into the water, there remaining ready for action. A police sergeant, divesting himself of shoes and stockings, threw himself at once into a small boat partially filled with water and pushed himself alongside the bigger craft. He was there confronted by Mrs. Carter, who, armed with a bill-hook, threatened to "run through" the first man who planted foot on the vessel. The sergeant wrenched the weapon from her hands, and scrambled aboard, followed by a policeman; and then began a frightful struggle. Assisted by her son and two other children, she belabored the officers vigorously with the hook sticks. On losing her stick she seized a knife, which was at length wrested from her, and she and her son were taken ashore and removed to the police station. Although the heroine of this naval engagement was fined $25 and costs, her pluck and determination will convince every land-lubber that Britannia still rules the waves.

A few companies of battle-scarred veterans returned to Odessa on April 8 from San Stefano. The first to land were the Czar's Guard—a few hundred infantrymen and two batteries of field artillery. Their escort was formed of one non-commissioned officer and six privates from every cavalry regiment of the guard, and of one non-commissioned officer and sixteen privates from every infantry regiment of the guard. Of course they were all picked men—veritable giants. Since the body was formed it has had three successive commanders. One was placed hors de combat at the passage of the Danube, and the second was killed in October before Gorny-Dubnik. Until the arrival of the Czar in Bulgaria it took part in some of the bloodiest encounters of the war, and was among the first troops to cross the Balkans with General Gheugko. The second detachment was all that was left of the famous Podolsky Regiment, which was one of the first to cross the Danube and which, having its complement of men renewed three times, has now only about 1,600 instead of 3,000 names upon its roll, after fighting for six months against Turks and the weather at Shipka. Many of its companies are reduced to as low as twenty-five men; while one company is actually stated to have only two of those who originally entered Bulgaria. A correspondent of *The Times* (London) writes that it was a touching sight to see those brave, patient, hardy, bronzed, simple warriors in their worn boots and patched and seedy clothes. But there were no rags; not a button was wanting. It was to be seen at a glance that all had done what they could to furbish themselves up for the day, had knocked every speck of dust out of their threadbare uniforms, and braced themselves up to look as soldierly as possible. Yet it is said that numbers had no shirts to their backs and no socks to their feet; that many had next their skins nothing but the well-known, long, gray, tough-looking, but warm, easy, comfortable and serviceable coat worn by the Russian Army. It seems after crossing the Danube, they somehow got rid of their knapsacks, and have been all through the campaign ever since without. Altogether they made a most touching impression, and brought something like a tear even to manly eyes.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

MISS THURSBY'S CONCERT.

The concert given by Miss Thursby at the Academy of Music last night, as a farewell to her thousand friends before her departure for Europe, was a bright and pleasant affair, the opera house being almost entirely full and the audience highly enthusiastic, while the programme offered several features of interest. Besides Miss Thursby herself we had Miss Drasdil, Mr. Fritsch, Mr. Oudin, and an orchestra composed of forty or fifty of Theodore Thomas's men; and for novelty in the selections we had a dainty and taking quartet with orchestral accompaniment, from Mr. Frederic Clay's cantata of "Lalla Rookh," besides an orchestral "Suite de Ballet" from the same work. Miss Drasdil never appeared, perhaps, to greater advantage than in her favorite, "Bow down thine ear, O Lord," and Miss Thursby likewise made judicious choice of pieces. From the ample storehouse of Mozart's concert-arias, upon which she has drawn so often before, she selected the recitative and rondo, "Mia speranza adorata," which Mozart wrote for his sister-in-law, Aloysia Weber. It is brilliant and difficult "exhibition music." Elegant in form and phrase, like almost all Mozart's arias, it is nevertheless chiefly prized by soprano singers because it tries the timbre of the voice in nearly its full range, tests the training of the vocalist, and abounds in opportunities for the display of exceptional accomplishments. The warmest praise must be given to Miss Thursby's execution of this trying number. In such things she is easily the first of our singers; we have no other soprano who unites equal purity, freshness, and compass of voice with such thoroughly good vocalizing. When Miss Thursby appears in London it will be gratifying to be able to prove not only that America produces young ladies with sweet voices, but that New-York knows how to teach them to sing.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES.

The Apollo Theatre at Rome was closed recently, for a few days, in consequence of the illness of the conductor, Signor Mancelli. After a while Signor Ponchielli took up the baton, and the run of Massenet's "Roi de Lahore" was resumed.

A concert and readings will be given at Chickering Hall to-morrow evening, under the auspices of the New-York Union of Young Men's Catholic Societies. Miss Gomien, Mr. Fritsch, Mr. Sohst, Mr. Rabsch, Mr. Burbank, and Mr. Carolan will take part in the entertainment.

A testimonial concert, complimentary to Mr. E. J. Fitzhugh, will be given at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, on Tuesday evening, by the St. Cecilia Vocal Society, the Plainfield Vocal Society, and Mr. Fitzhugh's Vocal Union, making in all a chorus of 140 voices, which have been trained in glee singing, etc., under Mr. Fitzhugh's direction. Miss Beebe, Mr. Simpson, and Mr. S. B. Mills will take part in the entertainment.

Mr. McCullough's engagement at the Grand Opera House will extend to the end of next week. He has, thus far, been seen as *Spartacus*, *Virginius*, and *Othello*. To-night he will act *Richard III.* Next Monday he will present *King Lear*. On Friday of next week—taking his benefit—he will appear for the first time in New-York as *Lucius Brutus*, in John Howard Payne's tragedy on the subject of the Fall of Tarquin. On the 13th inst. Mr. McCullough will begin an engagement at Syracuse, where he will remain one week. When he first acted in that city, a year ago, he began—speaking technically—to $128. He will now receive $500 for each of his performances. Mr. McCullough will, probably, spend the coming summer in Europe.

The opinion of the Boston papers seems to be somewhat divided on the subject of Mr. Rowe's new drama of the "Scatterly Jewels." It is not denied, however, that the piece is a strong one, and destined to become popular. We gather, from the printed accounts of it, that its best scenes depict certain dramatic aspects of life in rural England; that it is permeated by a vein of sprightly humor; that its characters are well diversified; and that it contains one highly melodramatic act, illustrative of the rude, picturesque life of Western America. *The Post* says that Mr. Rowe played *Jack Scatterly* with refreshing dash, and *The Advertiser* commends his skill. Miss Kate Girard (Mrs. Rowe) is much praised; but, apparently, more for her beauty than for any exhibition of special dramatic talent. This lady's ability in acting is, however, marked and quite considerable.

Mr. James Steele Mackaye, now on a professional tour of the New-England States, is acting *John Fleming*, in his own drama of "Won at Last," which will be remembered as one of the few good pieces placed before the New-York public during the season about to close. Mr. Mackaye's acting of this part has been highly praised. Anybody's acting of any part is sure to be commended in most contemporary newspapers; but it is not doubted that in this instance the recognition is deserved by substantial merit. Mr. Mackaye has long since shown that he is not a trifler with dramatic art, and has done much to vindicate pretensions which, as originally made by injudicious friends, were well calculated to perplex the critical observer. It may be doubted whether Mr. Mackaye's abilities and training as an actor are equal with those that he undoubtedly possesses as a writer, a lecturer, and a teacher; but there can be no doubt of his talent, sincerity, devotion, and usefulness. The news of his success, therefore, is good news to many persons in this community. Mr. Mackaye's travelling company includes Miss Blanche Meda—of whose recent performances report speaks in a kindly manner—Mr. C. W. Couldock, Miss Mary Wells, Mr. E. Arnott, Mr. W. Lennox, Miss Gabrielle Du Sauld and Miss Ida Gray. The latter is one of Mr. Mackaye's pupils, and is said to possess promising talent.

PUBLIC OPINION.

It may be accepted as a settled fact that the Democracy will mount the "fraud" platform and yell that magic word as vociferously this Fall as they did "reform" in 1876.—[Burlington Hawkeye (Rep.)

The Tariff Bill now under consideration in Congress ought to be rejected, because it is based on principles which are adverse to the mutual interests of labor and capital in the United States.—[Indianapolis Journal (Rep.)

Mr. Hayes is doing very well where he is. Unintentionally or not, he is carrying on in a quiet way an exceeding vigorous campaign for the Democrats, which, together with the fraud issue to be settled in 1880, almost insures the ascendancy of the party of honest principles.—[Atlanta Constitution (Dem.)

There can be no doubt that Northern Democrats are looking after a continuance in office, and not Southern interests. The best way to bring them to their senses is to defeat every measure desired specially for their constituents until they come to terms.—[Dallas (Tex.) Commercial (Dem.)

A SUGGESTIVE REVELATION.

From The Jewish Messenger.

The able article in Saturday's TRIBUNE, on the inner workings of American communists, should excite public opinion against violators of order, who under pretty terms are secretly conniving at revolt and crime. Mr. Maverick's views are suggestive. The Republic is in danger when unions and communists are combining forces for a socialistic movement to paralyze capital, subvert religion, and pave the way for the reign of the modern Attila—the radical full flooded communist.

A POSSIBLE DELUGE OF CLAIMS.

From The Cleveland Leader.

Notwithstanding the profuse protestations of the Democracy in 1876, that they did not design to fasten the horde of Southern claimants upon the Treasury, and in the face of Mr. Tilden's declaration that he and his supporters would never do such a thing, nearly every Democrat in Congress has his desk full of these claims and is an advocate for their payment. Finding it next to hopeless to try to get them passed in this way, the dominant party in the House of Representatives is seeking to open the doors of the Court of Claims and the Southern Claims Commission, and to allow all who have hitherto been debarred to file their claims. Every-day experience in such matters teaches that hundreds of millions of money would be at once demanded in this event. A restrictive clause requiring the courts to report these findings to Congress would be but a feeble barrier to the payment of the sums they should report as necessary to cover losses proved, and the same sort of logrolling that rushed through the River and Harbor Bill would order their payment by scores or hundreds at a time.

GREAT POSSIBILITIES IN AMPT.

From The Cincinnati Commercial.

THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE'S Washington correspondent is either misinformed, or some political tramp is attempting to pass himself off on old Montgomery Blair, and other fraud-hunters in and about Washington, as our own Ampt. Mr. Ampt is not on his way to the Capitol, nor has he arrived there, as THE TRIBUNE announces, with "a tale that will startle two continents." On the contrary, he is and has been for some time at home here in Cincinnati attending to business as a lawyer, and not taking much active interest in politics, and should he go to Washington, as he has some thought of doing, it will be upon purely private business. Doubtless Mr. Ampt knows a good deal about the Presidential count in Florida. His dispatches and letters to *The Commercial* at the time the count was in progress are proof of his intimacy with the facts. He may not have told all he knows; we are inclined to think he did not; but if he were called upon to disclose the things he did not tell, the tale would not be likely to startle two continents, though it might not be entirely satisfactory to the fraud-hunters of the Democratic persuasion.

A MONUMENT FOR CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN.

From The New-York Evening Post.

THE TRIBUNE suggests that an appropriate monument ought to be erected upon the grave of Charlotte Cushman, who is buried in Mount Auburn Cemetery, near Boston, and whose resting place is at present marked only by a small white stone. Charlotte Cushman's noble character and useful life not only deserve at least this measure of recognition, but such a project can be supported upon public grounds. The stage is covered with painted butterflies who too often, by their frivolity or worse, justify the wholesale denunciation of the theatre as a legitimate means of intellectual growth and social refinement. Miss Cushman's career demonstrated that the sins of the stage are perversions of its natural functions. It was her good fortune that a strong body, an unyielding will, great natural parts and an arduous course of training enabled her to furnish a conspicuous illustration of the truth that the delineation of character, without the aid of any meretricious attractions, can make the stage what it always ought to be—a mirror of human nature and a teacher of good morals and of refinement. The French fripperies and millinery art which now too often attract the populace to the theatre, are not essential to it, and have no more bearing upon its real capacity to instruct and improve than the low practices of a ward politician have upon the proper work of a statesman. Charlotte Cushman's grave deserves the honor of a monument, not so much for her glory as for our advantage.

MIDNIGHT WEATHER REPORT.

GOVERNMENT INDICATIONS.

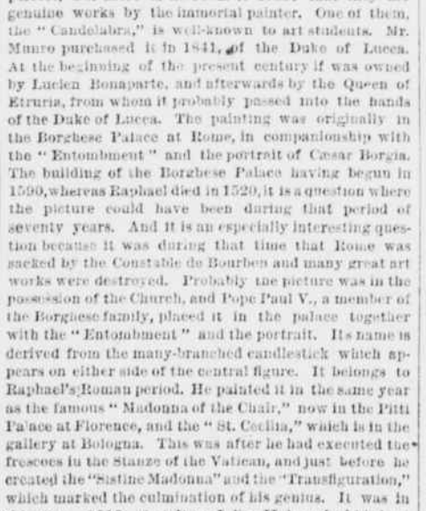
Synopsis for the Past 24 hours.

WASHINGTON, May 4, 1 a. m.—The barometer has generally fallen in the Atlantic States, and is lowest in the St. Lawrence Valley. Warmer southwest winds with hazy and partly cloudy weather prevail in the Atlantic States, but with rainy weather in the East Gulf States, Ohio Valley and Lower Lake region. Rising barometer, colder north and west winds prevail in the Southwest, but with partly cloudy weather in the Northwest and Upper Lake region.

Indications.

For New-England and the Middle States, warmer, southerly winds, falling barometer, cloudy weather, and numerous rains, followed in the latter by cooler northwest winds, rising barometer and clearing weather.

TRIBUNE LOCAL OBSERVATIONS



The diagram shows the barometer variations during the day in tenths of inches. The perpendicular lines give duration of time for the 24 hours preceding midnight. The irregular white line represents the oscillations of the mercury during these hours.

TRIBUNE OFFICE, May 4, 1 a. m.—Although the sky was at no time wholly clouded yesterday, and by night it was clear, a further decline of air-pressure took place in the afternoon. The temperature rose at the same to the unusual height for the season, of 85°. The moisture of the air is not in excess.

For this city and vicinity, partly cloudy weather may be expected to-day. A clearer sky and gradual decrease of warmth is probable to-morrow.

TWO MADONNAS BY RAPHAEL FOR SALE.

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT FROM LONDON.

In London is announced an art sale for June 1, which includes, besides many works by other great masters, two Madonnas that were painted by Raphael. They are known respectively as "The Virgin with the Candelabra" and "The Virgin with the Legend," and form part of a rich collection of old masterpieces collected by the late Hugh Munro. The sale will take place at Christie's Art Rooms in King-st., St. James. The history of these pictures is, it seems, somewhat imperfect, but there is no room to doubt that they are genuine works by the immortal painter. One of them, the "Candelabra," is well-known to art students. Mr. Munro purchased it in 1841, of the Duke of Lucca. At the beginning of the present century it was owned by Lucien Bonaparte, and afterwards by the Queen of Etruria, from whom it probably passed into the hands of the Duke of Lucca. The painting was originally in the Borghese Palace at Rome, in companionship with the "Entombment" and the portrait of Cæsar Borgia. The building of the Borghese Palace having begun in 1590, whereas Raphael died in 1520, it is a question where the picture could have been during that period of seventy years. And it is an especially interesting question because it was during that time that Rome was sacked by the Constable de Bourbon and many great art works were destroyed. Probably the picture was in the possession of the Church, and Pope Paul V., a member of the Borghese family, placed it in the palace together with the "Entombment" and the portrait. Its name is derived from the many-branched candlestick which appears on either side of the central figure. It belongs to Raphael's Roman period. He painted it in the same year as the famous "Madonna of the Chair," now in the Pitti Palace at Florence, and the "St. Cecilia," which is in the gallery at Bologna. This was after he had executed the frescoes in the Stanze of the Vatican, and just before he created the "Sistine Madonna" and the "Transfiguration," which marked the culmination of his genius. It was in this year, 1516, that Pope Julius II. breathed his last, and Leo X. succeeded to the chair of St. Peter, the year in which Michael Angelo ceased to work on his projected tomb of Julius and departed for the quarries of Carrara, under orders of Leo, there to pass four years which he afterward lamented as "wasted years," in which he did not find "among them all one day that was my own."

The other picture is called the "Vierge à la Légende," or sometimes the "Vierge de Novar." It is believed that it once belonged to Henry VIII., and from him descended to Charles I. After the execution of Charles an order of the House of Commons directed the sale of the Royal pictures and statues, an exception being made that any which contained the virgin should be destroyed at once. When Cromwell became the possessor of supreme power he stopped the sale, and it is not at all improbable that to this act of his the world owes the preservation of this picture from destruction. In 1650 another sale of the Royal collection took place, but without reservations. A catalogue of that sale, containing the prices paid, still exists. It was discovered, according to Horace Walpole, early in the eighteenth century, and afterwards fell into his hands. The Raphael cartoons, which remained at Hampton Court for many years, but were lately removed to the South Kensington Museum, were purchased by Cromwell at the sale for $1,500, and mention is made in the catalogue of "a little Madonna and Child," which sold for $4,000. It is believed that picture is this "Madonna of the Legend," although the latter contains three figures instead of two.

The National Treasury of England is asked to purchase one or both of these Madonnas at whatever cost may be necessary. It is noted that the National collection possesses no Madonna and Child by Raphael, while almost every great Continental gallery has one or more. *The London Telegraph* calls special attention to the importance of not allowing "at least the Virgin with the Candelabra to quit our shores," and mentions the fact that the French Government, to secure the "Immaculate Conception" of Murillo, paid for it the sum of $130,000.

FIERCE FIGHT WITH A BURGLAR.

POTTSTOWN, Penn., May 3.—Last night two men named Daniel Landis and Henry Ashenfelter, noticed a burglar about leaving a house at Grater's Ford, on the Perkiomen Railroad, and during an encounter which ensued in their attempting to arrest him, the burglar shot Mr. Landis, the ball lodging in the region of the heart. Mr. Ashenfelter then felled the burglar with a base ball bat, seriously injuring him. The burglar was arrested and gave the name of John Kerns, of Philadelphia. Mr. Landis, it is thought, cannot recover.

THE GREAT EXHIBITION.

HOTEL EXPENSES.

WHAT IT WILL COST TO LIVE IN PARIS—THE FOREIGN QUARTIER—PRICES ADVANCED—HOTELS CROWDED.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

PARIS, April 19.—Whether the Exposition be ready or not on the 1st of May, the visitor to Paris will find one thing ready and waiting for him, and that is his hotel. Never was he more eagerly expected, never was warmer welcome than he will receive, never was a greater price set on his coming. The peculiar hospitality which Paris is justly famed for, and which she exercises in the most lavish and splendid manner, at her guests' expense, will reach its climax during this Summer. We all know what Dr. Johnson said about the welcome an inn gives you. One would rather like to know what the old gentleman would say if he paid a visit in these days to the city which Victor Hugo is so fond of extolling for its generosity to the stranger. It was said in 1867, the year of the last French Exposition, that the prices of all the necessaries of life were doubled, and have never since been reduced. If the same process is to be repeated every ten years, no wonder that Expositions are popular with the Parisian tradespeople and hotel-keepers. A distinction must be made between the two, as I will explain by and by. Let us take the hotel-keeper first, as it is with him and his ideas of hospitality that the traveller first comes in contact.

The hotels I shall speak of are exclusively those of what may be called the foreign quarter—the quarter which a modern French wit said he thought ought to be reclaimed by the native; suggesting that it would pay an enterprising Parisian to open a French shop, say on the Boulevards or in the Rue de la Paix, and put an inscription in the window: "*Ici on parle Français.*" They are the hotels to which nine-tenths of the Americans habitually go, and will go this Summer more than ever. They are situated for the most part on the Rue de Rivoli, the Boulevards, and the streets which lie between those great thoroughfares. Some of the best and one of the worst of them may be found in the Rue de la Paix, the most brilliant street in Paris. They begin with the Louvre and extend northwestward to the Madeleine; one or two, indeed, lying far beyond that limit in the more purely American quarter—the quarter where American residents are most numerous, near the Arch of Triumph. A more important collection exists north of the Boulevards, but good as some of them are in their way, the American seldom finds his way into them. Within the boundaries I have drawn are comprised two-thirds of all the hotels on the right bank of the Seine which are mentioned in the best guide books, even in Baedeker, incomparably the best of all guide books in most respects, but with notions about hotels which are sometimes more Teutonic than American. Of the hotels on the left bank of the river I shall say nothing except that they may be commended for cheapness. They lie far out of the usual American beat, and they deserve to be treated by themselves, if at all, and with reference to the wants of persons with slender purses or cosmopolitan tastes, or both. Yet I may refer to a hotel which Mr. Lowell discovered in the Rue de Beaune, where he spent many months contentedly, rejoicing in a purely French cuisine and the society (if he chose to enter it) of good families coming up from the provinces.

The greater part of these Boulevard hotels and their like have always been reckoned expensive; and they well deserve their reputation. Even in those where rooms are to be had at a comparatively moderate price, the charges for food, table d'hôtes excepted, are usually immoderate. It will, as a rule, cost you more to dine à la carte and dine badly in your hotel than to dine in the same way and dine well at the Café Anglais or Véfour's. If you can stand feeding at a table d'hôte and don't particularly care what happens to the coats of your stomach, you may please your landlord and economize at the same time. But then in many of the best hotels no such institution exists. Strictly, I am not so much concerned with the ordinary tariff of the hotels as with the special tariff they have constructed for the Exposition period. There may, however, be Americans who have never been to Paris (though the prevailing idea in Europe is to the contrary), and who may like to know in a general way what hotel life in Paris costs those who cannot or will not pay strict attention to economy. My acquaintance with Paris hotels, I may explain, is derived from pretty frequent visits during the last twelve years, and my talent for economy is not, I fear, greater than the average.

The American, coming from a great country and the country of great hotels, is extremely apt to seek out the biggest inn he can find both in London and Paris; in which, let me tell him most respectfully, he shows less than his wonted shrewdness. In a small town, the largest inn is probably the best; but in a large city it is not a bad rule to choose a hotel of very moderate size. In London the mammoth tavern suffers from want of organization; in Paris from being organized too much. Everybody has heard of the Grand Hotel and the Hotel du Louvre; one with 700, the other with 600 rooms. A witty American used to say that if he had committed a murder he should go to the Grand Hotel and put his name on the register, in the perfect certainty that nobody would ever find him. They have simplified the machinery a little since then, I am told, and now keep only one list of names at the Conciergerie, instead of half-a-dozen for the different wards into which that huge building is distributed. The American who crosses the Atlantic and comes to Paris in search of some more Americans, cannot do better than "put up" at one of these vast establishments. He will find plenty of his compatriots at either of them, and as good an imitation of the American system of drawing and other public rooms as exists in Europe; inferior though it be to the real thing in its highest form of development in New-York or Chicago. If he wished, he might have had his lodging and meals at the Grand Hotel for a fixed sum of about $5 a day; whether he still may, or what the increase is, I forgot to ask. I may say here as well as anywhere that I sent a messenger yesterday to some twenty hotels with a list of questions about rooms and prices; and such information as I can give you about the present state of things is based on the answers thus obtained. The French landlord, however, is shy about responding to queries of which he does not know the immediate object; and I should have learned little if it had not happened that I really wanted rooms for some friends. The Louvre is one of the few Parisian hotels which has a printed and portable price list, which will answer, with some augmentation, for its sister, the Grand. A special tariff has been concocted for the Exhibition, and is openly labelled as such; though it is not long since we were told in London that a meeting of Paris hotel-keepers had been held, at which it had been agreed that prices should not be raised for the Exhibition. But this pretext of moderation, intended to soothe the anxious Briton, has been abandoned. At every hotel I know anything about, the price of rooms has been raised, the increase varying from 30 to 300 per cent. The cheapest room you can hire in the Louvre, fifth floor (really sixth or seventh story), under a mansard roof, will cost between the 1st of May and 31st of October, seven francs a day, plus a franc and a half for "service," plus one franc for the inevitable bougie; in all as nearly as possible $2 a day for lodging only, and very badly lodged you will be for that money. The price of dinner at the table d'hôte has been raised from six to eight francs, wine included. Two other meals will hardly come to less than that sum, and the total for lodging and meals amounts therefore to 25½ francs, or $5 per day. But there are very few rooms at this price. If you come down to the fourth floor, the least expensive bedroom is 8 francs, and they go from that up to 22 francs; with one or two beds, as the case may be. You may pay $8 a day for one bedroom on the first floor, and for parlor and double bedroom from $11 50 to $17 a day, not counting service or anything else.

At the Hôtel Westminster, in the Rue de la Paix, one of the very best and dearest in Paris, the answer was, "full for a month." It is impossible to give an approximate notion of what its prices may be. The head of a family which had occupied an apartment in this hotel during the Winter, and was desirous to remain, was told in answer to his inquiries that they could not yet say what increase would be made. On being pressed, the proprietor refused absolutely to fix a limit beyond which the price should not be raised. The hotel, excellent as it is, appears to be best adapted to those to whom expense is a matter of complete indifference. The Bristol, in the Place Vendome, is also full and likely to remain so. It is the Prince of Wales' hotel; it is also the hotel which that retired and itinerant warrior General Grant honored with his patronage when in Paris last year. I have heard of one or two other cases where people who had lived for months in their apartment had quitted it, not because the price was raised but because an indefinite increase was held over their heads. The Hotel Mirabeau is not far off; a house which I had occasion to mention in a letter some months since, as a hotel where I was charged the price of seven days' for six days occupancy; a charge insisted upon after due protest; respecting which I had to say also that it was not in other points a good hotel, though well situated and of touch pretence. There is a well-known concern in the Rue Castiglione, the landlord of which proposes, I hear, to let his first floor apartments at $25 a day—certainly double the usual rate.

You may choose, generally speaking, between hotels with a table d'hôte and without; some have not a dining-room of any kind; in which case you must have a parlor, as well as bedroom, or else take meals entirely out of the house; a custom which, in a small hotel, will not always be found pleasing to the landlord. If you come here with your wife, and want to live comfortably in a good hotel, in a moderate way, you will be likely to take what is here called an apartment; a salon or parlor (the English call it sitting-room) and one or two bedrooms—two for choice, as the French bedrooms are likely to be small, and you will have none too much room for luggage. You may go as high as the third floor without losing caste even among the bonanza millionaires from the West, who rack their brains in search of devices for spending money. Among French people a story more or less counts for nothing. It would be tedious and useless to go through the long list of hotels, with their prices, which lies before me. In those which, though less expensive than such as I have named above, are strictly first-class, and in good streets, such an apartment will cost on the first floor $12 to $15; on the second, $8 to $12; on the third, $6 to $9, per day. The tariff in such a hotel, for instance, as the Hotel de Hollande, in the Rue de la Paix, would be within these limits; and I mention it among a dozen other hotels of similar position because I have found it in times past very good and well kept. In all the hotels of the quarter, the American who takes such an apartment will find himself fairly comfortable, and his expenses for two persons averaging, if an average can be struck where tastes and habits vary so widely, from $15 to $30 a day. In ordinary times, two-thirds or half that. Alone and in a single room in a large hotel on the second or third floor, the traveller may keep down his average to $10 or $8, or less if he is careful. But I began by saying that this letter would only be useful to people who did not care to push economy beyond the point where ease and comfort could be secured. It can hardly be necessary to add that the usual precaution of engaging rooms in advance will be more than ever indispensable during the Exposition. And unless you take means to get an answer to your letter or telegram, you cannot be sure of finding a lodgment in any hotel. In ordinary times you may drive from the station to the Grand or Louvre, and count on getting rooms of some sort. But the manager of the latter declared his hotel of 600 rooms full yesterday, and pointed to a pile of letters which contained orders that could not be filled for a week or longer. It did not seem to occur to him that Paris is in some danger of making the mistake which ruined Vienna; where prices were so extortionate that no small part of the European travellers who had meant to visit the Exposition of 1873, gave up their journey in alarm, and spent their Summer and money elsewhere. G. W. S.

A FORGER AND INCENDIARY.

RECENT DISCOVERIES ABOUT THOMAS E. LADD, A PROMINENT BUSINESS MAN OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

LACONIA, N. H., May 3.—Much excitement prevails here and throughout this section of the State, over the announcement just made public, that Thomas E. Ladd, one of the most prominent business men of this place, who disappeared on Monday last, under circumstances leading to the belief that he committed suicide, is a forger to a large amount, and an incendiary. It is believed that he has ruined a number of people, and victimized five banks. Monday he appeared much excited, and after borrowing some money went to his house. His wife, noticing his strange appearance, questioned him, whereupon he replied: "I will be back by and by, and tell you all about it." Soon after he borrowed a team and started out to ride. That evening the team was discovered twelve miles distant, in Sanbornton, near a swollen and rapid stream. It was then thought he had committed suicide, but some believe he has fled to Canada. He had been financially embarrassed for some months, and a determination of his creditors to put him into bankruptcy led to an investigation of some of his paper, when the forgeries were discovered. The four persons whose names are signed to the forged notes have also signed so many genuine notes in his favor that it is believed they will be ruined. His total liabilities aggregate $90,000, and $5,000 of forged paper is already discovered. Ten buildings in various places, which were heavily insured in Ladd's favor, have been burned within a few years past, and before his departure he confessed to a friend that several of the fires were caused by his his own acts of incendiarism. The police are securing Sanbornton and adjacent towns to discover some trace of Ladd.

SHOT BY A POLICEMAN.

A RUFFIAN ASSAULTS AN OFFICER AND IS FATALLY WOUNDED.

A serious fight took place last evening in Seventy-seventh-st., near Third-ave., between Officer Bernhard Murtha, of the Fifty-ninth Street Police Station, and a gang of ruffians, in which one of the latter, Thomas Gorman, was shot in the left side and probably fatally wounded by the officer. The wounded man was taken to the station-house, and from there he was removed to the Roosevelt Hospital. His father and brother called at the hospital some time after his admission, but were not allowed to see him, his condition being considered too critical. The physician said that the wound was in the abdomen, and that the bullet had been extracted. It is believed that the wound is fatal. Officer Murtha says that Gorman and his friends bear a bad reputation, and on several occasions have assaulted policemen, Gorman himself having often boasted of beating the officers.

The officer made the following statement: "About 5 p. m., while I was patrolling my post, I observed Thomas Gorman and four others acting in a disorderly manner, at Third-ave. and Seventy-seventh-st., when I ordered them to disperse, which they refused to do, and in attempting to arrest Gorman I was attacked by his associates and the prisoner was rescued. Patrolman Richard J. Minnick then came up, when we went in search of them, but failed to find them. Subsequently Gorman and his associates returned. I attempted to arrest Gorman, when he ran into his own house. I waited outside a few moments, when he came out of the house and deliberately attacked me, assisted by his friends, wrenching the club from my hand and beating me with it and throwing me on the ground. I then drew my revolver and fired two shots in the air to intimidate them. They continued beating me while I was on the ground. I then fired another shot which took effect in Gorman's left breast. Officer Thomas Rourke came to my assistance and the crowd dispersed."

FALL OF A WAREHOUSE FLOOR.

Officer Michael Crowley discovered, between 9 and 10 o'clock last night, that the first floor of the building No. 54 Beekman-st. had fallen in, carrying to the cellar the stock of tin plate and ware with which it had been filled. The building is a five-story structure with a front of brick and iron, and appears to have been erected within a few years. The lower story front is built of iron, and the upper stories are brick, painted white. The first floor was occupied by Joseph Schieder, dealer in tin. The fact was reported at once at the Fourth Precinct, and thence telegraphed to Mr. Schieder. He immediately went to the scene of the accident. The exterior of the building showed no signs of the accident, but when the doors were opened it was seen that the whole floor had sunk to the basement. All the floor timbers were carried down. There were no persons in the building at the time.

BANK TROUBLES.

NEWTOWN, Penn., May 3.—The Newtown Banking Company of this place has collapsed. Its capital was $100,000. Its president, Barclay Smith, has also suspended payment.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 3.—The Supreme Court to-day temporarily enjoined the Citizens' Savings Bank of Woonsocket.

GENERAL FOREIGN NEWS.

DUEL BETWEEN FRENCH DEPUTIES.

PARIS, Friday, May 3, 1878.

The Comte de Maillé, who yesterday called the actions of the Electoral Committee a "fraud," was wounded to-day in a duel by Deputy Loisant.

COTTON OPERATIVES IN DISTRESS.

LONDON, Friday, May 3, 1878.

The poverty of the cotton operatives at Blackburn, who are on the strike, is attracting great attention. Soup kitchens are being established in various parts of the town. Many private individuals are contributing toward the maintenance of the operatives, and a great quantity of provisions are given, but the supply is much too limited. About 20,000 of those on strike are non-unionists. These are entirely dependent on friends.

ITALIAN REPUBLICANS IN CONVENTION.

ROME, Friday, May 3, 1878.

The Italian Republican Congress has been in session for the past three days. About 400 clubs were represented, one-fourth of them belonging to Liguria. Signor Pantané, director of the Mazzarinian journal, *Dovère*, opened the proceedings with an address in which he recapitulated the Republican programme. He denied that there were divisions in the Republican ranks. In conclusion he said that of all political parties the Republican party could afford to be the most tolerant, for time was on its side. This sentiment was greeted with loud applause. After much discussion on organization, it was decided to form a Republican committee of representatives from the various districts throughout Italy. During the three days that the Congress sat, repeated claims to the right of Italy to Trieste and Trentino were made. No Communistic or International societies were represented.

COLOMBIA AND CENTRAL AMERICA.

PANAMA, April 24.—Considerable interest has been excited by the attempt of the Captain of the Port at Aspinwall to impose an obnoxious order requiring the commander of each foreign ship to surrender its register, so that it might be withheld if there were any claim against the ship. The American schooner Lorine, loaded with coal, consigned to the Panama Railroad Company, was the first object of the official's attention. He demanded the register of the captain; it was refused. He then placed a guard over the ship, and next day sent an armed force to prevent unloading her cargo. The Lorine was fined $500, and some days later both the California and Crescent City were also fined, but no attempt was made to prevent them from unloading.

The President of the State was at once advised of these proceedings. He went promptly to Aspinwall, and by dint of arguments and threats, succeeded in putting a stop to the execution of the law until the General Government could be referred to.

A destructive fire occurred in the City of San Salvador on the 4th inst. It destroyed more than half a block of houses, including those of Henry Bernstein, Perez & Bonses, including those of Henry Bernstein, Perez & Blanco & Lazano, Aquilar & d'Aubuisson, and Justo Abanuniza. The buildings all belonged to Blanco & Trigueros. The entire loss is about $300,000, out of which only $25,000 are covered by insurance.

The British sloop-of-war Osprey is cruising on the Central American coast, in order to protect British merchants, should they be imperilled by any revolutionary movements.

NEW-BRUNSWICK POLITICS.

ST JOHN, N. B., May 3.—The Provincial Government was in session at Frederickton last evening. It is understood that a reconstruction of the Ministry was decided upon. Attorney-General King is to retire from local politics. Mr. Frazer, now Provincial Secretary, is to become Attorney-General, and Mr. Wedderburn, the Speaker of the last House, is to be made Provincial Secretary. The general elections will take place shortly.

CUBANS STILL FIGHTING.

BARACOA CAPTURED BY MACEO—A CUBAN ADDRESS ISSUED.

Cuban residents in this city have received encouraging news from Cuba. Mr. Cisneros was informed that General Maceo had captured Baracoa, the oldest city in Cuba, and seized all the ammunition and arms and a large amount of provisions. He liberated Spanish soldiers who were taken prisoners. On April 14 he had another engagement with the Spaniards near Santiago de Cuba, and defeated them. The latest advices reported that General Campos had left Havana for Baracoa, on a man-of-war. In the Tunas District, General Garcia attacked and routed the Spaniards. Several bands of Cubans have organized in Camagney and the Vilas.

Colonel Queralta said that many of the Cubans who had surrendered at Puerto Principe had again gone into the country, where they were carrying on a guerilla warfare. The authorities of that city, in consequence, had passed a rule forbidding any one from leaving the city's limits. The Bank of Havana, he said, was in an embarrassed condition, and the officers did not know how their affairs stood.

A letter from General Martinez Campos to a friend in Spain upon the situation in Cuba has been published in the *Epoca*, a Madrid paper. In it, Campos says: "I am satisfied with the course of operations. Affairs are in such a state that all could be terminated in fifteen days on the capture or surrender of several important chiefs; but unless they are subdued our forces will have to be increased a hundredfold to establish peace."

The *Independencia*, a Cuban organ of this city, publishes proclamations of the new Cuban Republican Government, and of General Vicente Garcia. The former is addressed to the Camagnayans. It regrets the public censure they have brought upon themselves by surrendering to the Spaniards without sufficient cause after they had sworn to fight for independence, and had held out so long. It refers to the heroism and patriotism of several well known leaders, and concludes with an appeal to them to listen to the voice of duty and the call of the fatherland.

The second proclamation of General Garcia is to all Cubans, censuring the conduct of the Camagnayans in surrendering to the Spanish, and calling upon all patriots to stand firm by the country, and they will finally reap a rich harvest of liberty.

HAYTIAN AFFAIRS.

The Hon. Stephen Preston, Minister of Hayti in this country, has received advices stating that about twenty-five of the rebels who had taken refuge at the foreign Consulates have left Hayti and landed at Kingston, Jamaica. The prominent chiefs, Tennis, Chevalier, and Choiseul, were still at the Liberian Legation, which refused to surrender them. Among the exiles is General Solomon, who was formerly one of Soulouque's ministers and aspired to the presidency. The country was quiet and the Chambers were expected to open on the 20th inst. A horse railroad built in Port au Prince by an American company has proved successful. A vessel is now loading at an American port an iron bridge of a span of 300 feet built at Paterson, N. J., for the river Artibonite in Hayti. Contracts for building other bridges and dredging harbors in Hayti have been given to American companies.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

TO-DAY.

Sun rises.....	4:55	Sun sets.....	6:59
Moon sets.....	9:39	Moon south..	1:42

Clock slow 3m. 22s. Moon's age, days 2

TOMORROW.

Sun rises.....	4:54	Sun sets.....	7:00
Moon sets.....	10:36	Moon south..	2:38

Clock slow 3m. 28s. Moon's age, days 3

HIGH WATER TO-DAY—A. M.

Sandy Hook..	8:43	Gov. Island..	9:13

Hell