

WHAT A "RECORD-UNION" CORRESPONDENT SAW AT BERLIN.

An Account of the International Exposition—The Classification of Specimens—Countries Represented.

FRIBERG (Saxony), May 10, 1880.

At Berlin, where at present the Fishing Exhibition is attracting people from all parts of Europe, I have just visited. This exhibition is destined to bear good fruit in many ways. Men with the best foresight must admit that as the world becomes more and more populous it is necessary that man draw upon the unused supply of the deep, or the largest part of the globe. This exhibition, known simply as the "Fischeri Ausstellung," is indeed more than the name implies; it comprises pretty much what is found in the vast deep of the ocean, as well as in the rivers and fresh-water lakes, and showing specimens going back many thousand years, when man was yet in the primitive state of advancement.

THE EXHIBITION.

Under the protection of His Majesty the Crown Prince of Germany, and is divided as follows: The first class consists of live animals, animals preserved in alcohol, stuffed, skinned or in casts. Then worked up, dried, salted, powdered, smoked, preserved in tins and cases. It includes further, sponges as found in the deep, from different localities, as well as the finest ready for use; coral, natural as well as of the most exquisite manufacture, there being several large establishments and manufacturers from Germany represented, also one from London and quite a number from Italy. The price of such jewelry, compared to American prices, is very low, yet some specimens go into the thousands. This is due to the fact that the quality of the coral being higher. All sorts of imaginable shapes of pearls are exhibited and sold, some of the most precious are loaned by the King of Saxony, the jewels of the crown, and the most beautiful of the Grotto's (green valves) of Dresden, belonging to the crown. The largest collection, however, is exhibited by manufacturers, made up into jewels and left in their prepared state. Then there are the most beautiful shells, rivaling the colors of the rainbow, some so tiny that the halves are used to make beautiful ornaments of flowers; others again so large that the half will hold from six to eight gallons of water. California is represented by some manufacturers of Berlin, who have beautiful shells on exhibition from various localities. Mr. Jackson of San Francisco, formerly of Sacramento, also exhibits some shell-work. Then there are the most beautiful specimens of the turtle, as well as the most gigantic specimen to be seen by the average mortal. Then crabs, crawfish, snakes, frogs, etc. Japan has a specimen of a CRAB.

MONTEB, WHOSE ARMS, WITH GIANTIC SHEARS attached, extend from 16 to 18 feet from end to end. The fellow must be in a condition to do some pinching, for the inner side of the instrument is armed with formidable-looking teeth that can do some grinding when it "comes to a pinch."

Then there are sea-reptiles and all such animals, which may be classed as animals living in water. There are a dozen or so monstrous-looking sea-lions, or of that species; one, in particular, appears almost as large as a humpbacked whale. They are, of course, all mounted in wax. The second class consists of fishing utensils and instruments used by all nations, from the rudest form to the most delicate workmanship. China, perhaps, can make claim to both the material and the art of the rudest form, but, at the same time, netting as fine as only fine-threaded silk can make; it is not only fine, but very strong. This part is again divided for different kinds of fish, showing what the material and appliances used to catch them, and refers both to ocean, lake and river fishing. Then follow the numerous crabs, boats, shells, canoes, rafts, etc., used in fishing by all nations. After this, the material in every direction partly worked up, when used for the purpose designed. This refers to flax, hemp, wood—in short, everything used in fishing before made up.

CLASS THIRD.

Comprises the artificial production of fishes, or fish culture, and breeding apparatus of various designs, the California breeding troughs being largely represented, as well as our salmon from the Sacramento. Some of the liveliest fish there were some California salmon about 15 inches long. They are all mounted in wax in every direction. The fish in that department can be seen in all the stages of development, some yet in the egg form but showing the embryo fish in the gelatinous mass, some partly hatched or already swarming about like tadpoles, others can fully developed but yet small and in millions. They are up to the size of the California salmon in the most advanced. This department also shows large models of dikes and the water contrivances to the same, that is, the supply and the distribution of the water. Of this it may be mentioned that the supply of water to all the hatching boxes and a large number of stationary aquaria is constantly supplied with water which is pumped up by a "water blower," a pointed tube leading into a larger one, by which the stream of water in the larger tube is broken up, the spaces being filled by air. In place of leading the water on top it is carried in every direction of the vessel or aquarium, so that the imprisoned air is constantly rising in bubbles through the water, which the aquarium being in the dark, makes the bubbles appear like beautiful masses of numerous rather silver in a golden state. To this part may further be added large magnificent specimens in wax of the development of fishes thus far known, the latest being eggs from the cod, a fish of whose development there was heretofore but little known.

CLASS FOURTH.

The fourth class refers to the models, appliances, vessels, etc., used for the preservation of fish while being transported on board the ship or the railroad, particularly the latter.

CLASS FIFTH.

Appears to be constantly improving and growing larger. Hardly an old building is to be seen excepting the large edifices, the "Schloss," churches, etc. Whole blocks of magnificent-looking buildings are erected, and in many of these must be the money for it. The very large hotel, the Central, lately erected, and the interior of which is not quite finished, has not an occupant engaged yet. Generally in the United States when such an enterprise is undertaken there is some arrangement previously made that the house is to be occupied when finished. May one not judge that there must be capital lying idle when such an uncertain undertaking is carried out? The streets of Berlin are nearly all straight. Some of the paving is excellent, particularly the asphalt, which appears to be agreeable to horses. There are also certain portions paved with blocks of wood, which, however, closely connect, making a more solid pavement than that known in the United States as the "Nicholson." The largest portion is of course of stone, in either square or oblong blocks, no cobblestones or irregularly shaped stones, but nowadays (even if it be Sacramento) is not traveling on the track which leads to progress. As may be imagined, when such buildings are erected, the stores and shops are built up nearly as close together as possible. The prices of articles in show windows, when compared with smaller towns, very low. There appears to be a

prevailing custom of marking every article with the price sold not only in the retail but also at the larger stores. It saves, of course, a great deal of extra asking, and is of advantage to both merchant and purchaser.

AT THE "KAISER GALLERY."

A glass-covered passage-way through the large building leading from Frederick street to "Unter den Linden," there are thousands of people passing through every minute. It has stores upon each side, every store representing a different branch of business of that class particularly used for ornamentation, here termed "gallanterie-waren." To the right the upper stores are occupied by what is known as the "Berlin Panopticon," being life-sized wax figures and automata in wax, representing ladies and gentlemen stationed at various places before groups of figures as if in the act of inspecting. One elegantly dressed lady, in a high position, stands before a group of the present royal family, appearing to look at her catalogue, and from time to time raising her head gracefully to gaze at some figure, as if to compare with the figures before her. Upon first sight the figures being placed among the visitors, the "cheat," or delusion of the eye is not to be detected, but if one should entertain any desire to linger longer in that vicinity you would soon discover that the performance of the figures is repeated over and over again in precisely the same fashion. To the politician or man of the world, the most interesting group is the Congress of Berlin sitting at a large table, all life-sized figures, appearing so life-like that one almost imagines he can see them breathe or hear Bismarck's giant figure give forth sound. Several hours can be spent here in the numerous rooms of 50 or 125 cent, including even a visit to the moon, viewing the stars, the earth and the sun.

THE AQUARIUMS.

Are without doubt one of the greatest attractions, particularly that part of the building known as "Neptune's Grotto." It represents a large cave or grotto with three openings, there being placed beyond beautifully painted scenery illuminated by strong lights in the rear, and looking from the dark into light it appears precisely as if one were looking from the dark part of a cave at a beautiful landscape. The foreground of the picture besides is improved by having here and there placed large rocks, plants, shrubs and flowers growing from the ground. One represents the grotto of Neptune, which really is a very beautiful sight. The grotto itself is also very naturally made, with small pools of water and with fishes and amphibious animals as dwellers; here and there an alligator is placed in the kind, however, that cannot eat a whole family, the animal being rather docile and its appetite down to zero. Some of the fishes in the aquarium are very large specimens, and the water is kept in a tank which really is a very beautiful sight. The grotto itself is also very naturally made, with small pools of water and with fishes and amphibious animals as dwellers; here and there an alligator is placed in the kind, however, that cannot eat a whole family, the animal being rather docile and its appetite down to zero. Some of the fishes in the aquarium are very large specimens, and the water is kept in a tank which really is a very beautiful sight.

THE LARGEST PART OF THE UNITED STATES

is represented in the second story of the main building, which is constructed of solid masonry. It overlooks the inner court, with flower-garden, lakes and fountain, with a gigantic representation of Neptune and his attendants, under which stand the streams of the overflowing liquid. Around the fountain are placed small tables and chairs, where people take their tea, coffee, chocolate and fish, or preparations of fish and the like. At the end there is a refreshment place, that kind, however, that cannot eat a whole family, the animal being rather docile and its appetite down to zero. Some of the fishes in the aquarium are very large specimens, and the water is kept in a tank which really is a very beautiful sight.

THE AMERICAN EXHIBIT.

Although probably not as large as other nations, yet comprises some very interesting items. Further, there is a solidly built American make up which at once puts itself forward as inviting. Everything looks tasteful, plain, but well finished. One of the most interesting exhibits in the building is a model of the California, which is one-twenty-fourth the original size, and exhibits all the parts of the original ship, with the brooding apparatus for the culture of the fish. The whole arrangement of the United States exhibit was prepared by Professor F. B. Parry. Above the exhibit in the main building there is arrayed the most beautiful of all flags, the stars and stripes, here all of silk and fringed with gold, and in looking through the galleries which are in the form of a balcony, the American does not feel some pride when he sees the flag of his country in a foreign land floating above him, or arranged gracefully, as in this case, and speaking in honor of his country, too, showing what one of the youngest members of the family of civilized nations can do in the progress and advancement which the world is in this century making.

THE LOCALITY.

The locality of the buildings where the exhibition is situated is not so distant from the heart of the city (taking in this case "Unter den Linden" as such) as to make it, so to say, out of the way. One can take the cars or omnibus, or walk if he choose. One desires to be alone, there he be his own private carriage and "droshki," which take one person there for less than 25 cents. Berlin is very much like our American cities of the larger class, with the further advantage to travelers and those residing there that the cars for the use of the vessel or aquarium, so that the imprisoned air is constantly rising in bubbles through the water, which the aquarium being in the dark, makes the bubbles appear like beautiful masses of numerous rather silver in a golden state. To this part may further be added large magnificent specimens in wax of the development of fishes thus far known, the latest being eggs from the cod, a fish of whose development there was heretofore but little known.

CLASS SIXTH.

Models of fishing hats, fishing costumes of various nations of both sexes. China is probably the best represented, it having natural size figures of both sexes placed here and there in the space assigned to her. The figures look so well that a Californian would feel like asking, "How you like, John?" Class seven has for its object the physical examination of the water. Microscopical examination of the ground in deep sea-sounding or in lakes and rivers also botanical examination of water plants to the very germs of life both of animals and plants, or both, so to say, mixed. In this part Italy appears to carry off the palm, it having preserved a large collection of the class of creatures in the water having a striking similarity to plants. The instruments also are exhibited used in this branch of the science.

CLASS EIGHT.

In class eight is the history of fishing, going back to the earliest date of man; what instruments they used, whether

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Leon Say, the former Minister of Finance, was sent by the Government at his own solicitation as Ambassador to London. Both he and his wife are particularly liked by the English, and every one throughout France, even to the enemies of the Republic, congratulated the Government on his choice. The new Minister was scarcely established at London when it became known that Martel, the President of the Senate, had resigned his position on account of poor health. While many conjectures were being made as to who would succeed the former President, and candidates were presented by different groups of the Left, and Jules Simon was talked of as that of the Right, Leon Say arrived in haste from London to present himself as a candidate for the position of President of the Senate. This sudden appearance of the newly-appointed Minister and the object of his visit caused great surprise to everyone. The circumstance seemed incomprehensible, and so great has been the astonishment and surprise, that many of the newspapers have been venturing by the different Republican journals. Government machinery is very complicated, but those who profess to explain its intricacies pretend that in this instance great fear was entertained by Gambetta that Jules Simon, whom he heartily detests and dreads, should, through his friends of the Left and the members of the Right, be elected President of the Senate, and that being President of the Chamber he would be a formidable rival.

CONSTANT CONFLICTS.

Between the two. While Gambetta publicly favored the nomination of De Royer, he privately dispatched for Leon Say, the only person capable of obtaining a majority of Jules Simon. This last, either through his chances diminished through the presence of the new candidate, or dreading to run his political career by accepting this position from the hands of the enemies of the republic, discreetly withdrew from the contest. Leon Say was elected with a majority of votes by the members of the Right. This last, either through his chances diminished through the presence of the new candidate, or dreading to run his political career by accepting this position from the hands of the enemies of the republic, discreetly withdrew from the contest. Leon Say was elected with a majority of votes by the members of the Right. This last, either through his chances diminished through the presence of the new candidate, or dreading to run his political career by accepting this position from the hands of the enemies of the republic, discreetly withdrew from the contest.

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- 711. Yarn, May; ton, not; la, Al; den, Ned; nab, Ben.
712. Martu.
713. He does well who does his best.
714. Ho-tay-toe.
715. George Henry Lee in his eulogy of Washington.
716. T O A D A C E S E D E S K
717. Hannah.
718. Delightful.
719. I. A. O.

NEW TANGLES.

728. Enigma, by Augusta Blake (dedicated to Hattie Heath): When round the blazing winter's fire Fair ladies join in social mirth, Romantic tales they tell to us, And give to me my lassy bair.

THE TANGLES' PARADISE OF CHARADES, ENIGMAS, ETC.

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RESIGNATION.

As a member of the Theatre Francaise, he wished to go to London to play during the season, but his presence was necessary at Paris for the representations of the classics which the Director of the theater is bound to give so many times during the year. In order to settle the affair two arbitrators were chosen, one by Mr. Perrin, the Director of the theater, and one by Mr. Coquelin, who, by the way, is his intimate and devoted friend, Leon Gambetta, the President of the Chambers. Both decided that Mr. Coquelin was wrong, and that he should remain in Paris. He has been attached to the Theatre Francaise twenty years, and he will then be entitled to a certain income for the rest of his life, and so he has no reason to regret his resignation. In order to enjoy the privileges allowed by that institution to resign he must send in his resignation one year in advance, and renew the demand at that time, and so he has no reason to regret his resignation. In order to enjoy the privileges allowed by that institution to resign he must send in his resignation one year in advance, and renew the demand at that time, and so he has no reason to regret his resignation.

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COUNTRY LIFE.

Not what we would, but what we must, 'Tis his up to the strongest. Heaven's both more and less than just In taking and giving. Sweet's the land that's taught the plow, And laurels mine the soldier's brow. Me, when the city holds, whose feet Have worn the stone steps highways. Familiar with the lonely sea, His ways are never my ways. My crime was to be the sea, And I had loved my neighbor. Oh! the man who fills the field, Content with rustic labor, Well days, sunnights, O can there be A life more rational and free? Dear country life of child and man, For both the best, the strongest, That with the earliest race began, And has not yet been lost. Their cities perished long ago, Who the first farmers were we know. Perhaps our Babe, too, will fall For both the best, the strongest, For Mother Earth will shelter all And feed the nations; and you, Ye who are the nations now, Will then be beaten to the plow. —R. H. Stoddard.

MANHATTANISMS.

DEDUCTIONS FROM THE DISASTER IN LONG ISLAND SOUND.

The Woman Whom Emerson Considers the First of American Poets—Seecher as Harold Skimpson—Pitt-Speiser.

NEW YORK, June 17, 1880.

The newspapers and people at large are naturally still discussing the sad accident on the Sound on Friday night, and inveighing against the culpable carelessness of the officers of the Narragansett, as if such carelessness were unprecedented. An investigation will be had; a vast deal of righteous indignation will be expressed; somebody may or may not be found guilty. But whatever the result, the public will soon forget all about it; the press will devote itself to new themes until another similar disaster shall occur from like stupidity and recklessness, when the criticism, the censure and the virtuous wrath will be re-very little purpose.

THE NARRAGANSETT MASSACRE.

To give it its proper name, does not differ materially from most of the terrible "accidents" that occur in this country, where human life is, and always has been, counted cheap. While some of these are inevitable, most of them might be avoided by ordinary prudence. There was no good reason, in the first place, why there should have been a collision between the Stonington and Narragansett, and after it had occurred, very few lives would have been lost had the life-preservers and small boats been in proper order. Those steamers were not exceptions either—they followed the rule. Scarcely a vessel, I venture to say, that comes to or leaves this port but would prove inadequate to saving life in event of any serious accident. Whether a ferry or an ocean crossing steamer, it would not be very different. There is always a parade of small boats and life-preservers, and they afford a sense of safety, though when they are needed they are shown to be totally inadequate. They are undoubtedly intended to quiet, if not to deceive, the traveling public; the question of serving it in the case of an accident is another matter. They play the part of wooden jugs, they look well enough, but they are of no use when wanted. Take the ocean-crossing steamers, for example. They ought to be as carefully managed as any vessels in the country, for they carry the most valuable lives more valuable by far than ordinary lives. Nevertheless, they are death-traps if anything of moment happens. The crew are generally incapable and untrustworthy. They are hired, except on one line, merely for the round trip. Consequently they have no motive to be intelligent or to discharge duty faithfully. Their extraordinary inefficiency has been, for example, only the day before, on the Anchorage—demonstrated over and over again.

IN ONE VERY IMPORTANT THING.

A thing in which they should be regularly and continually drilled—the handling and manning of the small boats—they are conspicuously deficient. They know no more of this branch of their business than any land-lubber, and they invariably capsize when they touch the water. At the time of the Narragansett accident they were nearly as much of a hindrance as a help. They are, for the most part, without intelligence, skill or discipline. In the hour of peril they are likely to become enemies, against whom passengers must protect themselves. They are hired, and are hired, but no effort is made to discipline them, nor will there be any. Every crew of every vessel, big and little, should be exercised weekly, if not daily, in practicing all their duties. When an accident happens they try to shirk responsibility; but as long as matters go smoothly they are absolutely indifferent. That a calamity like that of the Narragansett does not take place every day on the coast, and that good management. We are the most reckless people under the sun. We simply accept all ordinary risks without inquiry or concern, and if we lose property, limb or life, it is our misfortune, and we, and we let it go at that.

A GIFTED WOMAN.

Mr. Helen Hunt Jackson, known in all literary circles as "H. H.," has just sailed hence for a summer vacation in Europe. A good many cultured persons regard her as one of the most gifted, if not the most gifted, of American women. Some of the most eminent authors, particularly Emerson, are her most ardent admirers. Not a great while ago a literary man who happened to be in Concord, and was talking to the poetess, asked her about native poetry, asked, "Don't you think Helen Hunt (so her admirers are wont to speak of her) the best of our feminine poets?" "Oh, I wouldn't it be as well," remarked Emerson, "in your opinion, to omit the name of Helen Hunt?" The best evidence of his exalted opinion of her is that he has in his "Parasitism," which he considers the choicest calling from all poetic literature, eight or ten ample selections from her sonnets, remarkable for exquisite sentiment and spiritual beauty. Her prose—exceeding bright, picturesque, pregnant with common sense—has usually a practical aim. It is in her literary work; but both her poetry and prose are excellent in kind. It is some thirteen years since she began to write—after she had lost her husband and had more or less of a mental derangement from desire for literary fame. Her contributions to the Independent and other weeklies soon drew attention; she was greatly lauded by the critics; she was invited to write fiction, and she has since become famous without any thought of becoming so. She is very spontaneous, always overflowing with ideas, subjects and suggestions. Her writing is always impressive. She has a deal of work, earning \$3,000 or more a year, yet she seldom devotes two hours a day to manuscript-making. She has no pecuniary need to write, but she likes to write, expression being necessary to her mental repose. Her first husband was Major Hunt, who invented during the war a new kind of torpedo. Experiments, at which he was assisting, were making with it at Fortress Monroe. It failed to explode, and he insisted on going down in a diving bell to learn the cause. While under the water the explosion took place, causing his instant death. Her second and present husband is William Jackson, engaged in railway and banking in Colorado. Her a man of ability, character and fortune. Mrs. Jackson is an exception to what is frequently declared to be the rule—that literary women do not make good wives.

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Is unquestionably a man of genius, and he has some of the eccentricities of genius. One of these is incapacity to take care of money, whose value he seems unable to understand. His pastoral salary is \$20,000. Still he is always embarrassed financially. Some years he has, I am told, earned above \$50,000; but his pockets, even then, were incessantly empty. What does he do with his money? This is a question continually asked by his friends; but it has never been answered. He cannot answer it himself; he has often tried, though without avail. In this respect he resembles Daniel Webster, who took from anybody and everybody willing to give, and never anything back. Whatever was lent him was a permanent investment, and those

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In the midst of plants and trees which he painted, on the border of lakes which he loved, in front of those rolling hills which formed the perspective of his pictures. The monument elevated to his memory was placed in the center of the verdure just opposite to that nature which he adored. It is from the artistic skill of Geoffroy Dechaume, bearing some resemblance to the life portrait by a younger man, and his eyes under his high forehead shaded by his curly locks. On the top a branch is placed on which rests a nightingale singing a delicate and charming allusion to his great art and his life. From the sides of the base relief music with a lion's head, whence gushes water eternally limpid, which runs with a gay ripple. In that landscape where so often the painter Corot had loved to stroll, and where his satiate on his feet, all those who were devoted to the arts—painters, sculptors, poets, critics, and even musicians—were there assembled. The monument is a beautiful work of art, and it is a fitting tribute to the memory of a man who has left behind him a name that will live forever.

COUNTRY LIFE.

Not what we would, but what we must, 'Tis his up to the strongest. Heaven's both more and less than just In taking and giving. Sweet's the land that's taught the plow, And laurels mine the soldier's brow. Me, when the city holds, whose feet Have worn the stone steps highways. Familiar with the lonely sea, His ways are never my ways. My crime was to be the sea, And I had loved my neighbor. Oh! the man who fills the field, Content with rustic labor, Well days, sunnights, O can there be A life more rational and free? Dear country life of child and man, For both the best, the strongest, That with the earliest race began, And has not yet been lost. Their cities perished long ago, Who the first farmers were we know. Perhaps our Babe, too, will fall For both the best, the strongest, For Mother Earth will shelter all And feed the nations; and you, Ye who are the nations now, Will then be beaten to the plow. —R. H. Stoddard.

MANHATTANISMS.

DEDUCTIONS FROM THE DISASTER IN LONG ISLAND SOUND.

The Woman Whom Emerson Considers the First of American Poets—Seecher as Harold Skimpson—Pitt-Speiser.

NEW YORK, June 17, 1880.

The newspapers and people at large are naturally still discussing the sad accident on the Sound on Friday night, and inveighing against the culpable carelessness of the officers of the Narragansett, as if such carelessness were unprecedented. An investigation will be had; a vast deal of righteous indignation will be expressed; somebody may or may not be found guilty. But whatever the result, the public will soon forget all about it; the press will devote itself to new themes until another similar disaster shall occur from like stupidity and recklessness, when the criticism, the censure and the virtuous wrath will be re-very little purpose.

THE NARRAGANSETT MASSACRE.

To give it its proper name, does not differ materially from most of the terrible "accidents" that occur in this country, where human life is, and always has been, counted cheap. While some of these are inevitable, most of them might be avoided by ordinary prudence. There was no good reason, in the first place, why there should have been a collision between the Stonington and Narragansett, and after it had occurred, very few lives would have been lost had the life-preservers and small boats been in proper order. Those steamers were not exceptions either—they followed the rule. Scarcely a vessel, I venture to say, that comes to or leaves this port but would prove inadequate to saving life in event of any serious accident. Whether a ferry or an ocean crossing steamer, it would not be very different. There is always a parade of small boats and life-preservers, and they afford a sense of safety, though when they are needed they are shown to be totally inadequate. They are undoubtedly intended to quiet, if not to deceive, the traveling public; the question of serving it in the case of an accident is another matter. They play the part of wooden jugs, they look well enough, but they are of no use when wanted. Take the ocean-crossing steamers, for example. They ought to be as carefully managed as any vessels in the country, for they carry the most valuable lives more valuable by far than ordinary lives. Nevertheless, they are death-traps if anything of moment happens. The crew are generally incapable and untrustworthy. They are hired, except on one line, merely for the round trip. Consequently they have no motive to be intelligent or to discharge duty faithfully. Their extraordinary inefficiency has been, for example, only the day before, on the Anchorage—demonstrated over and over again.

IN ONE VERY IMPORTANT THING.

A thing in which they should be regularly and continually drilled—the handling and manning of the small boats—they are conspicuously deficient. They know no more of this branch of their business than any land-lubber, and they invariably capsize when they touch the water. At the time of the Narragansett accident they were nearly as much of a hindrance as a help. They are, for the most part, without intelligence, skill or discipline. In the hour of peril they are likely to become enemies, against whom passengers must protect themselves. They are hired, and are hired, but no effort is made to discipline them, nor will there be any. Every crew of every vessel, big and little, should be exercised weekly, if not daily, in practicing all their duties. When an accident happens they try to shirk responsibility; but as long as matters go smoothly they are absolutely indifferent. That a calamity like that of the Narragansett does not take place every day on the coast, and that good management. We are the most reckless people under the sun. We simply accept all ordinary risks without inquiry or concern, and if we lose property, limb or life, it is our misfortune, and we, and we let it go at that.

A GIFTED WOMAN.

Mr. Helen Hunt Jackson, known in all literary circles as "H. H.," has just sailed hence for a summer vacation in Europe. A good many cultured persons regard her as one of the most gifted, if not the most gifted, of American women. Some of the most eminent authors, particularly Emerson, are her most ardent admirers. Not a great while ago a literary man who happened to be in Concord, and was talking to the poetess, asked her about native poetry, asked, "Don't you think Helen Hunt (so her admirers are wont to speak of her) the best of our feminine poets?" "Oh, I wouldn't it be as well," remarked Emerson, "in your opinion, to omit the name of Helen Hunt?" The best evidence of his exalted opinion of her is that he has in his "Parasitism," which he considers the choicest calling from all poetic literature, eight or ten ample selections from her sonnets, remarkable for exquisite sentiment and spiritual beauty. Her prose—exceeding bright, picturesque, pregnant with common sense—has usually a practical aim. It is in her literary work; but both her poetry and prose are excellent in kind. It is some thirteen years since she began to write—after she had lost her husband and had more or less of a