Amusements and Meetings To-Night.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—2:30: Philharmonic Rehearsal.
BOOTH'S THEATRE—"Rip-Van-Winkle." Jefferson.
BROADWAY THEATRE—"Chesney Wold." Mme. Janauschek.
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—"Romeo and Juliet."
NIBLO'S GARDEN—2 and 8: "The Drunkard's Home."
PARK THEATRE—"The Hornet's Nest."
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE.—"The Mother's Secret."
WALLACK'S THEATRE—"False Shame."

AMERICAN INSTITUTE—Exhibition last week. Annual Fair.
ASSOCIATION HALL—Lecture. The Rev. Joseph Cook.
CHICKERING HALL—Lecture. R. T. DeCordova.
GILMORE'S GARDEN—2 and 8: Circus and Managerie.
METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART—Laces, &c.
NEW AMERICAN MUSEUM—Day and Evening.
NEW-YORK AQUARIUM—Day and Evening.
NO. 433 FIFTH AVENUE—Butler Art Collection.
WOMEN'S AID SOCIETY'S HOME—Fair.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1877.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—The conviction of ex-Consul-General Bradford causes great excitement among Americans in China. ═══ M. Gambetta calls for a congress of the Deputies and Senators to put an end to the French crisis. ═══ The Pope has suspended audiences owing to indisposition. ═══ It is said Servia may declare war at any moment.

DOMESTIC.—The Senate Committee has voted to increase the Paris Exhibition appropriation to $175,000. ═══ Ex-Governor Kellogg's case will probably be reported to the Senate this week. ═══ A consultation was held with the President last night by Senators Edmunds and MacMillan in regard to the contest in the Senate. ═══ The Pacific Railroads propose, as an alternative, a reference of the subject of the debt to a committee of eminent citizens. ═══ The steamer Estelle, supposed to be intended for the Cuban insurgents, is detained by Government at Bristol, R. I. ═══ Messrs. Phillips & Co., bankers at Cincinnati, have failed. ═══ The military have been called on to dispossess the strikers of the Keets Mine in Dakota.

CONGRESS.—In the Senate, the resolution to discharge the Committee on Privileges and Elections, came up as unfinished business on Mr. Hoar's resolution to lay on the table. After a long debate on points of order, amendments having for their object the substitution of the Kellogg case for the Butler case, were rejected by a vote of thirty to thirty-two, Messrs. Conover and Patterson voting with the Democrats. An amendment to include the Kellogg case was rejected by the same vote. A motion to postpone consideration of the resolution until Monday, was defeated by a vote of 30 to 31, Mr. Conover not voting. A motion to adjourn until Monday, resulted in a tie, Mr. Conover voting with the Republicans, and was decided in the affirmative by the Vice-President. ═══ In the House, the Deficiency Appropriation Bill was passed, and Mr. Ewing made his closing argument in favor of the Resumption Repeal Bill.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—An effort is being made by James McHenry's agents to oust Receiver Jewett, of the Erie, and defeat the reconstruction scheme. ═══ Many applicants for liquor licenses have not filed bonds. ═══ James H. Ingersoll testified about ring percentages yesterday. ═══ Mrs. La Ban's counsel applied for $20,000 in the Vanderbilt will case. ═══ Libby O'Brien, the girl thief, escaped from the Catholic Protectory. ═══ Trouble between the two Elevated Railroads was settled. ═══ An Italian rag-picker was murdered at No. 47 Baxter-st. ═══ William Watson's will, disposing of $5,000,000, has been admitted to probate. ═══ Gold, 103, 102⅞, 103. Gold value of the legal-tender dollar at the close, 97 1-10 cents. Stocks fluctuating on a light trade—closing firm.

THE WEATHER.—TRIBUNE local observations indicate cloudy and somewhat cooler weather, at times threatening rain. Thermometer yesterday, 40°, 50°, 47°.

It was altogether natural that Patterson should go over to the enemy. The straight road to the penitentiary usually runs through the Democratic party.

The unprecedented circumstance of an ex-Consul-General being convicted of misconduct by an American consular court in China, will stimulate public curiosity regarding the affair. It is to be hoped that no honored names are involved in the scandal.

There was a good deal of conciliation going on in Washington yesterday. Patterson and Conover were reconciled to the Democratic party, and President Hayes and Mr. Packard spent two hours in fraternal converse.

As if the annals of suicide were not grim enough already, the well-to-do husband of the woman who took her life on Blackwell's Island last week has refused to bury her, and she will be laid in a pauper's grave. Due publicity given to this fact may not add a new terror to suicide, but it ought to make somebody pretty uncomfortable.

Just pride is taken by the Signal Service Bureau in its work, which is the best of its kind in the world. The magnitude of it is partly indicated by the fact that more than nine hundred reports come every day to the head office, and are there promptly digested and sent out for publication. This country has now the lead in meteorology; to keep it, a liberal support of the Bureau will be needed, as other nations are eager in the race. People of all classes are benefitted by the work of the Signal Service, and there is no doubt of the popular appreciation of its value.

A new contest over the reorganization of the Erie Railroad has begun, and statements are elsewhere made that Attorney-General Fairchild, having become convinced that the appointment of Mr. Jewett as Receiver was obtained by fraud and collusion, will oppose any further steps in the reorganization movement. These statements are denied by the friends of the present management, and little is yet clear except the fact of renewed contention in the courts.

Gambetta's proposal to have the Deputies and Senators meet in joint convention to settle the pending crisis, is doubtless suggested by the constitutional rule that the President shall be elected by such an assemblage. As the Conservatives would be in a minority in the proposed congress, it is probable that they will regard the scheme unfavorably, and that it will fall to the ground. Meanwhile the Republicans may derive comfort from the difficulty experienced in forming a coalition ministry, and the resignation of several prefects.

The will of William Watson, bequeathing an estate supposed to be worth $5,000,000, is noticeable for the care with which many persons near him and related to him have been remembered, and the evenness with which the estate is divided. After the wife and children, relatives more remote, his partners and clerks are given bequests that serve at least to show that they were not forgotten, and the executors are allowed something in addition to their lawful commissions. Between the children there seems to be no discrimination. This is not the sort of will that provokes quarrels, and the lawyers will hardly be allowed to drag this millionaire's dead body into court.

The friends of Mr. Peter B. Sweeny, who know how greatly he was shocked by the disclosure of his erring brother's complicity in the ring frauds, will see by yesterday's testimony before the Aldermen's Committee, to what a strain his feelings must sometimes have been subjected. On one occasion an envelope full of Ring dividends was carried to the office of the Sweenys by Ingersoll, who tells this interesting tale, and, James being out, was left on Peter B. Sweeny's desk. It was marked "S.," without the James. When Ingersoll returned, he was told that he had made a mistake in giving the envelope to "the "Squire." But "the Squire" probably knew what was in it—this mysterious little envelope marked "S."—and his failure to return it, and his careful omission to take it up, in Mr. Ingersoll's presence, meant, no doubt, that he was lost in sorrowful astonishment at the sinfulness of a wicked brother. It must have been a trial, and we feel for Mr. Sweeny.

Now that the Democrats have secured at least a temporary control of the Senate by the capture of Messrs. Conover and Patterson, it becomes of interest to know how these votes were obtained, and, if they were bought by any sort of bargain, for how long the purchase was made. To take the last point first, it is not yet certain that both men have contracted a lasting alliance with the Democracy, though it is altogether probable that Patterson has done so. One of them has avowed in the Senate his willingness to vote for Kellogg's admission, and the other had already declared the same intention elsewhere. Mr. Conover has evidently some compunctions to which Mr. Patterson is a stranger, and wavered once yesterday into the Republican ranks. If Kellogg should be admitted, and Mr. Sharon could be induced to fill his seat, the Republicans might find themselves at least equal to their opponents, in which case Mr. Wheeler's casting vote would give them a majority, without considering the probability of occasional aid from Mr. Conover. As for the supposed consideration to Patterson, stories come from Washington which are almost incredible. It does not seem possible that men of such high character as many of the Democratic leaders in the Senate are could have bargained to save a man apparently doomed to the penitentiary, in return for his vote as a Senator. If any evidence of such a shameful sale is given, the men who have countenanced or aided it will be as infamous as the men they bought, and the party which gains a small advantage by such methods will be lastingly disgraced in the eyes of the people. But until there is proof to the contrary, the public will prefer to believe that Patterson chooses this course in the hope that his conduct may possibly soften the hearts of his prosecutors.—As for the morality of the Democrats in accepting his aid—supposing that there has been no such bargain—it must be said that the Republicans, having not only accepted the Pattersons in years past, but having embraced them as kindred Republicans, and having used the United States Army to support them, are not in a position to cast the first stone at the Democrats.

THE CRISIS AND ITS DUTY.

Republican supremacy in the Senate has vanished. There will be many a hot struggle, and the Republicans will retain, for some time at least, their organization, the control of committees, and a bare majority upon many partisan questions. But they have been rudely awakened to the fact that their unquestioned and complete mastery has departed. The fact is not pleasing to any Republican, and it must be particularly galling to those who formed the well-known Senatorial group, who dominated so long in caucus, and whose dictation in the Senate was for many years nearly equivalent to an ownership of the Republican organization. A generous people gave them almost absolute power. How strangely complete was the trust in their patriotism and sagacity! The House proposed, but they disposed. They made and unmade laws at their pleasure. Only when they were divided, and then only once, was a President's veto sufficient to thwart their will. Confronted by them, President Grant's plans of independence and reform melted away like frost-work in the sunlight. So completely was he suppressed by the Senatorial majority that the world will probably never know what his intentions really were. Strong soldier, obstinate, high-tempered man, he soon consented to become, in many particulars, little more than the recording clerk of the Senatorial will. The Senators directed, and the President obeyed. The Senate ruled the country. The caucus ruled the Senate. Twenty men ruled the caucus. But what has become of their vast power? How comes it that an insignificant creature like Conover or Patterson can cry "checkmate," if he chooses, to a Republican Senatorial caucus?

The question is interesting, and the answer ought to be instructive. Vast power was intrusted to a few men, by the people, for the the protection of the people's interests and rights. As long as this power was used for the public good, it was not curtailed. But in time it was used for the party, and not for the people, and then for a faction, not for the party. Senators were excluded, not because they were not lawfully elected, but because the majority saw fit to serve party friends. States were long deprived of representation, not because they were not States, but because their elections did not please the Senatorial majority. Millions of citizens, who cared not much for party, but very much for country, became indignant. Republican majorities melted away. Far-seeing and just Republican Senators protested, and a majority voted them down. Made drunk with unrestrained power, the Senators of the majority acted as if it were impossible that they should ever be checked; they drove out of the Republican party, with scoffs and sneers, those who questioned their methods; they denounced as traitors all who criticised the abuse of power for partisan ends.

The results are known. Northern States, one after another, have been carried by sheer disgust into Democratic ranks. In one State after another the power of the Republican party has been shaken or broken, until there is now no working majority in the Senate. Is it not plain that the Republican party, in order to regain strength, must make a new appeal to the conscience and intelligence of voters? Must it not consent to put forever behind it the methods which have made its course at the South offensive? Must it not put an end to the abuse of power for merely partisan ends? Must it not banish personal feuds, and quiet internal strife? Must not the personal factions within its ranks make mutual concessions, and turn their warfare away from each other upon the common enemy? Must it not take its appeal boldly to the country as the defender of the public honor and the National credit, and thus reconstruct itself as the sole remaining bulwark between the already completed alliance of the Solid South and Tammany Hall on the one hand, and the National Treasury on the other? What else is there to stand between the Treasury and such onslaughts for internal improvements, if not also for more direct repayment of rebel losses, as shall constitute or compel National bankruptcy? Can the Republican party in such an hour tolerate within its ranks any man, President or Cabinet officer or Senator, who fails to subordinate his personal theories or private grievances to the National good?

DID IT PAY?

We do somewhat dimly remember, now, several occasions during the past eight or ten years when THE TRIBUNE has been taken to task severely for its free criticism and outspoken condemnation of the methods of the statesmen who managed the Republican party during the Administration of President Grant. The means by which they undertook to perpetuate Republican control in the Southern States, and the instruments which they used for the purpose, were especially condemned. THE TRIBUNE'S course in this regard gave mortal offence to some of the noble spirits who set party supremacy above all other considerations, and deny the rights of free discussion and honest criticism within the party. The readers of THE TRIBUNE will perhaps remember the fierce denunciation it encountered whenever it objected to the rule of carpet-baggers, or protested against the use of official patronage and the favor of the Administration to prop up a system which could not otherwise be maintained, and which, as everybody knew, was a burning shame and disgrace. We were told that the Pattersons and Conovers and Spencers, *et id omne genus*, were patriots and statesmen, and deserving of the public gratitude for their noble and self-sacrificing labors in behalf of Republicanism in the South. The soundness of their Republicanism was put forward as the sufficient cloak for their multitude of sins, and any reference to their corrupt practices and their general bad character was said to be mischievous and disorganizing.

Now, that we are drawing near the end of that strange hallucination, and the carpet-bagger is about to retire unregretted and unhonored from the field on which he has been so long a conspicuous figure, it is pertinent to inquire, as he goes wriggling away, Did it pay to keep those fellows in public life in order to maintain the party organization in the Southern States? Take Mr. Conover, of Florida, and Mr. Patterson, of South Carolina, for instance. Were either of these men ever of any service to the party that sustained them? They have been members of the United States Senate during a period in which the Republican party has not needed their votes or their influence, their counsel or advice. On the contrary, the odium of sustaining them in office and of being represented by them has been incalculably damaging to the party from the moment they took office till now. There has come a time now, apparently, when they might by simply continuing to act as partisans—for they have never acted otherwise—show at least some sense of party loyalty as well as of gratitude for past favors. Under these circumstances what do they do? Precisely what such men might be expected to do, and what they always do in similar emergencies: turned tail and went over to the opposition. We speak of these men simply as partisans, because they have no claim to any other consideration. The questions upon which they have shown their willingness to betray their party are not such as these men at least would have any scruples about acting with their party upon. It is absurd to suppose that they are actuated by conscientious motives in the matter. That suggestion would only excite a smile of derision where the men themselves are known.

The simple truth is, that after the Republican party has dishonored itself and forfeited the confidence of the country to an extent sufficient to endanger its supremacy, by upholding and defending these men, they turn around at the only time when they can give it any service in return, and deliberately betray it. Is it not pretty clear that it does not pay to uphold such men? It has cost the Republican party several Northern and all the Southern States; and what it has got for it in return, the present condition of things in the Senate shows.

AMERICAN FAITH.

When the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution, which provides among other things that "the validity of the public debt of the "United States shall not be questioned," was under discussion in the Senate, in the Summer of 1866, Mr. Hendricks objected that the words we have quoted were entirely superfluous because the bonds were already guaranteed by the good faith of the Nation, and that, he seemed to believe, was stronger than any law. "Who has asked us," said he, "to change the "Constitution for the benefit of the bond-"holders? Are they so much more me-"ritorious than all other classes that they "must be specially provided for in the "Constitution? or, indeed, do we distrust "ourselves, and fear that we will all become re-"pudiators? A provision like this, I should "think, would excite distrust and cast a shade "on public credit. Who has attacked the pub-"lic credit, or questions the obligation to pay "the public debt? Are the bondholders not re-"ceiving their interest, even in advance, and in "gold? *They trusted the good faith of the people,* "and there is no breach of that faith. I stand "by the public credit, which is public honor "and individual safety." At the beginning of the same session of Congress (December 5, 1865), Mr. Randall offered, in the House of Representatives, a resolution declaring, as the sense of the House, "that the "public debt created during the late rebellion "was created upon the faith and honor of the "Nation; that it is sacred and inviolate, and "must and ought to be paid, principal and in-"terest, and that any attempt to repudiate, or "*in any manner impair* or scale the said debt, "should be universally discountenanced by the "people, and promptly rejected by Congress if "proposed." This resolution was immediately adopted, with only one dissenting voice.

Good faith was cheap in those days. The debt had a long while to run. Paper-money was plenty. Dishonest politicians had not discovered the enormous amount of latent dishonesty which infects the more ignorant American communities, and had not learned how easy it is to excite the animosity of the man who squanders against the man who saves. Few suspected that in ten years the Nation would be engaged in a desperate struggle to preserve that honor which Mr. Hendricks thought it absurd even to assert; nay, that Mr. Hendricks himself would be a leader of those who attacked the public credit, and made a breach of the good faith of the people the corner-stone of their policy. If a resolution like that of Mr. Randall's, which passed with one dissenting vote, were to be offered in the House of Representatives to-day, it would not pass at all. Mr. Randall would not offer it, because he knows that his party would disapprove. The Democracy insists to-day upon "impairing the "debt," by making it payable in a depreciated and fluctuating currency; and they tell us with insolent frankness that, unless we consent to this partial and tentative repudiation, they will come back in the next Congress and "wipe out all "the bonds as with a sponge." They waste no time in argument. They attack us with threats and violence, as the highwayman attacks the traveller; and if they succeed in this outrage, of course they will go on to other and still more dangerous assaults upon the public credit, teaching the masses that the man who lends money is the natural enemy of the man who borrows, the man who saves his earnings and puts them in a bond is the oppressor of the man who spends his earnings in whiskey. Already, with the assistance of demagogues and crack-brains from the other party, they have organized a tremendous opposition to the plain, straightforward, honest course of keeping our national word, and living up to our national professions. All who fancy that it is smart to cheat a creditor, all who hate those more prosperous than themselves, all who regard it as a good business principle to pay nobody except on compulsion, and to keep no promise if there is any way of getting out of it, are up in arms, helping the Democratic party to scale down debts and impair the obligations of honor.

And this, then, is "the good faith of the "people." This is the faith which Democratic leaders, a few years ago, thought it almost an affront to hedge about with laws. This is the integrity upon which rested the good name of our country and the safety of individual fortunes. For the present, we have reason to hope, the schemes of the repudiators will be thwarted. The President and the minority in Congress will stand by each other staunchly in defence of honesty. But if the assailants are beaten off they are not defeated; and in any event we shall find that they have fixed a stain upon the reputation of the United States which years will not efface. All over the world, if they are not quickly and decisively put down, they will make "American faith" a synonym for swindling.

THE EASTERN DUEL.

Last Summer it was thought that when Winter came the bloody duel in the East would cease and the contest be transferred from the field to diplomatic council chambers, but the inclement season has arrived and these expectations are not confirmed. Evidently, the Russians are not going to rest on their arms. In a Winter campaign the advantages will be all on their side. Three-fourths of their troops are accustomed to the rigors of a Northern climate, while three-fourths of the Turks have rarely seen a heavy snow-fall. The weather, from December to March, in the Balkans and on the high table-lands of Armenia, is not severe, but is cold enough to keep the roads frozen, so that marching will not be difficult, and cannon and supplies can be readily moved. Naturally the hardy fellows from Poland and Lithuania, from the slopes of the Ural Mountains, and the vast snowy steppes of Great Russia, will march better and fight better, and suffer less from sickness and exposure than the swarthy Egyptians and yellow Syrians, accustomed to a semi-tropical climate. Besides the superior efficiency of his forces for Winter work, the Czar has every reason for pushing his enemies before they can recover from discouragement over the loss of Kars, and their want of success in driving the Russians out of their lodgment in Bulgaria.

All the indications are that the neutral Powers will allow the quarrel to be fought on to a point much nearer the bitter end of Turkish overthrow than it has reached yet. There are many reasons for believing that the veiled and mysterious policy of Prince Bismark covers a friendly understanding with the Czar that Germany will not interfere. Austria-Hungary, with the strongest reasons for opposing the erection of a Slav State on her southern border under a Russian protectorate, dare not move without the consent of Germany. She is but a patch-work empire composed of many discordant nationalities, among which there is no agreement about the questions involved in the war. The Magyars of Hungary, remembering their wrongs of 1848, are fierce enemies of Russia, while the Slavs of Croatia and Dalmatia and the Czechs of Bohemia sympathize with their kindred, the subjects of the Czar. Meanwhile the Germans, who are the dominant race, and control the foreign policy of the Empire, keep these belligerent elements in check, and sustain the Government in its patient waiting upon events. France has no motive for interfering in the struggle, and if she had, would be held back by the dangerous cross-currents of her home politics. Italy aspires to the rôle of a first-class Power, but is in no condition financially to undertake a foreign war. There remains, then, only England as a possible mediator on behalf of the Turks. Public sentiment in England is still divided, and Russophiles and Turcophiles continue to dispute in the columns of the newspapers. Speaking in a general way, the Tory party favors the Turks, and the Liberal party the Russians. Thus far there has been, however, an almost unanimous sentiment that the Government should abstain from interference so long as British interests are not directly menaced. An essential part of those interests is, or, at least, is believed to be, that the entrance to the Black Sea should not pass into Russian hands. England has waged in this generation one costly war to prevent Russia from planting her batteries on the banks of the Bosphorus, and notwithstanding the detestation of the Turks felt by large and influential classes of her people, she would probably undertake another for the same end, if necessary. Whatever the other Great Powers may do, she cannot allow the Czar to seize Constantinople.

Looking as well as we can into the uncertain future of the present contest, the events and results that now seem most probable are continued Russian successes during the Winter—the capture of Erzerum at one end of the line and the fall of Plevna and the invasion of Roumelia at the other—followed possibly by English offers of mediation in the Spring, and a European Congress, to determine the fate of Turkey. The action of such a Congress could not be foreseen, but it could hardly concede Russia less than a large slice of Armenia and the possession of that part of Bessarabia on the left bank of the Danube, of which she was deprived by the treaty that closed the Crimean war. As for Bulgaria and the Herzegovina, some disposition will have to be made that releases them wholly from Turkish rule.

Mr. Bland used the highwayman's argument of "Your money or your life" to the New-York bankers who went to Washington to oppose the Silver Bill. "You bankers had better take my advice," said the champion of cheap silver, "and accept my bill, for I warn you, that unless this bill becomes a law, we will come to the next Congress, and, as with a sponge, we will wipe out all your bonds." In other words, he threatened to plunder them of their whole fortunes if they did not quietly submit to the theft of eight cents on every dollar of bonds. That is just the sort of statesman we suspected Mr. Bland of being all along. He is a repudiator. It is no use to parley with politicians of his sort. If they succeed this year in repudiating 8 per cent of the Government's obligations, they will be just as eager to cut off another slice next year, and will have some new pretext ready. They must be fought from the start.

The South Florida Journal, published at Sanford, a town on the St. John River, which is the property of the nominee for the Belgian Mission, is greatly delighted with Mr. Sanford's appointment, inasmuch as it "will be a great advantage to him, and consequently to the people of Orange County, and of the whole State, in affording him greater facilities for collecting and importing to his prospective Florida home the semi-tropical fruits, plants and shrubs of Southern Europe." We had not thought of that.

In Richland County, S. C., where Mr. Hayes polled a neat majority in '76, they have been holding a special election, and the Republican party scattered just nineteen votes. Memorandum: The Democratic party of South Carolina cannot be trusted to disintegrate with much violence on off years.

The Democratic section of the Hon. David Davis appears to be growing heavier than the rest of him.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The South *is* solid now for the Democrats—carpet-baggers and all.

A chromo will be given for all future Democratic abuse of Conover and Patterson.

Senator Conover should change his name to Turnover, and ornament his back with a price mark.

A receiver should be appointed for the slowly dissolving firm of financial quacks, Bland, Ewing and Jones.

The disgraceful controversy over Mr. Sumner's grave has ended just as his friends knew it must—in his favor. The man who opens it again should be forcibly muzzled.

The chief business of the Democratic press at present is the administration of a lively and unanimous tattoo upon the head of Samuel Sullivan Cox. The burden of the music is that the party cannot stand any more such dreadfully funny fun at present.

In view of the recently developed tendency of carpet-bag Senators to vote with the Democrats, it is hard to understand, from a purely partisan point of view, why Republican Senators are so anxious to give any other statesmen of this breed an opportunity to betray their friends.

A confirmation of the validity of the President's title comes from a peculiar and significant source. A Virginia court has decided that he was legally elected President, and that an unfortunate individual who betted certain sums that he would not be, must pay his debts. This is clearly a slur at Charles Francis Adams and Samuel J. Tilden, for both those judicial authorities say the contrary.

The Senate of the United States has demonstrated that it can be terribly in earnest in a struggle for party supremacy. That it has never manifested half as much zeal in the endeavor to do exact justice to the contestants for the vacant seats, and to the States which they ought to represent, proves several unpleasant things, besides strengthening the prevalent opinion in regard to the remoteness of the millennium.

The solidity of the South is something tremendous without the coöperation of Patterson and Conover. There was an election to fill a vacancy in a South Carolina district the other day, and the result showed that the 2,000 Republican majority of a few months ago had disappeared almost entirely. There was scarcely a baker's dozen of Republican votes cast. This is reconciliation at a lively rate of speed.

Congressman Sayler, of Ohio, is in hot water with the Bourbons of his district, because he was absent when the Army Bill passed the House after it came from the Senate. Mr. Sayler says, in explanation, that he was opposed to reducing the army, that he would have voted to concur with the Senate if he had been present, and that he stayed away because he did not wish to vote against the wishes of the majority of his party. Mr. Sayler, in other words, was a dodger, pure and simple. His explanation ought to make his constitutents madder than ever.

The capacity of the Democratic party is illimitable. Not content with absorbing the workingmen, the inflationists, the silver repudiators, the anti-resumptionists, and the strikers, it opens its mouth now and swallows the carpet-baggers. The latter diminutive faction holds the balance of power, and if it is shrewd, will dictate the formation of the next National ticket. It would be a moving spectacle to see McClellan at the head of the ticket, and Patterson, snatched from a yawning penitentiary, at its tail. As Mr. Adams would remark, "Fraud spoils everything it touches," except the Democratic party.

The irrepressible new party prophet "has had another spell." He thinks he sees a new party about to burst the shell in Washington, and he thinks the fathers of the offspring will be the straight-out Republicans who are tired of the Administration's policy. The prophet admits that the outlook is a little vague to him, but he places great reliance upon his ability to clear it up shortly. He would not be surprised to see an address issued to the country in a few days over the signatures of several prominent Republicans. The trouble with the prophet is one that a dozen of anti-bilious pills would reach quicker than anything else.

The latest explanation of the negotiations between the Administration and Colonel Ingersoll about the Berlin Mission are given by the Washington correspondent of *The Boston Advertiser*, on "good authority." According to this statement Senator Oglesby visited Mr. Evarts several weeks ago to recommend General Julien White, of Chicago, for any diplomatic position for which he might be thought fitted, and during the interview the Secretary stated that the Administration would be willing to bestow the Berlin Mission upon any candidate that the Illinois delegation might present. The delegation in due time met, and after discussing several names, including those of ex-Governor John Baker and S. B. Lawrence, of Chicago, unanimously agreed to recommend Colonel Ingersoll. The information was conveyed to Secretary Evarts by Senator Oglesby, and Mr. Ingersoll apprised of the situation. Opposition, however, immediately arose to the appointment, and on Saturday Mr. Ingersoll formally withdrew his name from the consideration of the State Department.

PERSONAL.

Only one Princess was ever born in this country—Princess Anna Murat, the wife of the Duc de Monchy.

Mr. William Wirt Henry, a grandson of the famous orator of Virginia, has been elected to the Legislature of that State.

Senator David Davis is said to be one of the most popular men in Congress. He is a teller of stories, and is sought for dinner-parties.

Senator Blaine is able to sit up, his appetite is good, and he is in excellent spirits. His friends think that he will soon be in Washington again.

Mr. Ruskin does not grow less impatient and worrying as he grows older. Mr. Conway says of him: "He doesn't like science or education, or, in fact, anything or anybody, except a few that don't exist."

Mrs. Chisholm will hereafter live in some Northern State, and the remains of her husband and of her poor young daughter, Cornelia, will be removed also to the North, and placed under a suitable monument.

Principal Shairp, recently elected Professor of Poetry, at Oxford, enforced in his inaugural address the other day, the highly moral aspect of homiletical poetry, the wayward modern spirits receiving stern condemnation—all of which is said to have been properly a sermon.

General Grant is an object of exceeding curiosity to foreigners. When he went to the American chapel at Paris, on a recent Sunday, one person, not satisfied with a back view of the General, left his place, walked down the aisle, stood for a few moments contemplating the American, and returned to his seat quite contented.

Mr. Douglas A. Spalding, a distinguished Briton, has just died at the early age of thirty-four. The son of a ploughman, he fought his way well at a Scotch university, and became a friend of Lord and Lady Amberley, and the guardian of their children. Mr. Spalding also numbered among his friends such men as J. S. Mill, Herbert Spencer, and Mr. Darwin, and by his philosophical writings rapidly made a name which occupies a foremost place on the long roll of distinguished intellectual men.

"Papa Wrangel," as the late Marshal was called in Berlin, was for long a characteristic personage there. He either was wholly illiterate, or affected illiteracy, and his bad grammar made him unusually popular with street urchins and house-maids. It was his habit to scatter coins among the former, and to chuck the latter coquettishly under the chin. Both classes seemed to be equally gratified by these attentions; and more fastidious people driving and walking in the Tiergarten took no little delight in the veteran's eccentricities.

Sims Reeves, the famous English tenor, though elderly, is hale and active. He is described as a square-shouldered, thick-set man, rejoicing at home in a suit of tweed of uncertain hue—between a tortoise-shell and a tabby—relieved by a rose-colored necktie, a turquoise-and-diamond ring, and a famous watch chain of mingled gold and coral. It is entirely to the sage counsel of the venerable Mazzucato that the English tenor attributes his long lease of voice. The method of the master may be explained in half a dozen words: "'We must keep the voice in the middle.' This is the secret of really fine tone, of the faculty of singing cantabile passages with effect, and of making a coup on a high note when it is wanted. Nothing is more destructive than perpetual exercise of the upper register."

Mr. Oliver Wendell Holmes is thus described by the New-York correspondent of *The Cincinnati Gazette*: "He is a brisk, witty man, who dresses in the most charmingly old-fashioned style, always with a drab waistcoat, and a coat that seems too small for him. He looks like a cross between a Yankee and a Scotchman, and has a dried up appearance, very much like an autumn leaf. But he has a keen eye, and laughs when he laughs. And he enjoys laughing, and makes you up with his fun." Of Mr. Emerson the correspondent says: "I happened, years ago, to be standing near him in a public place—quite accidentally, I assure you—when an enthusiastic fellow, whose speech betrayed the cockney, rushed up, seized his hand, and, with his hat on, rattled off the following: 'Mr. Emerson, allow me to tak you by the 'a 'a'd. I consider you the greatest writer since Shakespeare.' Mr. Emerson bowed slightly, and a quiet smile stole over his face."

The late Marshal Wrangel was a curious character—a harsh spirit, with a sort of grim, coarse humor. He was a native of Stettin, where, in 1848, his family lived. Simultaneously with the troubles in Berlin, occurred also an outbreak in Stettin; the populace seized, among other hostages for Wrangel's good conduct in Berlin, his own wife, and notified him that if he entered the capital with his troops they would shoot her. This threat had no effect on the rough old fellow. His work was done without hesitation, and even with enthusiasm, and no one dared to remind him of his imperilled spouse. Some days afterward the news came that the threat had not been executed, and that the tender hostage had been released. Then a staff officer asked Wrangel if he had not been anxious for his wife, as he rode through the Brandenburg Gate. "No; oh, no," said the general; "I never had any confidence in those Stettin people!"

GENERAL NOTES.

A schoolmaster cannot commit suicide without stating the proposition. A fortnight ago, a pedagogue in San Juan, Cal., shot himself after school hours, but not until he had chalked on the blackboard the words, "May this solve the problem."

On the dread morning when Sioux City, Iowa, was shaken by an earthquake, a jury was locked up in one of the rooms of the Court House. The members were exceedingly disputatious. "I won't agree to any such verdict till hell comes!" exclaimed an obstinate member. In the twinkling of an eye came—not hell, but perhaps the next thing to it—an earthquake. The jury was under lock and key, and it was some time before the bailiff passed by and heard the raps upon the door. "We've a-g-r-r-e-e-d!" exclaimed the foreman, with the air of a man who had seen a ghost with a bandaged jaw.

A hundred lashes is a forfeiture which can be taken with more precision than Shylock's pound of flesh. A negro living near Warrenton, Ga., recently asked a white neighbor to lend him some money. The capitalist declined, on the ground that there was no chance of his getting it back. The applicant voluntarily offered to pay the penalty of a hundred lashes if he failed to meet his obligation at the appointed time. The money was not repaid, and on Monday last the creditor proceeded to take the debt out of the negro's hide. When he had got fifty dollars' worth, White told Black that he could go on the farm and work out the remainder, but the latter insisted that the debt should be cancelled with the lash, according to the bond, and it was done.

A pumpkin-pie "social" has been held in Willoughby, Ohio. Upon a table in the middle of the vestry of the Methodist Church were pies in round tins and square tins, yellow plates and white plates; some were scolloped and some were plain; some were yellow and some were brown, and all were very, very good. The pie that took the first prize was frosted, and the one that came next in merit was delicately fluted; so that the disaffected ladies who did not get either the cook-book or the butter-knife could toss their heads and sneer, "Men are no judges, anyhow, for they always go by the looks." The tasting committee comprised a judicious farmer, a gentleman of leisure, and a thin country doctor, and the three had to eat a small slice of every pie in the room before they could announce the names of the best pie-makers. Those unfortunate gentlemen, with their stomachs full of pie, had to go to bed that night when the "social" was over. The substantial farmer may have escaped with a wrestle with his grandfather's perturbed spirit, but the gentleman of leisure must have had a theological argument with the Pilgrim Fathers, and as for the thin country doctor, the generations from Adam and Noah down must have passed before him in dress parade.

It is no easy matter to convince the average man that a fellow who makes his fortune and retires from business can be very unhappy, even if he be an old bachelor. *The Pall Mall Gazette* tells a charming story of a French millionaire, who having become a country gentleman, considered himself bound to go out shooting, though he hated the trouble, hit nothing, and wondered why men of sense spent money, time, and enthusiasm in killing birds which could be bought, ready plucked for a few pence apiece. One day when he was pursuing his melancholy way, gun in hand, over his lands, he was conscious that the boy who attended him and carried his game-bag, followed all his movements with envious eye. "You would like to see the poor birds dropped, eh?" said he to the boy, who replied, "Ah! that I should, sir: especially if it was I that brought them down." "Why should you wish to kill them?" asked Riches; they have never done you any harm." "Ah! but you [illegible] eat 'em," answered Poverty. The millionaire handed over his gun to the youth, and himself carried the game-bag, which presently grew so heavy that he had to beg the boy to miss a bird now and then, if quite convenient. A new light burst upon him. It was possible to enjoy one's property by a deputy, as