FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

LONDON.

ENGLISH NOVEL WRITERS—ORIGINALITY—RECENT WORKS—CARLYLE, LEWES, FROUDE.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LONDON, March 30, 1867.

To-day, dear TRIBUNE, I mean to leave Gladstone and Disraeli and their P. R. to themselves. In fact, the Reform bill is becoming a considerable bore, and I cannot think that John Bull, biggling over a little difference of one or two pounds in the rental of a voter, presents a handsome sight just now on the political side of his countenance. When the tumor has gone down a little we will photograph him again; but for this time we will turn to the literary side of him, where he is best looking. A great thinker has, by the by, warned us to make the most of John in a literary point of view at the present time, the suggestion being that he has reached his intellectual solstice, and that henceforth the days are to be shorter and the nights longer. There is among many here a suspicion that this may be so, and it rests chiefly, I believe, on the fact that nearly all of the young generation of literary men are running into criticism, which is a valuable literary art. Mr. Dallas calls it the "Gay Science"—but not the sign of a growing literature. The healthy literature is unconscious, and its heart will not turn to examine the crimson of its own currents. *The Saturday Review* had an article on "Originality" lately, in which it endeavored to lay the suspicion to which I have alluded by suggesting that there is no such thing as "originality." The article really touches the point. When two people cannot publish a book without appropriating each others titles; when the magazines are at law about the same; when a hundred London streets are named "King-st.," and nearly as many named Queen, Duke, Prince, and every other flunkeyish title; when the novelists—of which the latest case is Mrs. Henry Wood—are revamping their old wares under new names for the public, it really becomes a question whether there is anything new under the English—sun will hardly do—clouds. This treading on each others toes by literary men is really becoming funny. Mr. Henry Leslie writes to the *Athenæum* to give evidence that his new play, "Tide and Time," is *not* copied from Mr. Cheltnam's "Ticket-of-leave-man's Wife," but was in the hands of the manager of the New Surry before Cheltnam's drama was produced—the resemblance consequently being a coincidence. And so we go. Even Tennyson has never originated a story, though he is the finest story-minstrel in the world, and George Eliot's *plots* are the only things in which one may pick flaws.

There is among English women one novelist who has something of originality, at least, and who, if she had enjoyed the long training and the leisure for culture which Mrs. Browning and George Eliot possessed, would, in my belief, have been their equal at least. I allude to Mrs. E. Lynn Linton. There is in her "Lizzie Lorton of Greyrigg" a vast deal of terse and graphic writing, and a strong apprehension of varieties of character. There is, however, that morbid undertone in her writing which will be found in writing of every English, and, measurably, every American woman of great ability. The new novel of Mrs. Linton's, "Sowing the Wind," which has just been published, is in some respects her most marked production. American readers will probably enjoy it more than "Lizzie Lorton," because it has none of that jaw-breaking Cumbrian dialect, in which the latter is chiefly written. The story is a tremendous one for these times, though I do not believe it was written so much with a moral purpose as to utter the whole heart and mind of the authoress. It is the story of the inevitable retribution which comes of an egotistic husband tightening and ever tightening the rein on a sensitive and noble woman—his wife—whose virtues he is unable to perceive. He loses the heart he grasps so blindly and selfishly.

Mr. Emerson somewhere speaks of the story of Beauty and the Beast as being a kind of national fable with the English, and says there is a reason for it. "The Englishman is a bear with a soft place in his heart." Nearly every English story-teller who has touched the principle embodied in that fact, has succeeded. Charlotte Bronte's heroes are all bears with soft places in their hearts: indeed, Rochester in "Jane Eyre" is the true successor of Bruin in the fairy tale. Then, again, Adam Bede, Silas Warner, and Felix Holt all have a good deal of the bear about them. "Beauty" is also reproduced in modern novels, though her charms have passed inward, and the model heroine has "plain, but marked and expressive" features. The legend has lately been again reproduced, and in a novel considerably above the average of merit. It is entitled "The Clives of Burcot," and all we know of the author is that he or she was the writer of one of the stories in the last Christmas of Charles Dickens. In this story the hero is, indeed, frankly named after his antitype, Bruin. Bruin Clive is decidedly well portrayed, a prince in the rough, whose shaggy disguise a young girl has the character to pierce, finding in him a noble husband. There is in the work another of the Bruin species, Simeon Ford, a miner, who is sketched with admirable vigor.

Another novel by Miss Muloch (that was) entitled "Two Marriages," shows that she is as devoted to her "John Halifax, Gentleman," as Rubens was to his wife, who appears in his every painting, figuring in every character from fish-wife to Madonna. Whatever figure Miss Muloch calls up, John Halifax is sure to appear. The new John H. is a Liverpool merchant named Sir John Bowerbank, who is married by a lady who has been sadly disappointed and wishes to lead a quiet life with a good man whom she can respect. However, she never gets over her first love, which a purse-proud parent has disappointed, and dies prematurely, murmuring "dear John," leaving Sir John perplexed to know whether the thought was of him or of the former lover whose name was also John. The second story in the volume is of a young gentleman who loves a rustic beauty, who after marriage shows so much rusticity of speech and manner that the young man resolves to emigrate. He goes off to Canada, and his father takes the deserted wife to his house. He makes money in Canada, and she makes progress in spelling during his absence. He returns to find a wife as sensible as she is beautiful, and falls in love with her over again. There is considerable force in these new stories, especially the last.

"Nina Balatka, the Story of a Maiden of Prague," is the title of a new novel, in which *The Spectator* finds internal evidence of the authorship of Anthony Trollope, whose name does not appear in the title. The critic took an odd way of proving to himself that the work is by Trollope, after the style had suggested the suspicion. He (the critic of *The Spectator*) said to himself: "If it is written by Mr. Trollope, I shall soon meet with the phrase 'made his way,' as applied to walking when there is no physical difficulty or embarrassment, but only a certain moral hesitation, as to the end and aim of the walking in question," and behold, within a page of the point at which the remark was made, he found the phrase in the peculiar sense indicated! It is singular that Mr. Trollope did not put his name to the work, which is as good as any he has written. Hitherto, he has written exclusively of English life and manners, and in this "specialty" he has attained such a reputation that he, possibly, distrusted his ability to write equally well of the scenery and life of Prague. His work is, however, well done. The old religious antagonism in Prague between Christian and Jew survives now only as a social caste-difference, which, however, is very rigid. On this point the story turns—a Christian girl having fallen in love with a Jew. The play of character is fine and well drawn; but the chief interest of the story is, perhaps, the growth of the Bohemian girl's own mind, out of the national prejudices by which she is surrounded, under the quickening influences of her love.

"Idalia" is the title of a new romance, a veritable romance, such as our grandmothers would have delighted in, but which to our Dickenized and Thackerayized generation has an old-timey flavor about it which is novel enough to be refreshing. The authoress, who gives her name as "Ouida," has been before the public with two other works, "Chandos" and "Strathmore," both of inferior merit to the present story. She has evidently dreamed over the novels of Bulwer and Disraeli, and there are reminiscences of them in plenty; yet, for all that, the romance is well written. There are only two or three characters brought on the stage, but they make up in intensity for any number. "Ouida" evidently lives imaginatively in a world peopled with magnificent heroes and magnificent Lucifers; her characters are either Mont Blancs or mole hills, nothing between. Now and then she reminds one, in her poetic delineations, of the authoress of Charles Auchester. Idalia is a Greek Countess, who has fascinated all the leaders of Europe, and holds the threads of political power in her hand. She draws all after her, but only to make them instruments for liberty. They are lured on, but she has nothing to do with them after she has made them serve her great purpose. A courier carrying some State papers suffers from an attempt on his life, and is left for dead in a forest. Recovering, he finds that Idalia was his preserver; he had never seen her, but she now represents to him the mission of his life and heart, and he roams through the world in quest of her. He is, however, disenchanted by hearing her name lightly spoken of among profligates. Nevertheless, though she tries to save him from falling under her spell, he falls under it. At length, however, she confesses her unworthiness of him, and it turns out that the very man who had nearly murdered him in the forest was her lover. A second time Disenchanted Exceldonne—that is his name—goes out to perish in the wars, but is only taken prisoner. While he is being tortured to reveal where Idalia is hidden she appears to rescue him, and they are both confined in the same prison. But explanations showing that she is not so bad as she had painted herself, and giving State reasons for her having so made herself out, in order that he might leave her for a while, make the prison luminous. After a denouement that seems to be almost a tragedy, they leave public careers and repair to a secluded and peaceful Roumanian home.

A Scottish lady writes a spirited first effort, entitled "Great Hareth," full of good conceptions not brought patiently to fruit. The book shows ability, and indeed is mainly noticeable as suggesting that its authoress may yet produce a work worthy of the attention of the world. The picture of "Great Hareth" and how from a little, old, aristocratic village it "cabbages out," to use a Carlylesian expression, into a big democratic town—is a good and true representation of one of the main characteristics of these islands in the modern steam-age.

A very opportune and lively work has just been published by Zinsley Brothers, entitled "Some Habits and Customs of the Working Classes," by a Journeyman Engineer, and who describes himself as a "unit of the great unwashed." The book is by no means a political work, nor written in the interest of the Reform movement; it is an effort to give the world a picture of the English workingman's life as it is; and we have here portrayed in a vigorous, and sometimes racy style, the workingman's "Education," the "Inner life of Workshops," and the laborer's "Saturdays" and "Sundays." I permit myself to make an extract from this work, the truth of which, it seems to me, must be felt by all who have had any opportunity to observe the lower classes of this country:

While some of the pictures of the working man that have been given to the world have been as impartial and accurate as it was possible for them to be made from an outside point of view, others have, as was naturally to be expected, gone to either extreme; some representing him as something very like

A monster of such hideous mien,
As to be hated needs but to be seen;

while others picture him as an all-perfect being, a living incarnation of "all the talents" and the whole of the cardinal and the moral virtues. In this case, however, as in most others in which extreme views are taken, the truth lies near "the happy mean." The working man of actual life is, like most other human beings, a compound of good and evil; he has virtues, but he has also his faults and his weaknesses. Take him for all in all, and his comparatively limited opportunities considered, he is not a bad fellow, and is in any relation of life—according to my full belief—an infinitely better man, and a more useful and creditable member of society than the snobby-genteel kind of person who, with the manners and education of an underbred counter-skipper, and an income less than that of a good mechanic, sacrifices comfort and honesty to keep up appearances. Nevertheless, in him human nature has not attained the maximum of perfectibility just yet; his character has its seamy as well as bright side. He is often drunken, and not always ashamed thereof; and sometimes his love of drink leads to his being guilty of conduct which—to put it mildly—is not all that may become a man; moreover, he frequently, in a too literal sense, takes no heed for the morrow. And though he is undoubtedly endowed with a considerable amount of natural shrewdness, he is constantly allowing himself to be cajoled out of money and used as a tool by gangs of idle, ignorant, blatant harpies, who are his own inferiors in everything except one questionable gift—the gift of the gab." He is not, generally speaking, so well educated and well-informed as he might be; his language is scarcely "pure English undefiled," and is too often and too habitually "full of strange oaths;" while his ideas upon history, political economy, and the constitution of society are noticeable rather for their confusion and their exceedingly "pronounced" tone than for their extent or accuracy—in short, they are derived for the most part from the *Sunday Smasher's* terrific correspondent "Wat Tyler."

Messrs. Moxon & Co. have just published a neat edition of Elia's Essays in one volume, which has a preface never before published, in which the adoption of the name Elia by Lamb is explained. When the "South Sea House" was written, Lamb doubted whether his brother, a clerk in that establishment, would relish some of it, and so he appended to it the name of a former fellow-clerk of his, 30 years before—Elia. "It passed off," writes Lamb, "pretty well, for Elia himself added the function of an author to that of a Scrivener like myself."

—The return of the Spring has brought back numbers of our literary men, who of late years have taken to wandering in the far South during the inhospitable Winter months. Carlyle's tall, gaunt figure is again to be seen passing along the Chelsea streets, from which he has been absent (in Mentone) for some months. He is looking much older, however. Mr. and Mrs. Lewes have returned from their sojourn in Spain, and Mr. Lewes's health is much better. Mr. Froude started yesterday for Spain, where, if there be no war about the Tornado affair, he will remain some months, pursuing his investigations for the coming numbers of his history. He has been notified by the Spanish Government that he will be allowed to investigate the records of the Inquisition, it being the first permission of the kind ever given. In Mr. Froude's absence Charles Kingsley, his wife's relative, will conduct Fraser's Magazine.

THE EXCISE LAW.

GERMAN SABBATH MEETING IN PLYMOUTH CHURCH, BROOKLYN—THE VOCAL EXERCISES—SPEECHES IN GERMAN BY DR. SCHAFF, THE REV. EDMUND DE SCHWEINITZ, AND MR. R. W. RAYMOND—ADDRESS IN ENGLISH BY HENRY WARD BEECHER.

The Anglo-German Sabbath meeting which was held yesterday afternoon in Mr. Henry Ward Beecher's "Plymouth Church," Brooklyn, in behalf of the Sunday clause of the Metropolitan Excise law, forbidding the sale of liquors on the Sabbath, was very largely and intelligently attended. The congregation, which filled more than two-thirds of the church, and comprised among its numbers a great many ladies, was composed almost entirely of the very best classes of German residents of Brooklyn, together with many who attended the meeting from New-York and its suburbs. There are those who would persuade the public that all of the Germans are opposed to the operation of the Excise law, because it excludes them from their customary glass, or glasses, of lager beer; but the palpable mistake, or falsehood, of these assertions must have been made evident to any one who mingled with the audience of yesterday, and participated in the exercises. The Germans here present were evidently of that thinking class, who, having beheld the great good which has already resulted from the Sunday Excise clause, in peaceful Sundays, undisturbed by drunken street brawls and reckless rowdyism, are glad enough to see the law stringently enforced for the benefit of the community at large. Probably numbers of them were not addicted to lager at all, or anything else in its shape; but those who had been had evidently made up their minds to relinquish their favorite beverage—however harmless when used moderately—in favor of law and order for one day in the week.

At 3½ o'clock the orators of the occasion, including Mr. Beecher, entered the church. A few moments later the exercises were commenced by an eloquent prayer, in German, from the Rev. John Bank. The following beautiful hymn was then sung by the congregation—the translation runs as follows:

A safe stronghold our God is still,
A trusty shield and weapon;
He'll help us clear from all the ill
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The ancient Prince of Hell
Hath risen with purpose fell;
Strong mail of craft and power
He weareth in this hour,
On earth is not his fellow.

With force of arms we nothing can,
Full soon were we down-ridden,
But for us fights the proper man,
Whom God himself hath bidden:
Ask ye, who is this same?
Christ Jesus is his name,
The Lord Zebaoth's Son;
He, and no other one,
Shall conquer in the battle.

And were this world all devil's o'er,
And watching to devour us,
We lay it not to heart so sore—
Not they can overpower us.
And let the Prince of Ill
Look grim as e'er he will,
He harms us not a whit.
For why? His doom is writ;
A word shall quickly slay him!

REMARKS OF DR. SCHAFF.

Dr. Schaff briefly stated the object of the meeting, and did not doubt that every one present was in favor of the enforcement of the Sunday clause of the Excise law. In this country public opinion was an immense power, to which all were subject. If you destroy the power of self-government in this country, we would soon degenerate into licentiousness and anarchy. Freedom *in* law, and not freedom *from* law, is the basis of our whole government. Self-government is the result of training and Christian institutions, and these are God's word, God's church, and God's day—a holy Trinity power. The Sabbath is the Lord's day. It keeps up the noblest sentiments, thoughts, and actions, and prepares us for the work of eternity. It was made for all men—for the benefit of man; and we can as little do without the rest of the Sabbath as the work of the day can do without the rest of the night. We require of the Government the protection of the people in the observance of the Lord's day—recognizing the religious Sabbath as a civic institution. It is wrong to suppose that the Excise law invades our Sabbath rights. Why should liquor sellers claim an exemption from a universal law? If all other trades are prohibited, why should this branch be exempt? The law has been declared Constitutional, and we have not certainly come here from Germany to interfere with the obvious righteousness of the laws of this country, in the preservation of a strict observance of the Lord's day. Would God we had the same laws in Germany, where the Lord's day is so generally profaned. No matter what the German infidel press may say, the better classes of Germans are still in favor of preserving the laws. We stand up here for the dignity of the Lord's day, and the credit of the German name. The German name and character are inconceivably cursed and disgraced by this "lager beer," and it is high time to break up its sale in this country, as well as over the water. The speaker said that the chief reason of the Prussian success in the recent European war was that the Prussians were more sober than the Austrians and Bavarians. He branded the sellers of lager beer as infidels, who scoffed at religion, and thanked God that the strong hand of the law had at last grasped themphy their sacrileglous throats.

Then, after reading a few statistics, setting forth the excellent results which have already risen from the enforcement of the Sunday clause, the speaker introduced the Rev. Edmund de Schweinitz of Bethlehem, Pa., who delivered an address in German.

Mr. R. W. Raymond followed in a speech in German.

ADDRESS OF HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Mr. Beecher was received with applause. The following is a synopsis of his speech:

It gives me great pleasure to be present at such a meeting as this, where so many of the audience are Germans. This may be a drawback, inasmuch as many of you may not know what I say. I am here to advocate the continuance and rigorous enforcement of the Excise law, not only in its Sunday clause, but in everything else. We have heretofore been met by arguments that said we carried things to extremes. Since we could not do any better we have taken this advice—that is, not to abolish, but to regulate, the sale of intoxicating drinks. Even this has raised a scream of denunciation quite as great as if the sale were abolished. You can always tell whether a law is a good one by the way it takes bad men. In this way we have pretty good evidence that the Excise law is an excellent one. We in America offer to treat those who come here as well as our own families and ourselves. What complaint can be made? The law is not made against foreigners, but against men. If the home business is ruined in the hands of foreigners, that is their look-out. There are others who feel that this law is taking away men's liberties. Generally, the German's appear to be pretty happy slaves. What kind of liberties did you have in Germany, France, or Ireland? And yet you say that you have lost your liberties. No one ever complains of the liquor-shops being closed on election days, because the ballot-box must be rendered sacred. On Sunday we only undertake to do the same thing. In each case it is a measure for the good of the community. Some say that this Excise law is a relic of Puritanism. My German friends, I think we borrowed Puritanism from you. The Puritan discountenance of amusements was owing to the fact that they were opposed to oppressors, and their ways of tickling the people in order to prevent their thinking of political subjects. Any custom that is found to injure the morals of the common people, ought to be abolished. It is still felt that this Excise law deprives the laboring man of his enjoyments on the Sabbath. There is no man so much interested in this Excise law as the workingman. The poor man, not the rich, is interested mostly in the observance of the Sabbath. It makes very little difference to the rich whether work is done on the Sabbath or not, for the poor man has to do all the work. All the burdens of the violation of the Sabbath fall on the workingman. Sunday is Equalization day; then every one comes down to a common level. It is the poor man's day of privilege; the only day out of seven. It is supposed that the Excise law cuts off the poor man's pleasures by hindering him from drinking his Rhine wine and lager beer. But in any community where intemperance blights and blasts, with its usual concomitants of jails, poor-houses, etc., all of the vast expenses and miseries fall upon the poor first. My poor father never chewed, smoked nor snuffed, and gave me the hereditary tendency, and I believe I shall transmit it to my children—though I would not vouch for it in the way of tobacco. My advocacy of the Excise law is to redeem the common man—the poor and the weak of the community. The rich can get along without these restrictions, but the poor cannot. Mr. Beecher spoke of his experience among the German laborers of the West, and eulogized them highly for their many virtues as citizens. They had only one thing to learn—to control their mouths, their use of the cup; when they will more readily become Americanized. Anything that tends to deteriorate man should be ever warned against by Germans as well as Americans! God bless you!

The exercises concluded with the singing of the L. M. Doxology.

THE TYLER-GARDINER WILL CASE.

This famous will case in which Mrs. Tyler, the widow of a President of the United States, is one of the persons directly concerned, is now receiving a new trial in the Supreme Court, held before Judge Lott and Associate Justices and a jury, at Richmond, Staten Island.

The late Mrs. Juliana Gardiner made the will in question in 1864, while suffering from ill-health, and attended by her daughter, Mrs. Tyler. She left the bulk of her property, valued at $150,000, to her daughter and her son, David L. Gardiner; but the daughter was to have the enjoyment of it during her life, leaving the son to receive his portion after her death; she was subject, however, to that use being discontinued should she be indemnified to the extent of the injury done by the war to her own property in Virginia, left her by President Tyler. The main question at issue in the case is as to the validity of the will. It is alleged by Mr. Gardiner, the contestant, that his sister, Mrs. Tyler, procured the will from Mrs. Gardiner by undue influence. Twice the case has been legally decided upon: once in the Supreme Court, and again in the Court of Appeals, when the first decision in favor of Mrs. Tyler's holding the property was set aside by a majority of that bench, and a new trial awarded. A part of the evidence taken on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday of last week, went to prove the unpleasant relations existing between Mr. Gardiner and Mrs. Tyler, while they were living at their mother's house, caused partly on account of her Southern feelings and sentiments, she having come there from Virginia in 1863. On Saturday, the first witness called was Selah Johnson, a colored servant of Mrs. Tyler's, who testified in regard to domestic circumstances at Mrs. Gardiner's house. She stated that Mrs. Gardiner kept in her room much of the time before her death; Mr. Gardiner, her son, and Mrs. Tyler, her daughter, had nothing to say to each other; saw him on one occasion put her son, Alick Tyler, out of the dining-room; he throw him down on the floor and choked him; saw the difficulty with Larry, another of the Tyler boys; after that occurred Mrs. Tyler said that either she or Mr. Gardiner would have to leave the house—that she could not stand his treatment; in three or four weeks he left the house; heard Mr. Gardiner interfere with his children for playing with Mrs. Tyler's children but once; he then said to one of his children, "Come away; you have learned badness enough now;" Mrs. Gardiner said, shortly before her death, "If is strange David (her son) cannot come to see me in New-York;" she thought he might have visited her then if he did not want to come to her house on Staten Island. On the cross-examination, the witness testified that she never heard Mr. Gardiner call the children any names, or they him; he spoke cross to them sometimes; never heard them call him "black buzzard," or "Lincoln hireling;" [previous witnesses testified that these terms were used toward Mr. Gardiner]; heard Mrs. Gardiner say, shortly before she made the will, that she hoped David would be satisfied with it, as he had a comfortable farm, and that he was in debt to her, but that she did not make any claim against him.

Miss Julia Tyler testified in relation to the difficulties between herself, her mother, and brothers, and Mr. Gardiner. She had a difficulty with him while her mother was in Virginia; she saw a cigar on the cigar-stand, and lighted it and took a few whiffs of smoke, and put it back; she had smoked since then; the next day her uncle David asked she had smoked his cigar; she said she had; he said he would teach her not to smoke his cigars, and he took the cigar and knocked it against her nose and down her throat; she used to sing songs she had learned in the South—"Dixie" and "The Homespun Dress;" she thought they were good songs.

Cross-examined—Never heard her mother nor any of the children say anything against Uncle David; everything he has sworn to the contrary is false.

Mrs. Tyler gave testimony at length. She detailed the amount of property which her late husband, President Tyler, left her in Virginia; his residence then was called "Sherwood Forest;" his whole estate then was worth about $11,000; the property will be put up for sale soon on account of his debts, which amount to $10,000 or $12,000; the slaves were worth $60,000; they became free when the Northern army came; the war destroyed or reduced the value of the whole estate, except the land. During this part of the testimony the will of ex-President Tyler was read. The witness gave an account of the troubles between her and her brother, while living at her mother's house; the affair between her brother and her son occurred soon after her arrival there from Virginia; she was in her mother's room when Julia or her son ran in and told her to make haste and come down stairs; she saw her brother holding her son down and choking him; they all entreated him to desist, and he arose and let the boy go; the boy's face was very crimson and his eyes bloodshot when he got up; her brother called out to her, "If you do not teach your children better manners I will teach them for you;" She and her children afterward took their meals in a separate room from her brother and his family; she remembered the occurrence with Loney, her son; her brother was in the dining-room when Loney passed into the sitting-room where her brother was, and left the door open; her brother called to him to shut the door; he went back and pushed it to; he called again to him and Julia told him not to go, when he rushed at the boy and seized him by the throat; she (Mrs. Tyler) sprang toward her brother, when he struck her with both hands on both sides of the head; the immediate effect was to see plenty of stars about her head; Alexander, her son, rushed at him, when her brother held her by one arm and with the other grappled him by the neck, and they struggled toward the door; her mother came in and screamed "murder! murder;" she (witness) said to him, "Stop, David, and I will love you;" he desisted and said "love me;" her mother was much affected; she spoke to her in regard to his remaining in the house; on one occasion she said: "I wish David would go away and live on his farm;" Loney asked: "Why don't you send him away?" she said: "because he is my child;" she then talked with her (witness) about his leaving; he took his things away before his mother's death, and witness never saw him there afterward. Mrs. Tyler was questioned about the will, and said she had never exercised any influence on her mother's mind, or held any conversations with her in regard to it. Being cross-questioned, Mrs. Tyler answered: Mr. Gardiner wrote a letter to Ex-President Tyler about the time the war broke out; it was about the rights of States; she read it but did not take offense at it; she may have written a letter to Mrs. Davidson on the subject; had no recollection that she did; she burned her other letters written to her by her mother except those she had produced; she thought she had a letter from her mother about the business of the estate; that letter was not the cause of the estrangement; she never heard of her brother being called a "black buzzard," or "Lincoln's hireling;" there was a little Secesh flag on the Christmas tree; she did not think that singing Rebel songs would annoy her brother; she kept a portrait of Morgan, the Rebel guerrilla. Mrs. Tyler was the last witness examined on Saturday. The trial of the case will be continued this week.

RELIGIOUS.

A new Congregational Church was dedicated in Pulaski, N. Y., on Wednesday, 24th inst.

The pastors of the Methodist and Universalist churches in Lynn, Mass., recently exchanged pulpits.

The Rev. N. H. Schenck, D. D., of Baltimore, has accepted the Rectorship of St. Ann's Church, Brooklyn.

The Rev. James Beecher has been invited to the pastorate of the Congregational Church, at Oswego, New-York.

The National Theological Institute (Baptist) is to hold its annual meeting in Boston on the 1st and 2d of May.

Bishop Conroy of Albany will lay the foundation-stone of a new Catholic Church in Cooperstown, N. Y., on the 1st of May.

The First Unitarian Church of Boston has just laid the corner-stone of a new house of worship to cost, with the lot, $280,000.

The corner-stone of a new Wesleyan Methodist Episcopal church was laid in Tompkins-ave., near Willoughby, Brooklyn, on Thursday last.

The Rev. Daniel S. Tuttle will be consecrated as Bishop of Montana, at Trinity Chapel, in this city, on the 1st of May. The sermon will be preached by the Bishop of Colorado.

The Presbytery of Long Island have elected the following delegates to the General Assembly, which meets at Cincinnati on the 16th of next month: The Rev. James Hamlin of Mattituck, and W. Havens of Greenport.

Mr. Henry A. Swinnerton was ordained to the ministry on Friday, by the Presbytery of Passaic. On Thursday night the Rev. Dr. Brinsmade was installed as Pastor of the Wickliffe Presbyterian Church, by the same body.

The Rev. J. B. Smith, missionary of the American Baptist Publication Society, reports the organization of fifty Baptist Churches in Louisiana, with 10,000 members, 2,500 of whom have been baptized the last year, a large portion of them having been Roman Catholics.

At a Convention of the Unitarian churches of Rhode Island and Connecticut, together with those of Bristol County, Mass., held at Providence, on Wednesday, April 17, those churches formed themselves into an association called the "Channing Conference," with Gov. A. E. Burnside as President.

COURT CALENDARS—THIS DAY.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—BARNARD.

34—Barling agt. Clark.
37—Savery agt. Dickinson.
38—Westerfelds agt. Wickes.
42—Prince agt. Bailey.
46—Matter of Petition of Henry Smith, jr., for a Certificate to act as Justice of Peace.

[illegible]

THE MONEY MARKET.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

U S 6s 1881 Reg		U S 6s 5-20 Cp '65 n		U S 6s 5-20 Coup '65	
1,000	109½	25,000	107¾	4,500	109
1,000	109½	100,000	107¾	56,000	109½
U S 6s '81 Coup		U S 6s 5-20 Coup '62		Treas Notes 7 3-10	
50,000	109½	25,000	110	1st Series.	
U S 6s 5-20 Coup '64		15,000	110½	800	105½
3,500	108½	150,000	110½	2d Series.	
U S 5s 10-40 Cou		55,000	110½	2,000	105½
1,250	98½				

Brooklyn 6s P L		Troy, Sal & Rut 1		Erie	
1,000	93	2,000	98	1,000	59½
Brooklyn 6s W L		Bank of Commerce		400	830. 59
1,000	96	5	114½	1,200	59½
Hilln's Cou B'ds '70		50	115	200	b30. 59½
2,000	101	Imp & Trad B'k		100	s5. 59½
Tennessee 6s new		20	109½	100	59½
1,000	61½	Centr National B'k		Erie Preferred	
10,000	61	10	110	240	70
4,000	60½	Fourth Nation B'k		Hudson River	
25,000	60½	24	105½	220	92
Tennessee 6s		Canton		180	92½
5,000...ex-cou.	63	400	43½	Reading	
N Carolina 6s		West Union Tel		1,600	103½
2,000...ex-cou.	47	720	39½	500	103½
Missouri 6s		13	39	200	b10. 103½
5,000	94	Quicksilver		200	s30. 102½
5,000	94½	400	22	Cleve & Pitts	
Miss 6s H & St Jo Is		Boston Wat Pow'r		200	71½
5,000	80½	100	32½	Chic & North West	
Georgia State 7s		100	32½	1,500	33½
3,000	84½	100	32½	200	34
Ohio & Miss Cer		300	32½	Chic & N W Pref	
55,000	24	100	s30. 32½	2,000	59½
10,000	23½	200	b30. 33	Clev & Toledo	
Erie 1st Mortgage		100	b60. 33	200	113
1,000	102½	100	s60. 32	Chic & Rock Island	
Chic & R Isl 1 m B		Pacific Mail		700	88½
1,000	100	100	s30. 128	500	89
Pitts Ft W & C 1 m		500	128½	Tol Wab & West	
1,500	102	430	128½	100	b30. 39
P Ft W & Chic 2 m		800	128½	P, Ft W & Chic	
1,500	94½	150	128½	500	93½
Harlem 3d m		N Y Central		100	93½
10,000	97½	100	98½	N J Central	
Mil & St Paul 1 m		400	98½	72	115
1,000	86½	400	s30. 98	Alton & T H	
N Y & N H B'ds 6s		Mich So & N Ind		200	34½
5,000	94	100	67½	Mil & St Paul	
Morris & Essex 2		800	67½	41	34
1,000	85	100	68	Mil & St Paul Pref	
Great West 2d m		Cleve Col & Cin		600	56
3,000	72	75	98	300	55½

OPEN BOARD OF BROKERS—10 A. M.

Pacific Mail		Erie		Mich So & No Ind	
500	128	1,400	59½	200	67½
100	127¾	500	59½	400	b3. 67½
100	b10. 127¾	200	b5. 59½	100	s10. 67½
Atlantic Mail		600	b3. 59½	Chic Rock Is & Pa	
200	89½	500	c. 59½	400	88½
Boston Wat Pow'r		500	59½	200	c. 88½
200	b3 32	200	b10. 59½	300	b5. 88½
N Y Central		Reading		200	b10. 88½
100	98½	200	102½	Chic & N W Pref	
100	98½	600	103	400	59½
100	c. 98½	Chic & North-West		200	b3. 59½
200	b15 98½	800	33½	500	59½
Cleve & Pittsburg		300	b30. 33½	200	c. 59½
600	71	200	s10. 33½	Pitts F W & C	
400	c. 71	200	b3. 33½	200	93½
400	b10. 71½	Mil & St Paul Pref		100	b15. 93½
600	71½	300	56½		

OPEN BOARD OF BROKERS—1 P. M.

Boston Wat Pow'r		Erie		Tol Wab & West	
500	33	1,800	59½	100	38½
Pac Mail S S Co		2,600	59½	Clev & Toledo	
100	128½	500	c. 59½	300	113½
W Union Tel		800	b3. 59½	Chic R I & Pa	
200	b3. 39½	200	b30. 59½	200	88½
100	b15. 40	800	b10. 59½	Chic & N Western	
800	39½	1,300	59½	200	b3. 33½
900	b3. 40	Reading		500	33½
200	s10. 39½	400	103½	300	b10. 33½
N Y Central		200	s3. 103½	Chic & N W Pref	
100	98½	200	s5. 103½	800	59½
100	s10. 98	400	103½	200	s3. 59½
200	s3. 98½	Mich S & N Ind		100	b3. 59½
300	b10. 98½	300	b3. 67½	100	s10. 59½
Cleve & Pitts		500	67½	200	b5. 59½
200	71½	200	b30. 67½	Pitts F W & Ch	
800	71½	200	c. 67½	100	93½
200	b10. 71½	Atlantic Mail		Mil & St Paul Pref	
200	c. 71½	100	89½	100	56
1200	b3. 71½				

PETROLEUM AND MINING STOCKS.

SALES.

Mining Stocks.		Corydon		Columbian G. & S.	
Alameda		100	7 25	200	3 25
200	9 05	600	7 20	300	b30. 3 40
300	s3. 9 05	200	b3. 7 20	100	b15. 3 30
100	b10. 9 15	300	7 20	200	s3. 3 25
100	9 05	100	b10. 7 30	After Call.	
Columbian G & S		600	7 15	400	b15. 3 30
200	3 25	100	7 10	Corydon	
200	s10. 3 25	100	7 05	800	7 10
100	s30. 3 25	Nye Gold.		100	7 05
100	s10. 3 20	500	s3. 5	100	7 00
100	3 25	Quartz Hill		Walkill Lead	
Con'd Gregory Gol		200	2 05	500	50
100	b10. 9 00	100	b3. 2 05	New-York Gold	
Charter Oak		Second Call.		1,000	5
200	2 10	Alameda		Davidson	
Ohio & Col G & S		100	b10. 9 15	250	1 00
1,000	95				

SATURDAY, April 27—P. M.

Gold closed at 136⅞@136¾, after selling at 136½@137. The shipments to-day were, by steamers City of Boston, $350,000; Mississippi, $202,400; Borussia, $75,000—$627,400. The week's export was $710,397, making $8,564,495 since January 1. Late in the afternoon gold sold at 136½.

Government stocks continue firm at full prices. State Stocks were steady, except for Tennessee 6s, which fell to 60½. In railway shares there was more doing, and in the early part of the day full prices were paid. Erie common was specially strong under a report that its gross earnings will show an increase over April, 1866, of over $50,000. It is reported on the street that there is a clique manipulating the stocks for a turn upward, a fact which should caution prudent persons against selling it short. Fort Wayne is scarce and in good borrowing demand, but is not in favor. Rock Island was firm, and North-Western shares active. Late in the day prices were steady, but the extreme prices of the morning were not paid. The latest prices were: New-York Central, 98½@98¾; Erie, 59¼@59½; Reading, 103¾@103½; Michigan Southern, 68½@68¾; Cleveland and Pittsburg, 71½@71¾; Rock Island, 88½@88¾; Fort Wayne, 93½@93¾; North-Western, 34½@34¾; do. Preferred, 59½@60; Pacific Mail, 127