived on her property, and kept her maid-servant, and coddled herself with nice little dinners at home, though she seldom went out visiting. More than that she was a spinster, with only two or three distant relatives, on bad terms with her, and went to the bank on dividend days. I'd almost made up my mind, when one evening her servant knocked at the door of my room, with Miss's compliments, and would I favor her with a call. There was a slice of luck, I thought, and was making up my mind how to begin a conversation where the lady had made the first advances, when she turns me quite hot by speaking to me by name, and saying she wanted a little professional advice. How to buy up another party's acceptances was the advice she wanted, and as I was up to that dodge, among some others, and it was a business I'd often thought would suit me if I only had the chance, I pricked up my ears, and guessed more than she chose to tell me at first. I was soon set to work, and as it was revenge, and not profit, that she wanted, and profit without revenge that I wanted, she had to pay pretty dear for her whistle.

"'What Mr. Ferrars had ever done to make that woman hate him, beyond slighting her when she was a young girl, and madly in love with him, I never thoroughly learned; indeed, she never would tell me; for I soon began to return to my first tactics, and pay her a little peculiar attention myself; whether she returned the sentiment, or whether she had just enough of womanly sentiment to see that she couldn't very well talk to one lover about how she had been jilted by another, I didn't rightly know; but she was greedy to buy up all the paper that bore Mr. Ferrar's signature. The Jews were willing to let me have a good deal of it for a little over the market value. I made fiercer love than ever—and why? because I'd been holding a candle to the devil, and set myself alight. I wanted money, and to marry her was my only chance of safety. When there were no more bills to be bought (and they were mostly for trumpery amounts), *I forged them*, and when two or three came in the way of business to our office, *I stole them*, and gave up my situation a week afterwards. As fast as I could get hold of these documents she paid for them; but I never saw them afterwards till the night before last.

"'We had lived almost together for more than two months; for I used to go down to her room to breakfast, and generally went back to dinner, spending the interval in the City, where I had a few commissions still. Two things I couldn't find out—first, in what stock she had put her money, if it was really in the bank at all; and secondly, when she intended to make an end of Mr. Ferrars. To protect myself, I had actually had an interview with him long before; for I'd learnt a strange secret about him from a man who parted with some of his paper to a tune that was well worth his while—I mean Sir Fubsey Wattles—as big a nobleman and as mean a blackguard as ever straddled. I don't know, Fitz, whether I ought to tell you, but——

"'Stop,' said I. 'William, you needn't tell me, for I know it already. I was in the churchyard when you came upon my father as he stood by my mother's grave.'

"William's face fell, the pipe dropped from his hand and shattered to pieces on the hearth.

"'Fitz,' he cried presently in a broken voice, striking himself heavily in the face with his clenched hand, 'I am a scoundrel I know, but I swear to you by all that's—There's no oath that you'll believe if I put it into words; but, if it's the last I speak, I never knew or guessed that. I thought he was an old lover of Mrs. Aubrey, and that—then that accounts for your name. I see it all now. What a fool I have been.'

"'Go on with your story, William,' I said, 'leaving out that part.'

"He took a great gulp of his grog, leaned across the table, and said in a hoarse whisper:

"'There's not much more to tell. Miss Horncastle began to make fiercer love to me than I had tried to make to her; and as I sat there in her room, I felt that I must go away or be married to a mad woman. Morning, noon and night this haunted me, till I thought I should go mad myself, and I took to drinking; but one thing I never could do—persuade her either to tell me where her property was invested or show me where she kept those bills. At last, when I was half drunk, I began to bully her, and perhaps she was afraid—at all events, she said that if I would come the next night at eleven o'clock she would give them up to me. I drank deeply next day with the money that I borrowed from her for the purpose, and at ten o'clock I let myself in with the latch-key, and tried to go softly up-stairs, thinking to surprise her. I couldn't make out what made my eyes smart and my head swim as I crept up by the banisters, for the light was out in the hall, and everything was quiet in the house. I reached her room, and didn't hear a sound; I looked through the key-hole, and was obliged to draw back instantly, for a stream of smoke was puffing through it, and in another moment I fancied I saw fitful flashes of light shining through the crevice of the door. With a cry like a wild beast I tried the lock, and found it fast; then with all my strength I dashed at the door and burst it open with my foot. A great gush of smoke and smouldering flame seemed to stifle me, but I put my head down and rushed in. There was something lying on the hearth-rug: a shoet of flame, something which I know in a moment was a human body, the face downward, the arms all scorched and blackened, stretched out upon the floor. In that moment I saw something in the hand that was farthest from the fire-place, the hand that I almost trod upon as I burst into the room. I stooped to seize it, and there it is lying on that table under your elbow. I had got what I wanted, and immediately rushed desperately to the stairs, shouting 'Fire!' with all my might. I don't know what happened afterwards, though I heard the noise of the engines tearing along the streets and the shouts of a great crowd, through which I fought my way to get as far as I could from that accursed house, to which they seemed every minute bearing me back. I don't know where I'd been, or what I'd done, till you found me just now, except that I've been wandering about ever since, and I leave myself now in your hands.' He had a great fit of trembling, and it was an hour before he came to himself sufficiently to go to bed; but I made him understand that he must leave those bills with me, and that out of my hundred pounds he should have his passage paid to Australia, with five-and-twenty pounds paid to him on his arrival to set him up. The bills are now upstairs in my trunk, John, and here's a letter that I had from William Tuffin only yesterday, saying how he's the proprietor of the 'Grand Imperial Hotel' in the canvas city of Ballarat, and that he wishes I'd go out to him. And now, John, my story's done, except that I promised to show you my mother's picture. I'll go and fetch it. There's the bell!

* * * * * * *

"John, you'll excuse my agitation when

I tell you that the bell was rung by Sir Fubsey Wattles, and that he's giving a late dinner-party, and ringing every bell in the place. I must have left the portrait in the hall as I passed through, after coming down stairs. I wouldn't lose it for a thousand pounds."

* * * * *

When Fitzmaurice left the room to look for the portrait, I went with him, my name being John, for I was curious to know where he could have dropped it. There was nobody in the hall, and we were going up-stairs together, when we heard a heavy fall in the room above, a great noise of men's voices, and one voice above them all shouting, "You dombie-dyed infernal villain, say, did you drop this in the hall? You shan't escape me—look at it you traitor and scoundrel, before you die." We rushed into the club dining-room, and there was our new hall porter with his hand twisted in Sir Fubsey Wattle's neckcloth, holding a miniature-case before that gentleman's starting eyes. Sir Fubsey was a shade more purple than usual, and if his neckcloth hadn't given way, it's my opinion his life wasn't worth an hour's purchase; but it did give way, and there, along his neck, in the fleshy part, was an old scar, that looked white and livid by contrast with the rest of the skin.

In a moment Fitzmaurice had the hall-porter in Uniform.

"Leave him to me," he cried, as he hustled him through the door; "it's my father, and he's beside himself; leave him to me!"

The hall-porter and Mr. Fitzmaurice have gone away together, and, as I learn from a letter just received, have taken passage for Australia. Need I say the H. P. was Mr. Ferrars, who'd been a common soldier in India, and came through it like many a better man. Sir Fubsey Wattles has had a paralytic stroke which, as I heard Mr. Carnaby say, will prevent his making the cards for the rest of his life. One side of him's dead, and his name's off the books.

[From Packard's Monthly for April.]

Boarding-House Experience

IN NEW YORK.

BY FANNIE BENEDICT.

The homeliness and quiet contentment of a country farm-house is an every-day picture. The scene usually presented is that of a family gathered about their "ain fireside," where, by the aid of the evening lamp, they pleasantly pass away the early hours of Saturday night in enjoyment of their budget of magazines and newspapers. The farmer, who is always imagined in the easy arm-chair, centres his interest in those columns of his agricultural paper which treat of the use of lime, the growth of wool, and cattle plagues. The good wife, who sits, as usual, with her eternal knitting, quietly waits for father to turn to the pages appertaining to housekeeping, while the young folks grow impatient for the pictures and stories. Ah, the comfort, the independence of a country or a village home, which from the front door-sill to the garret is free, every inch, to the wanderings of its occupants! The story of its well stocked larders and deliciously cool dairies, is an oft-told, though a pleasant tale to the inmate of a city boarding-house.

There is a constantly repeated saying, that "human nature is much the same all the world over." Ruddy faced, broad shouldered farmers groan with excessive labors; a housekeeper never allows it to be forgotten that "a woman's work is never done;" while many young country people dream of a constant promenade past Broadway's glittering windows as an elysian existence. I wish that each such discontent were obliged to spend a year of his life in a second rate New York boarding-house, on an ordinary clerk's salary.

The Metropolis is annually approaching the butterfly condition of Paris. The word *home* is gradually going out of fashion, at least among those of us who are dependent on avaricious landladies for food and lodging. With the few comforts obtained within the walls of a boarding-house, it should not be a subject for wonderment that ladies, with that lack of employment which the cares of house-keeping necessitate, should spend so many hours of the day on the street.

I should not like to present false statistics, and it would be an impossibility for me to ascertain the exact number of boarding-houses in New York, but I should "guess," Yankee fashion, that three quarters of the city is made up of boarding-houses, from the vilest "all-night collar" of the Sixth Ward, to the imposing brown stone front on Fifth avenue, where boarders are taken for "company's sake." The *Herald* daily fills several of its columns with advertisements headed "Boarders and lodgers wanted," and with this list, as a reference, the troubled seeker of a "local habitation" starts on the labyrinthine search. It is a pitiable undertaking to wade through the scores of these advertisements for the pupose of selecting those promising the greatest comfort, allied with a reasonable demand on the purse, and a discouraging one to commence the search. A lady appears to meet with greater success in this effort than a gentleman, for the reason that few gentlemen have the patience to make the entire rounds, and do not possess the same happy faculty of perfecting satisfactory arrangements.

It is necessary to record a list of the localities of disposable rooms, and to arrange a regular line of march, as otherwise a whole week might be spent in ascertaining a choice, apartments being aggravatingly a half mile or more apart. In this business the item of horse-car fares is not inconsiderable, though often, in making trips in one car and another, one has opportunities through the day of judging the watchfulness of conductors, who—curious anomaly in Gotham—often forget to collect the customary fares. It is very provoking to go a couple of miles out of your way to secure what appears to be a desirable abiding place, and then find it to be situated in a most disagreeable location, surrounded by stables and tenement houses, and it is equally as vexatious to stand at the door of a house, the location of which promises to be "just the thing," and be snapped at by an impudent servant answering the bell, who points out the number over the entrance, and growls out something about another house, east or west, or farther up or farther down. The majority of houses have two numbers, the old and the new, which is perplexing in the extreme if you are in a hurry.

Of landladies there is, as in every other class of life, every variety. There is the one who receives you in fashionable apparel, modelled in the latest style of Madame Demorest, and who, criticising you contemptuously from head to foot, mentally queries whether it would be politic to be civil, or to name her price at an exorbitant rate, leaving you, meanwhile, framing excuses for taking a hurried departure. There is the fleshy, greasy-faced one, who reminds you that she possesses a wonderful perception of character, and compliments you on your air of gentility. She rents her rooms to "nice" people only, and your face is so pleasant! There is the vinegar-faced, slipshod matron, with the ragged dress and the snuffles, who begs you to take her rooms at any living price, and who never lets you out of the door until you have promised to call again. Occasionally you meet a jolly, neat, old-fashioned, motherly body, in a nice calico. If she possesses any sort of accommodations in her house, secure them, for such a treasure of a hostess is difficult to find. There are excellent landladies with excellent accommodations, but neither they nor their daughters are clothed in silken raiment, and their houses are constantly well filled. As a class, they are shrewd business women prodigal of the references which they furnish, and by insisting on yours, impress you with the belief that their houses are "first class," and occupied only by refined people. They assure you that the demand for rooms is unprecedented, and theirs is the cheapest and most desirable of any in the city; winding up by requesting "terms in advance, according to the general custom." This is a custom which must be approved, for many a poor woman have I heard bewailing the rascality of some villain who has eaten for weeks of her salt, and taken his departure from her house minus her receipt for board.

Like the Chatham street Jews, the landlady will first demand an unexpected price for her rooms, and after considerable resistance, and *mice* inquiry of what you are willing to pay, will state positively her lowest figure, often decreasing her price on a single room ten dollars per week. Rooms have no market value, although, of course, board is the most expensive in the vicinity of Fifth avenue, on Fourteenth and Twenty-third streets, and the fashionable squares, where excellent board may be obtained for a man and his wife at the pretty price of one hundred and fifty dollars a week. Many respectable people are content to live where they are fed and lodged, though with little comfort, for the sum of twelve or fifteen dollars. Landladies, as I have said, always figure to obtain the highest prices. I have known a room which rented for one hundred dollars per week, for one month, let for only twenty-five the next. If you take a desirable room at a very low figure, you may expect to be informed some morning, when you are comfortably settled down, that your landlady is a poor, "lone, lorn woman," dependent upon her daily labors for the support of herself and the usual number of children, and that she is able to dispose of her apartments to better advantage. With tears in her eyes, she acquaints you with the amount of her quarterly rent, and the pittance which she realizes from each floor. Of course you sympathize with her, and if you have no desire to accommodate yourself on the floor nearest heaven, the trunks, boxes, and articles of furniture of your own belonging must be lugged and carted away, subject to the oaths and exorbitant demands of unprincipled truckmen, and deposited at some place where you don't intend to stay, but where you have dropped in your haste after an unsatisfactory search. There you are incessantly tormented. You find the mattresses stuffed with pigs' hair, on beds innocent of springs; the bed clothing soiled, and of a peculiar odor: every interstice of the carpet is filled with a gray dust, which threatens to strangle you when it is brushed; the furniture, painted yellow, a glaring imitation of oak, is damp and sticky; your fire-grate comes down, the coal refuses to burn, and the chambermaid awaits her pleasure before kindling your fire and righting your room. At the table, the steak is leathery and the coffee cold, while the fried potatoes have soaked up a generous supply of fat. Then, perhaps, you must wander around like a distressed soul, abiding on one street for one week, on another the next, until, after undergoing the annoyances of packing and unpacking for the third or fourth time, and after ransacking the city with a copy of the New York *Herald* in your hand, you finally swear to stick to the last place, despite the thousand vexations to which you are daily subjected. At one of my boarding places I was assured by my future caterer of that most important desideratum, a "first-class" table. Upon examination, I discovered it to be an elaborately gotten up black walnut, bearing a meagre quantity of food, and that of the most inferior quality, with which to satisfy the cravings of nature. Mutton lent its presence—for it was seldom eaten—for four days of the week. A dish of sweet, well browned beans is one which, prepared as it should be, "is fit for a king;" but the wet, white and pulpy mass, dignified by the name of "baked beans," which I fished up from my plate, and which formed the basis of the three remaining dinners of the week, was disgusting. The mess was appropriately accompanied by sour rolls, and followed by insipid bakers' pies.

In engaging rooms, a landlady will sometimes insist upon the advance of a specified sum, for the purpose of "binding the bargain;" though, if this care be neglected, it is occasionally the case that she will not scruple to satisfy a mercenary motive by yielding to the pecuniary inducements offered by later comers. A case in point:

After a most aggravating trial of the discomforts of a half score of miserable substitutes for a home, I was advised, by friends in Brooklyn, to test the qualities of the boarding-houses of that city, where, it was observed, superior accommodations were procurable at less expense. The ferry was to me an almost insurmountable objection. Recollections of over-crowded cabins presented themselves; nervous visions of boiler explosions, and fearful collisions on foggy mornings, with a river full of broken ice, floated before me. These fears were ridiculed and overcome by the friends who longed to greet me on Brooklyn's shore; who argued the economy of saving horse-car fares, and who pictured, alluringly, the delight of a summer sail. Not, for anything, could they be tempted to exchange their residences for one in the noisy, dirty, expensive city of New York. So I concluded, if proper accommodations could be obtained, to make my home in the "City of Churches."

At last the desire of my heart was realized. In the most delightful location of the city my treasure was discovered, which was a beautiful *suite* of rooms, with every convenience which comfort could suggest. Fresh, bright Brussels, rich furniture, snowy bedding, with downy blankets, and soft, springy beds—for I was experienced in making that examination—hot and cold water, bath, grate or furnace heat, gas, easy chairs—in fine, a very jewel of a home. A part of the *suite* was to be occupied by some intimate friends, who joined me in my ecstacies. A satisfactory bargain was immediately closed with the sharp, lean, but good-natured landlady.

Having made my explanations with my New York hostess, to whom I had announced my intention of forsaking her bed and board a week before, I gathered up my worldly goods, thanking my stars that this would be my last migration for months at least. It was near midnight before the last article was squeezed beneath the lid of the last trunk, and daybreak of the following day before I could close my eyes, fearing the perfidy of my new found hostess. Unfortunately, she had not demanded the customary advance, and the fact haunted me.

Before noon I had taken leave of my late landlady, and, steaming across the river in the convenient ferry-boat, imagined myself a Brooklynite. Upon my arrival at the door of my new home I rang the bell, and accosted Bridget with the remark that I had come there to live.

"Be plased to walk into the parlor, mum, Mrs. Blank wants to spake wid you."

With expectations of a demand on my purse for an advanced weekly payment, I seated myself and waited impatiently for the lady of the house, whose countenance, upon making her appearance, expressed a disagreeable duty. After an embarrassing hesitation, the following conversation ensued:

"Madam, I regret to tell you that the rooms which you selected are rented to, and are now occupied by other parties."

"Rented; occupied by other parties!" cried I, bewilderingly.

The landlady then explained, composedly, "the occupants are Spaniards. They examined the rooms prior to your visit and claimed that they had given me to understand that they would take them. Although I do not distinctly remember having committed myself in that way, they insisted that such was the fact, and when they came last night with their baggage, demanded accommodation."

All of my expostulations were unavailing. The ugly fact that "possession was nine points of the law," enraged me. I heard the Spaniards, on the upper floor, jabbering their unintelligible jargon in my rooms, walking over my carpets, moving about my chairs.

Remembering the carman, whom I had ordered to remove my effects, at an early hour, I tempestuously flung myself out of the house, after indignantly refusing the proffered sum of ten dollars, with which the landlady sought to soothe my wounded spirit—an act which, in my subsequently cooler moments, was regretted. I arrived at the house of my quondam landlady exactly in time to see the truckman turn the first corner with my baggage, and afterward had the satisfaction of paying for its transportation.

Children are rated as nuisances by the majority of boarding-house keepers. There are some who vote the presence of a child's nurse in the house, while others refuse to admit a child of four or five years who is unaccompanied by a nurse. As for the little ones whose parents are obliged to secure them an existence in a boarding-house, God help them! What with hearty dinners at six P. M., and constant confinement within the four walls of their contracted quarters, it is no wonder that they are pale, puny and emaciated. The best of them are regarded as necessary evils by careful landladies, who make sudden and unexpected raids on the rooms which they occupy, for the purpose of ascertaining to what extent they are injuring the furniture. If they walk in the street for exercise they must dress in their very best; every childish motion must be curbed, and this restraint obliges them to discuss more than one set of muscles. They have seldom even an apology of a yard in which to romp; they cannot be allowed to play on the street, through fear of being contaminated by ruder children, or kidnapped by rascals who hope to reap a reward for their return; and so, poor little disconsolates, they amuse themselves with indoor toys, or slide down banisters in mortal fear of the threats of the irate mistress of the house, and finally go to bed to kill time. The Central Park is, in summer, a paradise to them, but their visits are of short duration, and they cannot be permitted to enjoy its liberties unattended. What a visit to the mysterious realm of "Humpty Dumpty" would be to a little country cousin, so would be a grand slide down an icy hill or an experiment in the concoction of mud pies to a city-born child.

All sorts of people make up the circle of boarders. References, though ostentatiously required, are not always attended to. At the table you may have for your *vis-a-vis* an agreeable and dainty individual, who may be a professional gambler; near you may sit a pretty lady, whom you admire, but whom you may discover some day in her room in a beastly state of intoxication, or some light-fingered, loquacious gentleman may sweetly flatter you, while he invents a plan to relieve you of your valuables before he changes base—making the "Tombs" his headquarters—or, more luckily for him, only undertaking a new field of operations. Young men go stumbling up stairs past your door in the early hours of morning, after a night's jollification, and absent themselves from their accustomed seats at breakfast, while the landlady excuses them if they are good pay, by telling you they are "only sowing the necessary wild oats." There is more to be learned of the world in general from a twelvemonth's residence in a boarding-house than in five years of ordinary private life. Sympathy naturally attracts kindred souls, and often lasting and valuable friendships are founded by those thus thrown together.

A boarding-house can never be more than a stopping-place. The best of them lack the freedom, the independence, the cheerfulness of one's own house, where one may close the door behind him, and may, with all the proud satisfaction of ownership, shout—without fear of being upbraided by his neighbors—shout till the very walls echo,

I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is no landlady to dispute,

or quietly hum the sweet air of the homeless wanderer—

"Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."

The other Sunday a lady preacher in Wisconsin discoursed from the text, "I say unto you watch!" and the next week the gallant youths of her congregation gave her a nice gold one.

[Written for the Leader.]

NIGHT HYMN TO THE HOLY GHOST.

BY ELLEN M. FERRIS.

In the solemn silent night,
When the earth in darkness lies,
And athwart the sombre skies
Shines the moon with pallid light;

At the mystic midnight hour,
When we shiver in our bed,
With an undefined dread
Of some wierd unholy power,

Blessed Spirit be thou near;
Keep us till the morning light;
Fix our wandering minds aright:
Banish every doubt and fear.

Guard us by Thy Grace divine,
That no evil thoughts arise,
Naught impure our souls surprise;
Let thy face upon us shine.

If we sleep or if we wake,
Save us by thy mighty power
Through each dark and dangerous hour,
Till the ruddy morning break.

When along the eastern sky
Shines the first gray light of dawn,
Bidding every fear begone,
Lift our grateful hearts on high.

Chiming with the angelic host,
Let us our glad voices raise
To our Triune God in praise,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

[For the Leader.]

Varia.

BY VIRGINIA VAUGHAN.

"FRANZENSTEIN; or, The Modern Prometheus." By Mrs. Shelley. Boston and Cambridge: Sever, Francis & Co.

This unique story is enveloped in an atmosphere of romance. Not only does it interest the reader through its intrinsic merits, the manner in which it was composed separates it from other works of fiction. Byron, Shelley, and Mrs. Shelley were passing a summer together in Switzerland. Byron was writing the third canto of "Childe Harold," but found time to accompany his friends in their excursions to lake and mountain. When confined to the house, during the wet, gloomy days that are so frequent in that region, the trio amused themselves by reading volumes of ghost stories, translated from the German and French, that had fallen into their hands. Soon it was proposed that each of them should write a story, rivalling the wild, fantastic legends by which they had been so agreeably entertained. Neither Shelley nor Byron fulfilled this self imposed task; Mrs. Shelley wrote "Frankenstein."

Whatever the merits of the story, it could scarcely have been forgotten after such an origin. But in reality it is worthy to have been the sole work of a gifted woman, fruit of a spontive suggestion of two illustrious poets. "Frankenstein" is a story in which a single idea is developed with great intensity and power. It is wild, fantastic, impossible, unearthly, and yet it never loses its hold upon our human sympathies. There is something of Shelley's subtlety in the thought of making a monster so hideous and appalling in aspect, as the being created by "Frankenstein" appeal to our compassion and tenderness by the intrinsic goodness of his nature, and his vain, wasted aspirations. "Frankenstein" holds a high rank among the supernatural tales, authentic legends, and ghost stories that are found in all languages, and that form a distinctive branch of literature which never loses its strange fascination.

ARNE. A Sketch of Norwegian Life. By Bjornson. Sever, Francis & Co. Boston and Cambridge.

The charm of this story is its distinctively national character. It describes the brave, simple-hearted peasantry of a Northern country, in which primitive manners and feelings have not been swept away by the advancing tide of civilization. It is as genuine a product of the Norwegian soil as one of the sweet, fragrant, wild flowers that bloom on the sides of its rugged mountains. The genius of the Norwegian novelist is truly poetic. Rude and ignorant the characters he describes may be, but he shows real subtlety, in indicating by slight touches, the secret of their strong, undeveloped natures, and powerful, repressed emotions. Many of the poems scattered through the work are exceedingly beautiful. "Frankenstein" and "Arne" are published in a uniform, cheap edition, by Sever, Francis & Co.

THE FISHER MAIDEN. A Norwegian Tale. By Bjornstjerne Bjornson. From the author's German edition. By M. G. Niles. New York. Leypold & Holt.

"The Fisher Maiden" is the latest production of the author who was introduced to the English public through the charming and quaint story of which we have just spoken, "Arne". Bjornson's popularity is rapidly increasing. The primitive freshness and simplicity of his works gives them a peculiar charm to readers who are wearied with the stream of exciting, highly-wrought novels, that constitute so large a part of modern literature in England and France. "The Fisher Maiden" is one of Bjornson's best stories. The character of the heroine is poetically delineated, and through her life he teaches the great truth which is only beginning to be accepted as a guide of life, that the genius of the individual should determine his destiny. His arguments in defence of the theatre are spirited and original. This book has met with so decided a success in Germany that three translations have already appeared, besides the author's own German edition. The American edition, published by Leopold & Holt, is admirably translated, and is bound with extreme taste and elegance.

THE GAIN OF A LOSS. A Novel. By the author of "The Last of the Cavaliers." New York: Leypoldt & Holt.

This is a novel of decided merit. There is a good deal of originality in the plot, and the characters are well delineated and well grouped. The hero, Lionel Paule is a genuine knight of the old school, *sans peur et sans reproche*. His character is thoroughly noble, and the strong magnetic charm of his genuine force and goodness is vividly impressed upon the reader's mind. The contrast between Lionel and his supposed brother is admirably presented, and the influence they are made to exert upon each other is novel and dramatic. "The Gain of a Loss" is a book that will be read for the mere interest of the story, while the excellent plot is sustained by an undercurrent of thought and reflection that gives it a higher value.

THE SHAKESPEARE TREASURY OF WISDOM AND KNOWLEDGE. By Charles W. Stearnes, M. D. New York: G. P. Putnam & Son, 661, Broadway.

However numerous may be the host of Shakespeare's commentators, expositors and editors, there is room enough among them and to spare, for an author who can write upon an inexhaustible subject with the freshness, vigor, and good sense that Mr. Stearns's has displayed in this volume. He has written an extremely readable and agreeable book, and one that is singularly successful in giving the reader a vivid realization of the vastness and comprehensiveness of Shakespeare's intellect, the harmony of his character, and the variety and grandeur of his works.

The special subjects that he treats, the poet's Practical Wisdom, his Religious Sentiments, Special Knowledge, Military Knowledge, Sympathies and Affinities, etc., etc., are illustrated by numerous citations, showing how thoroughly and appreciatively the disciple has studied the works of the great master whose praise he celebrates. The collection of identical thoughts and turns of expression drawn from Shakespeares poems and plays, and placed in immediate juxtaposition, is curious and valuable, although the point which their similarity is intended to prove, Shakespeare's right to be considered the author of his own plays, surely cannot be regarded as a question in dispute. Nothing can be more natural and satisfactory than Mr. Stearnes' suggestions as to the probabilities and possibilities of Shakespeare's private life.

This book will recommend itself at once to the public by its freedom from pretension and the dry erudition of the mere book-worm. It is a book which the most careful students of Shakespeare will enjoy for its freedom and sincerity, while to the young, just beginning to peruse the poet's charmed pages, it will be a valuable guide and companion, revealing to them at a single glance the wonders, the harmony, beauty, and inexhaustible wealth of the kingdom they are about to enter. "The Shakespeare Treasury" is bound with great taste and elegance.

HANDY VOLUME SERIES. PLANCHETTE, THE DESPAIR OF SCIENCE. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

The third volume of this tasteful and popular series contains the most comprehensive and well-considered survey of Spiritualism that has been presented to the public. The author begins by rebuking the narrow and illiberal spirit which great numbers of the scientific men of the day, he claims, have displayed in considering this subject. Again and again Spiritualism has been pronounced an exploded delusion by these skeptical scientists, while, in answer to their sneers, it has gone on increasing its votaries from hundreds to thousands, from thousands to millions. They have refused to accept as evidence the best authenticated facts, because they were incapable of explaining such facts by any of the laws whose operation is known to them, and, by this unfairness and want of logic, have joined the great army of timid conservatives who, in every age, have opposed each new invention that has been made, each new discovery and truth that have been promulgated and announced.

After making a vigorous onslaught on the enemies of Spiritualism, and claiming as an actually existing new science and religion of the utmost importance, that it should be investigated fairly and without prejudice, the author proceeds to develop the resources of his subject. He gives, in the first place, an exhaustive account of the most striking spiritual phenomena that have taken place during the last twenty years. This statement of well-authenticated facts is followed by a comprehensive presentation of the theories that have been propounded in explanation of these facts. The best works that have appeared on Spiritualism and kindred subjects are ably discussed, and the influence which the doctrines taught by Spiritualism may exert upon our perception of religious truths is made evident. In conclusion, the author considers the Spiritualism of the Bible, the immortality of the soul, the relations between modern science and Spiritualism and kindred subjects. This book is written with a clearness and ability that will attract universal attention to the cause it advocates, and will command the respect even of its opponents.

TRAVELS IN ALASKA AND ON THE YUKON. By Frederick Whymper. With Map and Illustrations. New York: Harper & Brothers.

This work will be read with especial interest at the present time, since it gives the most authentic account that has appeared of our new territorial acquisitions in the North. The author's style is clear, flowing and spirited, and well adapted, therefore, to make the narrative of the traveller as attractive as possible to his readers. One of a party of explorers he visited the interior of Alaska, of which even yet so little is known. The descriptions of the adventures of the party in the Yukon region and on the Yukon River, are graphic and extremely entertaining. The Yukon is one of the grandest streams on the American continent, although hitherto it has remained almost unnoticed.

The opening pages of this interesting volume contain reminiscences of a journey made by the author at an earlier period to British Columbia and Vancouver Island. The author also describes briefly his visits to the eastern coast of Siberia and Kamschatka, and concludes with a spirited sketch of California. A great number of entertaining and valuable books of travels have been published during the last few years, to which the present volume will be an acceptable addition. Thanks to the enterprise and culture of the travellers of the present day, every opportunity is afforded the public to gain a thorough knowledge of regions which a short time ago were not only undeveloped but unexplored.

GREATER BRITAIN: A Record of Travel in English-Speaking Countries During 1866 and 1867. By Charles Wentworth Dike. With Maps and Illustrations. New York: Harper & Brothers.

"If two small islands are by courtesy called 'Great' (the author observes in his preface), America, Australia, India, must be called a Greater Britain." This is explanation of the title of the work. In the course of his travels Mr. Dike "follows England round the world." Everywhere he finds himself in English-speaking or English-governed lands; everywhere he sees proofs of the importance and grandeur of the Saxon race, "already girdling the earth, which it is destined perhaps eventually to overspread."

The author visits America, Australia and India. He observes closely the development of the English race in new scenes and under new circumstances, and everywhere has the conclusion forced upon him that feebler peoples are destined to pass away before, or be absorbed by, the descendants of the vigorous and energetic Saxons.

In the following paragraph we have a summary of his views:

"In America we have seen the struggle of the dear races against the cheap—the endeavors of the English to hold their own against the Irish and Chinese. In New Zealand we found the stronger and more energetic race pushing from the earth the shrewd and laborious descendants of the Asiatic Malays; in Australia the English triumphant, and the cheaper races excluded from the soil, not by distance merely, but by arbitrary legislation; in India we saw the solution of the problem of the offering of the cheaper by the dearer race. Everywhere we have found that the difficulties which impede the progress to universal dominion of the English people lie in the conflict with the cheaper races. The result of our survey is such as to give us reason for the belief that race distinctions will long continue; that miscegenation will go but little way toward blending races; that the dearer are, on the whole, likely to destroy the cheaper peoples, and that Saxondom will rise triumphant from the doubtful struggle."

HER MAJESTY'S TOWER. By William Hepworth Dixon. New York: Harper & Brothers.

In the Tower of London how many dark tragedies have been enacted! how many daring criminals have atoned, for their crimes! how many great and noble men have paid the penalty of their greatness with their freedom and life! History gives a dramatic and intense interest to the gloomy chambers of this famous building. Shakespeare, with the keen insight of the poet, pierces the veil of mystery in which it is enveloped, and reveals dark scenes that were or may have been enacted there. The author of the present volume endeavors to call up from the silence of the past actual scenes in which the heroes and heroines of English story confined in the Tower played a part; to identifying the cells in which they were imprisoned, etc., etc. His principal information he derives from researches among State papers, and he uses it with good judgment and effect. This work is dedicated to Queen Victoria.

"COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO." With elegant illustrations. By Alexander Dumas. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers.

This famous and intensely exciting novel is published in Peterson's Uniform Edition of Alexander Dumas's Works. It is complete in one volume, the type is good, and the size convenient. Dumas's popularity will endure for some time to come. New audiences of readers are constantly coming upon the stage, all of whom are anxious to read for themselves romances which produced such an immense sensation when they were first published. In "Monte Cristo" one school of the French romantic sensational novel is brought to its highest development. It will always maintain a place in literature from its importance as a work typical of a style of fiction characteristic of this generation.

"TWELVE MONTHS OF MATRIMONY." By Emilie F. Carten. Author of "The Rose of Tistleton," "The Foster Brothers," etc. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers.

Miss Carten's novels never fail to evince true and deep feeling upon the part of the writer, and hence they can never fail to interest the reader. "Twelve Months of Matrimony" is her latest work, and one of the best she has written. The style is simple and vigorous, the characters are very well delineated, and the situations are dramatic.

Messrs. Field, Osgood & Co., have issued several new volumes of their tasteful edition of Charles Reade's novels. We have also received from this house the "Blameless Prince, and Other Poems," by Edward Cowdery; "The Ring and the Book," by Browning.

Scott, Francis & Co. have just published the "Handy Edition of the Golden Treasury of Songs and Lyrics," by Palgrave; and "The Book of Golden Deeds," by Miss George. These books are neat, tasteful, and cheap.

Harper & Brothers are issuing a pamphlet edition of Charles Reade's Works.

Foreign Notes.

PARIS, February, 1869.

THE CARNIVAL.

The day is not distant when there will be an end of carnivals. Indeed, there is now an end of it, which only lacks some sort of official proclamation to make it beyond question. Several years since a capital satire upon our decayed carnival appeared, which has been republished by two or three of our papers. Everybody is laughing so heartily over it, I am tempted to translate it, as it will give you a vivid conception of the great farce called Carnival in Paris: "Abandoned to itself, and deprived of all subsidy, the street carnival has become a huge joke. A journeyman tailor takes it into his head to disguise himself as a troubadour. He gratifies his whim, and two hundred thousand French people go to the window and freeze. Ah! there's the troubadour! Papa! Mamma! here's the troubadour! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! There's the troubadour!' The Government orders out six thousand municipal guard to keep the troubadour in order. People stop each other, and eagerly question each other, 'Have you seen the troubadour?' 'Yes, I have just seen him at the Porte St. Denis.' 'Ah! *Mon Dieu!* My daughter has not seen him yet!' 'Well, then, just stay where you are. The troubadour is at the Madeline. He is coming back this way.' 'Ah! ah! there he is! There he is again! 'Tis the troubadour.' Observe, the troubadour in humbugging his two hundred thousand fellow-citizens is humbugged in turn. He plays the disagreeable part of that literary man who, too faithful to his letter of invitation, one day went disguised as a bear to a house where all the other guests wore in black coats and in white cravats. Bear or troubadour, in a drawing-room or on the boulevards, the position of a man who, all along, represents the gayety, giddiness, dash, merriment and chaffing of carnivals is difficult indeed. I observed the troubadour Tuesday. His situation was really painful. He himself felt it was ridiculous, and about three o'clock he tried to 'start the carnival' by crying as joyously as he could, 'Ho! hay! Come on, boys. Ho! hay!' The only reply made to the troubadour was distressing silence, like that which in the graveyard follows the first spade-full of earth which rumbles on the coffin. A worthy citizen got on the step of the vehicle which dragged the troubadour to torment, and giving him a red rag, which I should have taken for a piece of vintner's curtain, said to him, with refined politeness, 'You have lost your handkerchief, sir. The troubadour timidly replied, 'Thank you, sir;' then he timidly added, 'Can you tell me the time?' The citizen unbuttoned his overcoat, and unbuttoned his coat, and unbuttoned his waistcoat, and with difficulty drew forth from his trousers his old-fashioned timepiece, and answered, 'It is a quarter of four.' 'The troubadour sadly echoed, 'A quarter of four. Thank you, sir.' The troubadour seemed to be enervated and conquered about five o'clock. He had wrapped a coachman's cloak around him, and was chewing jujube paste. The feather which surmounted his crenellated cap was as full of consternation as its master. He was, when I now saw him, near Rue Drouot, and seemed to pass in review the municipal guards ranged in battle. The latter looked as if they thought, 'But for that confounded troubadour none of this fuss and bother would have happened. All of these citizens would be quietly seated behind their counters, and we should be warmly ensconced in barracks.'"

A STRANGE CRIMINAL TRIAL.

We have had a strange criminal trial. In this country, and, I believe, in all Romish countries, persons destined for the priesthood are trained betimes to the office. Their youth is never allowed to sow wild oats; the consequences often are terrible. The pent passions burst forth and sweep everything, beginning with reason, before them. Some months since a lad of nineteen set fire to the Theological Seminary at Port à Mousson. He did his best to burn it down. He collected all the books and papers he could find in the study, heaped the benches and chairs on them, and applied fire. He had no sooner done this than he ran to the dormitory and cut the throat of a comrade of sixteen. He was prompted to this murder by jealousy—he knew he was about to be separated from him. The criminal was observed closely by medical men for five months to ascertain the state of his mind. While they believe he may go crazy, they are of opinion he was not of unsettled mind when he perpetrated the crimes, nor is he now. He was sentenced to the hulks for twenty years with hard labor. Another criminal trial has involved the Romish clergy. A member of a religious order has been discovered to be in the habit of punishing unruly boys by hanging them to a nail by the heels, head down. There is a considerable and a growing feeling against Rome and its clergy in this country. France is thoroughly irreligious, and it is now becoming animated with hatred to Romish clergy. It must be said the latter are doing all they can to rouse hatred.—*Boston Gazette.*

DIFFERENT KINDS OF FISH.—Among the clerical anecdotes brought out by gentlemen in attendance on the recent General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, is the following of Bishop Bass, who exercised the Episcopal office in Massachusetts from 1797 to 1803. He was a fat man. For a long time he was settled as rector of St Paul's, Newburyport, and always popular among the townspeople, on account of the freedom with which he moved about among them, and his unaffected good nature. On one occasion Major Joseph Coffin, a noted ship-draughtsman at that time, and something of a wit, was engaged on the banks of the Merrimac mending his salmon net—for in those days both salmon and bass were abundant there—when the Doctor (not yet a Bishop) appeared. To approach the Major he was obliged to step upon the net, which lay spread out upon the ground. As he neared him he said, "So you are mending your net, Major?"

"Yes, Doctor."

"What do you take in it, Sir?"

The Major replied, "Salmon, Doctor, the meshes of the net, and myself in one of ing prostrate!) "sometimes a *Bass!*"

A bright luminary has faded from the firmament of the Federal Capitol. "I am sorry," says Don Piatt, "to write it, but with the Fortieth Congress departs our Mullins. He goes out never to return. No more shall that voice, which sounded like a sawmill with a bad cold, be heard ringing through the halls, and awakening laughter inextinguishable. Ah, me! Why will my Mullins go? What a dull time we will have when his eloquence is lost in the wilds of Tennessee. The best things of my Mullins are not reported. The reporters fail to do him justice. He charged down on New York Chanler the other day, on mules, and it took Chanler's friends three days to dig him out. 'I will stand here, Mr. Speaker,' roared Mullins, 'till the angel Gabriel snaps his last gun. I will stand here till the pismants carry me out piecemeal through the keyhole. I will stand here until the archangel fires the crack of doom, amid the wreck of matter and the crush of boards, and Asia tumbles into Africa, leaving the polar star to gleam like the eye of hell upon a mighty void of collateral chaos.'"

Timothy Tilcomb, who blinked his eyes at the ankles of the English girls, and opened them in horror at the terrible drunkenness in the vine-growing regions—and shut them very close during the most of his journey—is taken sharply in hand by a Michigan professor, who says, upon better knowledge, that the gentle doctor's statements "have no foundation in fact." About the matter of drunkenness he says, "I suppose that every time Dr. Holland sees a Swiss laughing, singing, gesticulating or capering about, he sets him down as drunk, for the same reason that he characterizes as 'all sorts of insane jabber' the foreign languages which he only very imperfectly understands."

At the great American ball in Paris on Washington's birthday, a young Englishman was promenading after a dance with an American belle. "Who's that old swell?" said the youth to his partner, pointing to a capital portrait, which belongs to Dr. Evans. "Why, Washington, you know." "No I don't, I have never even met him." "Take me to mamma," was all she said.

"Arthur Sketchley" has recovered his spirits sufficiently to make a joke, and here it is:—"Mrs. Brown says we have had such 'mischievous' gales all through the winter that she doubts whether the Equinoxious gales will be Equally-noxious."

This conundrum from Punch is as bad as any yet heard from, as well as inaccurate, in view of Chicago:—Which is the wickedest portion of America? Why, Sin-sin-naughty, to be sure.

Advice to those who are about to go to law—first, ask yourself this question:—"Are you morally in the right?" If the answer is "No," go to law by all means, you'll be sure to win.—*Tomahawk.*

A case of domestic scandal was under discussion at a tea table. "Well, let us think the best of her we can," said an elderly spinster. "Yes," said another, "and say the worst."

BE SURE TO READ THE "LEADER" NEXT WEEK.

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DE WITT VAN BUREN ..... EDITOR.

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1869.

GRANT is meditating whether he can afford to appoint a weak man as United States District Attorney for the Southern District of New York.

SOME of the papers are debating as to which is the most popular club in the city. The Loyal League comes in for its share of abuse, and so does the Eclectic, and the *Sun* is trying to win ephemeral applause by denouncing the Manhattan Club; but if all accounts are true, the most unpopular club at present is the policeman's club.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY was never more enthusiastically celebrated by the patriotic sons of Erin than it was this year, not only in this city, but in all the principal cities of the Union. The procession here reached far beyond its usual magnitude, and was in all respects grand and imposing. The various social meetings in the evening were numerously attended, and served as a suitable close to a day dear to every Irish heart, and fraught with scenes provocative of Irish enthusiasm.

THERE seems to be foundation for the report that Joubert, a wealthy (French) colored man is to be the Assessor of the First District of Louisiana. Secretary Boutwell sent for him and tendered him the office yesterday. Joubert, however, is not a fair type of the negro race. He is as white as General Butler, is immensely wealthy, and has a Parisian education. So the negro dodge will hardly go down in this case. But the appointment serves to show whither Radicalism is leading the nation.

THE Radical State Assembly at Albany has passed the fifteenth amendment to the Constitution providing for negro suffrage, notwithstanding the fact that whenever the people of New York have had the opportunity to vote upon general negro suffrage, they have resisted the proposition by overwhelming votes—the last time by 140,473 majority, and once before by over 90,000 majority. This is a plain contempt of the people that will not be tolerated. If this question of negro suffrage had been lugged into politics last fall with the certainty of such a proposition being submitted to the Legislatures by Congress, the present Legislature.

IT makes a great difference in politics, as well as other things, whose ox is gored. Some time ago, says the Philadelphia *Age*, an officer of the Navy, emboldened by the action of leading Radicals in and out of Congress, indulged in language disrespectful to the President of the United States, Andrew Johnson. For this offence he was tried, found guilty, and sentenced to suspension, loss of pay and to be reprimanded. No sooner was the Secretary of the Navy installed in office than he revokes the sentence, and President Grant eagerly approves his action. This looks as if, in President Grant's opinion, the crime of speaking disrespectfully of the Chief Magistrate of the nation depends upon who fills the office.

BOESE AND EDUCATION.

The Clerk of the Board of Education has long boasted of his smartness, and of the skill with which he could manipulate Free College professors, teachers, commissioners and trustees. His boasts have lately been realized. He has boasted that he could manipulate the New York press, and he has somewhat succeeded in doing so. But all champagne drinkers know that the effects of Bouzy (or Boese) champagne pass away, and leave a very serious and sober second-thought. Boese's tactics are very good. At the Radical newspaper offices he represents that he is an independent Democrat of the Pierrepont and Hilton order, and voted in the last elections for Grant and Griswold. At the Democratic offices he tells very inconsistent stories concerning his political status, and the alleged animus of what he terms the "Tammany Hall Ring." He humbugged the *Tribune* into the erroneous statement that Mr. Chamberlain Sweeny had withheld the salaries of the teachers. But his most audacious plea is that a war is waging on him because he is a Protestant Irishman, and not a Catholic.

He has humbugged the *World* into error regarding the trial about the so-called forged draft. Let us state facts as we know them, and challenge proof to the contrary. For any delay in investigating the difficulty of a purely private financial nature between the Board of Education and the Broadway Bank, Mr. Boese has for a year and a half been solely responsible. The late Mr. Brady was his counsel. We have good reason to believe that Mr. Brady, as the long-tried friend of Mr. Boese, exercised considerable discretion in trying amicably to arrange the difficulty, without carrying the matter into suit. The Broadway Bank has been ready at all times to respond to a suit, and the pending litigation which is of recent growth has been delayed only two weeks through unfortunate engagements of the Bank's Counsel. Mr. Boese omits to tell the *World* that at any time within the last year and a half, the matter might have been brought to a speedy hearing, as it has recently been brought.

Another week will tell the story; and we shall not imitate the *World* nor the *Times* in prejudging the case. Enough at this time to state that members of the Grand Jury, penmanship experts, and police officials who have looked into the subject of the alleged forgery, unanimously believe that there was no forgery, except perhaps in the misapplication of the draft. Mr. Boese does well to employ eminent counsel.

Mr. Boese has omitted to inform the *World* that at the time this draft came into the Broadway Bank, it was his custom not to keep any check book, as all prudent cashiers do, and that the checks were sent around loosely in bundles to the officers to be signed. He has neglected likewise to inform the *World* that the check was several weeks in his keeping before he communicated the fact to the bank, and that he thought it was a forgery.

Thus it will be seen that the bank, even if the check is a forgery, has an apparent ground of defence, or a cross-complaint for damages for withholding information When the facts are investigated Mr. Boese will have little time to make a pilgrimage from newspaper office to newspaper office, laying his peculiar pipe of misrepresentation.

In regard to the *Tribune's* statement that the city authorities have withheld warrants from the teachers, we have inspected the financial records, and they show that warrants have been drawn within a few days after the request. It is true that one demand for $600,000, as a lump, was refused, otherwise than in proportionate quantities. This was done to protect the teachers. It must be remembered that the expenses of the Board of Education are not audited by the Comptroller in a public manner. By the influence of Mr. Boese, two years ago, the Board of Education ceased to publish its proceedings, and in some manner he has succeeded in magnetizing reporters, as well as editors, so that only what he chooses to have published shall get into the newspapers. If these proceedings had been published, the community would learn that recently contracts for the purchase of real estate have been mooted. The anxiety to get hold of so large a sum of money at once may be implied from the fact that on two successive occasions, by means of lobbying at Albany, a provision to have the expenditures of the Board of Education properly audited, has been defeated. Possibly, more money is needed, just at this crisis, for the same object.

Mr. Boese humbugs the newspapers into the belief that the Board of Education has recently defeated Mr. Hitchman and elected him (Boese) Clerk. He has gone so far as to authorize the statement that Mr. Hitchman received five votes. Now the fact is, there was no balloting at all for Clerk, and, contrary to the usage of many years, no election for Clerk has been held. Mr. Boese is simply holding over. Very recently members of the Board of Education have discovered that he has been trying to use them, and their eyes have been opened.

When Mr. Boese rings the cry on the "Tammany Ring," it is the old case of the Artful Dodger running around the corner and pointing to poor little Oliver Twist as the culprit. When for a problem you are given a cunning, wiry, wary, diplomatic and shrewd man, like Mr. Boese, who has earned, by many years of experience, all the clues in the labyrinthine treasury of the Board of Education, and also two or three committees of shrewd men, and the spending of millions, including the purchase of stationery, books, wood, coal, real estate, buildings, etc., etc., with the facility to draw these millions in block lumps of sugar, without filing with the Comptroller, as all other City departments have to do, for publication, inspection vouchers; the problem of how far a wrong can be manufactured, and round-polished, is easily solved.

[illegible] before the Legislature is said by Mr. Boese to be in the interest of the "Tammany Ring," whatever that is. It certainly is not drawn in his interest. If all that is said about the power of the "Tammany Ring" in the papers is true, the "Tammany Ring" should be able to control Commissioners who are elected by the people, and perhaps so elect them that every Commissioner would be a Democratic partisan. The bill before the Legislature authorises the designation by election of twelve Commissioners of Common Schools, in such manner that the necessary effect is to elect by general ticket, devoid of local ward or district pernicious influences—seven on one ticket, and five on another. The probability is that seven would be Tammany Hall Democrats, and five would be Loyal League Republicans.

The probability also is that the best members of the present Board of Education, of both parties, would go upon these tickets. Between the passage of this bill and the the next election the Mayor is practically to appoint seven Democrats and five Republicans. Concurrently with this bill there should, and probably would, be a provision in the tax levy providing that every expenditure of the Board of Education should be audited at the Comptroller's office and paid by warrant, and signed by the Comptroller, the Mayor, and the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors, in the same manner as all other county expenditures are controlled.

This is the bill which Mr. Boese went to Albany last winter to oppose, and by means of his well-known humbug succeeded in defeating. What chance is there, if what is called a "ring" is only a partisan majority of two at the worst?

It is to be hoped that while the bill is pending at Albany, the case of the alleged forged check may speedily be heard, either by a referee or a jury, and a ventilation had of Mr. Boese's loose manner of doing business in that case, from which may be inferred his manner of doing business in all cases.

The *World* has a corps of able and indefatigable reporters. Will they go for their information, not to Mr. Boese or his friendly Commissioners, or his friendly principals of schools, but quietly among the local trustees and the contractors and the financial pets and the minor teachers, and, perhaps, some of the scholars? If they will do so, the *World* will find how it has been humbugged.

"LET US HAVE PEACE."

The Grantish invocation was well enough for Radical ante-election purposes. It served during canvass excitement as an excellent motto for Radical transparancies—although its insincerity was too transparent to deceive anybody except the Pharisees—and as a password for Loyal League Clubs. The prayer was believed to involve a promise, but on that hypothesis it was like all Radical pledges—

"That keep the word of promise to the ear,
And break it to our hope."

The history of current events proves that we are getting peace as rapidly as possible by the following means:

The passage by Congress of the fifteenth amendment to the Constitution providing for the enfranchisement of the negroes.

Grant's blunder in asking the Senate to repeal or suspend a law for Mr. Stewart's benefit, and his subsequent withdrawal of the request.

The Senatorial discussion on the proposed repeal or suspension of the Tenure-of-Office act.

The psalm-singing in the House between Butler and Schenck.

"Blest is the tie that binds
Our souls in uni-tie,"

which motto should embellish the Radical necktie in a conspicuous place, when Schenck ceases to wear the tie of the whiskey ring and Butler abandons the financial tie.

The tactics of Morton in running out Public Printer Defrees, Colfax's friend, and running in Clapp, Fenton's friend.

The editorial amenities between the *Tribune* and *Commercial*, and *Tribune* and *Post*.

Grant's appointments of his relatives and friends to office, thus practically snubbing the politicians.

The tilt between Butler and Pennsylvania Kelley in reference to the purchase of nickel for government coin.

The rejection of the fifteenth amendment in the Georgia State Senate by the vote of its presiding officer—a Republican.

These will suffice for the present. If Washburne is a true friend to Grant we advise him not to go abroad at present. Only rats desert a sinking ship. Washburne will soon be needed at home to play pacificator. As for Sumner, he must not think of deserting Grant while the Radical party is in such deep peril. He is wanted not only as the psalmist of the Senate, but the chorister of the new administration, to sing:

"Alas! how light a cause may move
Dissension between hearts that love."

IN law a person who does anything is designated by a title having the final "er" and "or," and the person for whom anything is done is designated by a title with "ee" for an ending. Thus: "Grantor, grantee; bailer, bailee." Applying the same rule to appointments in the Navy Department, an an applicant for a position would be known as a borer, and the Secretary as Bore.

CONNECTICUT AND SUFFRAGE.

On Monday, April 5th, the annual election will occur in Connecticut. Besides a full list of State officers, a new Legislature and four members of Congress are to be chosen. No one seems to doubt the re-election of Governor English, who, during two terms, has proved a wise and careful executive officer, as well as an unflinching patriot and Democrat. The delegation in Congress now stands three Democrats to one Radical. There has been a change in the nominations on both sides. The Democrats run ex-Senator Dixon in place of R. D. Hubbard in the first district; James P. Babcock in place of Julius Hotchkiss in the second; Abial Converse in the third, Earl Martin running two years ago; and renominate Wm. H. Barnum in the fourth. There are no indications that the Democrats will lose a Congressman this spring, and a possibility that the delegation will be unanimously Democratic. But the most important feature of the Connecticut election will be the complexion of the new Legislature, which will be summoned to pass on the suffrage amendment recently adopted by Congress. It is a little more than three years ago—the autumn of 1865—that the question of colored suffrage was submitted directly to the people of Connecticut, and rejected by the emphatic majority of 6,272. There is no reason to believe that the people of that State have changed their opinions in the [illegible] Connecticut is the only State in which the people have had a direct opportunity to express through their local legislators their views upon this important measure. The action of such State Legislatures as those of Kansas and Missouri cannot in sense be regarded as expressive of the will of the people of those States, because a similar proposition has been decisively rejected by them at the polls, and the present Legislatures were chosen before this amendment had passed Congress. Therefore we may regard the approaching Connecticut election as a test of the power and popularity of the suffrage measure with the people. We cannot believe that they will manifest other than the most emphatic opposition to it, for it is a measure, the direct effect of which is to subvert the federative system of our Government, by obliterating the reserved rights of States, and destroying the division of the delegated powers between the Federal and State Governments. It is a blow aimed at the very foundations of our government, because it seeks to nullify powers whereby the union of all the State has been fraternally cemented. Submitted at a period when three States have not been allowed by Congress any of the franchises of sovereign States, and eight more are still under the most grinding military rule, the measure seems calculated to invite a consolidated central Government, with the States as mere appendages. This proposition to revolutionize the character of our governmental system must engender agitation and passion when the people want peace. Grant, who has called most loudly for national quiet, begins his administrative career by recommending this revolutionary measure, and Radical politicians intend, if possible, to force it down the throats of the people under the gag-rule system. We hope the people of Connecticut, in electing their new Legislature, will have no occasion to reverse their decisive verdict of 1865 in regard to suffrage, but will give that subject, and with it all the other obnoxious legislation of Congress, their earnest and emphatic disapproval.

THE Cincinnati *Enquirer* calls attention to the present state of the gift enterprise at Washington, as follows: A. T. Stewart was nominated for Secretary of the Treasury. He subscribed for a house and lot in New York, and another in Washington, for the President. Mr. Borie was selected as Secretary of the Navy. He was a contributor to Grant's Philadelphia house. Hamilton Fish is Secretary of State. He took a large investment in the handsome purse which was made up for General Grant a year or two ago by the merchant princes of New York. Mr. Hoar is Attorney General. Grant is indebted to him for the present of a handsome library. Mr. Washburne procured for General Grant his appointment to the army. He receives his reward in a brief appointment as Secretary of State, and by being selected for the French mission. Mr. Sharp, the selected Marshal of the District of Columbia, is so fortunate as to be brother-in-law to the new President. Colonel Casey, appointed Collector of the Port of New Orleans, is another brother-in-law. Mr. Cram, who is now Consul to Leeds, will be appointed Minister to Switzerland. He enjoys, also, the distinguished honor of being a relative of Grant. So far the gift enterprise at Washington consists in fat offices for the President's relations and for subscribers to Grant's funds.

WALL STREET MORALS.—A few days before Brown Brothers & Co. sold out their Pacific Railroad stock, they distinctly promised not to throw it on the market. The consequence was that about a dozen parties got done Brown Brothers.

IS GRANT A PUMPKIN?

We are undecided whether this conundrum would be soonest and most satisfactorily decided for the good of the country by the Social Science Association, the Loil League, the Oneida Communists, or the Commissioner of Agriculture at Washington. If the connection of Grant's name with the pumpkin be like most comparisons, odious to the members of the Grant party of moral ideas, it is at least suggestive, and not altogether devoid of significance. The suggestiveness is heightened by the appearance in parallel columns in a provincial journal of Grant's inaugural and a crisp article from the *Saturday Review*, comparing certain men and women with this well-known fruit. "Pumpkins," says the *Review*, "are among the most imposing of groundling growths. They have fine showy flowers, handsome leaves, roving stems, and they bear solid-looking fruit of a goodly size and gorgeous color. To see them spreading over their domain with such rapid luxuriance, one would imagine them among the best things growing; but a critical examination proves their flesh to be about three parts water, while as for their stalks, they are of so pithless a nature they can only creep along the earth, unable to stand upright without support; which tells something against the pumpkin's claim for extra consideration. Still, their showy largeness attracts the eye, and not a few of us believe in pumpkins, and admire both their mode of growth and the fruit resulting."

Says Grant in his inaugural: "The responsibilities of the position I feel, but accept them without fear." Says the *Review*, with a pertinency that makes us almost believe its sagacious editor divined the substance of the awkward inaugural: "In like manner the human pumpkins—those beings of imposing presence and loud self-assertion—get themselves believed in by the simple; and as occasions by which their watery and fibreless nature is revealed do not arise every day, they are for the most part accepted for the substantialities they assume to be, and the world is deceived by appearances, as it ever has been." Grant has sat for a good many photographs since he was ushered into public life, but the accuracy and finish of all of them, when compared with this, may be seriously questioned. The comparison is susceptible of still further elaboration, for the *Review* photograph seems to be readily accepted by the politicians and office-seekers, who appear to regard Grant not only as a pumpkin "about three parts water"—with the other part composed, doubtless, of some fluid known only to the whiskey ring—but as a human pumpkin of peculiar growth. But the opinions of the aforesaid politicians appear to differ as to whether Grant is a green pumpkin of one of the bright-yellow, full-grown, over-ripe species. The efforts of one faction convince us that *they* rely upon the verdancy of Grant; and the pertinacity of the other clique seems to indicate that *they* regard Grant as a fully ripe pumpkin that can be plucked at pleasure for purposes political [illegible] Doubtless, some of these friendly manipulators, if they ever succeed in plucking the Presidential pumpkin, will find the fruit of a singularly inoccuous nature when stoutly squeezed and analyzed, but in this disappointment they will find many earnest sympathizers who have been equally bereaved. But the greatest difference in this comparison that strikes us is, that whereas the fruit known as pumpkins is found usually upon the ground, Grant's political position is utterly groundless and destitute now of the unanimous and permanent support which Presidents as well as pumpkins should always enjoy.

THERE is a term in music known as A Sharp, but Grant, in providing for the Marshalship of the District of Columbia, inclines to A. K. Sharp, and it is just possible that he has struck the wrong note this time. When Grant's optical vision is less obscured he may find that he has a C. flat, in which event the proper advice is B. natural.

BUTLER was never remarkable for his modesty. When Speaker Blaine was making up his committees, Butler wrote him that he must not be embarrassed by their personal relations. The letter may have been necessary, because Butler has embarrassed a good many people in his life.

THE RAID ON WASHINGTON.

During the war, Washington was several times seriously threatened by the confederate forces under Lee. The residents of the capital city were repeatedly panic-stricken by reports that the rebels were advancing; but the grey-coated fraternity never reached Pennsylvania Avenue, although Horace Greeley, when he got mixed up in the inauguration crowd the other day, uttered the treasonable regret that "it was a pity the Confederates did not capture and burn Washington when they had a good opportunity." If the same thing had been said by a Democratic editor we should not soon have heard the end of it. Greeley always was reckless in his statements, but his regret in regard to Washington was doubtless sincere. But the threatened raids of the rebels appear insignificant compared with [illegible] raid of the Radicals. They have not o[illegible] laid seige to Washington on every side, b[illegible] they have invaded the streets, hotels and dwelling houses of the Capital. They have not only invested the Executive Mansion, but they have entered its very doors, and taken possession of its apartments. Notwithstanding the fact that we have a military President, a military family with the President, a military Executive Mansion, a military guard around the White House, a military Secretary of War, with military men all around him; notwithstanding the fact that Sherman is in command of the United States army, and that he has announced the Adjutant General, Inspector General, Quartermaster General, Commissary General, Surgeon General, Paymaster General, Judge Advocate General, Chief Engineer, and the Chief of Ordnance, all heretofore the subordinates of the Secretary of War, as the members of his staff, yet this formidable array of military power has no effect upon the patriotic army of office-seekers who are besieging the Capitol. The occupation of Washington has been accomplished by the Radical horde. Grant has surveyed the field and retired behind his breastworks, but his defences have not proved adequate to the enemey's plans of attack. The skirmishers of the Loyal League were first to appear, and the sappers and miners followed. The army reached the environs, and shortly afterwards the attack began. Grant was, of course, the objective point and a correspondent of the *Herald* probably does not exaggerate when he says of the office-seekers' raid upon Grant, that "they poked addresses at him, poked their hands into his, smiled benignly on him, reminded him of old times here and there from New York to California, where he slept with one, took tea with another, was saved from capture by a third when the rebel lines were threatening, and had fifty other kindnesses done in his interest, by as many more. Others, growing bolder, feelingly jogged his memory about boxes of cigars, boots and shoes, pianos and pictures, contributed to the list of his luxuries, but all were in turn discomfitted. Grant shook as few hands as he could, extended as few compliments as he could, and altogether demoralized the ranks, and disgusted the minds of his invaders. Yet with all that it is on, Muggins, on; charge, patriots, charge; but be sure and grab an office.' The first line of attack may be disheartened and dispersed, but another, and still another, will be over ready to renew the encounter till the spoils are all exhausted."

This attack upon Grant, and the investment of the White House, will not end until all the spoils have been won by the Radical patriots. Grant's skill in repelling the Confederates during the war is worthless now. The office-seekers' tactics are more formidable than rebel tactics. Grant has doubtless, ere this exclaimed with Othello:

"Oh! now, forever
Farewell the tranquil mind! Farewell content."

MR. H. L. BATEMAN has nearly recovered from his recent indisposition, and he will sail for Europe in the China, next Wednesday. Of course, Mr. Bateman goes out managerally, and he will come back in the autumn magnificently, as he always does. No manager in this country knows better how to cater for the best public taste in in amusements, and his former successes are guarantees, that whatever he may bring back will be precisely what is wanted, and of the best. To this manager we owe Parepa and the introduction of Opera Bouffe to America. What he will do next remains to be seen. Meanwhile, Mr. Edwin Booth has made an engagement with Miss Bateman, who will begin to star in the new theatre next September, and who will follow up the positive furore she has created abroad, by a corresponding sensatain among her countrymen at home.

A CHECK TO A RADICAL JUGGLERY.

Governor Hoffman has exposed a Radical smuggle, by his prompt veto of the bill authorizing the appointment, *pro tempore*, of a President of the Metropolitan Police. The President of the Board has been unable for months to discharge his duties, and, to meet the difficulty, a new President, or President *pro tempore*, should be appointed, and, to that end, a bill has been passed. The bill requires the unanimous vote of three, not only for the adoption of a resolution appointing a President *pro tempore*, but of any resolution whatever. This, says the Governor, is not right, as when all the Commissioners are present, a majority may adopt any resolution, and when three only are capable of attending to their duties, the power to defeat a resolution for the appointment of a President *pro tempore*, or for any other purpose, should not be given to one of them. If the bill became a law either one of the three Commissioners can prevent any orders being made affecting the acts and duties of the Superintendent—the transfer of patrolmen; the appointment of officers where vacancies occur; or the dismissal of members of the force for neglect of duty or misconduct. The bill does not therefore meet the difficulties occasioned by the absence of the President of the Board, by merely providing, as the title indicates, for the appointment of a President *pro tempore*, and hence the veto.

The Radical legislators at Albany differ in this respect from their brethren at Washington: While the former are trying to prove themselves adepts at putting certain clauses into bills—*vide* the Police bill—the latter render themselves infamous by leaving out clauses of important bills—*vide* the discussion between Butler and Schenck upon the Whiskey bill. The Governor deserves credit for promptly placing his veto upon this Radical scheme to defeat Democratic representation and influence in the Board of Police Commissioners. The measure adopted by the Legislature was partisan and unjust, and the Governor's veto will be endorsed by the intelligent Democratic masses of the Metropolis.

An English paper says that at Clements's Inn, grace after dinner is not said, but acted. Four loaves, closely adhering together, typical of the four Gospels, are held up by the occupant of the chair, who raises them three times, in allusion to the Blessed Trinity, and then hands them to the butler, who hurries them out of the hall with an alacrity which is emblematic of the freedom with which the Bread of Life is given to the world. This acted grace is of great antiquity, and clearly had a religious origin.—*Com. Adv.*

Hugh Hastings ought to know that there is nothing at all new or wonderful in this. The same thing is done every day in all the restaurants in the city by well-bred waiters.

DINING DIPLOMATS.

We have all had our little laugh on this side of the water at the expense of Reverdy Johnson and the gushing character of some of his after-dinner performances. For Mr. Johnson has exceeded the amenities and courtesies of diplomatic intercourse by ridiculously talking upon matters which more legitimately belong to Miss Anthony and other Revolution-ary heroines. Mr. Johnson having invaded nearly every other domain except that of diplomacy, and earned a not altogether enviable reputation for representative sagacity, is beginning to excite the ridicule of the British press and public. The facetious *Tomahawk* describes our Minister as "well-bred and butter," and the grave *Spectator* begs him to "stop his flow of unseasonable jocosities." He is spoken of as "the convivial party who represents the Trans-atlantic Republic," and "the jocund old gentleman who makes everybody laugh." This sort of talk is wholly ungenerous and unfair, for Mr. Johnson has been encouraged by the British press in his departures from diplomacy—and if our diplomat has danced, it has been to music of their piping. There is a proposition among some people who seem to think that Mr. Johnson is coming home hungry, to dine him on his return. Having began his diplomatic career with a dinner, there may be some propriety in signalizing its close in a similar manner. Despite his fiasco as a Minister, Mr. Johnson has still many friends who will wish him a good appetite, but with the implied hope that his repast will be so plenteous and attractive that he will not be obliged to eat his own words. As to the diplomatic Dix who is coming home to dine in a similar manner, the attempt to swallow his own utterances would prove a most ludicrous failure, and result in somewhat like Macbeth's effort to say Amen, "stick in his throat."

PEOPLE who used to attend the old-fashioned Congregational Churches in New York were warned against "hell fire," but the admonition would seem to be at the other end of the compass, for a dispatch says that "the heavy snow on the roof of the Congregational Church at Wilton, Me., caused it to give way, entirely levelling the building, and destroying the organ and furniture."

LITERARY DESCENT.

Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford, in her maiden days, wrote several stories, which, if bizarre in their style, were at least interesting. With a little more of the real and possible in her style of composition, she would have been, in the absence of Hawthorne, the finest writer in America. But Mr. Frank Leslie, with customary enterprise, engaged her to write exclusively for his publications, for three years. The two first of her contributions to the *Illustrated* have appeared. Whether the dissonance of the rattle and the squall have made her insensible to the strains of Azarian's fiddle, or varying tints of domestic life have been clouded and discolored by the amber Gods, we do not know (perhaps the Lord of the manor whittled the latter into stems for meerschaums), but the articles contributed to Leslie are below mediocrity. If Mrs. Spofford received a large sum for the monopoly, she has turned "Midsummer and May" into "Desert Lands." Perhaps she cannot force herself to write her best for anything less than the *Atlantic*. But her example is only one of many where literary talent is prostituted for money. We have as little hope, then, of Bryant's translation of a Spanish romance for the *Ledger*, as we have of Parton achieving anything beyond the reputation of a clever reporter and versatile Bohemian.

WESLEY ALLEN, the celebrated Radical politician of the Eighth Ward, has been sent to Sing Sing for four years and six months by a Democratic Judge over in Brooklyn. That's the practical way to purify the ballot box.

HAMILTON FISH voted for John T. Hoffman for Governor in 1866. This shows that he was more liberal then than the *World* is now.

CONSULT THE PEOPLE.

The Democratic members of the Indiana Legislature have issued an address to the people of that State on the proposed Suffrage amendment, in which they say: "Even in England, lately, when the question of the extension of suffrage to persons not before exercising it was agitated, the Queen prorogued Parliament, and sent the members to the people, to take their voice in the matter by way of a new election. This was the action of a monarchical government, and certainly much more should the same principle prevail in a country in which it is said that the voice of the people is the voice of God. Then let us consult that voice. The consultation, so far as it has been made, is assuredly adverse to the position now taken by those who are in authority. The question of negro suffrage has, within the last few years, been submitted to the people of Connecticut, of Ohio, of Michigan, of Wisconsin and of Kansas, and in each instance has been voted down. When this proposed amendment was before Congress the other day, an effort, upon the part of Democrats, to again submit it to the people, through delegated conventions, chosen for that purpose, was voted down by that body; and an effort also made to postpone action by Legislatures until such Legislatures shall have been elected in view of this question, was also voted down by that body. In other words they refused in any way to consult the people on the subject."

THE JOURNALIST.

—Henry J. Raymond contemplates an early visit to Europe.

—Chandos Fulton, the accomplished dramatic critic of the *Mercury*, is writing a five-act drama.

—Collector Bailey, formerly of the *Citizen*, is named as the probable successor to Sheridan Shook.

—William F. Williams, a gentleman of culture and ability, is the dramatic and musical critic of the *Evening Post*.

—George F. Williams has been promoted from the local department to the responsible position of night editor of the *Times*.

—Where's the *City* newspaper? Was Sweetser so entirely overjoyed that he could not survive the Reade verdict of sixpence?

—George Jones, publisher of the *Times*, recently went South for the benefit of his health. We are glad to hear he is improving in strength.

—The *Star* mentions that Henry John Winser, the competent city editor of the *Times*, is an applicant for the consulate at Aix-la-Chappelle. We hope he may get it.

—Douglas A. Levein, of the *Telegram*, is in Europe, and will probably remain there some time. Ned De Nyse takes his place as editor-in-chief, and makes a lively paper.

—Joe Howard of the *Star* nominates Mr. Nordhoff, of the *Post*, for the Sardinian mission. If it would be suitable to give the position to a sardine, we suggest John Russell Young of the *Tribune*.

—We hear that Henry Clapp, whilom of the LEADER and other journals, contemplates reviving the *Saturday Press*, which will be good news to many readers who remember its crisp criticisms and comments with pleasure.

—A "counter" figures the circulation of the dailies as follows: *Herald*, 80,000; *Times*, 70,000; *Tribune*, 50,000; *World*, 30,000; *Sun*, 30,000; *Star*, 25,000; *Post*, 9,000; *Commercial*, 2,000; *Express*, 8,000; *Telegram*, 4,000; *News*, 50,000; *Mail*, 4,000; *Journal of Commerce*, 3,000; *Democrat*, 3,200.

—The publication of Appleton's *Journal*—the new periodical projected by the Messrs. Appleton—is delayed by the non-receipt of Victor Hugo's new story, "The Man who Laughs." It is rumored that Mr. David G. Croly, the accomplished managing editor of the *World*, has been engaged in an advisorial capacity upon the *Journal*.

—The journalists are testing their popularity with Grant for foreign missions and consulships. We hear that George Alfred Townsend, formerly of the *Citizen*, wants the Consulship at Frankfort-on-the-Main, and that Hon. John M. Francis, of the Troy *Times*, will probably be appointed Minister to Hague.

—The longest moustache on the press belongs to Samuel S. Conant of the *Times*; the oldest coat to Greeley, of the *Tribune*; the baldest head to Joe Howard, of the *Star*; the heaviest beard to Dana, of the *Sun*; the paulest face to Ben Wood, of the *News*; the blackest moustache to Cauldwell, of the *Mercury*; the biggest cheek to McKelvey of the *World*.

Our Attic Salt-Cellar.

—Gymnastic head-pieces—the Spring hats.

—The English exchequer is Lowe, but ours is a Bout-well.

—Of a retiring disposition—Ben Wade going into private life.

—Hub-bub among relations—the trouble among the Boston Wards.

—Cincinnati has a ballet girl named Fay. She is probably a *Cora Fay*.

—Movement in society—the reconstruction of the Mississippi levees.

—Why is the Central Park like a coquette? Because it has so many archways.

—Sharp work—that of the office-seekers who succeed in getting their petitions *filed*.

—The fellow who stole Greeley's hat in Washington has sent it to the British Museum.

—The Indians don't want negro scalps; and they ought therefore to have the franchise.

—Justifiable demand—when a man has his coat torn by a policeman to seek redress.

—Eugenie has cured her threatened baldness and her *heirs* are once more happy.

—Here we are just entering upon March and the tailors are announcing "spring *clothes*."

—The Grand Army of the Republic—eighty car-loads of office-seekers in Washington.

—Odd that Grant should put another Fish in his Cabinet when he had Adolph-in already.

—Fashionable intelligence—Washington society is soon to be enlivened by a series of Fish-balls.

—George Sand is said to favor female suffrage; but this is literally running the thing into the ground.

—The Radicals refuse to stand by their "colored friends" in Virginia. Like traitors they desert their colors.

—An exchange says: "Ashley's hopes are dashed," in which case he ceases to be the Radical of the "period."

—Why is an old lady's tea-party like a tallow manufactory? Because there is sure to be more or *less scandal* about it.

—Forney has astonished his mouth, for an exchange says that "he has his mouth full of flattery for the new Cabinet."

—Appropriate—that General Grant should be presented with a pair of boots, to kick out delinquent office-holders.

—The favorite color of ex-Queen Isabella is said to be brown, which is appropriate by reason of its likeness to *dons*.

—Paris belles now gild their ears, which may be called an auri-form-ation when the auriferous sands of life are running out.

—There were a good many guns fired over Grant's Inauguration—but most of Grant's later guns have been flashes in the pan.

—Anna Dickinson has had a *ride* on a locomotive, and the fact is doubtless made public to show that she had no Train behind her.

—Chicago sends some of its diseased swine to New York, but if they should send all, that city would be depopulated of its inhabitants.

—A correspondent says "political shrimps are overrunning Washington," and judging from the number of negroes there must be a few smelts.

—An exchange says "the editorial profession is now represented by the Vice-President. Misrepresented would be a better word.

—Some critic advises a Broadway manager to "beware of rocks or he will be wrecked." But should he not also beware of light-houses?

—Oakes Ames modestly declines to be a member of the House Committee on the Pacific Railroad, which shows that he *aims* in another direction.

—"What is that rakish-looking gun for? was asked of a sailor on the wharf the other day. "That is only for private-cars," was the response.

—A shower of meat has fallen in a California town, and opinion is divided about its being a meteor; but all are certain that it was meateor than the last.

—Fogg defends Hale against the imputations of Smalley. We don't know which is worse, a Hale-storm or a Fogg, unless it be the small talk of a Smalley.

—The Legislature is considering a bill to prevent the "locking up" of greenbacks, which will suggest to some the propriety of catching the hare before it is cooked.

—Rats are pugnacious animals among themselves, and will even attack man under some circumstances, which is nothing strange considering they belong to the genus Mus.

—Rothschild's heirs are bothered about back taxes, which anxiety is appreciated by most Americans, who find "back taxes" in the shape of expensive garments, not the easiest thing to bear.

—Somebody proposes to use the water power at Niagara Falls to drive machinery at Buffalo. Perhaps it might be used as far as Washington, and enable Grant to drive the Johnsonites from office.

—An Indiana paper complains that the Democrats seceded from the Legislature before consummating an appropriation for the Lunatic Asylum, which makes it bad for the future of Radicalism in that State.

—The *Nation* says that during the last executive session of the Senate of the 40th Congress, "half the Senate was asleep and the rest mostly in a less creditable condition. Call you this backing o' your friends?

—Everything around the Executive mansion at Washington savors of the military, even to the keeping of a bulletin book by Dent, who will, of course, make fame

thereby; because a bulletin is sure to make a dent.

—Greeley called for more Legislative action at Albany, and the Legislature has responded with "a bill to provide for the better accommodation of lunatics in New York City." Is this a hit at the *Tribune* office or Greeley?

—Si Slokum says, in reference to the two Cabinet appointments from one State, and a rumored foreign mission, that there may be "men who want but little here below, nor want that little long," but they don't reside in Massachusetts at present.

—Bergh is said to be after some of our railroad folks for cruelty to animals, inasmuch as they don't water the *stock in transitu* sufficiently. Bergh has got on the wrong track, as it is patent to everybody that the "stock" of all our roads is "watered" sufficiently.

—They have male girls in Boston. The *Transcript* publishes a bit of rhyme, the first line of which addresses "the sunniest of sonny girls." And in the same Boston some lady recently inquired of a shopkeeper for a daughter umbrella on the ground that she had two sun umbrellas.

Amusements Gossip.

Brougham every night opens a court in his "Skylock" burlesque, but he has a jury beyond that of the stage. It is a jury of dramatic people, who have at length been attracted to his theatre. The audience-jury agree at once that it is the very best burlesque for the season; that the situation and business, and the ideas of Shakespeare are burlesqued far more than language. But many burlesque writers think it is sufficient to parody words. This, however, is mere travestie. When an author uses the situation and business of the play, but perverts the language and the characters merely, this in a humorous view is travestie. It is frequently miscalled burlesque. Consequently, at Brougham's, you do not want to laugh at puns and funny language alone, but you are compelled all the time to laugh because of the humorous incongruities of business as well as of dialogue. Last night we saw in box "D" Charles O'Conor and family. They who know him best, know, that with all his old head, he has in many respects the genial heart of youth. When such an old stager as he is roars over Brougham's "Shylock," the verdict of the public jury may be considered as ratified by a high court of appeals. One of Artemus Ward's bridegrooms said he never loved his wife so much as when he came to her dying-bed. It is just like the New York public. It will worship Brougham now that he has but two weeks left in which to retrieve his losses. There were losses incident to opening a new theatre. He sows the seed; others will reap the harvest. It is possible, even in these two weeks, to cram his theatre, so as to give him plenty of profit before he shakes off the dust of our city and goes to California, taking the land route, and starring as he goes at Cincinatti, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, and before Brigham Young at the Salt Lake Theatre. Who knows but Brougham may get Mormonized?

There has been so much complaint about the manner of conducting our Common Schools, that the public during the past week resolved itself into a committee of the whole on examination, and attended Wallack's to witness his success in keeping a dramatic uncommon "School". Of course the verdict is in favor of Wallack, whose night "School" has been so popular thus far as to recommend him to a leading position in the Board of Education. Remembering the much litigated "Caste," we were not deterred last week from guessing at Wallack's cast of "School", and but for a typographical blunder, ours would have been the same cast that Mr. Wallack had selected. The LEADER last week gave in advance of all its cotemporaries, except the *Clipper*, the plot of this popular play. "School" is one of the cleverest and most interesting of recent comedies. Although the plot is slender, the action and dialogue are full of absorbing interest. The former never drags, and the latter is never dull. John Gilbert makes a schoolmaster of the old traditional sort, and Mrs. Vernon a most exacting and amusing old-time school mistress. The rollicking Jack Points finds a lifelike exponent in Lester Wallack, and Mr. Marlowe, as Lord Beautoy, fairly divides the honors of a sentimental flirtation with the genial actor-manager. There is no better character actor in America than Stoddart, and of course he had to be cast for the jealous, cringing, sneaking, dilapidated assistant teacher, and to say that he made much of a small part is simple justice. Mrs. Jennings has a part well adapted to her talent, and plays it gracefully and understandingly. The school girls show that they have not forgotten early tuition, by their natural and easy style of acting. People who attend Wallack's now may excuse their own amazement when they find so many handsome "pupils" in their eyes. "School" is placed upon the stage with that lavishness of scenery and elaborateness of accessories that always characterize Mr. Wallack's superior management. The scene of the Glade, in the first act, is one of the most charming we remember to have seen upon any stage. Of course "School" will continue to be kept indefinitely.

We should be tempted to denominate the vicinity of Irving place and Fourteenth street a "Copper in Amusements" were it not that some of the most popular resorts are in the middle of the block. But taking Tammany as a base of operations—and Tammany furnishes some excellent musical bass—one can, if energetic, witness portions of half a dozen performances in one evening, and all within a stone's throw of each other. Having proposed to begin with Tammany, it may be said that the appearance of the Grand Theatre has revived recollections of the evenings of Convention week, by reason of its crowds and their enthusiastic applause during the past week. We had thought that Radical Congressmen absorbed all the versatility of talent in the land, and what they didn't possess Horace Greeley did, but this was before the Gregory Family were entrenched at Tammany. If there is anything that the members of this family and their trained quadrupeds can't do, we wish Manager Grover would suggest its addition to their repertoire. The "Revels on Revolving Orbs" are clever enough to suggest the handiwork of the *World*, *Sun* and *Star* managers, and the revolutions upon the "Triple Horizontal Bar" ought to provoke attention from Miss Anthony and the Sorosisters. The aronaut who proposes to sail across the Atlantic in a balloon ought to see "The Three Flying Men in the Air" before he starts. Second-hand pictures are rarely good, and we therefore attempt no photograph of the miniature circus. Maffit's new trick pantomime is a success, because it is amusing and full of variety. Of course Maffit is the chief attraction, and his impressions, like those of Mr. Hoe, are always good. The only thing Maffit lacks is facial expression. If he could combine Fox's face with his excellences as a comic contortionist, he would be the most successful pantomimist in America. The popular prices at Tammany make it a popular place of amusement.

The papers that have discussed the Tammany ring, the Whiskey ring, and the Lobby ring should not have ignored the Circus ring, for there is no magic circle in the country around which clusters more attraction for old and young than the arena for equestrian sports on Fourteenth street. The programme from beginning to end comprises the best and most brilliant attractions of equestrianism, gymnastic feats, trapeze performances and quadrupedal sensations. The Rizareli Brothers astonish and bewilder all with their extraordinary performances, and challenge memory and enterprise to discover their equals. The favorite equestrienne, Carlotta De Berg, has renewed her claim upon public admiration the past week by her graceful and skillful horsemanship—if the expression is not ungraceful. Altogether, to mutilate Shakespeare slightly, we may say of the Circus—

"Nothing of it that doth fade
But doth suffer a ring change
Into something rich and strange."

"The Shadow of a Crime" has proved a substance in profit and patronage to the fair Miss Reignolds and the management at the Broadway. Miss R. in the title role has achieved a substantial and flattering success. But the play, like every other attraction, must give way to other novelties, and this afternoon and evening will be the only remaining opportunities to see "The Shadow" and "Richelieu at Sixteen." Next week there is to be an entire change of programme, and on Friday evening Miss Reignolds will take her farewell benefit. Mr. and Miss Couldock are undertlined for March 29th at the Broadway.

"Humpty Dumpty" continues to attract admiring audiences, and win "golden opinions from all sorts of people," as well as greenbacks, let us hope. The fun of Fox, like

"The quality of mercy is not strained:
It droppeth as the gentle rain from Heaven
Upon the plain beneath; it is twice blessed;
It blesseth him that gives and him that takes."

And what more could any comedian ask? The Olympic houses are never like those of Congress and the Legislature, obliged to "adjourn for want of a quorum," The people, knowing the Temple of Momus, fill its seats and aisles every evening.

The uninterrupted success of the "Forty Thieves," at Niblo's is the best argument for its continuance, although the management have other novelties in preparation. The public will submit for some time yet without grumbling to the burglarious operations of the Thieves.

Frohigh, of the Bowery, has made a hit without going abroad for talent or attraction. No one can witness the pantomime of the "Seven Dwarfs" without desiring and resolving to see it again.

The Grand Opera House will open with "Tempest" on the 29th inst., under Mr. Tayleure's management. The "Tempest" has always been a success in America, because it is one of the best of Shakespeare's plays. Judging by the preparations now in progress, its coming production will doubtless justify a similar verdict. Several chief features of the cast with which the "Tempest" is to be produced, are as follows: Prospero, Mr. E. L. Davenport; Miranda, Miss Josephine Fiddes; Ferdinand, Mr. Frank Mayo; Caliban, Mr. Davidge; Alonzo, Mr. Bangs; Antonio, Mr. Carden; Ariel, Miss Lucette. The Morlacchi Ballet Troupe has been engaged, so that the Spirits attending on Prospero may be duly represented.

As a burlesque actor, Dan Bryant has no superior on the minstrel stage. New York should certainly possess the best of all kinds of amusement; and the Bryants have no right to go off into the provinces. The programme at the present time is admirable. The "Inauguration Ball" is repeated every night. Those who did not see Horace Greeley lose his hat and coat at the original one, may have more fun and less expense at its improved repetitions at Bryants'. The rage for blondes has induced Dan to collect a troupe of the golden beings. They lose none of their *eclat* from the fact that they are ebony. Dan Bryant has been elected "doorkeeper" at the ball.

The San Francisco Minstrels continue to raise a deal of trouble opposite the Metropolitan. The "Siege of the Blondes" is also in accordance with the prevailing taste and tint. Miss Bernard makes a very beautiful blonde, and Miss Birch need never join a *more-lacky* troupe. The Frisco's have one of the prettiest little theatres in New York. No one will fail to go on the nights when Backus surprises with his mimicry of the great actors. Now that Maggie Mitchell has retired you can see her in burlesque at the Frisco's.

The sweet singer, Elena Lunari, and Hugo Bussmeyer, pianist, are the attractions at Theodore Thomas's Sunday Concert to-morrow evening. These, with Mr. Thomas's fine orchestra, render an evening at Steinway Hall agreeable to the memory and taste.

Miss Fanny Janauschek, the distinguished German tragedienne, is announced to appear as Elizabeth at the Academy of Music on the evening of the 29th inst.

THE OLD GUARD.

This organization, which is composed of the veteran members of the Light Guard and City Guard, and which was chartered by our State Legislature during the winter of 1863, the bill being introduced by the Hon. William M. Tweed, intend giving a grand ball at the Academy of Music, on Tuesday evening, April 6th, which will doubtless prove one of the best and most select affairs of the kind ever held in this city.

The object of the ball is of the most praiseworthy nature, as it is in truth the inception and foundation of the association; the intention being to create a fund for the relief of the widows and orphans of deceased members, and to assist any of the latter who may be in reduced circumstances.

Another object of the organization is to preserve and continue the recollection of military duties and pleasures which service in these crack companies engendered, and which many of the old members deemed, very justly, of too valuable and interesting a nature to be suffered to pass into oblivion.

The arrangements for the coming soiree are under the general supervision of its founder, Major George W. McLean, who is assisted by twelve or fifteen of the Old Guard's most active and influential members. Dodworth's splendid band of more than one hundred performers will furnish the music which, it is needless to say, will be a feature of the gathering and one of its principal attractions. The tickets are a beautiful specimen of engraving from the establishment of Mr. Henry Spear, a gentleman who was for many years an influential member and officer of the old City Guard when they were commanded by the late William McArdle. On one side is the monogram of the Light Guard, and date of organization, 1827. On the opposite side, the City Guard monogram, with the date of their charter, 1863. The words, "Old Guard," and "Academy of Music," are in tasty and elegant lettering, while over all appears the appropriate motto of the corps—"*De novo juventutem agimus.*"

The Captain's Political Gossip

THE CONSTERNATION OF THE "RADS" AT GRANT'S SILENCE—GREELEY FOR THE COURT OF ST. JAMES—GRINNELL FOR THE COLLECTORSHIP—SPENCER—ANOTHER HOWL FROM THE GRIDLEYITES—ABOUT THE CITY HALL—THE CICERO OF THE ASSISTANT ALDERMEN—A DEFENCE OF THE LOBBY—LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

NEW YORK, March 18, 1869.

DEAR LEADER:—Another painful week to our Radicals has passed away, and the spoil-hunters and office-seekers of our goodly city are no nearer the goal of their hopes and ambitions than they were upon the week before. The consequence is that a great flutter has taken place among our "loil" leaguers, and a first class fermentation pervades the small fry organizations of the woolly heads. Grant is as close-mouthed as a modest oyster when wooed by a ravishing crab, and has a strange way of smoking out every office-hunter. The only man who has been successful with the Sphinx is Senator Mattoon, who franked a copy of his laudatory resolutions on Greeley to the man on "horseback," and he has decided at once that the bran-bread philosopher shall go to the Court of St. James. The diplomatic resolutions recently adopted by the Rump Parliament at Washington, with reference to the foreign corps, compelling these dignitaries to appear at court in plain black toggery, is not to be applied in Greeley's case. He is to appear in his old white coat and battered chapeau, and wrinkled breeches, and cow-hide boots, and iron-rimmed goggles to exhibit the refinement and manners of our *illcrati*. This place is not coveted by H. G., and he thinks Sumner has played false to him by depriving him of the Consulate at St. Domingo, as he wants this important mission himself. Horace will give him the coat of mail he provided to blunt the cannibals' teeth with, if the sweepers of the inauguration ballroom will return to him his old hat, which he left there, and which was sacrilegiously thrown out among the other rubbish found in the Treasury building.

THE COLLECTORSHIP.

Much uneasiness and anxiety prevail about "Poverty Corner," as none can tell who shall be the next Collector—Moses H. Grinnell is spoken of, but it is not in "wholly writ." He may slip up, as many have done before. If Moses wins it will be by *Jew*-dicious management, and he will have more children of Israel to provide for than his prototype of old. It will not be easy to pull the hair over Moses's eyes. He'll ask no Sikeny to "hold der butt." He'll manage that important dispenser of his patronage with both hands, and with both eyes open, and none but high-colored "Rads" shall "work on der machine." Moses is a good man, a high-toned gentleman, and by his long experience in mercantile life is well qualified for this important position. As no Democrat can expect anything from his hands, we might as well go for him as any other "Rad."

U. S. DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

It seems to be a settled fact that Sam Courtney will have to walk the Republican plank, and plunge once more into the sea of private life. It is whispered that his successor will be selected from the rural districts. This is bad news for Spencer, who is making a terrible brush for this place. Charley insists that no one is more entitled to it than himself, and that he has done more work for it than any other member of his party. Honest Reuben does not want Charles to get this place, and will throw many obstacles in his way. I am sorry for this, as Charley, apart from his violent partizanship, is a kind and a courteous gentleman, an ardent, faithful friend, and a generous, social companion. He has many curs barking at his heels, who in the past, fed and fattened off his unlimited liberality, and who would glory in the discomfiture of their old and friendly patron. I know some of those fellows, who by his influence, were raised to profitable offices, and who are now the most violent in their ungrateful perfidy against him. "Sich is life," Charley, and there is no use, old boy, of "cussing." I hear that Dan Connover is slated for a "good pop" in the Custom House, and will be gratified with his choice of his berth. Dan was at Washington during the turnout of the Inauguration, and spent his stamps like a prince of a fellow, as he is. Daniel never permits the grass to grow under his feet, and generally lands where he wants to. The neat and tidy Tom Mulligan is looking in the same direction. Tom now is a deputy in the Tax Commissioners' office, having superceded Bill Drummond, who was squelched by Waldo Hutchings, when that manipulator of Republican patronage, under the advisement of Reuben Fenton, made a new deal in that institution. Sim Hazleton, who is another occupant of the basement of the brown City Hall, wants to move down town also, and has his tongs out in all directions. As Sim is a high apostle in the African Church, and never blows his nose, or anything else during service, and always remembers the text, it is thought he'll win. The Captain wouldn't say nay.

ANOTHER HOWL FROM GRIDLEY.

The Twenty-second street gang of Radicals, under the lead of the vivacious Gridley, held a very important meeting, on last Friday night. What they lacked in numbers they made up in windy declamations. The crowd of about fifty was composed of party hacks, repeaters and office-holders, the last gentry apprehensive of losing their bones. They felt a deal of chagrin at the action of Senator Crowley on the Tax Commissioners' bill, and were not very choice in the vile epithets they indulged in towards that gentleman. I am told the language employed by these lazzaroni against Senator Crowley would have caused the most unprincipled to blush with shame. The howlings of these office-holders must have been terrible, and their rage most potent. They found their weak squeal of the week before accomplished but little; they switched off on another track, and demanded the passage of the fifteenth amendment by our legislature, and which will open the floodgates of our political mill-dam and let all the niggers in upon an equal footing with the saucy white trash. I thought friend John had a higher estimation of his white father than to sanction such a movement, but as the woolly-heads say white man is "berry uncertain." Well, every one to their choice. It has been maliciously said that this action was meant to tickle Grant. But I don't believe it. I don't believe Grant loves the nigger as much as that. Just now he is hobnobbing with another class of our citizens, the Red men of the West, who, after committing the most horrid atrocities against the defenceless western settlers, have come to Washington to bamboozle the Great White Father with deceitful professions of peace. The Rads. must now howl for the big Injuns, for, if all reports are true, Ulysses must have a strong affection for the dusky braves of the distant prairies—and their squaws. So get in, Griddle, on the red niggers as soon as possible.

ABOUT THE CITY HALL.

On last Monday I sauntered into the chamber of our Board of Assistant Aldermen. I found the Board in session, and as usual the lobby benches well stocked with loiters, loungers, men of easy manners and of profitless pleasures. It is generally of such waifs that are ever found floating about upon the tide of humanity that, with its restless surges, sweeps with resistless force through so large a city as ours, that the lobby of our Assistant Aldermen are composed. Some are old stagers in this line, but many new and unfamiliar faces appear at every meeting. What calls them there is a perplexing problem for my mind. "Like shadows they come, like shadows they depart." The gavel of the President seems to call them up from the gloomy corridors and recesses of the old Hall, and at its summons, like the wierd sisters in the play, they vanish, to be seen no more until the next meeting. It must not be supposed that there is any affinity between these two bodies, the lobby and the Aldermen. Indeed not. My conclusions were drawn to this effect long since by my observations of the mutual looks of disdain, and cold and chilling glances interchanged between the two; and it pained me somewhat, as I have a very high regard for a lobby, knowing its value—that is, when it is peopled with the right sort. I cannot say why this feeling exists between our Assistant Aldermen and their lobby. It may not be so, and only a freak of my mind. Between such benign institutions of our Republican greatness there should always be mutual respect and fraternity, let croakers say what they please. The lobbyman, in his self-conceit, must not rise superior to our Assistant Aldermen, neither must our Assistant Aldermen, because of his lot being cast in pleasant places, and because he holds the helm of our local political bark, and is riding upon the waves of popular favor, look upon all the rest of mankind as pirates and freebooters. The lobby man may not dine and fare as sumptuously as you do, boys; he may not have as many shirts in the wash as you have; he may not be able to note the flight of time by the dial of as costly tickers as you do, nor be able to loll away the bright and healthful hours of the morning in bed as long as you; yet he is a man and a brother, an indispensable fixture, and an adjunct to all great essential bodies created for the government of a free and enlightened people. What would our Congress be without its lobby? Do you think we should have had our great ice-house, Alaska, without it? Not much? Who would have had the seals, the walruses, and the big bears which that fertilizing country contains? Not Uncle Samuel, nor U. S. Grant. Who kept the war up, and made the South a howling wilderness and a big grave-yard? Why, the lobby. And who owns the Pacific Railroad? The lobby. Where would our Albany Solons land (I mean the Rads.) without the lobby? Not in high Jernsalem, you bet. Why, every county in the State would be compelled to increase the dimensions of their jails and alms-houses, to accommodate the dead-broke Honorables of their district's glory. Who gave us the many blessings we enjoy, in the shape of our commissions? Who imposed upon us our Excise law, and made us toil for the bread that Uriah Heep Bliss eateth? Who permits our benevolent policemen to lock up innocent citizens in damp and gloomy dungeons? Who has blessed us with our paid Fire Department—with Granny Shafer—at a cost of a million of dollars? Who saddled us with our bogus Health Board, with a lot of dead-beat Æsculapians, and old Vital Statistics, to keep us from the measles and the mumps? Why, the lobby, to be sure. Then why shouldn't our Assistant Aldermen have a lobby?

To be sure they should. They may have no gun contracts to give out, nor icebergs to speculate in, nor Pacific railroads to build, nor Alabama claims to settle, nor commissions to create, but yet, for all that, there are other matters for consideration, and they should be respected and their claims allowed.

I am led to these remarks by the uncalled-for snubbing my eloquent friend Roberts bestowed upon this much-abused body on last Monday, as he was slinging rather loosely round his Lindley Murray upon the resolution of Assistant Alderman Robinson, creating an additional Clerk for the Board. Stephen could not stand this high-pressure principle of creating new offices, and rose to his full perpendicular upon the subject. He slashed right and left, and in his usual admirable manner jumbled things up delectably. He boiled and fermented over with something stronger than indignation. He rushed at the tax levy and the Legislature in no very graceful manner. He then hurled his javelin at the poor, defenceless lobby, who sat grinning at the municipal Cicero, and thought if this new Clerk was born the fathers of the scribe would be blackguarded by that respectable body of Farosees most tre-men-dously. At this juncture President Monaghan brought down his ivory silence-producer with sharp vengeance on his desk at such disrespect and unholy reverence of the political critics on the outer walls, and the lobby was saved from any further desecration of the scorpion whip of the astounder of the second house of our municipal legislature. I was shocked at the want of respect of Monaghan for the as(s)tute member's logic and eloquence, and was sorry to see James unhorse him from his soaring Pegasus, that had unfolded its pinions for an extended flight through the realms of fancy and ideal imagination. Roberts is by no means the smartest man in the Board. There are many who know a great deal more than he does there—but they have not so anxious a desire perhaps as he has to show it. His eloquence is so rich and refreshing to the mind, amid the sterile waste of common sense and convincing reasoning found there! It is the pure and undefiled stream of glowing rhetoric that wells up from the founts of Roberts' inexhaustible intelligence that diffuses such a charm through the Board, and robs the sessions of their dull monotony. It was cruel of the President to bridle the tongue of Robert. He should always be allowed to talk as long as he has any wind left to hold out.

It is a remarkable circumstance to me how very irreligious and irreverent our Republican Assistant Aldermen are; nothing at all like Billy White, Conlier, Wall, and Don Alonzo Cushman, of the Board of Aldermen. They are men of solid worth, warm and generous feeling, and, Republicans is they are, they are a credit to those they represent. Our Republican Assistant Aldermen are composed of baser material. No sooner do some of our Democrats call up a "General Order" to benefit some religious or charitable institution, than these impious members rush to their feet, and scream and bellow and tear their hair, as if all the taxpayers in our city and the prince of darkness had them by their coat-tails. No matter how worthy or meritorious the object may be it is all the same with these heretics. No persuasion or argument will move their stubborn hearts. They are callous to every appeal, and they would tear down every altar, and raze every church and temple of worship to the ground before they would vote a single dollar to afford the humble widow and the orphan to partake of those blessings which the Gospel imparts to the meek and lowly, and the pure and virtuous heart. I do not envy these men the consciences they bear; neither would I wish to share their feelings. I am only glad that those whom I so admire in the Board are gifted with a more generous devotion to Him who suffered upon the cross at Calvary, and who taught us by His holy examples that kind forbearance we should bear towards one another, and that secret of all the bliss and happiness of life, to do unto others as we would wish others to do unto us. I want to see our Republicans reform themselves in these matters, or I can assure them they will hear very often from me.

LEGISLATIVE MATTERS.

The Legislative wheels at Albany revolve but slowly. More than half of the time of the session has expired, and but little of a beneficial nature, as far as our city is concerned, has been accomplished. The Excise question seems to drag heavily, and it is feared that no relief will be granted our citizens from the odious workings of this law. The bill, concocted by Bliss & Co., is not the bill to suit the requirements of our citizens. To be sure, it contains a difference in the sale of licenses, and so does the present law under which we are now acting. But the Commissioners have never applied them. Of what benefit then are they? This new law provides for the closing of all liquor stores one hour later than at present, and for the opening of them one hour earlier. This is but a slight concession, and scarcely worth contending for. The bill does not contain a single word with reference to the Sunday clause, or the arbitrary arrests made by the police spies under the present law, and offers no remedy for those unjust features of the act. There should never exist any law that deprives the citizen of the means of recreation upon Sunday, so essentially necessary after the labors of the week, for the promotion of health and vigor in the physical system; neither should any citizen be dragged from his home and family in the dead hours of the night, be thrown in prison, and held in durance, unless by an order from a court of competent jurisdiction, and only then upon the sworn testimony of the accuser. Our Democrats should demand and labor for the repeal of this measure, and blot it from our statute-book for ever.

The bill proposed by Hon. Henry Waltman empowering our Police Commissioners to locate at every station-house in our city able and competent physicians during the months of June, July and August, is a very meritorious one and will meet with the approbation of our citizens. A bill of this kind should have been thought of before, as many valuable lives have been lost in our city during the extreme heat of the summer months that might have been saved if timely and prompt medical assistance could have been procured. Under this bill it will be the duty of the physicians to be in constant attendance at the station-house, both day and night, so as to render immediate assistance to all sick persons brought there by the officers during these months, and to attend to their comfort and well-being. I hope this bill will pass.

KING KENNEDY.

What in the world has come over the usually serene disposition of his royal nibs of the Cluborcacy? John is not satisfied with being Superintendent of our Police Department, but he must forsooth be the whole Board of Commissioners. He don't want to be low Jack but high Jack. And to be should be. Why not? If Johnny had another Japanese Tommy to kiss now and then, what a sweet-tempered individual he would be! Or another flunkey of a Prince of Wales to slobber over, then John would be high pie. Kennedy don't like the Irish. How can he? He is not blessed with a large abundance of love, and what he has is bestowed upon the darkies, Japanese pets and sickly scions of "perfide" Albion. Then how could he love the Irish?—for Heaven knows they all hate Kennedy's pets. John wouldn't let St. Patrick have an escort, and he got none, and had to paddle his canoe alone. Then John was afraid that Commissioner Brennan might miss the procession, and adjourned his cases for him. This was considerate in his royal nibs, and he should be duly rewarded by a retirement to private life. John is getting round-shouldered with the responsibilities resting upon him, or with those he is constantly hoisting on his back, and it would be a charity to release him from the irksome cares of office. This is the opinion of the large number of our citizens who so dearly appreciate our Superintendent. Then by all means let us get clear of Kennedy, and let us have no more kings over us.

THE CAPTAIN.

Our Albany Letter.

THE DEBATE ON THE CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT—GOVERNOR HOFFMAN'S LAST VETO—THE REPUBLICAN CAUCUS ETC., ETC.

ALBANY, March 19, 1869.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.

DEAR LEADER:—On Wednesday last, the Assembly of the State of New York, by a vote of 72 to 47, ratified the proposed Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States. The Radicals, whose king is Caucus, had previously met at the behest of that monarch, and bound one another by the ties of honor (which quality thieves possess, or the proverb lies), to vote in solid phalanx for this latest monstrosity from the loins of fanaticism.

The discussion on the adoption of the amendment drew a larger crowd to the Assembly chamber than had before gathered there during the present session, and much interest was manifested in the debate. But not the eloquence of Demosthenes, nor the persuasion of St. Paul could have changed a single vote. Some few of the majority may have reasoned, "The principle involved in this article was condemned at the polls in the year of Republicanism's heaviest strength, by a majority of more than a hundred thousand. We who favor it now do greviously misrepresent our constituents." But Canous thundered, and conscience, never large in Radical breasts, slunk away, and its "still small voice" was heard no more.

After the Committee on Federal Relations had offered their resolution favorable to the adoption of the proposed amendment, Mr. Jacobs, of Kings proposed a substitute, to the effect that as this Legislature was not chosen at a time when the pending question was before the people of the State, and as they had already condemned the proposition to enfranchise the negroes, it was just and proper to submit the matter to the voters at the next general election. Nominally the debate was on this substitute to the report.

As a preliminary, Mr. Husted sent up and caused to be read a communication from the Radical General Committee of New York, urging the passage of the amendment.

Read it in the light of history, O thoughtful student. In the year of grace 1869, a partisan Congress, emboldened by the apparent apathy of the people, sought to change the organic law of the land (not to amend it), and to wrest from the sovereign States rights which had stood till then unquestioned. And when this monstrous proposition was brought to the attention of the Legislature of the Empire State, an effort was made to influence the opinions of her representatives by reading from the Clerk's desk the sublime thoughts of John Cochrane. Back eighty years in the past, undimmed by time, which but rusts littleness while it brightens greatness, stand Jefferson and Madison, Washington and Hamilton, Jay and the elder Adams, studying through patient days to catch the secret of a firm, free government. And lo! to-day the glory of their achievements is forgotten, and the State for which Woodhull died and Clinton lived takes counsel, on questions which may rend the fabric of its rights, from Charles Spencer.

Husted pronounced a glowing eulogy on things black. The chivalry of Bayard paled, if we may trust his rhetoric, before the valor of Gumbo Gum. Napoleon hurling his hosts upon the red field of Austerlitz might have stopped to learn lessons in bravery from the colored troops which, in the language of a remembered song, "fought bravely." Something to this effect the member said, and saying it he forgot to touch argument, or use logic, or approach the merits of the question.

Mr. Hitchman pleaded eloquently, but vainly, that the decision of this important matter might be left to the people.

Mr. Campbell took up the thread of Mr. Husted's colored discourse, and like him permitted eulogy to swallow argument.

Mr. Kimball, in phrases strong and terse, protested against the measure.

Gleason, of St. Lawrence, unfortunately for himself, claimed to see in this amendment a free access to the ballot-box, and through that a larger freedom for all.

Mosely, of Kings, was quickly upon his feet, and, in scathing terms, he exposed the scheme which, while it opens the door of suffrage to the negro, seeks to close it against the foreign born citizen, and to buffet off the tide of immigration, which in setting towards our shores has brought us a wealth of labor and of intellect.

Mr. Davis spoke for the amendment, and was followed by Mr. Patrick, who, in opposing it, brought to the attention of the Assembly that plank in the Chicago platform wherein the Radical party distinctly agrees not to do what it has now done.

In the evening the discussion was resumed, and Messrs. Hegeman, Jacobs, La Bau, Nachtmann and Selkreg spoke, the latter gentleman moving the previous question and preventing further debate.

Mr. Jacobs's speech was a splendid effort. So good that it aroused both the wrath and envy of Demers, the Delicious, who wades through a column and a half of the *Evening Journal* in a frantic attempt to annihilate the brave young champion of popular rights.

Mr. Nachtmann's speech is also highly commended. It well expressed the sentiments of the large constituency which he so ably represents.

The general opinion is that no abler debate has taken place in the Assembly for years than this on the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution.

THE LAST VETO.

While these events were transpiring in the Assembly, Governor Hoffman's veto of the "Act authorizing the appointment of a President *pro tempore* of the Board of Métropolitan Police" was being read in the Senate.

This fourth veto message of the Governor was, like those that preceded it, brief and to the point. Our Governor has the rare faculty of expressing his thoughts in the fewest words and with the greatest precision. After listening to the reasons which he gives for withholding his signature from the bill, expressed so briefly, it seems a matter of surprise that the same objections which he urges—conclusive ones—did not occur to our wise legislators, and prevent the necessity of a veto. It begins to be understood, as well in the two houses as in the lobby, that the Governor is earnest in his determination to reform, so far as it lies in his power, the legislation of the State. Surely he will receive the hearty co-operation of all good citizens.

THE REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

As I write the Republican members of the Legislature are in caucus, and it is whispered that the party lash is to be vigorously applied to those Members and Senators who have dared to support on their merits, regardless of partisan pressure, the two reform measures of the session—viz., the Canal bill for the abolition of the corrupt and ruinous contract system, and the Tax Commission bill, as it is called. It is even said that caucus action will be had to compel every Republican member of the Legislature to oppose both these bills. Will Senators—not the Mattoons and Humphreys, but its Hobbs and Stanfords—stultify themselves and violate their oaths by aiding to defeat measures which they have already pronounced in one instance essential to the prosperity and welfare of the State, and in the other a model step toward reform? Has the caucus power reached such dangerous and alarming proportions that men's opinions are to count for nothing, and the whole character of our legislation is to be shaped by caucus action? Is the majority of a majority in the Legislature to rule the State? We shall see. In the meantime the good people of the State may thank God for the barrier they have in the Executive chamber.

THE LAST HALF OF THE SESSION.

As the harvest days for the lobby approach the ponderous wheels of our legislative machine revolve more rapidly, the din becomes greater, the stokers are kept constantly employed, more frequent *oilings* of the machinery become a necessity, and each day the quantity of legislation ground out is greater. As the last days of the session come the whirl and confusion and excitement will be terrific, and were not the machine well made and often tried it would seem that it surely must go to pieces. This year we have a safe guard in that we have a Brakeman, who sits in the Executive chair, with the nerve and firmness to fearlessly apply the brakes when it shall be necessary, and a *Governor* such as no piece of machinery ever had before.

Next week I will tell you how the Fifteenth Amendment and the Canal bill fare in the Senate, for in that branch does the interest of the next week centre.

RAWSON DE BOW.

NEW NEGRO PSALMS.

BY HORACE GREELEY.

[Printed verbatim from *Independent* of 25th inst., and there entitled "The Future of the Blacks in America."]

PSALM I.

The Blac are here.
They are about Four Millions in number, including some Half a Million of mixed blood.
They are Free.
In most of the States they already have, or soon will have, all the political as well as civil rights of citizens.
They are generally industrious.
They almost universally desire Education.
They are manifestly gaining property, and improving their social condition.
And they do not mean to leave the country, whether voluntarily or under a constraint that is virtual compulsion.
Such are the leading facts bearing on their present condition.
What are the obstacles to their continued progress and future prosperity?

PSALM II.

They are and will be hated by the lowest and basest Whites.
Every White ruffian,
Blackleg,
Pugilist,
Robber,
Rake,
And loafer,
Is "down on the Nigger." The public opinion created by the dangerous classes denies him lodgings in a tavern and work in a mechanic's shop.
He may be a first-rate blacksmith,
Wheelwright,
Carpenter,
Cooper, or
Corddrainer;
But he is not permitted to work at his trade among Whites.
He is but grudgingly and partially conceded a right to travel in public conveyances patronized by Whites. No longer the chattel of a master, he is still the vassal and victim of that intangible tyrant, termed Society.
His children have but half a chance at public schools, and still less at private.
In short, the Negro is still a Pariah, though no longer a serf.

PSALM III.

Politically, he has at best but a nominal equality with Whites.
When a Black was chosen to the Legislature of Massachusetts, the journals treated him as
A *rara avis*.
A prodigy,
A slip of nature,
Like a three-legged ram, or
A six-legged calf.
Though half a million Blacks have voted for Members of Congress, and their votes have chosen thirty members,
Not one of them has yet taken his seat on the floor of either House.
And it is quite unlikely that half a dozen Blacks will ever be members of both Houses at any time hereafter.
Plainly, if the Blacks are to be elevated, the social scale, it will not be through office holding.

PSALM IV.

Besides being far poorer in the average than the whites,
The Blacks are met at every step by disparaging comparisons and disheartening predictions.
They are told that their race has hitherto done nothing for the advancement of mankind; that it has produced no
Poets,
Orators,
Statesmen,
Prophets, nor
Philanthropis.
That it has always been a dead weight on the progress of humanity,
Rioting in Polygamy and every debasing sensuality, enslaving and being enslaved.
Manifestly, if the Blacks are to grow in
Wisdom,
Virtue,
Power,
It will not be through the encouragement and help afforded them by the great mass of their White neighbors.

PSALM V.

From these premises, I infer that
The Colored People of this country are called to evince eminent Self-Reliance.
They must trust God and help each other,
Asking of the Whites naked justice, and that only.
They must study the modern history of that wondrous Hebrew race, which
Persecuted,
Plundered,
Scourged,
Spit upon,
Tortured,
With every man's hand against them—
And the law just what their enemies chose to make it—
Has never succumbed nor fled,
But has held its ground these ten centuries against the scorn and hate of Christendom;
Seldom resisting wrong unto blood,
And never disgracing itself by servility to invincible, malevolent power.
The Blacks will yet be called to pass through the fires of many persecutions;
May they dignify suffering by courage, and disarm hate and wrath by serene, unfaltering patience!

PSALM VI.

They should band together, make settlements in common, and, if they *will* live in cities,
Occupy streets and sections exclusively, or as nearly so as they may.
They should employ each other as mechanics and artisans,
And patronize each other as merchants,
Grocers, and
Purveyors.
I know how much may be well said against clannishness;
But their position is exceptional, and must temporarily make its own laws.
The Whites will rarely buy of a Black,
Or employ one,
Except in a menial capacity;
Wherefore, let them try to help each other,
Ready at all times to deal indiscriminately with Whites and Blacks whenever the more powerful race shall set the example.

PSALM VII.

I would have the Blacks form agricultural colonies or settlements wherever they can do so,
In the South,
In the West, or
Wherever they may choose;
Perhaps as well in the less populous portions of New Jersey as elsewhere;
Not with a view to making agriculture their exclusive pursuit,
But in order to afford employment and opportunity to those of their number who have mechanical or commercial aptitudes.
If one thousand of them would unite in buying ten thousand acres of land somewhere,
As they are amply able to do,
And proceed to lay it off into village lots and small farms, to be sold to Blacks alone,
There would soon be work thereon for all the colored carpenters,
Masons,
Plasterers, etc.,
Who now vainly seek employment of Whites.
If a dozen of the ablest and most trusted of their race would initiate such a settlement, they might have ten thousand Blacks comfortably settled upon it within a few years, each fortified forever against the necessity of begging work of Whites,
Such a settlement,
Kept free from groggeries and other haunts of dissipation,
Would do very much to elevate the whole race in the estimation of the Whites.
It would prove a city of refuge to many a poor Negro who has buffeted the waves of adverse fortune till his strength of body and soul is well nigh exhausted.
Canada has long had settlements mainly peopled by refugees from American slavery;
May we not hope to see several such rapidly built up in our own country?

PSALM VIII.

Finally, but above all, let the Blacks everywhere struggle and economize to secure to their children—
All their children—
The blessings of a sound, practical Education.
Let them all be well grounded in the common English branches,
And let each be inflexibly taught some good trade or handicraft as the basis of his future usefulness and independence.
Mainly because, they cannot obtain this in any city, do I urge the Blacks to quit the cities so fast as they may,
And find homes on

CITY GOVERNMENT.

[OFFICIAL.]

BOARD OF ASSISTANT ALDERMEN.

STATED SESSION.

(Continued from last Number.)

THURSDAY, February 11, 1869, 2 o'clock P. M.

The board met in their chamber, No. 16 City hall, pursuant to adjournment.

Present—James A. Monaghan, Esq., President in the chair, and the following members: Assistant Aldermen Healy, Lysaght, Bryan Reilly, Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Culkin, Hoffman, Pinckney, Daly, Gibney, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton, Cregier, O'Neil, Jackson, Cunningham and Roberts—21.

The minutes of the meeting held February 8 were read and approved.

Assistant Aldermen Gibney called up

G. O. 99,

being a resolution and ordinance as follows:

Resolved, That a sewer, with the necessary receiving basins and culverts, be built in Seventh avenue, from Eighteenth street to Nineteenth street, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department; and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

Assistant Aldermen Gibney moved that the said resolution and ordinance be amended by striking therefrom the word "Eighteenth," and inserting in lieu thereof the word "Sixteenth," and also by striking therefrom the word "Nineteenth," and inserting in lieu thereof the words "Twenty-third."

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with the said proposed amendment.

Which was decided in the affirmative.

And as thus amended the paper was again laid over.

Assistant Aldermen John Reilly called up

G. O. 91,

being a resolution of the Board of Aldermen as follows:

Resolved, That the Clerk of the Common Council be and he is hereby authorized and directed to appoint a Clerk to the City Librarian, whose duty it shall be to keep a correct record and list of all books, maps, papers, pictures and other properties contained in the City Library, to classify the same, and to attend to foreign and domestic exchanges; for which services he shall receive a salary of fifteen hundred dollars per annum, payable monthly, out of the proper appropriation.

(In Board of Assistant Aldermen, Feb 11, 1869, said resolution amended by adding thereto the following additional resolution:

Resolved, That the Clerk of the Board of Assistant Aldermen be and he is hereby authorized and directed to appoint a suitable person to index the official proceedings of said Board, who shall be known as the Index Clerk at an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars, such appointment to take effect from the passage of this resolution.

Assistant Aldermen Bryan Reilly moved that the said resolution be laid over.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said motion.

Which was decided in the negative.

Assistant Aldermen Bryan Reilly moved that the said resolution be referred to the Committee on Salaries and Offices.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said motion.

Which was decided in the negative by the following vote:

Affirmative—Assistant Aldermen Healy, Bryan Reilly, Culkin, Pinckney, Cregier, Jackson and Roberts—7.

Negative—Assistant Aldermen Lysaght, the President, Assistant Aldermen Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Hoffman, Daly, Gibney, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton and Cunningham—13.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with the said resolution as amended.

Which was decided in the negative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected not voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Assistant Aldermen Healy, Lysaght, the President, Assistant Aldermen Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Hoffman, Daly, Gibney, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton, and Cunningham—13.

Negative—Assistant Aldermen Bryan Reilly, Culkin, Pinckney, Daly, Cregier, Jackson and Roberts—7.

Assistant Aldermen Daly moved that the vote just taken be reconsidered.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said motion.

Which was decided in the negative by the following vote:

Affirmative—Assistant Aldermen Healy, Lysaght, Robinson, Welch, Hoffman, Daly, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton, and Cunningham—10.

Negative—The President, Assistant Aldermen Bryan Reilly, Hill, Hampson, Culkin, Pinckney, Gibney, Cregier, Jackson and Roberts—10.

Assistant Aldermen Pettit called up

(G. O. 93.)

being a resolution of the Board of Aldermen, as follows:

Resolved, That the Clerk of the Common Council be and he is hereby authorized and empowered to appoint an additional clerk in his office, to be denominated Seventh Assistant Clerk of the Board of Aldermen, who shall perform such duties as may be assigned him by the said Clerk of the Common Council; the salary of said Assistant Clerk to be two thousand dollars per annum, payable monthly.

(In Board of Aldermen, February 11, 1869, said resolution amended by adding thereto the following additional resolution:

Resolved, That the Clerk of the Board of Assistant Aldermen be and he is hereby authorized and empowered to appoint an additional clerk in his office, to be denominated the Fourth Assistant Clerk of the Board of Assistant Aldermen, who shall perform such duties as may be assigned him by the said Clerk of the Board of Assistant Aldermen, the salary of the said Assistant Clerk to be twenty-five hundred dollars per annum, payable monthly.

Assistant Aldermen Gibney moved that the said paper be placed on file.

Assistant Aldermen Robinson moved that said paper be referred to the Committee on Salaries and Offices.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with the motion to refer the said paper to Committee on Salaries and Offices.

Which was decided in the negative.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with the motion to place the paper on file.

Which was decided in the negative by the following vote:

Affirmative—Assistant Aldermen Bryan Reilly, Welch, Pinckney, Gibney, Cregier, Jackson, Cunningham and Roberts—8.

Negative—Assistant Aldermen Healy, Lysaght, the President, Assistant Aldermen Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Culkin, Hoffman, Daly, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton—13.

The President then put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution as amended.

Which was decided in the negative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected not voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Assistant Aldermen Healy, Lysaght, the President, Assistant Aldermen Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Culkin, Hoffman, Daly, Gibney, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton, Cregier, Jackson, Cunningham and Roberts—19.

Negative—Assistant Aldermen Pinckney—1.

And the paper was directed to be sent to the Mayor for approval.

MOTIONS AGAIN RESUMED.

Assistant Aldermen Gibney moved that the Board do now adjourn.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said motion.

Which was decided in the affirmative.

Whereupon the President declared that the Board stood adjourned until Thursday, the 25th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

WILLIAM H. MOLONEY, Clerk.

[OFFICIAL.]

BOARD OF ASSISTANT ALDERMEN.

STATED SESSION.

THURSDAY, Feb. 25, 1869, 2 o'clock P. M.

The Board met in their chamber, No. 16 City Hall, pursuant to adjournment.

Present—James A. Monaghan, Esq., President, in the chair, and the following members:

Assistant Aldermen Healy, Lysaght, Bryan Reilly, Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Culkin, Hoffman, Pinckney, Gibney, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton, Cregier, O'Neil, Jackson, Cunningham and Roberts—20.

The minutes of meeting held February 15 were read and approved.

MOTIONS.

Assistant Aldermen Robinson moved that the vote by which the following resolutions were lost at the previous meeting be reconsidered:

(G. O. 94.)

Resolution of the Board of Aldermen as follows:

Resolved, That the Clerk of the Common Council be and he is hereby authorized and directed to appoint a Clerk to the City Librarian, whose duty it shall be to keep a correct record and list of all books, maps, papers, pictures, and other properties contained in the City Library, to classify the same, and to attend to foreign and domestic exchanges; for which services he shall receive a salary of fifteen hundred dollars per annum, payable monthly, out of the proper appropriation.

(In Board of Assistant Aldermen, Feb. 11, 1869, said resolution amended by adding thereto the following additional resolution:

"Resolved, That the Clerk of the Board of Assistant Aldermen be and he is hereby authorized and directed to appoint a suitable person to index the official proceedings of said Board, who shall be known as the Index Clerk, at an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars, such appointment to take effect from the passage of this resolution.")

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with the motion to reconsider the unfavorable vote on the above resolutions.

Which was decided in the affirmative.

The same was then again laid over.

Assistant Aldermen Pettit moved that the vote by which the following resolutions were lost at the previous meeting be reconsidered:

(G. O. 93.)

Resolution of the Board of Aldermen, as follows:

Resolved, That the Clerk of the Common Council be and he is hereby authorized and empowered to appoint an additional clerk in his office, to be denominated the Seventh Assistant Clerk of the Board of Aldermen, who shall perform such duties as may be assigned him by the said Clerk of the Common Council; the salary of the said Assistant Clerk to be two thousand dollars per annum, payable monthly.

(In Board of Assistant Aldermen, Feb. 11, 1869, said resolution amended by adding thereto the following additional resolution:

"Resolved, That the Clerk of the Board of Assistant Aldermen be and he is hereby authorized and empowered to appoint an additional clerk in his office, to be denominated the Fourth Assistant Clerk of the Board of Assistant Aldermen, who shall perform such duties as may be assigned him by the said Clerk of the Board of Assistant Aldermen, the salary of the said Assistant Clerk to be twenty-five hundred dollars per annum, payable monthly.")

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with the said motion.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Assistant Aldermen Healy, Lysaght, the President, Assistant Aldermen Bryan Reilly, Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Culkin, Hoffman, Pinckney, Daly, Gibney, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton, Cregier, Jackson, Cunningham and Roberts—20.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Aldermen for concurrence.

Assistant Aldermen Cunningham called up

G. O. 6,

being a resolution and ordinance as follows:

Resolved, That curb and gutter stones be set, and sidewalks flagged a space four feet wide, where not already done, in First avenue, from Sixty-fifth to Eighty-sixth street, under the direction of the Street Department, and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution and ordinance.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Assistant Aldermen Healy, Lysaght, the President, Assistant Aldermen Bryan Reilly, Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Culkin, Hoffman, Pinckney, Daly, Gibney, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton, Cregier, O'Neil, Jackson, Cunningham and Roberts—21.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Aldermen for concurrence.

Assistant Aldermen Cunningham called up

G. O. 8,

being a resolution and ordinance as follows:

Resolved, That One Hundred and Forty-fifth street, from Harlem River to Hudson River, be regulated and graded, the curb and gutter stones set, and the sidewalks flagged a space four feet wide through the centre thereof, where not already done, under the direction of the Street Department, and that the accompanying ordinance therefore be adopted.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution and ordinance.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Assistant Aldermen Healy, Lysaght, the President, Assistant Aldermen Bryan Reilly, Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Culkin, Hoffman, Daly, Gibney, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton, Cregier, Jackson, Cunningham and Roberts—20.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Aldermen for concurrence.

MOTIONS RESUMED.

Assistant Aldermen Gibney moved that when the Board adjourns the adjournment be until Thursday, the 25th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said motion.

Which was decided in the affirmative.

Whereupon the President declared that the Board stood adjourned until Thursday, the 25th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

WILLIAM H. MOLONEY, Clerk.

[OFFICIAL.]

BOARD OF ASSISTANT ALDERMEN.

STATED SESSION.

THURSDAY, February 11, 1869, 2 o'clock P. M.

The board met in their chamber, No. 16 City hall, pursuant to adjournment.

Present—James A. Monaghan, Esq., President in the chair, and the following members:

Assistant Aldermen Healy, Lysaght, Bryan Reilly, Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Culkin, Hoffman, Pinckney, Daly, Gibney, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton, Cregier, O'Neil, Jackson, Cunningham and Roberts—21.

The minutes of the meeting held February 8 were read and approved.

Assistant Aldermen Gibney called up

G. O. 99,

being a resolution and ordinance as follows:

Resolved, That a sewer, with the necessary receiving basins and culverts, be built in Seventh avenue, from Eighteenth street to Nineteenth street, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department; and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

Assistant Aldermen Gibney moved that the said resolution and ordinance be amended by striking therefrom the word "Eighteenth," and inserting in lieu thereof the word "Sixteenth," and also by striking therefrom the word "Nineteenth," and inserting in lieu thereof the words "Twenty-third."

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with the said proposed amendment.

Which was decided in the affirmative.

And as thus amended the paper was again laid over.

Assistant Aldermen John Reilly called up

G. O. 91,

being a resolution of the Board of Aldermen as follows:

Resolved, That the Clerk of the Common Council be and he is hereby authorized and directed to appoint a Clerk to the City Librarian, whose duty it shall be to keep a correct record and list of all books, maps, papers, pictures and other properties contained in the City Library, to classify the same, and to attend to foreign and domestic exchanges; for which services he shall receive a salary of fifteen hundred dollars per annum, payable monthly, out of the proper appropriation.

(In Board of Assistant Aldermen, Feb 11, 1869, said resolution amended by adding thereto the following additional resolution:

Resolved, That the Clerk of the Board of Assistant Aldermen be and he is hereby authorized and directed to appoint a suitable person to index the official proceedings of said Board, who shall be known as the Index Clerk at an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars, such appointment to take effect from the passage of this resolution.

Assistant Aldermen Bryan Reilly moved that the said resolution be laid over.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said motion.

Which was decided in the negative.

Assistant Aldermen Bryan Reilly moved that the said resolution be referred to the Committee on Salaries and Offices.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said motion.

Which was decided in the negative by the following vote:

Affirmative—Assistant Aldermen Healy, Bryan Reilly, Culkin, Pinckney, Cregier, Jackson and Roberts—7.

Negative—Assistant Aldermen Lysaght, the President, Assistant Aldermen Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Hoffman, Daly, Gibney, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton and Cunningham—13.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with the said resolution as amended.

Which was decided in the negative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected not voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Assistant Aldermen Healy, Lysaght, the President, Assistant Aldermen Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Culkin, Hoffman, Daly, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton and Cunningham—13.

Negative—The President, Assistant Aldermen Bryan Reilly, Pinckney, Gibney, Cregier, Jackson and Roberts—7.

Assistant Aldermen Pettit called up

(G. O. 93.)

being a resolution of the Board of Aldermen, as follows:

Resolved, That the Clerk of the Common Council be and he is hereby authorized and empowered to appoint an additional clerk in his office, to be denominated Seventh Assistant Clerk of the Board of Aldermen, who shall perform such duties as may be assigned him by the said Clerk of the Common Council; the salary of said Assistant Clerk to be two thousand dollars per annum, payable monthly.

(In Board of Assistant Aldermen, Feb. 11, 1869, said resolution amended by adding thereto the following additional resolution:

"Resolved, That the Clerk of the Board of Assistant Aldermen be and he is hereby authorized and directed to appoint a suitable person to index the official proceedings of said Board, who shall be known as the Index Clerk, at an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars, such appointment to take effect from the passage of this resolution.")

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with the motion to reconsider the unfavorable vote on the above resolutions.

Which was decided in the affirmative.

The same was then again laid over.

Assistant Aldermen Pettit moved that the vote by which the following resolutions were lost at the previous meeting be reconsidered:

(G. O. 93.)

Resolution of the Board of Aldermen, as follows:

Resolved, That the Clerk of the Common Council be and he is hereby authorized and empowered to appoint an additional clerk in his office, to be denominated the Seventh Assistant Clerk of the Board of Aldermen, who shall perform such duties as may be assigned him by the said Clerk of the Common Council; the salary of the said Assistant Clerk to be two thousand dollars per annum, payable monthly.

(In Board of Assistant Aldermen, Feb. 11, 1869, said resolution amended by adding thereto the following additional resolution:

"Resolved, That the Clerk of the Board of Assistant Aldermen be and he is hereby authorized and empowered to appoint an additional clerk in his office, to be denominated the Fourth Assistant Clerk of the Board of Assistant Aldermen, who shall perform such duties as may be assigned him by the said Clerk of the Board of Assistant Aldermen, the salary of the said Assistant Clerk to be twenty-five hundred dollars per annum, payable monthly.")

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with the said motion.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Assistant Aldermen Healy, Lysaght, the President, Assistant Aldermen Bryan Reilly, Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Culkin, Hoffman, Daly, Gibney, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton, Cregier, O'Neil, Jackson, Cunningham and Roberts—20.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Aldermen for concurrence.

Assistant Aldermen Cunningham called up

G. O. 6,

being a resolution and ordinance as follows:

Resolved, That curb and gutter stones be set, and sidewalks flagged a space four feet wide, where not already done, in First avenue, from Sixty-fifth to Eighty-sixth street, under the direction of the Street Department, and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution and ordinance.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Assistant Aldermen Healy, Lysaght, the President, Assistant Aldermen Bryan Reilly, Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Culkin, Hoffman, Pinckney, Daly, Gibney, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton, Cregier, O'Neil, Jackson, Cunningham and Roberts—20.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Aldermen for concurrence.

Assistant Aldermen Cunningham called up

G. O. 8,

being a resolution and ordinance as follows:

Resolved, That One Hundred and Forty-fifth street, from Harlem River to Hudson River, be regulated and graded, the curb and gutter stones set, and the sidewalks flagged a space four feet wide through the centre thereof, where not already done, under the direction of the Street Department, and that the accompanying ordinance therefore be adopted.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution and ordinance.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Assistant Aldermen Healy, Lysaght, the President, Assistant Aldermen Bryan Reilly, Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Culkin, Hoffman, Daly, Gibney, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton, Cregier, Jackson, Cunningham and Roberts—20.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Aldermen for concurrence.

MOTIONS RESUMED.

Assistant Aldermen Gibney moved that the Board do now adjourn.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said motion.

Which was decided in the affirmative.

Whereupon the President declared that the Board stood adjourned until Thursday, the 25th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

WILLIAM H. MOLONEY, Clerk.

[OFFICIAL.]

BOARD OF ASSISTANT ALDERMEN.

STATED SESSION.

THURSDAY, March 11, 1869, 2 o'clock P. M.

The board met in their chamber, No. 16 City hall, pursuant to adjournment.

Present—James A. Monaghan, Esq., President in the chair, and the following members:

Assistant Aldermen Healy, Lysaght, Bryan Reilly, Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Culkin, Hoffman, Pinckney, Daly, Gibney, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton, Cregier, O'Neil, Jackson, Cunningham and Roberts—21.

The minutes of the meeting held February 8 were read and approved.

Assistant Aldermen Gibney called up

G. O. 99,

being a resolution and ordinance as follows:

Resolved, That a sewer, with the necessary receiving basins and culverts, be built in Seventh avenue, from Eighteenth street to Nineteenth street, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department; and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

Assistant Aldermen Gibney moved that the said resolution and ordinance be amended by striking therefrom the word "Eighteenth," and inserting in lieu thereof the word "Sixteenth," and also by striking therefrom the word "Nineteenth," and inserting in lieu thereof the words "Twenty-third."

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with the said proposed amendment.

Which was decided in the affirmative.

And as thus amended the paper was again laid over.

Assistant Aldermen John Reilly called up

G. O. 91,

being a resolution of the Board of Aldermen as follows:

Resolved, That the Clerk of the Common Council be and he is hereby authorized and directed to appoint a Clerk to the City Librarian, whose duty it shall be to keep a correct record and list of all books, maps, papers, pictures and other properties contained in the City Library, to classify the same, and to attend to foreign and domestic exchanges; for which services he shall receive a salary of fifteen hundred dollars per annum, payable monthly, out of the proper appropriation.

(In Board of Assistant Aldermen, Feb 11, 1869, said resolution amended by adding thereto the following additional resolution:

Resolved, That the Clerk of the Board of Assistant Aldermen be and he is hereby authorized and directed to appoint a suitable person to index the official proceedings of said Board, who shall be known as the Index Clerk at an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars, such appointment to take effect from the passage of this resolution.

Assistant Aldermen Bryan Reilly moved that the said resolution be laid over.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said motion.

Which was decided in the negative.

Assistant Aldermen Bryan Reilly moved that the said resolution be referred to the Committee on Salaries and Offices.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said motion.

Which was decided in the negative by the following vote:

Affirmative—Assistant Aldermen Healy, Bryan Reilly, Culkin, Pinckney, Cregier, Jackson and Roberts—7.

Negative—Assistant Aldermen Lysaght, the President, Assistant Aldermen Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Hoffman, Daly, Gibney, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton and Cunningham—13.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with the said resolution as amended.

Which was decided in the negative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected not voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Assistant Aldermen Healy, Lysaght, the President, Assistant Aldermen Robinson, Hill, Hampson, Welch, Culkin, Hoffman, Daly, Gibney, John Reilly, Pettit, Haughton, Cregier, Jackson, Cunningham and Roberts—19.

Negative—Assistant Aldermen Pinckney—1.

And the paper was directed to be sent to the Mayor for approval.

MOTIONS AGAIN RESUMED.

Assistant Aldermen Gibney moved that when the Board adjourns it be until Monday, the 8th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said motion.

Which was decided in the affirmative.

Whereupon the President declared that the Board stood adjourned until Monday, the 8th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

WM. H. MOLONEY, Clerk.

[OFFICIAL.]

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

SPECIAL SESSION.

THURSDAY, February 25, 1869, 2 o'clock P. M.

The Board met in their chamber, No 15 City Hall, pursuant to the following call:

NEW YORK, Feb. 24, 1869.

JOSEPH SHANNON, Esq.,
Clerk Common Council:

SIR: You are hereby directed to notify the members of the Board of Aldermen to meet in Special Session, in the chamber of the Board, in the City Hall, on Thursday next, the 25th inst., for the purpose of transacting such public business as may come before the Board.

JOHN MOORE,
THOMAS COMAN,
EDWARD CUDDY,
EUGENE WARD,
HUGH O'BRIEN,
WILLIAM B. WHITE,
ANTHONY MILLER,
D. A. CUSHMAN,
THOMAS CONNOR,
JOHN HARDY,
FREDERICK REPPER,
JAMES F. COULTER,
GEORGE McGRATH,
JOHN McQUADE.

Present—Thomas Coman, Esq., President, in the chair, and the following members:

Aldermen Moore, Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, White, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath and McQuade—14.

A quorum failing to answer to their names on roll-call, the Clerk announced that the Board stood adjourned until Thursday next, the 11th instant, at 2 o'clock P. M.

WM. H. MALONEY, Clerk.

[OFFICIAL.]

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

SPECIAL SESSION.

THURSDAY, February 25, 1869, 2 o'clock P. M.

The Board met in their chamber, No 15 City Hall, pursuant to the following call:

NEW YORK, Feb. 24, 1869.

JOSEPH SHANNON, Esq.,
Clerk Common Council:

SIR: You are hereby directed to notify the members of the Board of Aldermen to meet in Special Session, in the chamber of the Board, in the City Hall, on Thursday next, the 25th inst., for the purpose of transacting such public business as may come before the Board.

JOHN MOORE,
THOMAS COMAN,
EDWARD CUDDY,
EUGENE WARD,
HUGH O'BRIEN,
WILLIAM B. WHITE,
ANTHONY MILLER,
D. A. CUSHMAN,
THOMAS CONNOR,
JOHN HARDY,
FREDERICK REPPER,
JAMES F. COULTER,
GEORGE McGRATH,
JOHN McQUADE.

Present—Thomas Coman, Esq., President, in the chair, and the following members:

Aldermen Moore, Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, White, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath and McQuade—14.

The minutes of the meeting held February 18, were read and approved.

RESOLUTIONS.

By Alderman McQuade—

Whereas, The Third avenue is the principal thoroughfare extending to the upper end of this island, on the east side, and is used almost exclusively by persons having occasion to cross the Harlem River, to and from Westchester County, over the new Harlem Bridge; it has also become the centre of business for all that portion of the city lying east of Fifth avenue, above Forty-second street, and it is, consequently, of the first importance that the carriage-way should be placed and kept in good condition, to accommodate the immense amount of travel for which it is being constantly used; and

Whereas, That portion of the said avenue included between Eighty-sixth and 110th streets has never been paved, and in inclement weather is rendered almost impassable for vehicles, inflicting great annoyance and not unfrequently serious loss upon persons necessitated to use it in going to and from their residences and places of business in Harlem and Westchester County; and

Whereas, A resolution and ordinance was passed by the Board of Aldermen, June 3, 1867, by the Board of Councilmen, December 9, 1867, and was approved by the Mayor, December 11, 1867, directing the Croton Aqueduct Department to pave that portion of the said avenue with Belgian pavement; but no contract has yet been made by the said Department, in compliance with such directions of the Common Council; and

Whereas, In reply to a resolution of inquiry addressed to the Croton Aqueduct Department, asking for the reasons that caused such delay, that Department, in a communication to this Board, dated August 11, 1868, stated that a legal difficulty or question arose concerning the awarding of the contract, and that "the papers in the case were immediately placed in the hands of the Corporation Counsel, for such action thereon as he might deem necessary," and that so far as said Department was aware "the litigation was still pending, and until it shall be definitely settled we are restrained from further action; and as it would, in fact, unless the said avenue is paved immediately, be well to barricade it across at each of the points above indicated, thereby preventing the loss inevitably attending the attempt to traverse it by vehicles; be it therefore

Resolved, That the Counsel to the Corporation be and he is hereby requested to report to this Board, as soon as possible, the present condition of the litigation in question, and also report whether or not he can make an amicable adjustment of the litigation, because the city is probably suffering more pecuniary damage from the delay than it would from even a payment of money for adjustment; and that, if he cannot so adjust, he be and he hereby is directed and required to prosecute the said cause or action to a final settlement, at the earliest possible period in order that said avenue may be paved, thereby affording to all who have occasion to use it (and next to Broadway, it is probably the greatest thoroughfare for vehicles in the city,) the greatly needed facilities of travel, of which they have been so long deprived, and abating thereby a public nuisance, which is daily becoming more and more intolerable.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution.

Which was decided in the affirmative.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Counsel to the Corporation.

By Alderman Hardy—

Whereas, The grade of the Fifth avenue, from Eighty-sixth to 120th street, has been altered materially by the Commissioners of the Central Park; and

Whereas, At the time of the alteration of the grade, the work of regulating and grading said avenue upon the grade then established by law, was being prosecuted under a contract made by order of the city authorities, and as the alteration alluded to necessitated an entirely new survey, new amount of rock excavation being required; therefore,

Resolved, That the contract heretofore made for the work of regulating and grading the Fifth avenue, from Eighty-sixth street to 120th street, be and hereby is declared to be formally abrogated, upon the contractor giving his assent thereto, and that the Street Commissioner be and he is hereby authorized to order and cause —— Ewen, the surveyor named in said contract, to make a survey of the amount of work performed, and to cause an equitable assessment to be made and levied upon the property benefitted, and that the said contractor be paid in full for the amount of work performed under his said contract.

Which was referred to the Committee on Streets.

Subsequently—

Alderman Hardy moved that such reference be reconsidered.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said motion.

Which was decided in the affirmative.

Alderman Hardy then moved that said resolution be referred to the Committee on Law.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said motion.

Which was decided in the affirmative.

And the paper was committed to the Committee on Law.

By Alderman McGrath—

Resolved, That the time for the completion of the contract for the work of regulating and grading Forty-fourth street, from the First to the Third avenue, be and is hereby extended to the first day of April, 1869.

Which was referred to the Committee on Streets.

Resolved, That the Counsel to the Corporation be and he is hereby authorized and directed to take the necessary legal measures to extend Lafayette place southerly, from its present terminus at Great Jones street to the northerly line or side of Bleecker street, as shown by the red lines and figures on the accompanying map, made by Otto Sackersdorf, City Surveyor, and dated February 23, 1869.

Which was referred to the Committee on Street Openings.

By Alderman McQuade—

Resolved, That Ninetieth street, from Second to Fifth avenue, be paved with Belgian or trapblock pavement, and that at the several intersecting streets and avenues crosswalks be laid where not now laid, and relaid where those now laid are, in the opinion of the Croton Aqueduct Board, not in good repair, or are not upon a grade adapted to the grade of the proposed new pavement, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department; and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

Which was referred to the Committee on Streets.

Resolved, That Ninety-second street, from Third to Fifth avenue, be paved with Belgian or trapblock pavement, and that at the several intersecting streets and avenues crosswalks be laid where not now laid, and relaid where those now laid are, in the opinion of the Croton Aqueduct Board, not in good repair, or are not upon a grade adapted to the grade of the proposed new pavement, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department; and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

Which was referred to the Committee on Streets.

By the same—

Resolved, That Ninety-second street, from Madison avenue to Fifth avenue, be paved with Belgian or trap-block pavement, and that at the several intersecting streets and avenues crosswalks be laid where not now laid, and relaid where those now laid are, in the opinion of the Croton Aqueduct Board, not in good repair, or are not upon a grade adapted to the grade of the proposed new pavement, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department; and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

Which was referred to the Committee on Streets.

By the same—

Resolved, That Thirty-ninth street, from Madison avenue to Fifth avenue, be paved with Belgian pavement, and that at the several intersecting streets and avenues crosswalks be laid where not now laid, and relaid where those now laid are, in the opinion of the Croton Aqueduct Board, not in good repair, or are not upon a grade adapted to the grade of the proposed new pavement, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department; and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

Which was referred to the Committee on Streets.

By Alderman McQuade—

Resolved, That Croton mains be laid in Eighty-seventh street, from Second to Third avenue, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department.

Which was laid over.

(G. O. 151.)

By Alderman Repper—

Resolved, That two gas-lamps be placed in front of the German M. E. Church, situated on the north side of East Twelfth street, between Avenues A and B, under the direction of the Street Commissioner.

Which was laid over.

(G. O. 152.)

By the President—

Resolved, That on First avenue, from Forty-third to Forty-fifth street, curb and gutter stones be set, and the sidewalks be flagged and reflagged a space four feet wide through the centre of the same, where not already done, under the direction of the Street Department, and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

Which was laid over.

(G. O. 153.)

By Alderman Miller—

Resolved, That Croton mains be laid in Second avenue from Eighty-first to Eighty-second street, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department.

Which was laid over.

(G. O. 154.)

By Alderman McQuade—

Resolved, That both sides of Eighty-sixth street, between Third avenue and the East River, the sidewalks be extended to the width of thirty-five feet, and the owners to be permitted to inclose fifteen feet thereof for courtyard purposes, and that curb and gutter-stones be set and reset, and the sidewalks be flagged and reflagged, a space of four feet wide through the centre of the outside fifteen feet, where not already done, under the direction of the Street Department; and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

Which was laid over.

(G. O. 155.)

By Alderman McGrath—

Resolved, That the crosswalk be relaid, from the northeast corner of Union square and Fourteenth street to the southwest corner of Fourth avenue and Fourteenth street, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department, and that the accompanying ordinance therefore be adopted.

Which was laid over.

(G. O. 156.)

By Alderman Hardy—

Resolved, That a receiving basin and culvert be built on the southeast corner of Thirty-eighth street and Ninth avenue, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department, and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

Which was laid over.

(G. O. 157.)

By Alderman Coulter—

Resolved, That the Comptroller be and he is hereby authorized and directed to draw his warrant in favor of Alois Muller, for the sum of four hundred and fifty-nine dollars and thirteen cents with interest to date, as a donation, to be applied in payment of assessments for the work of paving Forty-ninth street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues, with Belgian pavement, charged against the property of the Church of the Assumption, and charge the same to the account of "Donations," or any other appropriate account.

Which was laid over.

(G. O. 158.)

By Alderman Miller—

Resolved, That the Comptroller be and he is hereby authorized and directed to draw his warrant in favor of Francis W. Doane, treasurer of the All Saints Church, corner of Henry and Scammel streets, for the sum of one hundred and and sixty-one dollars and fourteen cents, amount of assessment, and fifty-three dollars and seventy-four cents interest on the same, to reimburse the corporation of said church in the amount paid by it as an assessment on its property, said assessment having been made on said church property for building a sewer in Madison street, from Jackson to Scammel street, the Comptroller to charge the same to the account of "Donations."

Which was laid over.

PETITIONS.

(G. O. 159.)

By Alderman Miller—

Petition of Baptist Church in Madison street for a donation to pay an assessment.

In connection therewith Alderman Miller offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Comptroller be and he is hereby authorized and directed to draw his warrant in favor of John Quincy Adams, pastor of the Baptist Church situated in Madison street, for the sum of one hundred and seventy-five dollars, as a donation to enable said pastor to pay assessment on said church property for the Worth street extension; the Comptroller to charge the same to the account of "Donations."

Which was laid over.

(G. O. 160.)

By the President—

Petition of the New York Port Society for a donation to pay assessment.

In connection therewith, the President offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Comptroller be and he is hereby authorized and directed to draw his warrant in favor of W. D. Harris, Secretary of the New York Port Society, for the sum of $125, as a donation to enable said secretary to pay assessment on said church property, the same having been levied against said property for the extension of Worth street, the Comptroller to charge the same to the account of "Donations."

Which was laid over.

(G. O. 161.)

By Alderman White—

Petition of Bedford M. E. Church for a donation to pay assessment.

In connection therewith, Alderman White offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Comptroller be, and he is hereby authorized to draw his warrant in favor of Jacob Story, President of the Board of Trustees of the Bedford street M. E. Church, for the sum of three hundred and six dollars, as a donation to enable the said president to pay the assessment of that amount imposed upon the said church for the work of the extension of Church street; the amount to be charged by the Comptroller to the account of "Donations," or any other appropriate account.

Which was laid over.

(G. O. 162.)

By Alderman White—

Petition of First Wesleyan Chapel for a donation to pay assessment.

In connection therewith, Alderman White offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Comptroller be and he is hereby authorized and directed to draw his warrant in favor of William B. Skidmore, President of the Board of Trustees of First Wesleyan Chapel, for the sum of two hundred and eighty dollars, as a donation to be applied in payment of assessment for the work of Church street extension; the same having been charged against the property of said chapel, and charge the same to the account of "Donations," or any other appropriate account.

Which was laid over.

(G. O. 163.)

By Alderman Coulter.—

Petition of Fifty-third street Baptist Church for a donation to pay assessment.

In connection therewith, Alderman Coulter offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Comptroller be and he is hereby authorized and directed to draw his warrant in favor of John W. Stevens Treasurer of the Fifty-third street Baptist Church, for the sum of six hundred and thirty-seven dollars and nine cents, as a donation to be applied in payment of taxes for the year 1865, and in payment of assessments for the work of Sixth avenue sewer, from Fifty-ninth street to and through Fifty-fourth street to Seventh avenue, Fifty-third street, Belgian pavement, between Sixth and Seventh avenues, and Broadway widening between Fifty-seventh and Fifty-ninth streets, charged against the property of said church, and charge the same to the

Deduct unpaid indebtedness..... 2,938 41

Surplus..... $863 04

PETER COOPER,
ABRAM S. HEWITT,
WILSON G. HUNT,
JOHN E. PARSONS,
DANIEL F. TIEMANN,
EDWARD COOPER,
Trustees.

State of New York, ss.:

On the nineteenth day of January, A. D. 1869, personally appeared before me Peter Cooper, Edward Cooper, John E. Parsons, and Abram S. Hewitt; and on the twenty-second day of January, 1869, personally appeared before me Wilson G. Hunt and Daniel F. Tiemann, who, being sworn, each for himself, and not for the others, did depose and say, that he is a Trustee of the Cooper Union for the Advancement of Science and Art, and that the statement to which this affidavit is annexed is a true statement of all the receipts and expenditures of the Cooper Union for the calendar year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, to the best of his knowledge and belief.

EDWARD S. CLINCH,
Notary Public, N. Y.

Which was received and ordered on file.

The President laid before the Board a communication from the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, as follows:

AMERICAN SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS,
Office No. 697 Broadway,
New York, 1st February, 1869.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee, held at their office this day, Henry Bergh in the chair, the following preamble and resolution were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The horses, mules, &c., employed by owners and others of carts, trucks, hacks, and other public vehicles of this city, are frequently unfit for service, and in many cases are afflicted with contagious diseases, such as glanders, farcin, &c., and which diseases are not only transferable among the lower animals, but are liable to be communicated to and destructive of human life; and

Whereas, In the opinion of this committee much benefit would result from the authorized presence of an agent of this society on the occasions of the annual inspections of public vehicles; therefore be it

Resolved, That a memorial be presented to the Honorable the Common Council of New York, requesting the adoption of an ordinance authorizing the presence of an agent of the "American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," without charge to the city, at all inspections of public vehicles, and requiring the signature of such agent, along with that of the official inspector, to all the usual tickets or permits so issued.

In testimony whereof, the seal of the society is hereunto affixed, this 1st day of February, 1869.

N. P. HOSACK, Secretary.

Which was received and referred to the Committee on Salaries and Offices.

The President laid before the Board a communication from the American Female Guardian Society and Home of the Friendless, asking aid for the Institutions under their charge, as follows:

AMERICAN FEMALE GUARDIAN SOCIETY,
No. 29 East Twenty-ninth street,
February 17, 1869.

To His Excellency the Mayor and the Common Council of the City of New York:

GENTLEMEN: Having heard of your liberality to various churches and institutions of this city, and being engaged in the same benevolent work of sustaining schools for the children of the poor, we appeal to your generosity for like aid. The American Female Guardian Society have under their care nine industrial schools, where about one thousand five hundred children are clothed, and daily taught and fed. They are in localities swarming with children, and where, but for these schools, there would be constant exhibitions of juvenile depravity and disturbances of the public peace. We feel assured that every child gathered into them saves the city so much vagrancy, vice and crime.

We trust, therefore, it will please your honorable body to grant us liberal aid for each of these benevolent institutions.

In behalf of the Board of Managers of American Female Guardian Society and Home of the Friendless,

M. A. HAWKINS, President.
J. B. WILSON, Recording Secretary.

Which was received and referred to the Committee on Finance.

The President laid before the Board a communication from O. H. Kent, resigning his position as a Commissioner of Deeds in favor of John H. Zimmerman.

Which was referred to the Committee on Salaries and Offices.

GENERAL ORDERS.

Alderman Moore called up

G. O. 61,

being a resolution and ordinance as follows:

Resolved, That a crosswalk be laid from Pier 13, North River, to the opposite side of West street, the same to be eight feet wide, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department, and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution and ordinance.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath, and McQuade—13.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Assistant Aldermen for concurrence.

Alderman Cuddy called up

G. O. 117,

being a petition of St. Teresa's Church for a donation to pay assessment.

In connection therewith, the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Comptroller be and he is hereby authorized and directed to draw his warrant in favor of Michael Burke, Treasurer of the Board of Trustees of St. Teresa's Church, for the sum of six hundred and forty dollars, as a donation to enable him to pay assessment on the church property for the extension of Worth street, the Comptroller to charge the same to the account of "Donations."

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath, and McQuade—13.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Assistant Aldermen for concurrence.

The President called up

(G. O. 102.)

being a resolution and ordinance as follows:

Resolved, That a crosswalk be laid from the southwest to the southeast corner of New Bowery and Roosevelt street, the same to be done under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department, and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution and ordinance.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath, and McQuade—13.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Assistant Aldermen for concurrence.

Alderman Cuddy called up

G. O. 127,

being a resolution and ordinance as follows:

Resolved, That Forty-fourth street, from Second avenue to the East River, be paved with Belgian or trap-block pavement, and that at the several intersecting streets and avenues crosswalks be laid where not now laid, and relaid where those now laid are, in the opinion of the Croton Aqueduct Board not in good repair, or are not upon a grade adapted to the grade of the proposed new pavement, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department, and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution and ordinance.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath and McQuade—13.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Assistant Aldermen for concurrence.

Alderman Miller called up

G. O. 31,

being a resolution as follows:

Resolved, That the Comptroller be and he is hereby authorized and directed to draw warrants in favor of St. Francis Hospital, in Fifth street, near Avenue D; St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum, Eighty-ninth street and Avenue A; St. Mark's School, in Secretary street, near Avenue B; St. Bridget's Church, in Eighty-second street, corner of Avenue B; St. Mary's School, in Pitt street, and the Hebrew Benevolent Society Orphan Asylum, Seventy-seventh street and Third avenue, each for the sum of five thousand dollars, as donations, in aid of the respective institutions, the amount to be charged to appropriation for "Donations," or any other appropriate account.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath, and McQuade—13.

Negative—Alderman Cushman—1.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Assistant Aldermen for concurrence.

The President called up

G. O. 54,

being a resolution as follows:

Resolved, That gas mains be laid, lamp-posts erected, and street lamps lighted in Forty-fourth street, from Second avenue to the East River, under the direction of the Street Department.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, White, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath, and McQuade—13.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Assistant Aldermen for concurrence.

The President called up

G. O. 53,

being a resolution as follows:

Resolved, That Croton mains be laid in Forty-fourth street, from Second avenue to the East River, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, Miller, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath, White, McQuade and Cushman—14.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Assistant Aldermen for concurrence.

The President called up

G. O. 85,

being a resolution and ordinance as follows:

Resolved, That a sewer, with the necessary receiving basins and culverts, be built in Forty-fourth street, from Second avenue to the East River, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department, and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

Be it Ordained, by the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of New York, in Common Council convened:

That a sewer, with the necessary receiving basins and culverts, be built in Forty-fourth street, from Second avenue to the East River, under such direction as shall be given by the Croton Aqueduct Department, who may appoint an Inspector thereon, and one of the City Surveyors.

And whereas, the said Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty deem it necessary for the more speedy execution of the said ordinance, to cause the work necessary for the purpose above specified to be executed and done at their own expense, on account of the persons respectively upon whom the same might be assessed;

Therefore, be it further ordained, That the Board of Assessors be and they are hereby directed to make a just and equitable assessment of the expense of conforming to the provisions of this ordinance among the owners or occupants of all the houses and lots intended to be benefitted thereby, in proportion as nearly as may be, to the advantages which each may be deemed to acquire.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution and ordinance.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, White, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath, and McQuade—13.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Assistant Aldermen for concurrence.

The President called up

G. O. 127,

being a resolution and ordinance as follows:

Resolved, That Forty-fourth street, from Second avenue to the East River, be paved with Belgian or trap-block pavement, and that at the several intersecting streets and avenues crosswalks be laid where not now laid, and relaid where those now laid are, in the opinion of the Croton Aqueduct Board not in good repair, or are not upon a grade adapted to the grade of the proposed new pavement, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department, and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution and ordinance.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, Miller, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath and McQuade—11.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Assistant Aldermen for concurrence.

Alderman Miller called up

G. O. 31,

being a resolution as follows:

Resolved, That the Comptroller be and he is hereby authorized and directed to draw warrants in favor of St. Francis Hospital, in Fifth street, near Avenue D; St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum, Eighty-ninth street and Avenue A; St. Mark's School, in Secretary street, near Avenue B; St. Bridget's Church, in Eighty-second street, corner of Avenue B; St. Mary's School, in Pitt street, and the Hebrew Benevolent Society Orphan Asylum, Seventy-seventh street and Third avenue, each for the sum of five thousand dollars, as donations, in aid of the respective institutions, the amount to be charged to appropriation for "Donations," or any other appropriate account.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with the said resolution.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath, and McQuade—13.

Negative—Alderman Cushman—1.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Assistant Aldermen for concurrence.

Alderman Miller called up

G. O. 114,

being a resolution as follows:

Resolved, That the Comptroller be and he is hereby directed to draw his warrant in favor of Robert Peebles for the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars, for the loss of horse from the bulkhead on Water street, between Corlears and East streets, caused by defective stringpiece, and charge the same to the account of "City Contingencies," or any other appropriate account.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, White, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath, and McQuade.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Assistant Aldermen for concurrence.

Alderman Ward called up

(G. O. 77.)

being a resolution and ordinance of the Board of Assistant Aldermen, as follows:

Resolved, That a sewer, with the necessary receiving basins and culverts be built in Forty-eighth street, from Ninth to Tenth avenues, under the direction of the Croton Aqueduct Department, and that the accompanying ordinance therefor be adopted.

Be it ordained by the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of New York, in Common Council convened:

That a sewer, with the necessary receiving basins and culverts, be built in Forty-eighth street, from Ninth to Tenth avenue, under such direction as shall be given by the Croton Aqueduct Department, who may appoint an Inspector thereon, and one of the City Surveyors.

And whereas, the said Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty deem it necessary for the more speedy execution of the said ordinance, to cause the work necessary for the purpose above specified to be executed and done at their own expense, on account of the persons respectively upon whom the same might be assessed;

Therefore, be it further ordained, That the Board of Assessors be and they are hereby directed to make a just and equitable assessment of the expense of conforming to the provisions of this ordinance among the owners or occupants of all the houses and lots intended to be benefitted thereby, in proportion as nearly as may be to the advantages which each may be deemed to acquire.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution and ordinance.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, White, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath, and McQuade—13.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Assistant Aldermen for concurrence.

Alderman Connor called up

G. O. 84,

being a resolution as follows:

Resolved, That two gas lamps be placed in front of No. 54 East Fourth street, the same to be done under the direction of the Street Commissioner.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, White, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Repper, Hardy, Coulter, McGrath, and McQuade—14.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Assistant Aldermen for concurrence.

Alderman McQuade called up

G. O. 134,

being a resolution of the Board of Assistant Aldermen as follows:

Resolved, That two gas-lamps be placed in front of the United Presbyterian Church, in 116th street, on the north side of the street, between the Second and Third avenues; the same to be done under the direction of the Street Commissioner.

The President put the question whether the Board would concur with the Board of Assistant Aldermen in adopting said resolution.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, White, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath and McQuade—14.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Mayor for approval.

Alderman McQuade called up

G. O. 142,

being a petition of Yorkville M. E. Church for donation to pay taxes.

In connection therewith the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Comptroller be and he is hereby authorized and directed to draw a warrant in favor of Hampton D. Gage, one of the trustees of the Yorkville M. E. Church, in Eighty-sixth street, between Third and Fourth avenues, for the sum of four hundred and twenty-one dollars and forty-seven cents, as a donation in aid of the funds of said church, to be applied in payment of taxes, water rents, and interest thereon for the years 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867 and 1868; the amount to be charged by the Comptroller to the account of "Donations," or any other appropriate account.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, White, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath, and McQuade—14.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Assistant Aldermen for concurrence.

Alderman Hardy called up

G. O. 9,

being a resolution as follows:

Resolved, That a portrait of the Hon. Godfrey Gunther, ex-Mayor of this city, be procured and placed in the Governor's Room in the City Hall, the said portrait to be procured under the direction and supervision of the Street Commissioner, the cost not to exceed the sum of one thousand dollars, which amount is hereby appropriated therefor.

Alderman Moore moved to amend said resolution by substituting therefor the following:

Resolved, That portraits of the Hon. G. Godfrey Gunther and Hon. Thomas Coman, ex-Mayors of this city, be procured and placed in the Governor's room, in the City Hall; the said portraits to be procured under the direction and supervision of the Street Commissioner, the cost not to exceed the sum of one thousand dollars each, which amount is hereby appropriated therefor.

The Clerk put the question whether the Board would agree with said motion.

Which was decided in the affirmative.

The resolution, as substituted, was then laid over.

Alderman Hardy called up

G. O. 126,

being a report of the Committee on Finance, in favor of adopting resolution as follows:

Resolved, That the Comptroller be and he is hereby authorized and directed to draw his warrant in favor of George F. Nesbitt, Esq., Treasurer of the Church of the Incarnation, situated on the northeast corner of Madison avenue and Thirty-fifth street, for the sum of six hundred and forty dollars and ninety-nine cents, as a donation, to enable the said treasurer to pay assessment on said church property for the paving of Thirty-fifth street with Belgian pavement; the amount to be charged to the account of "Donations" by the Comptroller.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, White, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath and McQuade—14.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Assistant Aldermen for concurrence.

Alderman Coulter called up

G. O. 55,

being a resolution as follows:

Resolved, That the Street Commissioner be and he is hereby authorized and directed to advertise for proposals for building a pier at the foot of Fifty-first street, North River, the same to extend out to the Harbor Commissioners' line.

Alderman Connor moved that said resolution be referred to the Committee on Wharves, Piers and Slips.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said motion.

Which was decided in the negative.

The President then put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, White, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath, and McQuade—13.

Negative—Alderman Orelon—1.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Board of Assistant Aldermen for concurrence.

Alderman Coulter called up

G. O. 91,

being a resolution of the Board of Assistant Aldermen as follows:

Resolved, That the Comptroller be and he is hereby authorized and directed to draw his warrant in favor of Sister Helena, for the sum of four thousand three hundred and seventeen dollars and eighty-five cents, together with interest, in order to enable her to pay assessment levied against the church and school property situated in Forty-second street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues; also to pay tax erroneously assessed against said church property running through to Forty-third street, between the aforesaid avenues; the said amount to be charged to the account of "Donations."

The President put the question whether the Board would concur with the Board of Assistant Aldermen in adopting said resolution.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Cushman, Ward, O'Brien, Miller, Connor, Hardy, White, Repper, Coulter, McGrath and McQuade—14.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Mayor for approval.

Alderman McGrath called up

G. O. 11,

being a resolution as follows:

Resolved, That gas-mains be laid and street lamps placed, and the same be lighted, in Twenty-third street, from Avenue A to the East River, under the direction of the Street Commissioner.

The President put the question whether the Board would agree with said resolution.

Which was decided in the affirmative by the following vote (three-fourths of all the members elected voting in favor thereof):

Affirmative—Alderman Moore, the President, Aldermen Cuddy, Ward, O'Brien, White, Miller, Cushman, Connor, Hardy, Repper, Coulter, McGrath and McQuade—14.

And the same was directed to be sent to the Mayor for approval.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LEGAL NOTICES.

NEW YORK SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Horace B. Claflin, Edward F. Barnes and Edward W. Bancroft, Plaintiffs, against Henry Lieber, Defendant.—Summons for a money demand on contract. (Com. not serv.)

To the above-named Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was on the 12th day of February A. D. 1869, 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 of which a copy is herewith served on you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, No. 179 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 Plaintiffs in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of twenty-six hundred and forty-three dollars and eighty-six cents, with interest from the 6th day of January, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, besides the costs of this action.

Dated January 18th, 1869.

JAMES K. HILL, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The complaint in the above-entitled action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 18th day of February, 1869.

JAMES K. HILL, Plaintiff's Attorney.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.—Leopold Jarosiawski, Louis Jarosiawski and Moses Amberg, Plaintiffs, against Louis Salomon, Defendant.—Summons—For a money demand on contract.—(Com. not served.)

To the 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. 9 Chambers 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 twenty-six hundred and forty-three dollars and eighty-six cents, with interest from the 6th day of January, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, besides the costs of this action.

Dated New York, January 6th, 1869.

CHARLES H. SMITH, Plaintiffs' Attorney.

Take notice that 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, New York City, on the 8th day of February, 1869.

Dated New York, February 8, 1869.

CHARLES H. SMITH, Plaintiffs' Attorney.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.—Leopold Jarosiawski, Louis Jarosiawski and Moses Amberg, Plaintiffs, against Elias Moerling, Defendant.—Summons.—For a money demand on contract.—(Com. not served.)

To the 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 subscribers, at their office, No. 179 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 Plaintiffs in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of twelve hundred and thirty-seven dollars and thirty-two cents, with interest from the 2d day of January, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, and also the sum of four hundred and thirty-seven dollars and seventy-five cent, with interest from the sixth day of January, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, besides the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated New York, February 12, 1869.

BIRDSEYE & CROSBY, Plaintiffs' Attorneys,
113 tu 170 Broadway, N. Y.

SUPREME COURT—CHARLES Lollier and William Voel against James C. King, A. S. Dalzell, and H. Leidlar, composing the firm of James C. King & Co.—Summons.—For Money Demand on Contract. (Com. not ser.)

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, New York City, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 16 Wall 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 take judgment against you for the sum of Twenty-five Thousand Dollars, with interest from the 15th day of January, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, besides the costs of this action.

Dated January 18th, 1869.

JAMES K. HILL, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The complaint in the above-entitled action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 18th day of February, 1869.

JAMES K. HILL, Plaintiff's Attorney.

LEGAL NOTICES.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under the firm name of SMITH & LOUNSBERY in the city of New York, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. William H. H. Smith will sign in liquidation.

New York, January 15th, 1869.

WILLIAM H. H. SMITH,
STEPHEN LOUNSBERY.

LIMITED PARTNERSHIP.—THE undersigned have formed a Limited Partnership, pursuant to the provisions of Title 1, Chap. 4, Part 2 of the Revised Statutes of the State of New York, and of the acts of the Legislature of the said State amendatory thereof.

That the name or firm under which such Partnership is to be conducted is SMITH BROTHERS, and the place of business the City of New York.

That the general nature of the business intended to be transacted is the buying and selling of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Upholstery Goods, and other merchandise connected with the Carpet business.

That the names of all the General and Special Partners interested therein and their respective places of residence are as follows: William H. H. Smith, of the City of New York, George H. Smith, of said City of New York, are the General Partners, and Philemon H. Smith, of said City of New York, is the Special Partner.

That the amount of capital which said Special Partner has contributed to the common stock of the said Partnership is Twenty-five Thousand Dollars.

And that the said Partnership is to commence on the first day of February, 1869, and is to terminate on the first day of February, 1872.

Dated New York, January 30th, 1869.

WM. H. H. SMITH, } General
GEO. H. SMITH, } Partners.
P. H. SMITH, Special Partner.

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 such Partnership is to be conducted is U. H. DUDLEY & CO.; that the General nature of the business intended to be transacted by such Partnership is the manufacturing of, buying and selling Canned and Hermetically sealed Meats, Fish, Fruits, and Vegetables; that the names of all the General and Special Partners interested in the said concern are Uriah H. Dudley, Charles G. Dudley, and Thomas Kennett; that the said Uriah H. Dudley is a General Partner, and his place of residence is in the City of Brooklyn, in the County of Kings, and State of New York; and that the said Charles G. Dudley is also a General Partner, and his place of residence is in the Village of Keyport, in the County of Monmouth, and State of New Jersey; and that the said Thomas Kennett is a Special Partner, and his place of residence is in the City of Baltimore, in the State of Maryland; that the amount of capital which the said Special Partner has contributed to the common stock is the sum of Fifty Thousand Dollars; that the period at which the said Partnership is to commence is the 1st day of February, 1869, and the period at which it will terminate is the 1st day of February, 1871.

URIAH H. DUDLEY, } General
CHARLES G. DUDLEY, } Partners.
THOMAS KENNETT, Special Partner.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.—Leopold Jarosiawski, Louis Jarosiawski and Moses Amberg, Plaintiffs, against Alfred Goldsborough, Defendant.—Summons.—For a money demand on contract.—(Com. not served.)

To the 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 subscribers, at their office, No. 179 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 three thousand and ninety-two dollars and seventy-four cents, with interest from the 15th day of December, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, besides the costs of this action.

Dated New York, February 13, 1869.

JAMES K. HILL, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The complaint in the above action was filed in the office of the City and County of New York, on the 15th day of February, 1869.

J. F. HALCOLM, Plaintiff's Attorney.

SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.—The Phenix National Bank of the City of New York, Plaintiff, against Charles H. Stewart, Defendant.—Summons.—For Relief.—(Com. not served.)

To the Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was this day duly filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the Court House, in the said City of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 46 Wall street, in the said 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, January 25th, 1869.

EDGAR S. VAN WINKLE,
170 Broadway, N. Y.
Plaintiff's Attorney.

LEGAL NOTICES.

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Emma J. Parcells, Plaintiff, against Milton M. Parcells, Defendant.—Summons—For Relief. (Com. not served.)

To the 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 subscribers, at their office, number 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 February 18th, 1869.

ABBOTT & GERRY, Plaintiff's Attorneys,
14 Wall street.

The complaint in the above 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, County and State of New York, on the 18th day of February, 1869.

New York, February 18th, 1869.

ABBOTT & GERRY,
Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—William Loughran, Plaintiff, against George F. Bentemann, The Lancaster County Bank, Philip Copeland, Peter Clint and William L. Felper, Defendants. Amended Summons. For relief. (Com. not served.)

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 the City and County of New York, at the Court House in said city, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, at No. 15 Liberty 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 February 11th, 1869.

E. M. HARRINGTON,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

The complaint in this action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 20th day of February, 1869.

E. M. HARRINGTON,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.—Ellen D. Scofield, Plaintiff, against Benjamin Scofield, Defendant.—Summons—For Relief. (Com. not ser.)

To Benjamin Scofield: 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. 241 Spring 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 February 11th, 1869.

E. M. HARRINGTON,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Caroline D. Langlois, as Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Margaret Lansfield, deceased, Plaintiff, against Timothy Green and Sarah Green, his wife, and Nicholas F. Green and Ellen Green, his wife, Defendants.—Summons—For Relief. (Com. not ser.)

To the Defendants above-named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which has been filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the Court House, in said City of New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 67 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 February 12th, 1869.

E. M. WILLETT, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The complaint in the above action was duly filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 15th day of February, 1869.

New York, February 15th, 1869.

E. M. WILLETT, Plaintiff's Attorney.

SUPREME COURT.—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—The Empire Transportation Company, Plaintiff, against A. J. Thompson, and Lyman D. Saxton, Defendants.—Summons for a money demand on contract.—(Com. not served.)

To the Defendants 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, New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on us, at our office, No. 45 William 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 plaintiffs in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of Five Thousand and Fourteen 63-100 Dollars with interest from the fifteenth day of December, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, besides the cost of this action.—Dated January 14, 1869.

BLISS & CADWALADER, Plaintiffs' Attorneys,
45 William street, N. Y.

The complaint in the above action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 8th day of February, 1869.

BLISS & CADWALADER,
Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—The National Storage Company, Plaintiff, against Lyman D. Saxton, Defendant.—Summons for a money demand on contract.—(Com. not served.) [U. S. Revenue stamp, 50 cents, 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, New York, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on us, at our office, No. 45 William 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 Twenty-three Hundred and Ninety Dollars, with interest from the ninth day of January, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, besides the cost of this action.—Dated January 13, 1869.

BLISS & CADWALADER,
Plaintiff's Attorneys,
45 William street, New York.

The complaint in the above action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York on the 8th day of February, 1869.

BLISS & CADWALADER,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.

SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.—Amanda M. Eaton, Plaintiff, against Alfredo Eaton, Defendant.—Summons—For Relief. (Com. not ser.)

To the defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was out filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, at the City Hall, New York, on the 11th day of February, 1869, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 42 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 take judgment against you for the sum of Two Hundred and Twenty-eight 50-100 Dollars, with interest from the 1st day of January, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, besides the costs of this action.—Dated January 7th, 1869.

JAMES K. HILL, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The complaint in the above-entitled action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on the 8th day of February, A. D. 1869.

JAMES K. HILL, Plaintiff's Attorney.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK—City and County of New York.—Uriah H. Dudley, Charles G. Dudley, and Thomas Kennett, Plaintiffs, against Henry Lieber, Defendant.—Summons for a money demand on contract. (Com. not serv.)

To the Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was out 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. 9 Chambers street, in the City of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you

NEVER give way to melancholy; resist it steadily, for the habit will encroach. I once gave a lady two and twenty recipes against melancholy. One was a bright dress—another was to remember all the pleasant things said to her; another to keep a box of sugar plums on the chimney-piece and a kettle simmering on the hob. I thought this mere trifling at the moment, but discovered in after life how true it is that these little pleasures often banish melancholy better than higher and more exalted objects; and that by no means ought to be thought too trifling which can oppose it in ourselves or in others.—*Sydney Smith.*

DON'T ALL SPEAK AT ONCE!—"A Brute" writes *to us to draw the attention of intending Benedicts to a young lady of Hickman, Kentucky, who is stated by the Louisville Courier-Journal to have spent nineteen of her twenty-seven years in sleep. She wakes ten or twelve times a day, but only remains awake for twenty minutes at a time; and she is described as prepossessing in appearance. "A Brute" wishes that he had heard of her before he married his present wide-awake wife.*

TO FIND the shortest way to a female heart under any given circumstance: First case—If she is married, but not a mother, praise her husband. If she is married, and also a mother, praise her children. Second case—If she is unmarried, and engaged, praise her lover. If she is unmarried, and disengaged, praise herself.

"PAPA," said a boy, "what is punctuation?"

"It is the art of putting stops, my child."

"Then I wish you'd go down into the cellar and punctuate the cider barrel, as the cider is running all over the floor."

WE laugh at the Chinese and the birds'-nest soup. Let us look at home. Any day, in the streets of London, you may see a wagon-ale or a man drunk; and in nine houses out of ten you'll find a pisno-for-tea.

THERE is but one case of assault which a magistrate has no power to punish—that is, thrashing an acrobat; the English criminal law provides no penalty for "smashing a tumbler."

ENVY is littleness of soul, which cannot see beyond a certain point, and if it does not occupy the whole space feels itself excluded.

IF a stupid speaker has prodigious lungs, he will fill with his voice the largest house—and empty it, too.

DOGS, trees, and people with colds can sympathize—they all have a bark, and the ocean has many.

PEOPLE who have a yearly babe are much to be pitied; how much more they who have a weakly babe!

FEW people are aware that the practice of "scuttling" ships first gave rise to the phrase "sink of iniquity."

THE most contradictory disease is gout; when you once get a bout you can't get about.

GOOD WORDS FOR THE YOUNG—"Dinner's ready."

MAN-HOOD—A hat.

WOMAN-HOOD—A bonnet.

GRANT has at length secured a Fish, after dropping his line in unpleasant places. It is now settled that Chuns. O'Connor will be Collector of the Port of New York. He is the collector of some fine old *Port*, at his rooms in Union Square, though the Doctor says it lacks "body." An ancient joke, but the "spirit" moved us, and the "subject" will bear it. Long the proprietor of a large *cutlom-house*, Chris., we are confident, will attend as well to the *duties* of Collector, as any other man.

THE "Parlor" at 202 Broadway, is the most popular institution of the day, and PATSEY and BACHUS, the proprietors, are really public benefactors. Deery, the well-known billiardist, has been practicing at the "Parlor" for a week, and will continue up to the time of the grand tournament. On Thursday evening the proprietors will give an entertainment to their friends, on which occasion Messrs. Phelan, Foster, Deery, and other billiard celebrities, will be present, when some fancy playing may be witnessed. Drop in at the "Parlor."

EVERYBODY knows where the Cooper Institute is, consequently everybody knows where Bassford is located. Bassford sells House-Furnishing Goods of all descriptions. If you are in want of anything in this line, by all means, go to Bassford's.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

HAIR, SCALP AND FACE.

Dr. B. O. Pemny, Dermatologist, No. 49 Bond street, New York, treats with Special Prescriptions Falling, Loss and Prematurely Gray Hair, Dandruff, Itching, Eczema, Ringworm and all diseases of the scalp which destroy the hair. Thro doctor cures Moles and Wens without cutting, pain or scars. Also Comedones (black worms or grubs), Moth Patches, Freckles, Unnatural Red Noses, Pimpley Faces and eruptions upon the face or other parts of the body. No charge for consultation. Send for Interrogatory Circular.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

PIANOS, MELODEONS, AND ORGANS, of six first-class makers, at greatly reduced prices, for cash, during the Holidays, at

WATERS', No. 481 BROADWAY.

Fifty New and Second-hand Instruments for Rent, and rent may be applied if purchased; monthly installments received for the same. Instruments Tuned and Repaired. Cash paid for Second-hand Instruments.

F. GROTE, TURNER AND DEALER IN IVORY. 28 FULTON STREET, CORNER OF GOLD NEW YORK.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOWERY THEATRE. Wm. H. Fralich.....Proprietor and Manager. EVERY NIGHT, WITH GRAND MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY AND MONDAY. Robert Butler | SEVEN DWARFS. | J. W. Sanford. The Queen. | SEVEN DWARFS. | Madame Oberti. | SEVEN DWARFS. | Constantine. The Fascinating Florine Wells. | SEVEN DWARFS. | J. Foster. | SEVEN DWARFS. | J. Burke. HARLEQUIN AND THE WORLD OF WONDERS. Hill, Wenzer.

WAVERLEY THEATRE, 728 Broadway, opposite New York Hotel. WALLS CELEBRATED KLINE HOLT BURLESQUE TROUPE. LAST NIGHTS OF LUCREZIA BORGIA, M. D. EVERY NIGHT, AND SATURDAY MATINEE. Admission, 50 Cents. | Box Office open from 9 to 5. | RIGL SISTERS. GRAND BALLET. NEW COMEDIETTA. Doors open at ½ past 7, commences at 8.

THEATRE FRANCAIS, LA VIE PARISIENNE. LIFE IN PARIS. Sole Lessee and Director.....J. Grau. OFFENBACH'S FAMOUS OPERA BOUFFE. LA VIE PARISIENNE (Life in Paris), will be produced for the first time in America, EASTER MONDAY, MARCH 29.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. Mr. James Fisk, Jr.....Proprietor. Mr. C. W. Tayleure.....Sole Manager. Opening Night, EASTER MONDAY, March 29. Shakespeare's 161t. | THE TEMPEST / THE TEMPEST / THE TEMPEST / THE TEMPEST | Masterpiece 18.8. Mr. Tayleure begs to say that earnest efforts have been made to observe in the production of this play, which, as remarked by Campbell, the poet, "has a work of succeeders as the last work of a mighty workman"—completeness of design and richness of artistic effect, which he trusts may be deemed worthy of its exquisite beauty. TEMPEST / Shakespeare's last Work / TEMPEST TEMPEST / TEMPEST TEMPEST TEMPEST. The brilliant star actors, MR. E. L. DAVENPORT, MR. FRANK MAYO, MR. WILLIAM DAVIDGE, together with Misses J. FIDDES and KATE LUCETTE, from the London theatres, and a great cast. THE MORLACCHI BALLET TROUPE. Scenery by G. S. Cetz; New Costumes from Paris; Appointments from London; Grand Orchestra; Illuminations. Haley's Music, arranged by N. Tissington. During the recess the theatre has been thoroughly repainted, and elegantly decorated throughout. Sale of seats commences Wednesday, March 24, at 8 o'clock, A. M., at the Box-office, at the music store of C. Scimmer, No. 701 Broadway, and at the Erie Ticket Office, corner Broadway and Twenty-third street.

GRAND BALL OF THE OLD GUARD, Composed of the veteran members of the LIGHT GUARD AND CITY GUARD. ACADEMY OF MUSIC, TUESDAY EVENING, April 6, 1869. Tickets $5, admitting a gentleman and lady. Extra ladies' tickets, $2. Tickets can be procured of the following members of the Committee: Major GEORGE W. McLEAN Chairman, No. 237 Broadway. Brig.-Gen. S. G. BARNEY, No. 15 Pine st. Brig. Gen. J. T. HATFIELD, Hoboken, N. J. Lieut. JAMES DAVIS, No. 18 Cedar st. Lieut. HENRY SPEAR, No. 68 Reservoir st. ALEX. B. MOTT, M. D., No. 8 Madison av. WM. O. TOMPKINS, No. 22 Walker st. THEODORE MOSS, Wallack's Theatre. JAMES A. CLARK, No. 762 Broadway. CHARLES E. BROWN, No. 1097 Broadway. WM. S. FOGG, No. 24 Fulton st. CHARLES D. FREDERICKS, No. 807 Broadway. DUDLEY S. GREGORY, Jr., Jersey City. DANIEL A. MATHEWS, Secretary, Nos. 14 and 16 Beaver st. Also at the principal hotels and music stores. Boxes can be secured on application to Major GEORGE W. McLEAN, Surgeon A. B. MOTT, and DANIEL A. MATHEWS, Secretary.

NEW YORK CIRCUS.—Fourteenth street, opposite Academy of Music. L. B. LENT.....Director. MATINEES AT 2½. WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. A SUPERB PROGRAMME OF ATTRACTIVE NOVELTIES, bringing together the GREATEST FORCE OF TALENTED ARTISTS, EQUESTRIAN, GYMNASTIC AND ACROBATIC, ever concentrated in one company. Second week of the arduous equestrienne, MLLE. CARLOTTA DE BERG, who will appear at each entertainment in a GRAND SCENE OF EQUITATION! The world-renowned Spanish acrobats, THE BROTHERS BEZARELI, THE ARTISTS CLERC HEAD-WHEEL, IN TWO DISTINCT ACTS. HINDOO EQUILIBRATION, and in their thrilling and TOTALLY UNPRECEDENTED PERFORMANCE UPON THE FLYING TRAPEZE; an exhibition received.—*Daily News*, Dec. 8. NERVE, SKILL AND INTREPIDITY ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT PARALLEL. THE PERFECT HORSEMANSHIP AND WONDERFUL ACROBATIC FEATS, in great variety, by the leading artists of the GREAT NEW YORK CIRCUS TROUPE.

BROADWAY THEATRE.—Admission, 50 cents. THIS DAY, MATINEE AND EVENING. Miss KATE REIGNOLDS. Miss KATE REIGNOLDS. MATINEE AT 1½. | KATE REIGNOLDS IN TWO PIECES. MATINEE AT 1½. | LAST MATINEE. MATINEE AT 1½. MATINEE AT 1½. | SHADOW OF A CRIME. LAST PERFORMANCE OF SHADOW OF CRIME. | RICHELIEU AT XVI. EVENING AT 7½. RICHELIEU AT XVI. | EVENING AT 7½. NEXT WEEK CHANGE OF BILL AND LAST WEEK OF MISS KATE REIGNOLDS. FRIDAY, KATE REIGNOLDS' FAREWELL BENEFIT. SATURDAY FAREWELL REIGNOLDS MATINEE AND OTHELLO LAST MATINEE. EASTER MONDAY, March 29, first appearance of the legitimate artiste, Mr. and Miss COULDOCK.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, BEGINS AT 8. Lessee and Manager.....JAMES E. HAYES. Business Manager.....DAN SIMMONS. OFF TO OTHITHIA! THE GLORIOUS PANTOMIME, HUMPTY DUMPTY, A MILLION OF SPECTATORS, A MILLION OF SPECTATORS, HAVE FULLY AUTHENTICATED THE IRRESISTIBLE FROLICS OF GEO. L. FOX, GEO. L. FOX, THE PAR EXCELLENCE OF FUN, THE GRIMALDI OF THE STAGE, THE FUNNIEST OF HIS SEX. PANTALOON, CLK. FOX. MLLE. RANGELLA AND SIG. COSTA'S CHARACTERISTIC BALLETS. UNEQUALLED TRANSFORMATIONS. MATINEES EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

STEINWAY HALL. SUNDAY CONCERT. THEODORE THOMAS.....DIRECTOR. TICKETS, FIFTY CENTS. RESERVED SEATS, EXTRA, 25 CENTS. TO-MORROW, SUNDAY EVENING, March 21, at 8, SEVENTEENTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT. THEO. THOMAS'S UNRIVALLED ORCHESTRA. Together with the following eminent artists, will appear for the first time at these concerts: SIGNORE ELENA FAZARI, (Prima Donna from the Opera), MR. HUGO HUSSMEYER, the distinguished Pianist. Reserved seats and tickets can now be had at the box office of Steinway Hall, at G. Scirmer's, No. 701, and A. Schubert & Co.'s, No. 839 Broadway, and at the Theatre Ticket Office, No. 111 Broadway.

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CORPORATION NOTICES.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF TAXES AND ASSESSMENTS, No. 32 Chambers street, NEW YORK, January 4, 1869.

Notice to Taxpayers.—Notice is hereby given that the Assessment Rolls of the Real and Personal Estate of the City and County of New York, for the year 1869, will be open for inspection and revision on and after Monday, January 11, 1869, and will remain open daily till the 20th day of April, 1869, for the correction of errors and the equalization of the assessments of the aforesaid real and personal estate of the City and County of New York. All persons believing themselves to be aggrieved must make application to the Commissioners during the period above mentioned, in order to obtain the relief provided by law. The act of 1859 provides that "at the time fixed by the Commissioners during the period above mentioned, in order to obtain the relief provided by law. The act of 1859 provides that "at the time fixed by the Commissioners for the hearing of complaints, or to which the same may be adjourned, the complainant may be required to exhibit a statement of the property for which he is assessed, and if the property be personal estate, he may be sworn and examined touching the value thereof, and the same may be corrected, if such application be made in relation to the assessed valuation of real estate it must be made in writing, stating the ground of objection thereto, and thereupon the Commissioners shall examine into the complaint, and if, in their judgment, the assessment is erroneous, they shall cause the same to be corrected. If such application be made in relation to the assessed valuation of personal estate, the applicant shall be examined on oath by the said Commissioners, who shall be authorized to administer such oath, or any of them; and if, in his or their judgment, the assessment is erroneous, they shall cause the same to be corrected, and fix the amount of such assessment, as they may believe to be just, and declare their decision thereon within thirty days after such application shall have been made to them. No reduction shall be made by the Board of Supervisors of any assessment on real or personal estate increased by the Tax Commissioners, unless it shall appear, under oath or affirmation, that the party aggrieved was unable to attend within the period prescribed for the correction of taxes, by reason of sickness or absence from the city. J. W. ALLEN, J. F. BROWN, CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, } Commissioners of Taxes and Assessments. jn 16, 18

DEPARTMENT FOR THE SURVEY AND INSPECTION OF BUILDINGS—Office No. 2 Fourth avenue, NEW YORK, October 19, 1868. The attention of the proprietors or managers of theatres and other places of public amusement in this city is particularly called to the following extracts from Chapter 139, Laws of 1867: Section 12. * * * In all buildings of a public character already erected, or hereafter to be built in said city, all aisles and passageways in said buildings devoted to purposes of amusement, shall be kept free from claustrals, chairs, sofas, and other obstructions, during any performance, service, exhibition, lecture, ball, or any public assemblage, under the penalty of fifty Dollars for each and every violation. The above provisions of the law must be complied with, and within all cases be strictly enforced. JAMES M. MAGRIGOR, Superintendent of Buildings.

NOTICE TO THE OWNERS OF TENEMENT HOUSES requiring "Fire Escapes" under chapter 358, Laws of 1867.—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 ladders 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 escapes will not be approved by this Department. JAMES M. MCGREGOR, Superintendent of Buildings. Extract from chapter 358, Laws of 1867: SECT. 4. * * * "Every such dwelling-house shall have placed thereon a practical fire-proof fire-escape that must be approved of by the Department for the Safety and Inspection of Buildings."

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, IN pursuance of section 33, article 1, title 6, chapter 5, part 2d of the Revised Statutes, to the creditors of James Smith, William Hoffman, Robert M. Forrester, Eleanor Kendall, John Raymond, otherwise Harper, and Edward Riley, deceased, to present their claims, with the proofs of the same thereof, to the subscriber, at his office, No. 115 and 117 Nassau street, in the City of New York, on or before the 19th day of April, 1869.—Dated New York, February 18, 1869. ANDREW J. ROGERS, Public Administrator. JOHN M. COGHT, Proctor. (20 6t

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that George W. White, who resides in the City and County and State of New York, Albert E. Colfax, who resides in the City of Brooklyn, County of Kings, and State of New York, and Charles B. Overton, who resides in said City of New York, and Nathaniel Whitman, who resides in said City of New York, have formed a Limited Partnership, pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the State of New York, under the firm name of GEORGE W. WHITE & CO.; that the general nature of the business to be transacted is that of mining, selling, making, manufacturing and dealing in Ready-made Clothing and Furnishing Goods, and all business connected therewith and applicable thereto, including Custom and Trade work; that all the parties interested in said firm are the said George W. White, Albert E. Colfax, and Charles B. Overton, who are the General Partners, and the said Nathaniel Whitman, who is the Special Partner; that the said Nathaniel Whitman has contributed the sum of Thirty Thousand Dollars as a capital towards the common stock; and that said partnership is to commence on the first day of February, A. D. 1869, and to terminate on the first day of February, A. D. 1872. Dated New York, February 1st, 1869. GEORGE W. WHITE, ALBERT E. COLFAX, CHARLES B. OVERTON, } General Partners. NATHANIEL WHITMAN, Special Partner. mh 6t

SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK—COUNTY OF KINGS.—Thomas S. L. Wilcox, Plaintiff, against Hiram S. Perry and A. H. Curtis, whose full name is unknown, Defendants. Summons for a money demand on contract. (Publication.) (Com. filed.) To the defendants above-named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action which was filed in the office of the Clerk of the County of Kings on the 31 day of March, 1869, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 7 Warren st., 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 February 25th, 1869. COTTERILL BROTHERS, Plaintiffs' Attorneys. The complaint in the above action was this day filed in the office of the Clerk of Richmond County, in the Village of Richmond, in said County. Dated March 8th, 1869. mh13 6t COTTERILL BROTHERS, Pltfs' Att'ys.

SUPREME COURT.—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.—Frederick S. Kirtland, Dwight M. Babcock, and Joseph M. Brenson, Plaintiffs, against J. C. Smith, S. R. Smith, S. C. Smith, L. L. Fisher, and H. H. Jones, Defendants. Summons for a money demand on contract. (Com. not ser.) 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, New York City, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, No. 179 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 Eight Hundred Fourteen 54-100 Dollars, with interest from the 23d day of February, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, and for Three 31-100 Dollars, cost of protest, besides the costs and disbursements of this action. Dated March 6th, 1869. GENET & PEET, Plaintiffs' Attorneys. The complaint in this action was duly filed in the office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York, on March 6th, 1869. mh13 6t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned have formed a Limited Partnership pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the State of New York, under the firm name of J. N. OUTLER AND COMPANY; that the business to be transacted is the manufacturing, selling, altering, repairing and finishing all kinds of Hats and Straw Goods. That J. Nelson Outler, who resides in Jersey City, Hudson County, State of New Jersey, and Haskell A. Searle, who resides in the City, County and State of New York, are the General Partners, and Jonathan V. Thurston, who resides in Jersey City, Hudson County, State of New Jersey, is the Special Partner. That the said Jonathan V. Thurston has contributed the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars as capital towards the common stock; and the said copartnership is to commence on the 1st day of January, 1869, and terminate on the 1st day of January, 1872. J. NELSON OUTLER, HASKELL A. SEARLE, JONATHAN V. THURSTON.

AT A SPECIAL TERM OF THE Supreme Court of the State of New York, held in and for the County of Dutchess, at the Court House in the City of Poughkeepsie, on the 23d day of February, 1869—Present, Hon. Joseph F. Barnard, Justice. In the matter of the application of a majority of the Trustees of the Hudson River Petroleum Company for a voluntary dissolution: On reading and filing the petition of a majority of the Trustees of the Hudson River Petroleum Company, and the schedules thereto annexed, duly verified by the petitioners, and bearing date on the 20th day of February, 1869, on motion of Allard Anthony, of counsel for the petitioners, It is ordered that all persons interested in said corporation, or having claims against the same, show cause, if any they have, why such corporation should not be dissolved, before Wm. J. Thorn, Esq., Counsellor at law, who is hereby appointed Referee for that purpose, at his office in the City of Poughkeepsie, on the 20th day of May, 1869, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day. And it is further ordered that said Referee hear the proofs and allegations of the parties and take testimony in relation to the matters set forth in said petition, and report the same to the Court with all convenient speed, with a statement of the property, effects, debts, credits and assignments of such corporation, and of all other matters and things pertaining to the affairs of such corporation. (A true copy.) EDGAR VINCENT, Clerk. mh 6t

SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.—Hertha Hranitzki, Plaintiff, against Louis A. Hranitzki, Defendant.—Summons—For Relief. (Com. not Ser.) To Louis A. Hranitzki: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was filed February 17th, 1869, 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. 119 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 take judgment against you for the sum of Five Thousand Dollars, with interest from the 17th day of February, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, besides the costs of this action.—Dated March third, 1869. B. F. HIGGINS, Plaintiff's Attorney. mh6 6t

SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.—Anna M. Wheeler, Plaintiff, against Hiram W. Wheeler, Defendant.—Summons—for relief. (Com. not ser.) To Hiram W. Wheeler: 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