NEW-YORK LIFE.

PROFESSIONAL THIEVES—HOW THEY LIVE, AND HOW THEY OPERATE.

In the larger towns and cities the depredations of thieves are almost invariably carried on by members of what is technically termed the criminal class—a class most of whom have been convicted again and again, who are thieves by profession, and would not, if they had the opportunity, devote themselves to an honest way of gaining a living. Prison walls have no terrors for them, punishment has no reforming effect; in fact, their only reason for longing to get out of confinement is that they may return to the haunts where their friends and comrades may be found, and where there are most facilities for recommencing their dishonest career. It seems that there is little hope, under any system of punishment, of reforming our criminal population, and rendering them useful and valuable citizens. But it is by no means so certain that we cannot, to a great extent, render them harmless; and to this end we must follow some other course of action than that which is ordinarily brought to bear on the criminal himself. The statistics of crime in all countries demonstrate, as a general thing, that there are three distinct parties to the commission of a robbery: *First:* The keeper of the disreputable house where the thief ordinarily resorts. *Second:* The actual committor of the robbery. *Third:* The *post facto* accomplice—the receiver of stolen goods. As to the proprietors of disreputable houses or "thieves' cribs," there is little doubt that the authorities in Mulberry-st. could furnish a most complete list of them, so far as this city is concerned; and it would be perfectly idle for these men to pretend not to know what the little gutter boys in their neighborhood are perfectly cognizant of. Is there then any substantial reason, either in law, or as regards the liberty of the citizen, why proprietors of such houses should not be interfered with. These men all have a license to sell liquor, which is renewable year by year. Let the police, then, hand in every year to the licensing authorities, a list of those houses whose owners permit them to be made the haunts of thieves and burglars. Deprived of his ordinary resort, unable to find a shelter in any respectable domicile, the professional thief would find himself in a great strait, for without such a resort he has no place where he can conveniently meet his fellow-criminals, to concoct robberies, and plan burglaries; and the separation of the criminal from his companions in crime is undoubtedly one of the greatest ends toward his reformation. But a much more difficult class of persons to deal with are the receivers of stolen goods. Professional thieves rarely, if ever, save money. They are generally extravagant in their personal habits, and are almost invariably inveterate gamblers; consequently, living from hand to mouth, as they do, it is a paramount necessity with them to have some readily available means of disposing of the result of their depredations. To enable them to do this, it is necessary for them to make arrangements with some willing capitalist to whom they can at once carry their plunder for safe custody and for sale, and it is this capitalist, who above all others, it is desirable to reach. The difficulties are no doubt very great. When apprehended and brought to justice he will plead every excuse under the sun; pressure of business, ignorance of trade, nonacquaintance with his customer, and that he was unaware of the real value of the articles brought to him for purchase. Not one of these pleas will hold good on examination. A temporary pressure of business may be always met by a temporarily increased staff of assistants; no man should be allowed to plead ignorance of a trade which he openly and habitually engages in; nonacquaintance with his customers is an idle excuse, for if a man is going to buy goods at an honest price he can buy them just as cheaply in the market as he can from a chance trader, and if he is a pawnbroker by profession, and therefore more under the control of the legal authorities, he is certain to be quickly informed if he has been dealing with a dishonest customer. With regard to the fourth plea, it certainly would not be harsh, or adverse to the rights and freedom of citizenship, if a man were held responsible for dealing in an article of which he openly professed ignorance of the real value. Such transactions cannot be called legitimate trade, and undoubtedly conduce to depredation. It would appear then that the only way to deal with these receivers of stolen goods would be to make their various pleas his extenuation of their offense, and to treat them altogether as *participes criminis*. Without them there would be few thieves. Let us get rid of them and the thieves together.

OUR COLORED POPULATION.

CHARACTERISTICS, AVOCATIONS, SOCIAL AND RELIGIOUS CLASSES, ETC.

The colored people of this city are to be found in numbers in the Eighth and Ninth Wards and within the territory bounded by Fifteenth and Fortieth-sts. and the Eighth and Tenth-aves. In the Fourth and Fifth Wards their number has lessened within the past four years. A great many have emigrated to the small towns and villages adjacent to the city, while others have gone to the South to accept the offers held out by the change in the condition of affairs in that region.

So few avenues are open to colored persons to enable them to reach the higher callings of industry that the majority are necessarily menials; such as barbers, waiters, cooks, house servants, coachmen, store porters, and common jobbers, who work by the hour at whatever "turns up." In the busy season they can realize from $10 to $14 per week. Their average earnings are $8 and $9. The wives of many of them contribute much aid toward the support of their families by their daily labor at scrubbing, washing and ironing, and nursing. The waiters earn comparatively little if we except those who are "caterers" as well as waiters. The barbers are generally young and single men and are not compelled to be frugal with their earnings, and consequently take little if any care for the morrow. Porters in stores are pretty well paid. Even they, however, can save but little, if anything at all, at the present cost of living.

A few colored men conduct printing offices in this city and Brooklyn, and a few work as journeymen in offices where the prejudice of race does not shut them out. There are a great many carpenters, chair-makers, stone and brick masons and plasterers, tailors, and clothes cleaners, boot and shoe makers, and basket makers. A few colored men are also engaged in daguerreotyping, jewelry and watch making, cigar making, picture framing engraving and blacksmithing. The professions on the other hand are practiced quite extensively. Physicians have a constant and lucrative practice, and musicians (many of them composers of and instructors in music) have earned enviable reputations. A few are interested in the practice of phrenology.

Drug stores are also kept by them in which prescriptions are "carefully compounded and pure articles sold." There is one colored wholesale druggist who does a heavy trade, and employs a large number of colored young men at fair wages. Intelligence offices to supply labor have also been instituted among the colored people and receive a liberal support. The restaurants they keep are well patronized. Many of the proprietors are well-to-do and useful citizens. They have always kept public and private boarding houses and lodging houses. There are two colored Notaries Public. There are a few instances of colored young men being employed as messengers in insurance and banking offices, as shipping clerks, and several are employed in the departments about the Custom-House. The large portion of colored youth, however, are employed on steamboats and in restaurants, &c.

As regards the domestic habits of the colored people, those who come from the South subsist on cheap but wholesome fare, possess few articles of necessary furniture, live cleanly, dress plainly, and are continually thinking about, and providing as well as they can for, "a rainy day." They are generally sticklers for the family institution, and meet and receive respect from their children. A great many have succeeded in a long run of years, in laying by some few hundreds (and in some instances thousands) of dollars, and have acquired a little property. Those who have been reared in the North amid favorable surroundings generally strive to possess for themselves the more extravagant style of domestic comforts. They desire to be well spoken of by their friends, and for that reason spend their money too easily for such luxuries as come within reach of their incomes. As a rule, they are compelled to accommodate themselves with very little house-room on account of the high rents.

Nearly all colored parents at the present time indulge the hope that their children will occupy positions in elevated spheres when they arrive at maturity. Yet the majority of them take their boys from school at the age of 14. They then commence the keeping of a boy at school after their ability to do so is much at and sometimes more than the support of a man. A young man sometimes attracts notice by his display of intellect, in address, etc., in the Methodist prayer meeting, when, not unfrequently, a collection is called for to aid in sending him to college. We are informed that colored young men have sometimes been assisted to prosecute their studies by the aid their wives have rendered them by living at service, and forwarding their wages to them. The desire to study law prevails extensively, and quite a number of young men are, without parade, acquainting themselves with a knowledge of legal practice. Some of the pupils of the Colored Schools have excelled in the various branches of study, when compared with the pupils of other schools. There are three Grammar Schools for colored youth in this city, which are well attended. One is located in Mulberry-st., one in Laurens-st., one in Forties-st. There are three Colored Schools in Brooklyn, including the one in the Eastern District. They are all well attended, and the teachers are well graded, and efficient.

There is a number of Masonic lodges and several lodges of I. O. of O. F. Various secret societies for benevolent purposes exist, and do much good by attending to the wants of their sick and giving their dead decent burial. Only one unpleasant feature connects itself with these organizations. We refer to the large outlay of money involved in the purchase of regalia, hangings, &c. Could these expenditures be made in other directions, abundant returns would be seen, and in a tangible shape. Other organizations are the Counsels of the U. A. of A., a benevolent institution of a peculiar description, and a few literary societies. An advisory board of colored men control a bank established under the auspices of the Freedman's National Saving and Trust Company. The building in which the business is carried on is located in Bleecker-st., near McDougal, and is owned by a company of colored men.

The religious organizations maintain a much greater prestige among our colored population than any other organizations. The denominations that arise from differences in religious opinions, generally, do not prevail among them, hence greater unity exists. The denominations that support church corporations are Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, and Episcopalian. The first named sect is the largest. The membership includes men and women belonging to almost every grade of society. Opportunities are afforded in this body for the exhibition of many of the best traits of character that man can display. Charity among them has many votaries; for, as habit becomes second nature, so does the continual practice of contributing of their small means, toward the "bishop's salary," "church fund," "poor fund," "mission fund," and, occasionally to other objects, beget in them a strong sense of the obligation resting upon them to assist wherever and whenever material aid is needed. As a rule, they attend worship more regularly than members of other sects. The "cup of joy" of a Methodist veteran of the Cross is full when nothing prevents an attendance at "class meeting," or on Sabbath morning or "class evening." These "classes" are to the Church what a company is to a regiment. The most exemplary men among the laity are chosen to "take charge" of such parts of the membership as profess to be the most zealous in the spiritual warfare. At "class meetings" they testify to the indwellings of the Holy Spirit, and express their feeling of contrition for manifest deviations from the path of rectitude in their daily walks. Quarterly meetings" are occasions of great interest. On such days the members of churches at a distance flock to whichever church a meeting is to be held at, where, during the recesses between the hours of worship, they enjoy social greetings, and receive invitations to partake of the hospitalities of their friends. In this Church constant chances are afforded for the development of business faculties, while, at the same time a proper regard for order and system is indicated by the peculiar routine incidental to the carrying out of the spirit and letter of their discipline. There are six flourishing churches belonging to them in this city and Brooklyn; the most efficient being the A. M. E. Zion Church, corner of West Tenth and Bleecker-sts., which is the oldest. The Baptists have, in the two cities, three churches, the Presbyterians two, and the Episcopalians one in Mulberry-st., near Bleecker, Only three of these churches are entirely free from debt. The others are, however, rapidly relieving themselves of embarrassment.

Many colored men have left this city with little or no means, and acquired fortunes and eminence in other parts of the world. Ira Aldridge, the great colored tragedian, now deceased, was born amid the humblest surroundings in this city. Some have worked their way into high positions in the Governmental departments of the Republics of Hayti and Liberia. They occasionally revisit the scenes of their childhood, and are invariably the recipients of heartfelt ovations from their old friends and associates, who consider themselves measurably elevated by reason of the promotion of those they still claim as their own.

In the lower strata we find more equality of association with the white race. The White and the Black Christians must sit in separate pews; yet the black and white profligates join fellowship with each other in all of their operations. There is a very small proportion of this class who may be condemned as outlaws. The crimes they generally commit are such as petty larceny and occasional knife and razor fights. The lottery offices are well patronized by them, and a few colored men are successful gamblers. Pugilists—hard-hitters—are plentiful, but are generally inoffensive, as they only fight when forced upon the defensive, or aggravated by insults, or attempts to swindle them. There are a number of houses of prostitution kept by black women, which are however patronized quite as extensively by whites as by blacks.

OUR INDIAN COLONY!

There is perhaps no being in the world so likely to interest the student of human nature, or the true lover of his species, as a civilized savage—one who has been born, bred, and reared a savage, but who, in his manhood, has come in contact with white men, and from the force of circumstances has become to a certain extent humanized. It is impossible to contemplate him without mixed feelings of curiosity, awe, and respect. The mind involuntarily recurs to what he once was, while he yet roved fearlessly through his hunting grounds in search of the buffalo, stealthily tracked the trail of the tribe who were his hereditary foes, or returned in all his war-paint triumphant from the battle, with many a gory scalp hanging dangling from his belt. One thinks of the life of nature which he inherited, and which till lately he has led—a life which some few modern philosophers occasionally seem desirous of experimenting. Forgetting for the moment his vice, his treachery, his cunning, the ideal noble savage of one's boyhood vividly returns, hardly to be recognized in the quiet, peaceable, subdued, and, above all, clothed being that he now is. Just such a man did we meet with the other day. Tall, handsome, with strongly marked aquiline features, lithesome and supple in every movement, and powerful as a young giant; polite and courteous in manner, intelligent in conversation, speaking, in addition to his own native language, French and English with considerable fluency, but with such a careless, dare-devil look about him, bespeaking his nature and his origin, that one, scarcely knew whether to fear or admire him most, as he welcomed us to his garret home with all the air of a *grand gentilhomme*. Many of our readers may be, perhaps, unaware that there is a small colony of Indians residing in this city. Being desirous of studying every phase of life to be seen around and about us, we determined to pay them a visit. From what we saw, they are a quiet, harmless, industrious people. They have apparently but one occupation, that of making ornamental beadwork. It is perfectly marvelous to watch the rapidity with which they work. Each man or woman has a little table to themselves, which is covered with small heaps of different-colored beads. In their hand they hold a piece of stout canvas, on which, cut out in pieces of paper, is sewed the pattern which they propose to work. They run their needle through one of the heaps of beads, and somehow or other almost invariably catch up the exact number they wish to use. They sew these tightly down, and then take a needleful of a different color, till, in the course of two or three minutes, they will display to you a bunch of flowers or all the gaudy plumage of one of their fanciful birds. In the course of the day a clever workman will finish off two or three large mats, or several pincushions, watch-cases, and other little nick-nacks, and when he has got a good stock, he sends his children out into the streets to sell them. They realize from 50 cents to $1 on each piece of work, and earn sometimes as much as $20 a week. It is an amusing sight to see the little children propped up against the wall all around the room in a sort of wooden cradle, and incased in a series of bandages, much after the fashion of the Italian *bambino*—for every woman among them seems to have a baby. Or the mother places the foot of the cradle on her toes, with the back of the cradle resting against her knees, and as she plies her needle she moves it up and down with her feet, as she sings the child to sleep with a low, dirgy sort of lullaby. In these work-rooms, in which there were generally six or eight persons, no one is idle. Men, women, and children stitch away at their beads as though they had some important piece of work to finish in the next five minutes. They appear to be, one and all, Roman Catholics. The walls of their rooms are decorated with pictures of the Virgin, and many other of these colored prints which are certain to be met with in the homes of the Roman Catholic poor. Two or three of them can boast of little common statuettes of the saints, to whom they particularly devote themselves, and they have religious books printed for them in their own language; though, how they ever manage to read them is a marvel, for they have scarcely a word that is not an inch to an inch and a half long. On opening one of their books we found a chapter headed, "Jesus Roiemanientakesrison." This is by no means a long word, though it takes all these letters to express the idea, Jesus praying. The intonation of their language is very beautiful, resembling very much the sound of modern Greek, and they appear to speak habitually in a low tone of voice, much like a whisper. We listened to a group of four women talking together, and such was the rapidity with which they spoke that, unless they had avoided the habit common to some ladies of all talking at one another at the same time, a perfect Babel of confusion would have been the result. The women appear to be unable entirely to adopt a civilized style of dress. Their dress is made extremely loose, very much like a dressing gown, and cut low in front. They all wear necklaces of large brass beads, with fanciful ear-rings and rings, and very pretty, neat-looking little slippers, beautifully worked. They all have by them a holiday costume, but this they do not wear in New-York, as they have a particular dislike to being noticed in the streets; not from shyness, for they seem to look upon humanity as a matter of course, but they object to being called after by the street boys, who, they say, never permit their wit to be idle when one of them appears in holiday costume. The men profess only to indulge in one wife, but their domestic arrangements are, as a general thing, a direct contradiction to this assertion, and there is little doubt that they practice the plurality of wives to the same extent as do the Indians of the Plains. Not in a single instance did we detect the odor of tobacco in their rooms, or any symptoms of a propensity for drink. They declare that they do not drink, and some of them naively asserted that they do not do so because it does not pay. Under Roman Catholic influence they seem to have lost all their old superstitions about spirits and happy hunting grounds, and laugh at them as old women's tales. They seem well satisfied with their present mode of life, and say that they would not return to their old haunts and companions even to be chieftains. "Why should I?" said one named Tour de Visle; "I could never be so happy or so comfortable there as I am here, although I am poor and have to pay $1 a month for looking and firing." In fact, they seem to thoroughly appreciate the value of a civilized life, and, in spite of their savage origin, are quiet, inoffensive neighbors, and never give trouble to the police of the ward.

A CHINESE-AMERICAN PIRATE—AN AMERICAN VESSEL SEIZED BY COOLIES.

Some months since, our readers will remember, the Admiral commanding our Asiatic squadron received information that a merchant bark named Cayotti had put into Hakodadi under very peculiar circumstances. It was supposed she was a pirate, sailing under American colors. The Admiral accordingly directed the commanders of the Iroquois to proceed to the point where the vessel lay and investigate the matter. He did so, and made his report as follows:

GAITEN STATES STEAMER IROQUOIS, AT SEA, Nov. 20, 1868.

SIR: I have the honor to report that in obedience to your orders of Oct. 22, I proceeded to Hakodadi, where I arrived on the afternoon of the 1st of November. The fellow in morning dispatches the bark Cayotti, in company with the United States Consul, and gave her a thorough overhauling, which resulted in the discovery of the sea letter, crew list, clearance, and other papers signed and sealed by the United States Consul at Callao, Peru. We found on board one United States flag, and an English and a Spanish ensign. A Chinaman who had been on board of her some two or three years stated that during that time she had always sailed under the American flag. Having seized upon that she had undoubtedly been using our colors. I began an investigation of the Chinaman, to prove if possible a name of the facts, and solve the great mystery connected with the affair. The vessel cleared from Callao on the 15th of January last, and sailed for Pascamora and other ports in the north of Peru; having received on board, from the ship Experiza, and another vessel then lying in the harbor, some 40 Chinese coolies. On the morning of the third day out, the Chinese, armed with hatchets and spanes, rushed on deck and drove the mate and crew overboard; they then lowered a boat and dispatched them while struggling in the water, and returning, hoisted the boat. The fellows, as we then brought on deck, set all but the captain and his Chinese servant were made fast to an anchor, which was let go, taking them with it to the bottom of the sea. All the statements agree that the captain was retained on condition that he would take the vessel to China. There is no doubt that the people spoken of in the early part of the letter, as being in the vicinity, and that were evidently in the ice, as they called it, were the natives come alongside of the vessel dressed in furs, and rodent skins worn by dogs. Besides a quantity of furs was found about the vessel and on the persons of the Chinese. The copper is likewise torn off in several places. A few days after arriving at the ice island (as they call it) the captain, who, up to that time, had been confined in the mate's room, was allowed to go on shore for provisions, taking with him his Chinese servants. Neither of them returned to the bark. A few days after the captain had left the place, a gale sprung up which parted the chains, and finally they brought up in Volcano Bay, to the north of Hakodadi, where they remained for two or three weeks, and then were piloted into Hakodadi by two Japanese. After the investigation I entered a force upon the vessel. Finding it impossible to get her for a Winter voyage to Shanghai, I overhauled her as thoroughly as possible, cooked the hatches, secured her securely and left her in charge of the United States Consul, who reports all the circumstances connected with the case to Gen. Van Valkenburgh, our Minister to Japan. The Japanese authorities agree to keep charge of the Chinese and look out for the vessel. From the statement of the Captain of the ship, Dolores Nyarte, before the Governor of Macao, it would appear that there were $13,000 to $15,000 on board the Cayotti. About $1,300 in gold and silver were recovered, and are now in the hands of the United States Consul at Hakodadi. Before leaving Hakodadi I visited the Cachalot or Governor; on his returning my visit I gave him the customary salute and an enumeration of the facts relative to placing him in charge of the vessel. I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant, RANK BOURNE, Commander.

Rear Admiral S. C. ROWAN, *Commanding Asiatic Squadron.*

Henry Clay Dean, in a letter to Stilson Hutchins, says: "Democratic societies are organized in several of the Eastern States, and also in the Middle and Western States. I understand that the members of these societies pledge themselves to vote for no man for any office whatever, who is not in favor of the entire abolition of the present Revenue system, and who is not also in favor of repudiating the entire War Debt of the United States, except the pensions and bounty due the soldiers of the United States and the support of the disabled Confederate soldiers who served in the ranks of that army."

There is Democracy for you, pure and simple.

Mr. Gerhard, Dem., has been reelected Mayor of Reading, Penn., by 164 majority.

THE DRAMA.

BROUGHAM'S THEATER.

Monday night was stormy and uncomfortable enough; yet a good many pleasure-seekers were out. Brougham's Theater was crowded. So full was it that many spectators had to stand in the rear of the auditorium. "A Gentleman from Ireland," and "Pocahontas" were performed. The bill is described as "old and familiar." So it is. But it is not the first old affair that is good beyond many new ones. A more truly brilliant bill could not be easily devised. Fitz James O'Brien, who wrote "A Gentleman from Ireland," put a great deal of his own glittering temperament into the play, and therewithal a thorough knowledge of the Irish character—its fire and feeling, its cheerfulness that adversity only makes brighter, its gallantry, and its tenderness of heart. A truer type of the Irish gentleman than Fitzmaurice has never been drawn, nor a truer type of the Irish gentleman than John Brougham found to play it. The comedian did entire justice to the character. The constant succession of comic incidents whereof the piece is composed, and the innumerable bits of Irish wit that star the dialogue, were given with capital effect. A gentle ripple of laughter went continually over the house, and Mr. Brougham was called before the curtain at the end of the first act, when he came, and again at the end of the second act, when he did not—having before his eyes, no doubt, the fear of compulsory speech-making. He has played Fitzmaurice very many times, within the last ten years; we doubt if he has ever played it better—with more elegance of manner, more winning tenderness of feeling, or more true Celtic dash—than on this occasion. The cast was good, and the miscellaneous acting was efficient in every way. As a matter of record we give the cast: *Mr. Clover*, Mr. Hale; *Hugh Savage*, Mr. Stoddart; *Charles Clover*, Mr. Hillyard; *Snig*, Mr. Hurley; *Agnes*, Mrs. Winter; *Lucy*, Miss Mahon. After "A Gentleman from Ireland" came the burlesque of "Pocahontas." It has long since been accepted as the best of burlesques. Its peculiar beauty is terse, melodious, truly witty, and always apposite language. It has also the very great merit of excellent music. It would be hard to excel the taste that Mr. Brougham has displayed in his selection of melodies. The piece was put upon the stage with capital scenery (as also was its predecessor), and the performance of it, we must now be content to say, passed off with continual snap, and was received with the most frequent and hearty applause. Miss Germon was *Pocahontas*, and is the best we have ever had in New-York. Miss Newton played *John Smith* with great spirit. In every way the new bill is a success.

ROBERT BUCHANAN'S READINGS.

The Scottish poet Robert Buchanan has been giving public readings from his own works. On the 20th ult., he made his first essay in London. *The Athenæum* affords us the subjoined account of a matter that may interest literary and theatrical readers here:

Mr. Robert Buchanan, the author of "London Idylls," "Undertones," and "Idyls and Legends of Inverburn," gave a reading from his own poems, at the Hanover-square Rooms. A numerous audience, including many literary celebrities, assembled. Mr. Buchanan's programme was divided into two parts, each containing three poems. "Tom Dunstan," "Attorney Sneak," and "Willie Baird, or the Dominie's Story," constituted the first. The second comprised "Nell," "The Wake of Tim O'Hara," and "Widow Myse, an Idyl of Love and Whisky." An impressive style of delivery, a voice of considerable depth and power, and a certain command of pathos are Mr. Buchanan's chief qualifications as a reader. His voice is, however, inflexible, and under imperfect control, and his delivery has a chant-like monotony of tone, which, though for a time effective, is apt, when prolonged, to become oppressive. Dramatic energy was displayed in the more pathetic passages of "Nell" and "Willie Baird." In "Attorney Sneak" the reader adapted cleverly his voice to the character of the lawyer, who is represented as unconsciously betraying his own rascaness. He gave the verses with a hard, dry manner, accompanied by an occasional smirk, which told of invulnerable complacency and self-conceit. The wit and the delicately veiled satire of Tim O'Hara were well delivered, and produced a strong impression upon the audience. Tim O'Hara was the most successful of the selections. Its delivery was more than once interrupted by applause. Next to it in popularity came "Widow Myse." The richness of the concluding stanzas of this was very effective. Mr. Buchanan's success in commanding the sympathies of his hearers is the more remarkable as his poems are scarcely suited to public reading. Single poems are generally in one key, and offer no such strong contrasts of light and shade as are required for public recitation. In "Nell," for instance, powerful as is the poem, its gloom is unbroken and funereal. "Willie Baird," too, tender as is its interest, was less acceptable to the audience than the more broadly marked humor and the well-colored description of the Irish Wake. Mr. Buchanan's reception was very favorable.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Januauschek is playing in the West with much success.

"Much Ado" was lately announced at the Arch-st. Theater, Philadelphia.

It is stated that the Worrell Sisters will not return to the New-York Theater, and that this edifice is offered for rent.

We are requested to state that Miss Theresa Sherk is not an absolute novice on the stage. She has played in California.

Several curiosities in the musical line have made their appearance at the Tammany. One of them performs upon a number of glass tumblers.

The San Francisco Minstrels have hit upon a new device for making fun. What they now illustrate is "The Siege of the Blondes; or, 'Tis Sweet for our Country to *Die*." Merited ridicule is cleverly cast upon the absurd excitement just now prevalent respecting the light-haired English women who are playing here in burlesque.

A London paper, *The Orchestra*, lately stated that Mr. Henderson, a theatrical manager, at present having charge of the Lydia Thompson Troupe, in this city, had married Miss Thompson. Mr. Henderson thereupon publishes a curt denial of the statement, which, he says, "has originated from some malicious person, whose object is to injure Miss Thompson and do injury, if possible, to her professional popularity." Mr. Henderson is, doubtless, the best judge of his own personal worth. As a general remark, however, we must say that it is difficult to see in what way marriage, which is customarily esteemed an honorable institution, could "do injury" to the "professional popularity" of any one. Certain theatrical people, we are aware, entertain very vulgar ideas on this subject, and maintain that unless a lady is announced as "Miss," her acting will avail nothing. But such ideas are neither sound in themselves nor creditable to their professors.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC ITEMS.

In consequence of delicacy of health, and consequent inability to face an audience, Miss Glyn finds herself compelled to discontinue her dramatic representations and public readings. Miss Glyn will, in future, devote herself to the instruction and preparation of pupils for the stage. For this her wide experience and her great talents peculiarly fit her.

Miss Bateman, at the termination of her engagement at the Haymarket Theater, presented Mr. Joy, her agent, with a fine pipe, of most exquisite finish, executed to order. The stock has an inlaid plate of gold, with the following inscription: "Presented to John Joy, as a slight token of esteem and regard, and in grateful recognition of his kindness during the past five years. From his sincere friend, K. J. Bateman (Crowe), Christmas, 1868."

Seventy-five years have elapsed since Baddeley, the comedian, let roods for cake and wine to be partaken of on Twelfth Night by the Drury Lane company "in the great Green Room, for ever." The anniversary was duly honored this year, when Mr. Chatterton supplemented additional cake and other food cheer. Mr. W. Bennet, the trustee of the fund, no longer gave "the memory of David Garrick," but the proper and original toast, "The memory of Robert Baddeley." This actor was the last who used to go down to the theater in his uniform of scarlet and gold, worn by the patented players as "Gentlemen of the Majesties' Household."

The Era Almanac gives the subjoined curious particulars respecting the chief American actors: Keene took tea for his breakfast, and preferred a rump steak to any other dinner. Macready used to eat the lean of mutton chops only, when he acted, and at one time adopted almost exclusively vegetable diet. I. Braham sustained his energies with bottled porter; Mrs. Wood and Madame Malibran sung upon good strong stout; Incledon patronized Madeira; Wrench and Barley acted throughout a long night's performance without any refreshment; the elder Cushman took large quantities of tea; Henderson, gum arabic and sherry; Keppel, Emery, and John Reeve, cold brandy and water; Lewis, oysters and mulled wine, and Gentleman Smith, coffee, during their performances. Most pantomime actors take barley water, some with the addition of rum, others of sherry. Mrs. Jordan dined with calf's-foot jelly in warm sherry. The famous "Nat" Catley used to take tipsed eggs and sherry after. G. F. Cooke sometimes took all kinds of liquors, and again abstained altogether during the evening. John Kemble took opium as a sedative during one part of his career, and many of our heroines have excited their lachrymal propensities with ether.

Mr. T. W. Robertson's new plays, "House" and "School," have had great success in London, it appears—one at the Haymarket, the other at the Prince of Wales's Theater. Mr. Wallack has "School" in preparation here, as our readers have already been advised. In reference to this piece *The London Athenæum*, never too enthusiastic, remarks as follows: "'School' is in four acts. It is a fanciful and graceful work, which, as regards dialogue and situation, is the author's masterpiece. It has scarcely more pretensions, however, to rank as a comedy than 'The Gentle Shepherd' of Allan Ramsay. It resembles a series of town eclogues, quilted by the thread of a fairy tale. Two youths, one a lord, the second an ex-officer of cavalry, fall in love with two school-girls. The nobleman chooses a pupil-teacher, his companion a rich and pretty heiress. After experiencing some slight vicissitudes of fortune the two couples are left in a fair way to be married. This is very nearly all the plot which 'School' possesses. One entire act might be omitted without any disadvantage or loss to the action. 'Comus,' or 'The Faithful Shepherdess' is scarcely less devoid of sustained dramatic interest than 'School.' Yet the piece is fresh and charming, and stimulates an audience more than any work recently produced. Its complete realism, so far as regards the characters, produces greatly to this result. But its sentiment, especially its tenderness, has a singular charm."

We clip this significant paragraph from *The Pall Mall Gazette*: The vicious taste for indecent costume on the stage which at present exists here is no less apparent in Paris. With regard to certain London theaters *The Daily News* remarks very truly, "The power of a manager to draw crowded houses is in exact proportion to the number of parts he allots to females, the period of the piece being usually so selected that as much as possible of their forms may be presented in bold relief to the gaze of the spectators. Admission to the show, half-a-crown." The blame does not, in our opinion, lie with these unfortunate young girls. The men and women who pay their money to see these exhibitions are the most degraded and unworthy of the two. In the new play, "Séraphine," by M. V. Sardou, which has just been brought out at the Gymnase in Paris, the following dialogue occurs: "'Malheureux enfant,' exclaims Séraphine to Sulpice, 'vous avez vu le corps du ballet?' 'Ah, c'est bien vrai,' dit naïvement Sulpice, 'on leur voit tout le corps!' The *Presse Libre* makes a husband say, 'Je vais faire une soirée à l'Opéra.' His friend replies, 'Y pensez-vous! un jour de carême!' 'Bastal les danseuses sont si maigres!' returns the husband."

A writer in *The Era* says: "All over the East the drama has many admirers and is warmly supported. Nowhere, perhaps, in the East, has it a firmer seeting than in China and Japan. True, for the most part, it is upheld by amateurs, though occasionally a professional troupe pay a visit; but, perhaps, it is no compliment to the amateurs to say that they are far better actors than the professional who visits the East. In nearly every settlement where the Westerns have penetrated and located a theater is to be found. Singapore, Hong Kong, Shanghai, and Yokohama, all have their *corps dramatique* and while amusing themselves—which is the primary view all amateurs have—still uphold, most honorably, the Drama. The English Theater in Shanghai, comprising stalls, pit, and gallery, along with its stage—larger than the Strand's—and all the necessary accommodation behind the scenes, is supported by a powerful set of actors, and plays of considerable magnitude are put on the stage; plays, which one would think, were rather heavy for non-professional actors, with non-professional scenic artists, to place on the boards. But with care and good management, the higher class plays are those performed best, and consequently most appreciated."

Here is a memorandum with reference to the location of the graves of eminent English players: Mrs. Jordan sleeps at St. Cloud; Astleys (father and son) in the Cemetery of Père la Chaise; John Edwin (the father and Mathews combined of his day) at St. Paul's Covent Garden; Kemble (John) at Lausanne; Suett in the ground of St. Paul's Cathedral; Edmund Kean in Richmond Churchyard; Elliston in St. John's Church, Waterloo Road; old Johannot at Bathwick (old) Churchyard; Macklin lies under the chancel of St. Paul, Covent Garden, in which churchyard lie once born companion Tom King rests, with Edwin and others; Tom D'Urfey in St. James's, facing the gate in Jermyn-st.; Joe Miller in the ground in Portugal-st.; John Palmer (the Joseph Surface) at Wootton, near Liverpool; Quin at the Abbey Church, Bath; Wilkes, near Macklin, not far from the grave of Wycherley, in the church of St. Paul, Covent Garden, where, nearly a century and a half since, Joe Haines was consigned to earth; Mrs. Siddons and Miss Murray in Padington Churchyard; Mrs. Crouch at Brighton; Mathews reposes in the Chancel of Plymouth Church; Grimaldi in the burial-ground of the St. James's Chapel, Pentonville Hill; Young, Joe in Tottenham Court-road Chapel, also S. Bennett; Mrs. Bland in St. Margaret's Churchyard; Pope, Bengough, and Pantaloon Barnes, Wartersloo Church; Egerton and Blanchard at St. Luke's, Chelsea; Duerow has a magnificent tomb at Kensal Green; and G. B. Davidge a remarkably plain one in the cemetery at Norwood. Yates was buried in the vaults of St. Martin's Church; and Mrs. Davenport's remains were interred at Brompton. Mrs. Honey was buried in Hampstead Churchyard.

The Saturday Review says: The German Shakespeare Society, to which we are indebted for so many valuable illustrations of the poet, has lost its able President, Friedrich Bodenstedt, whose place, however, is well filled by his successor, Karl Elze, and the third annual volume exhibits no perceptible falling off. One of the contributions to it, indeed—the essay on Richard III., by W. Oechelhäuser—is perhaps the most remarkable ever published by the Society. The character of Richard is analyzed with rare discrimination, and many points raised by commentators are satisfactorily met and disposed of. It is a crying sin of critics to attribute to Shakespeare all kinds of political and philosophical tendencies, from which he was entirely exempt. Fortunately for himself, he wrote for a simple public, for which the mere representation of action as it had been, or might have been, was sufficient. Except for the sake of paying an occasional compliment to the sovereign, he had no temptation to introduce allusions to political matters. Political faction hardly existed in his day, and, as the Puritans kept aloof from the theater, he was as little compelled as inclined to trouble himself with religious controversies. One thing, indeed, was expected from him, the glorification of his native country, and there his own feelings fully corresponded to those of his audience. Beyond this, scarcely any trace of political sentiment can be found in his plays, except a good-humored contempt for the inconstancy of the populace, and this was not derived from speculation, but from observation. He drew men as he found them.

THE FASHIONS.

From Le Follet.

There is but little to notice in the way of novelty this month. Full dress is just now occupying the chief attention of our *modistes*; and we still find, as we mentioned last month, that a few young and slim ladies adopt short dresses even at balls; but these alone can wear them with impunity, for upon a tall *or* stout lady the effect is most ungraceful and unbecoming.

Flowers are very much used as trimming for evening dress. *Tulle* dresses are sometimes almost covered with *bouquets* or wreaths, and even colored *taffetas* is occasionally trimmed in a similar manner.

Velvet and satin dresses are both still in favor; the former are made with flounces as well as with plain skirts, narrow or broad flounces, with a *bouillon* of velvet as a heading. Tunics, plain in front and looped up in double or triple *paniers*, *vestes* with round *basques*, or bodies *à la Polonaise*, are all much worn. Some of these costumes are made entirely of velvet, or of velvet and satin mixed. A skirt of black velvet, with *robe* tunic of colored satin, produces an elegant effect; but it is more usual to make the under skirt of satin, the upper of velvet.

Tulle is very fashionable for long dress, and there are various novel ways of trimming it; for example, the lower skirt, forming a train, is edged round with a *plisse* of the material, along the upper edge of which is a narrow band of feathers matching the color of the *robe*. A similar *plisse* is placed round the tunic, across the ends of the sash, and upon the round or square *berthe* on the body.

Very elegant *toilettes* are formed of satin with velvet stripes, and of rich *faille*, either black or the color of the stripes. The striped satin forms the round skirt, while the *faille* is draped *en basque*, looped up in the center of the back by a large bow or rosette. With this the *casaque* or short body is usually made of the tunic, and may be made for out of doors should match the tunic, and may be made either with coat or large open sleeves, according to choice. The striped skirt must be without trimming, but the tunic and *casaque* trimmed with *chenille* fringe, or cut in fancy scallops edged with a satin piping.

For winter dress, the preference is given to half-long dresses and some charming *toilettes* of this description are made of *taffetas* trimmed with wide *plisses* of *crêpe lisse* round the bottom; the tunic of silk gauze also edged with a *plisse*, and if this is looped up with bows of satin the effect is very light and pretty.

Square low bodies are as fashionable as ever, with a *fichu* of white *tulle* plaited over.

Trimmings vary very much. Fur is as much liked as it has been for the last two or three years, although up to the present time the weather has scarcely rendered it so suitable. Some sashes have been made entirely of fur—a head of the animal fastening the bows to the waist, and the ends being fringed with *chenille*, matching the color of the fur.

Satin *robes* should be trimmed with flounces of rich lace, headed with wreaths of flowers; *robes* of *tulle* with squares, and simile of *ruches* of satin, or *blonde*, or lace; the latter, however, is not quite so suitable for a thin dress as for silk or satin. *Tulle* or *tarlatane* is also trimmed very fanciffully with an immense number of very narrow flounces put on in a shape resembling a rose or camellia.

Our readers will, we believe, find a great choice of pretty *toilettes* in our long list of dresses, suitable to the season, principally evening costume, although commencing with one or two visiting dresses.

A *robe* of China blue *taffetas*, trimmed with a very wide flounce with a heading, scalloped both at the top and the bottom, and edged with a thick piping of satin. Overskirt with a similar flounce, much narrower, looped up at each side with three leaves and fringed ends of the materials. Tight *corsage* of black velvet, trimmed with new *rondeaux* of black satin, looped up at the sides by three large satin buttons. Black satin sash.

A *robe* of olive-green *taffetas*, trimmed with a very wide flounce with a heading, and a bias piped with satin; the flounce is cut in deep pointed scallops. Tunic of the same material, quite plain, looped