Amusements and Meetings To-Night.

Booth's Theater.—"Sardanapalus."
Fifth Avenue Theater.—"Money."
Grand Opera House.—"La Fille de Madame Angot."
Niblo's Garden.—"Baba."
Olympic Theater.—2 and 8: Variety Performance.
Park Theater.—"Clouds."
San Francisco Minstrels.
Twenty-third Street Opera House.—Kelly & Leon's Minstrels.
Union Square Theater.—"Two Men of Sandy Bar."
Wallack's Theater.—"Mighty Dollar."

Academy of Design.—Day and Evening: Centennial Loan Exhibition.
American Institute.—Day and Evening: Annual Fair.
Gilmore's Garden.—Concert.
Metropolitan Museum of Art.—Day and Evening: Centennial Loan Exhibition.

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A.—Rupture Cured by Dr. Marsh's treatment. Forty years' experience. 2 Vesey-st., Astor House. No up-town branch.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1876.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—Russia is dissatisfied with the Turkish terms of peace, and intends submitting others. ═ James Caird, a British authority, predicts better prices for wheat. ═ The Transvaal Republic is completely disorganized. ═ Mr. Baring's report on the Bulgarian atrocities has been published.

Domestic.—The paying attendance at the Exhibition yesterday was 92,850. ═ A general massacre of the whites has been proposed by the Sioux to the Blackfeet and declined. ═ Lucius Robinson's letter of acceptance deals chiefly with the need of a change of National administration. ═ Three of the jury to try Gen. Babcock are men who have had relations with the District Ring.

City and Suburban.—The efforts to aid the Savannah sufferers assumed large proportions, the Chamber of Commerce holding a special meeting and Mayor Wickham issuing a proclamation. ═ Teams from numerous military organizations shot in the five contests of the second day of the Creedmoor Fall meeting. ═ The yachts Idler, Peerless, Gracie, and Madcap won prizes in the New-York Yacht Club Regatta. ═ Gold, 109⅞, 110, 110. Gold value of the legal-tender dollar at the close, 90 9/10 cents. Stocks dull but fluctuating, closing excited and irregular.

The Weather.—The Tribune's local observations indicate wet and partly cloudy weather. ═ In this city yesterday the day was cool and pleasant, but somewhat overcast; thermometer, 69°, 71°, 63°.

The New-Hampshire Democrats pray for reform much as the old gentleman did who put his petitions on a placard to save shivering on frosty nights. They point to the St. Louis platform, exclaim to the country, "Them's our sentiments," and bolt.

The prospect that the canals may pay their running expenses improves with the increase in the receipts from tolls and the reduction of expenditures. The fewer the deficiencies the lower the taxes, and tax-payers will be glad to see both as small as possible.

Measures of relief for the sufferers from yellow fever in Savannah have not been taken a day too soon, but the response to the appeal is certain to be hearty and generous. The concerted action of the Mayor and the Chamber of Commerce, and the efforts of Southerners resident in New-York, will bring the speedy aid which the urgency of the case demands.

Mr. Caird, who is an authority on British agriculture, shows that the wheat crop of the United Kingdom is far from abundant. This arises from the land devoted to wheat having been 678,000 acres less than the average acreage of 1874 and the seven preceding years. Mr. Caird says Great Britain will rely mainly on this country to make good the deficiency, and predicts better prices. This is good news for our farmers. Cheap freights make the prospect still better.

Gen. Babcock comes up smiling for his second acquittal of the season. For an acquittal it seems fair to assume it will be when three friends of the defendant and the District Ring have been placed upon the jury, and one of them is the caterer who probably furnished the very feast at which the safe burglary conspiracy was arranged. Gen. Babcock understands the art of organizing a vindication. Now, when he comes out of this court with the seal of innocence stamped upon his brow by his own purveyor, will he seek a third trial at the hands of his brother officers? Even now Gen. Babcock would look well in the act of demanding a court-martial.

Controller Robinson's letter of acceptance differs in one respect, at least, from Gov. Seymour's recent letter declining the barren honor which Mr. Robinson is willing to take. It has a good word to say for Gov. Tilden, to whom the Controller is indebted both for the nomination and the office which he is enjoying simultaneously. There is little else that is noticeable in this rather prosy sermon on the new Democratic doctrine of reform, save perhaps the happy adjustment of Mr. Robinson's opinions to the changed condition of the canals. A few months ago he voted in the Canal Board against low tolls, but he now concludes that there can be no increase in the low rates then adopted, and announces himself in favor of the lowest rate of tolls which will meet current expenses without taxation. This will undoubtedly satisfy the demands of the tow-path, and one great danger of Democratic disaffection is correspondingly lessened.

Anxiety upon the subject of the proposed explosion at Hell Gate is to be naturally expected on the part of residents in that vicinity. To have nitro-glycerine near at hand is of necessity a source of terror to all except, perhaps, the people who handle it. But the explanations given by Gen. Newton should go far to relieve this fear. In the first place it is dynamite, not unmixed nitro-glycerine, that is to be used; and despite the popular dread of dynamite which the Bremerhaven and other accidental explosions have occasioned, it is a less dangerous and more manageable substance than the other. The second point advanced by Gen. Newton will probably be better appreciated by the public. No explosion of a mass of dynamite is to take place. The material is packed in small separate charges. If, for instance, a powder magazine is exploded, there is great concussion and damage; but if the same amount of powder should be simultaneously fired off from the guns of a regiment, no considerable convulsion of the air is caused. Lastly, the charges at Hell Gate will be immersed in water; there will be no air close around them to be convulsed. At all events, however, there is a relief in the postponement of the affair. It will give opportunity for fuller discussion of the possible dangers. It may also afford a chance for improving the method proposed for firing the charges simultaneously. This, as at present described, seems to be rather an awkward and uncertain contrivance.

WHAT RESUMPTION MEANS.

If the Republicans should be defeated in any Western State, it will be because they have not taken pains to remove the misapprehensions which prevail as to the meaning and effects of resumption. Especially in Indiana, where men remember the wild-cat banks with curses, the safe and uniform national currency is liked, and the notion that resumption means the withdrawal of that currency has led many to join in the cry, "No resumption," who would not knowingly help the repudiators. What is resumption? It is simply the performance of a pledge of the public faith written on the face of the dollar note—the payment of as many of them as the holders do not want to retain. Some assert that the people want and need them all; in that case none will be presented for payment, and resumption will be completed without any other step than the offer to pay. If the United States declares its readiness to meet these notes, but no one chooses to present them, resumption is complete. They are demand notes; if nobody pleases to demand payment the pledge is redeemed and the value of the notes established by the mere knowledge that the coin can be had for them at pleasure. But it is a mistake to suppose that none will be presented, unless their volume and relation to coin are changed. Those will be presented, and only those, which the people do not wish to keep in circulation when they know that the coin can be had for them at pleasure. As many as the country needs will then remain in circulation, and not one more.

How many does the country need? No one can tell. The question can be decided only by the voluntary exchange of the notes for that which has recognized value. Whenever that exchange of notes, for coin or for anything which the people prefer as the equivalent of coin, has proceeded so far that the people offer no more notes for exchange, then we may know that the work is done. It may require a payment of fifty millions or of one hundred millions, but it will not require the payment of a single note which the country needs and the people are willing to use in circulation. The phrase "forced resumption" is a fraud and a cheat. We might as well speak of forced eating. Resumption is a voluntary process on both sides; when the Government pleases to pay its debt, the people call for payment of as much as they please and no more. The force is all on the other side; at present the people are forced to go without payment, and to use as currency notes which fluctuate and are depreciated simply because the Government does not keep its pledge, and pay holders who want payment. The workman is "forced" to take his wages in poorer money than the bondholder gets; the farmer is "forced" to take for his wheat or hogs dollars worth 89 cents instead of dollars worth 100 cents. For, whenever the Government pleases to perform its pledge, the same paper note which we now use will be worth 100 cents, and the farmer and laborer will have as good money as the bondholder.

"But it is impossible to get the money for "resumption," say the Democrats. Part of them are ignorant, and the other part lie. The United States has just made a contract for the sale of $300,000,000 of 4½ per cent bonds at par in gold. Under that very contract, and by aid of the same combination of bankers, it can pay, if it pleases, all the United States notes which the people want paid. The process is simple; the power unquestionable. The same bankers who pay gold or six per cent bonds for the 4½ per cents would sell them even more readily if the Government would take its demand notes, or, what amounts to the same thing, sell the gold in open market for the notes. A portion of the legal tenders would be drawn into the Treasury instead of bonds; the value of the notes would rise; and as soon as the people became unwilling to exchange any more of them for coin or its equivalent, the price would show that the work of resumption was practically complete. It would only remain to make formal offer of payment to the creditors who had already refused to be paid. Resumption is nothing but the honest payment of a debt. It is nothing but justice to the people who hold the notes, and to the millions whose wages, earnings, and investments are in these notes. That it is easy the contract just made by the Treasury conclusively proves. Can any man say why the Government should keep its pledges to foreign bondholders, but repudiate its pledges to its own citizens who hold its notes?

WANTED IN MASSACHUSETTS: PLUCK.

Gen. Butler is reported to be very anxious to have the dissatisfied Republicans in his district make an independent nomination for Congress, in order to enliven matters, as otherwise he says the canvass will be tame and spiritless. Without this he says there will be nothing for him to do, as a very large number of Democrats have signified their intention of voting for him on personal grounds, and he does not think it would be gracious in him to go upon the stump and abuse them for doing so. All this is eminently Butlerian. The calm and complacent assurance of the man and his unbounded impudence are almost without parallel. Political history furnishes no such grotesque character as this, and certainly no political party ever before was cursed with such an Old Man of the Sea. It is not strange that many Democrats, as he avers, are supporting him; the wonder is that anybody else, any one pretending to be a Republican or to have Republican principles and Republican success at heart, should vote either for his nomination or election. For if there is any thing in the platforms or professions or pretenses of parties, Mr. Butler is no more a Republican than the loudest shouter for "Tilden and Reform," who believes in rag money and a change in the Federal offices. And yet he is the Republican candidate, regularly nominated; he will no doubt be supported by thousands of citizens who will vote for Hayes and Wheeler, and who call themselves and believe they are Republicans. What is more than that, and worse, a great many well meaning Republicans will vote for him who have no confidence in his integrity and no sympathy whatever with any of his purposes. They will vote for him, knowing him to be one of the most mischievous of politicians, the promoter of more corrupt and dishonest schemes than any other man in public life, and the active agent of more political demoralization than any man in his party or of his time. And they will do it simply because the honest and conscientious Republicans of his district, of whom there were enough to defeat him, allowed him to get control of the caucuses and primaries and the nominating convention, and have not now the pluck and manhood to make a stand against him and in opposition to the regular nomination they have permitted him to bag and carry off.

The Republicans of Massachusetts learn very slowly and laboriously that eternal vigilance is the price of pretty much everything in this world, and especially of freedom from Butler. In the VIIth District they knew, early enough to have taken measures to defeat him, that he was intriguing for the nomination, and they knew equally well that he was in no sense in accord with the Republican party upon the absorbing and vital issues of the day. Above all, they knew that for a party which was making prominent the issue of political reform and promising the purification of politics, to put in nomination such a man as Butler was a confession of roguery at the outset and an outrage upon the common sense of the people. And yet they allowed him to be nominated. Now that he is nominated, they are sitting down supinely under it, apparently without the pluck to oppose his election, or the manhood even to enter a protest against it. The effects of all this weakness and cowardice are felt not alone by the Republicans of the Seventh Massachusetts District or of the State of Massachusetts, but by the whole party and the whole country. We have seen them before and know upon just what to calculate. This political pest is no new potato bug, or sudden grasshopper. We have witnessed his ravages before; we know his habits and his manners, and precisely what his appearance means for any healthful growth or wholesome influence in politics. He blasts whatever is decent and pure and worthy of cultivation that he comes in contact with in public life. He is as prolific of evil as the potato bug, as pervasive as the grasshopper, and wherever he goes he generates contamination. The one credit that belongs to him is that he does it openly and without concealment. Indeed, he boasts of it. It is this fact that leaves the Republicans who vote for him without any excuse. They are not deceived. They know the sort of man he is, and know that he is just the sort the party they represent is pretending to desire to put out of office and of public life. Still, in the spirit of pure deviltry, for it can be nothing else, they foist him upon the party and upon the country, holding themselves up as political liars and cheats, and the weak Republicans who want to oppose him, but dare not, as cowards.

Is there no man in the VIIth Massachusetts District with the manliness and pluck, and unselfish patriotism, to raise against this unprincipled intriguer the standard of revolt? Two years ago, against a much less objectionable regular Republican candidate, the independent and self-respecting Republicans of the district, led by Judge E. R. Hoar, raised an opposition that resulted in his defeat. Eight years ago, in another district, the opposition to Butler in the Republican party took shape in the nomination of an independent Republican against him, and the movement, though unsuccessful, was productive of good in the opportunity it afforded honest men to protest against a bad nomination and against the unrighteousness of caucus dictation. Who doubts that in the VIIth District there are hundreds of conscientious Republicans who feel outraged at the nomination of Butler, and are longing for an opportunity to put on record their protest against it? It will be a shame to the Republicans of that district and a disgrace to the party in the State and in the country if there does not appear before the day of election some organized movement of honest Republicans against Mr. Butler's election to Congress. Having thrust himself into the field and seized the nomination, he is expecting to be supported as the regular nominee. If he is so accepted without protest or opposition by the party in the district, he must be held as a proper representative of Massachusetts Republicanism. As such he goes to Congress, and once there we know with what brazen assurance he goes at once to the front and becomes in the eyes of the people a leader of the party in Congress, and its foremost representative man. He has been in that position before. The Republicans of Massachusetts ought to know by this time what it means to have Benjamin F. Butler for a leader. What it costs, everybody knows who remembers the tidal wave which brought a Democratic Congress into existence two years ago. Isn't Mr. Butler too expensive a luxury? Is there any pluck left in Massachusetts that he should ride over the State in the way he does?

THE ISSUE DEVELOPING.

We publish this morning another letter from Indianapolis. Our intelligent and careful correspondent points out the manner in which the great political contest of the year has been colored and modified in Indiana; and what he says of that State is, to the best of our observation, true of many others. The attempt to keep the Southern question out of the canvass has failed, partly because the people have long memories of a distrustful kind, but principally because the Democratic party has a dubious record as to all questions connected with the Rebellion and its causes; and itself insists on dragging that record to the light and being judged by it. A party which in New-York nominates Seymour, which in Indiana insists upon Hendricks, which at Washington opens the way to Southern claims by the million, cannot wonder if people remember where it stood during the war, and who brought upon the country the burdens which now oppress us. The treachery of Northern leaders, the subserviency reduced to a principle for so many years exhibited by Democratic representatives and Democratic constituencies, the half-hearted support which the Union, in the hour of imminent and mortal peril, received from some Democrats, and the indifference, amounting almost to treason, of many others—all these have forced the cautious voter into speculations concerning the probable effects of the return of such a party to national power. So the old issue is here. We may regret that it has been raised; but whether the Republicans or the Democrats are responsible for it, here it is. The moment inquirers ask themselves what would be the probable course of a Democratic Administration, they begin to remember, and there is no forgetfulness to be found for them in the most sophistical of speeches, the most persuasive of leading articles, the cleverest misrepresentations of the situation.

In fact, we have not got so far away from the Rebellion as we supposed. The turn which the campaign has taken in Indiana is alone sufficient to demonstrate this. When the interrogatory comes, What course would a Democratic Administration pursue toward the disaffected and discontented and heart-sore portion of the Southern people, who is there in that party capable of giving a satisfactory answer? Who would be permitted by its managers to give one if he desired to do so? If the loyal voters lack confidence in Democratic leaders, it is because thus far they have put forward no plan of allaying Southern disturbances. We happen to be living in a time when neat generalizations about the Constitution, and smooth words of promise, with loud protestations of patriotism, will not serve. Not much attention has been paid to the indefinite and loose position of the Democratic party as to matters of Southern policy; but the nice instincts of the people are always sensitive and almost always right. It is not to be denied that a party in the least indebted to Southern Democrats for its ascendency, or having their sympathy and moral support, might relapse into its old habits, especially as it has never formally abandoned them.

Perhaps a specific declaration of its loyal intentions might have helped the Democratic party to a few more Northern votes, and in such case the majorities against it would not have been so large, nor the defeat awaiting it so disastrous. Something, too, it might have gained by the nomination of entirely fresh men with no awkward antecedents. But it has acted precisely as if for a generation it had retained a majority in every State of the Republic, and now needed only to go through a set of automatic motions to elect President and Vice President and a majority of the House. There must be some new blood in the party, for the old ones have died, and the young ones have been attaining their majority; but the melancholy truth is, that search as closely as we may, the Democratic party of 1876 is not found to differ in any important detail from the Democratic party of 1850. Is it wonderful that voters first doubt and then decide to vote with the Republicans, who are at least nominally committed to a loyal policy, and who must be true to it in the main or go at once to destruction? In all great contests the doubts of a people are as potent as their beliefs; and whether the voter's distrust of the Democratic party be ill or well founded, it will probably decide the election at hand. The Republican party will succeed, not through the exertions of its mere partisans (for we have never known a time when they had so little influence), but because the people intuitively feel that in voting for the Republican candidates they are, in these troublous times, running the least possible risk.

HOW MAINE WENT.

The full returns in Maine singularly illustrate the political sagacity of the men who made the ringing canvass in that State, and have for years controlled its politics. The general belief was, that the Republican majority would be very much below the figures that had been first talked about. Our own correspondent, a singularly careful and painstaking man, reported it as his best judgment that the Republican majority would be between eight and twelve thousand, and probably between eight and ten. The Democrats talked about reducing it to four or five thousand. On the night of the election Mr. Blaine telegraphed to the editor of The Tribune as follows:

> Our victory runs far beyond our calculations. We have made a clean sweep of all the Congressional districts, and all the counties in the State.
>
> Jas. G. Blaine.

Two hours later, his trusty lieutenant, Mr. John L. Stevens, telegraphed The Tribune as follows:

> Figures still look 15,000 Republican majority, and all the Congressmen.

The next day both these dispatches—though from the best authorities in the State—were generally regarded as too high. The full figures now show the exact majority to be 15,459. Last year the majority was 3,872.

There may be better political organizers in the United States than Mr. James G. Blaine, but if so, it is of the first importance that they occupy themselves after Mr. Blaine's fashion in Ohio and Indiana within the next fortnight. Ohio we judge to be an especially good field for a good deal of work.

NEW-YORK DAY AT THE EXPOSITION.

We have little doubt that the attendance at the Exposition on Thursday will exceed that of even the opening day. There are several good reasons why it should do so. There certainly is propriety as well as policy in the plan adopted by the Commissioners of setting aside a day which each of the original States can consider especially her own; and, by an odd coincidence, this week is the most fitting time for New-York to join in the Centennial rejoicings, as, just a century ago, it was the season of her greatest suffering in the cause of freedom. The British entered her streets Sept. 20, and before the 28th one-third of the town lay in ashes, the inhabitants were reduced to want, American prisoners were in the hands of the infamous Cunningham, and the sick and wounded of our army on Harlem Hights lay uncared for in sheds, stables, and even under fences in the open field.

It may not be amiss for us to take this backward glance to the condition of our forefathers, if but to give zest to our share in the great celebration. There are other more practical reasons to induce us to join heartily in the "New-York Day." Fares, excursion tickets, etc., will be reduced so as to place the visit within the reach of many who can ill afford to take even this brief glimpse of the Exhibition at the usual rates; exhibitors, hotel-keepers, etc., are prepared on these exceptional days to give the most cheerful aspect to the great show, and increased accommodations to its guests; and, lastly, a very natural *esprit de corps*, or State pride, should take us on that day, even if we intend a longer and more satisfactory visit. Thirty thousand visitors from Massachusetts were estimated as present on the day set apart for that State. New-Yorkers, next-door neighbors, should show as cordial an appreciation of the feast held within the gates of their sister city, more especially as it has been hinted that New-York was chagrined that she had not the good fortune to be the host in this case. We do not believe the charge has been a just one, and now is the chance to prove it unjust. If New-York had been a smaller city struggling into notice and not the metropolis of the nation, such petty jealousy would have been natural. But she could afford to give the hearty appreciation which the better part of her press and people have given to the superb success of Philadelphia in this matter. The Tribune has but represented public feeling in doing full justice to that success and in striving to make it assured.

Apart from these reasons, no better time than the present can be chosen for a visit to the Exposition. The exhibits are in complete order, as they were not in July and August. The live-stock exhibition and the pomological displays from the Western States are still open. The weather is cool, the city healthy, and the grounds are themselves in perfection, owing to the blossoming of the late autumnal flowers and the tinge of color in the surrounding woods. It is possible to sit down ten yards from the great buildings, and, in the midst of the glowing masses of blossoms, of thick aisles of forest trees, lose all sight and sound of the swarming thousands behind us and the wonders of the world waiting for us almost within touch.

The arrival at the Centennial Exhibition of the huge hand and fore-arm of the Titaness who is finally to take her place in our harbor, as a beacon and a monumental symbol, gives us such evidence of the progress of the great work that the portion of the undertaking which devolves upon our citizens should be no longer delayed. M. Bartholdi is still with us, and it is most fitting that a beginning should be made before his return to France. There can be no doubt, indeed, that the funds necessary for the erection of the massive pedestal which shall support the colossal statue will be contributed. Hundreds, if not thousands of persons, already await the proper organization and appointment of committees, in order to give what they can spare for the work. Enough for the foundation, which would allow of the project being put in execution at once, would probably be subscribed in a few weeks. Under no circumstances should the beginning of work be delayed longer that next Spring. It would give an ungracious air to the reception of so magnificent and memorable a gift, if, when the people of France are ready to bestow, the American people should not be ready to accept it.

There are very important political indications in Spencer, Mass. We do not know that they are sufficiently strong to settle the State; but they must be lively, inasmuch as they cause a Worcester Democratic newspaper to burst into song. We are first informed that "September's golden glory lies, In mellow splendor, o'er the land." Very good! "Golden glory" is good; "mellow splendor" is good. Now mark how the poet begins to glide into politics! "There's beauty in the smiling skies, As Adams leads the band." We are not told upon what instrument—cornet-a-piston, trumpet, or ophecleide—Adams leads the band; but no doubt the music is *fortissimo* and cheerful. Now comes the climax: "The Spencer (Mass.) sun is shining bright, For Adams, Liberty, and Right." This is the sort of thing which, if we know Charles Francis Adams, and have not mistaken his warm, genial, and summer-like nature, he will most decidedly enjoy, both personally and politically.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Alexander H. Stephens expects to go to Washington next December and occupy his place in the House. He is a gentleman of most brave mettle, with a vitality seemingly above ordinary human ills.

It is gravely reported that M. Thiers, retaining a habit which he acquired in his youth, when silk hats were very dear, does not lift his hat like other people, but puts his hand to the side of it, thus avoiding putting it out of shape or wearing out the nap.

John Jay's family pew in the ancient church at Bedford, N. Y., is of the Revolutionary fashion, like those that Hogarth sketched, like that Rachel Warrington so decorously sat in under the eyes of Col. Washington. It is square, has seats about three sides of it, and a table in the center.

Señor Escosura, the distinguished Spanish artist, walking through one of the New-York picture galleries the other day, paused before one of Mr. Jervis McEntee's beautiful canvases, and said, "I don't know this artist; I never saw any of his work before; but I know no one in Europe who could do better."

It is picturesquely stated that the late Dr. Winship was first made to think of muscular development by an insult received from a fellow-student when he was at Harvard. He had the spirit but not the fist of Hercules, and straightway went into training at a gymnasium. Then he ordered his ancient enemy to choose between an apology or a whipping. He received the apology.

The new President of the British Association, Dr. Andrews, is a native of Belfast, a pupil of Dr. Thomas Thomson of Glasgow, and for some time was an assistant of M. Dumas, in Paris. He is well known to the scientific world from his demonstration of the continuity of the solid, liquid, and gaseous states of matter, as well as from numerous important discoveries in the fields of science.

Miss Frances Power Cobbe suggests, as a remedy for lunatic asylum abuses, that a company should build a model asylum with every possible contrivance for the pleasure and relief of the inmates, and then intrust the management of it, under a committee of laymen only, to the best physician who can be found to accept a salary of £1,000 a year, plus an honorarium of £100 for every patient restored to sanity and freedom.

It is said that the artists of France do not present a high intellectual type, nor are there many fine, thoughtful heads among them, save the lion-like front of Cabanel and the intensely poetic expression of the noble features of Munkacsy. But then they show no wild unkempt beards in a state of delirium; no outrageously queer costumes; and the practice of kissing each other has notably declined since the emotional reign of M. Jules Simon, who kissed every one of the new-made knights and prizemen. They are not young; the age of successful artists in France makes itself almost painfully felt wherever they are assembled together.

Aurelia de Bossa, Princesse de la Tour d'Auvergne, Duchesse de Bouillon, is a person who is living in this world as if already in the other. So says Charles Dudley Warner in *The Atlantic*. She has built a chapel on the Mount of Olives, on the so-called site of the giving of the Lord's Prayer. In a little side chapel is her tomb, upon which is stretched a beautiful marble effigy of the princess, who can be met walking through the corridors in a semi-nunlike costume, with a heavy cross hanging by a long gold chain at her side. She lives in a pretty house in the rear of the chapel, and near it she has been building a convent for Carmelite nuns.

Mrs. Fanny Kemble describes a visit paid at the time she was caring for her sick father to Lady Morgan, then the Wild Irish Old Woman: "She plied me with a breathless series of pressing invitations to breakfasts, luncheons, dinners, evening parties, to meet everybody in London that I did and did not know, and upon my declining all these offers of hospitable entertainment she exclaimed, 'But what in the world do you do with yourself in the evening?' 'Sit with my father or remain alone,' said I. 'Ah!' cried the society-loving little lady, with an exasperated Irish accent, 'come out of that sphere of solitary self-sufficiency ye live in, do! Come to me!' Which objurgation certainly presented in a most ludicrous light my life of very sad seclusion, and sent us both into fits of laughter."

Of the late Prof. E. L. Snell of Amherst, Prof. Tyler says: "Delicate, refined, and shrinking as a girl, I am told, he went by the name of 'Miss Snell' in Amherst Academy, so fair was he in form and features, so modest in demeanor, and so loved and admired by his pupils. I shall never forget his round cheeks, his laughing eyes, and his fair complexion, any more than his clear, exact, and methodical questions, when I appeared before him, more than forty years ago, in the old Parsons House, where he then lived, to be examined privately for admission to the junior class in Amherst College; and as I recall the picture then photographed on my memory, he looks to me very much like one of those cherubs in the Sistine Madonna."

Paris, Sept. 19.—The report of Count de Chambord's illness, as published some days ago, is unfounded.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Judging entirely by the panic in the Democratic ranks the Republicans are pretty sure of carrying Indiana in October.

A crisp little pamphlet of nearly 800 pages, solid octavo, closely printed, has just been issued from Gov. Tilden's Liberty-st. campaign grist mill, but it does not contain a word about that income business. Crowded out for want of space, probably.

Ex-Gov. Gaston's campaign speeches are said to be so short that there is no room for mention of Massachusetts politics. He is so eloquent on the subject of Tilden and national politics that he has no time to speak of Mr. Adams. The figurehead business is getting too transparent to exist much longer.

The nomination of Charles Francis Adams by the Massachusetts brethren did not at best create much enthusiasm among the National Democracy, and the slight fervor that was started has been cooled by his letter of acceptance. The average Democrat feels as if he had been trying to warm himself at a stove filled with ice.

The bloody shirt would be unfurled to good deal less purpose if this sort of talk from *The Memphis Appeal* were to be put in practice in every Southern State: "The negroes of the South must be guaranteed free speech and a free ballot at any cost, and the Democratic party in all the States must make it a part of their creed to compel it. The man who obstructs free speech or a free ballot at the South is an enemy not only to the institutions of the country, but in an especial sense is an enemy of our section."

It begins to look as if that promised income explanation would not come after all. A sudden assumption of lofty indifference on the subject is visible among Democratic journals, as witness this paragraph from *The New-Haven Register*: "We are glad to see that Mr. Tilden's friends do not permit themselves to be drawn into discussing Mr. Tilden's tax-list or the color of his horses. So long as Democrats are satisfied he is 'all right,' they can afford to let the corruptionists howl. They do it to draw attention from the post-trading thieves who have robbed the Government, and their whisky friends, who are in jail for similar practices." It is a fine thing to be high toned, and to refuse "to stoop," and all that sort of thing, but in this instance it will cost Mr. Tilden votes enough to elect Mr. Hayes. But perhaps Mr. Tilden has concluded that the result will be the same any way.

The Democrats have been unfortunate in their "battle cries" this year. They started out yelling "Reform" and hoping to drown all hostile sounds thereby, but the Republicans have turned the cry against them so completely by showing up their record that it has become the biggest joke of the canvass and is everywhere greeted with ridicule. Then they declared exultantly that they would succeed because the "solid South" was on their side. During the past few weeks the Republicans have taken this declaration in its literal truth, and have made it so effective that the result of the election is likely to be decided by it. Then out in Indiana they put up for Governor a cheap demagogue who was distinguished for nothing except his peculiar style of clothing, and they hoped to elect him on that claim alone. Again the Republicans have turned the enemy's weapons against them, by showing that Uncle Jimmy Blue Jeans is simply what his friends claim, and that however much it may be to a man's credit that he has always worn one kind of cloth, still this fact alone is not sufficient to make him a capable Governor. The Democrats are trying to beg off from all of these issues now, and are abusing the Republicans terribly for pressing them, but their hindsight has come too late to save them.

Mr. William Lloyd Garrison loses none of his fervor with age. A colored voter in Illinois wrote to him recently, announcing an inclination to vote for Tilden, and asking for Mr. Garrison's advice. He got it in a manner calculated to leave a lasting impression. Here is a portion of it: "If Samuel J. Tilden should be elected, it will be the restoration of the Democratic party to power and place as before the Rebellion; a party overwhelmingly composed of those who are deadly hostile to your race in all that pertains to equal and exact justice—a party that, during the Rebellion, denounced every needful measure of Mr. Lincoln's administration for its suppression, and in its spirit and attitude was a constant menace in furtherance of the treasonable designs of the South—a party that, since the Rebellion, has opposed every constitutional amendment and every legislative act designed to destroy the last vestige of chattel slavery, and establish universal freedom, irrespective of complexional distinctions—a party that now embodies and is controlled by all at the South who glory in the perfidious attempt at secession, and only lament that they did not succeed, and whose villainous determination it is, by the fiercest threats, the vilest ruffianism, and the most revolving slaughter—having already slain their thousands—virtually to disfranchise the whole body of colored voters, and then reduce them to a state of abject vassalage. Such is the Democratic party to-day. Sooner than cast your vote for its Presidential candidate—for the man is worthy of the party, and the party worthy of the man, and they are 'one and inseparable'—cut off your right hand, or pluck out your right eye."

THE STATE CANVASS.

There is some talk of advertising for a Democratic State ticket. The Bourbons don't enjoy being reduced to a choice between two lists of Republicans.

Arthur Clark has been nominated for Assembly by the Republicans of Wyoming, J. R. Skillman in Chenango, and Sumner Baldwin renominated in Allegany, both by the Republicans.

The Utica Herald says: "In his Albany speech, Senator Kernan said: 'We want an ugly honest man at the head of the Government.' It must be Tilden we want then, for nothing can be uglier than the 'honesty' which defrauds the Government out of an income tax by false and fraudulent affidavits."

Mr. Robinson is called on from various quarters to follow the example of Senator Rogers and resign his office while a candidate for a higher one. His letter of acceptance gives no hint of any intention of complying with this demand, and it is more than likely that he will rely on the precedent set by the election of Controllers Hunt and Fillmore while in office to the positions of Governor and Vice-President respectively to retain him in his place.

The statement going the rounds of the papers that the *Staats Zeitung* had declared that if Mr. Tilden could not give a satisfactory explanation of the income tax charges he was not fit to be President, is denied by *The Albany Argus*. Indeed *The Argus* says in its whole-souled and italicised way that "it is a lie." The remark itself seems harmless enough, and *The Argus* betrays a singular sensitiveness on the subject. Will *The Argus* assert that if Gov. Tilden can not give a satisfactory explanation of the tax matter, he is a fit man to be President?

The Albany Times is talking right out in meeting. Here is what it says: "In the better days of the Democracy, party fealty was deemed an indispensable requisite to political preferment. But all this is changed. Following out the doctrine taught by Gov. Tilden, Democrats no longer feel bound by party nominations. The tree planted by the Governor is bearing abundant fruit. Party ties are no longer binding. The spectacle now presented of the nomination of an entire State ticket on which only one name of a tried and faithful Democrat is found, would have shocked the Democratic sense ten years ago. It does not help the matter that the other candidates were originally Democrats, for in that case they have been deserters from our ranks. They left us to take office from our opponents, and having enjoyed that, and having done to the Democratic party all the injury they could in past contests, they now return to claim and receive from Mr. Tilden and his friends the reward of their apostasy. They take the highest offices of the State, to the exclusion of the long tried and faithful Democrats of the party. We think no one need now hesitate to vote according to his own good judgment. Apostasy is henceforth to be rewarded and loyalty condemned. The highest recommendation for office hereafter will be that the person who seeks it has not supported the candidates on the Democratic ticket."

GENERAL NOTES.

The multitude of travelers to the Centennial Exhibition, by overloading the cars, the Post-Office Department declares, greatly delay trains, and thereby prevent the delivery as quickly as common of the mails.

Hayden, a wife murderer now in jail in Newport, Vt., refuses to employ counsel, says he will make no defense, that he desires to be hanged, and that the sooner the form of law is gone through with the better satisfied he shall be.

An Alabama paper describes a remarkable underground lake near Montgomery, upon which there is a fine field of corn growing. The lake is covered with a layer of earth, the layer being so thin, however, that a horse's weight is too great for it to bear, and the land has to be cultivated by hand. The farm laborers amuse themselves at noon time by making holes through the crust of earth and fishing. The fish caught have no eyes and no scales.

The Japanese Post-Office Department, organized in 1871, when there was only one mail route, has 4,500 post-offices in its charge. The money-order system was introduced in 1875, and was followed by post-office savings banks the present year. One of the features of the registered-letter system is that for an extra rate of six cents a letter is instantly sent to the person for whom it is intended as soon as it arrives at the office to which it is addressed.

The merchants of Baltimore entertain a hope-