ton McK. Twombly, the son-in-law of Mr. Vanderbilt, who is Vice-President of the Western Union and the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Companies. He says that Mr. Twombly is already influential in the business world "and is withal so modest and approachable, his self-reliance and ability so marked, that he wins all who come into contact with him."

The venerable and clever Planché, concerning whose work it may safely be said that there is not a night in the year in which one of his pieces is not played in some theatre in Great Britain, has an amazing memory stored with interesting and remarkable things. He astonished a dinner-party once by declaring that he recollected when he "was at the illuminations for the peace in 1802," he having actually assisted at the rejoicings, held up in his nurse's arms.

Victor Hugo has locked up in his safe not only his two MS. dramas, "Les Jumeaux" and "Torquemada," but the following finished and unpublished works, some of which will soon be given to the world: "La Grand' Mère," "L'Epée," "Pentêtre Frère de Gavroche"; a fairy piece in which the flowers and trees speak, "La Forêt Mouillée"; "Les Quatres Vents de l'Esprit," "Toute la Lyre," "Les Colères Justes," "Les Années Funestes," and a philosophical work, "Essai d'Explication."

Baron Theilmann, the young gentleman who has just been made Secretary of the German Embassy in Paris, is an unusually clever youth. He is the author of some excellent books of travel in the Caucasus and Central America, and is a fine scholar, with a remarkable knowledge of the tongues dead and living. He fought through the Franco-Prussian war, and distinguished himself at Sedan by a strange feat—the writing in Hindostance on the field of battle of a vivid account of Napoleon's surrender. The letter, which fell into the hands of the French, produced a great sensation, particularly as it was said to have been the work of a common soldier.

LONDON, March 24.—Queen Victoria and Princess Beatrice will leave Windsor to-morrow for Germany. The Crown Princess Victoria, the wife of Prince Frederick William of Germany, will visit Rome in April. Prince William, the eldest son of the Crown Prince of Germany, arrived in England to-day on a visit to Princess Augusta Victoria, his betrothed, who is visiting Prince Christian, her uncle.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Mr. Joseffy and Carlberg's Orchestra will take part in a grand Easter festival concert at Madison Square Garden next Sunday evening.

Mr. S. B. Mills and Mr. Max Pinner will play a Mozart Concerto for two pianos with the Thomas Orchestra, at Mr. Lavine's concert at Steinway Hall on April 12.

The report that Miss Blanche Davenport has given up, or suspended, her operatic career, is contradicted. She has left the Strakosch company, and is about going abroad, to sing at Naples and Milan.

Signor Campanini, assisted by distinguished artists, will give a concert for the benefit of the Italian Educational Fund, at Steinway Hall, on the evening of April 19. The fund is for the support of a free school in this city.

Instead of an operatic representation on Good Friday Mr. Mapleson will give a performance of Rossini's "Stabat Mater," followed by a miscellaneous concert of a strictly sacred character. For next week the announcements are "The Force of Destiny," "La Favorita," "Martha," and "The Huguenots."

ANTE-MORTEM EPITAPHS.

ON A DIAPERED STATESMAN.

Louisiana's infant Congressman
Reposes here, well tucked beneath the clover;
For Ac-I—n was so very underdone
His Maker called him back to make him over.

ON AN UNKNOWN TRAMP.

Kind stranger, what is buried here
Makes no appeal for Pity's tear,
But rather asks mankind to share
His silent joy in loss of care
And freedom of an aimless life.
His part he lost, in fatal strife,
Of lavish Nature's fleeting wealth,
And even had to die by stealth;
Nor owns, like other dead, a name—
But in the end as much of fame.

ON A BOOSIER POLITICIAN.

This slab concerns a state of great suspense,
For H—nd-r—ks died of sitting on the fence.
He waxed ambitious as he grew in years,
Demanding honors large, to match his ears,
And by a superhuman straddling feat,
Retained his *sins* on the anxious seat.
Think not his conscience grew so callous, quite:
He scorned to be *twice* tail to Tilden's kite,
Which shows his virtues were of neutral type
And peccadilloes of the selfsame stripe:
So, when—no honors come to pad his pain—
Poor T—n had fairly split himself in twain,
Death, doubtful whether all of him should stew,
Gave half, a devil's, halt, an angel's due.

GENERAL NOTES.

The English Shepherd's Fold is a boarding-school at Hastings, and the chief shepherd is Miss Emily Scott. A poor girl of fourteen was found in an emaciated condition and insensible from the effects of slow starvation. Seven scholars had been nearly starved to death, and one of the boys, named Leslie, was in a very precarious state. The schoolmistress was remanded for a week, and liberated on her own recognizance of $250. The local guardians have appointed a solicitor to take the necessary steps toward a prosecution.

E. C. Palmer, the president of the Louisiana Savings Bank, recently sentenced to hard labor for three years, is a New-Yorker who for many years was connected with leading houses in this city. He was the son of a partner in the house of Joseph Wild & Co., dealers in carpets, and through that connection he became very influential with the Crosseys, of Halifax, who from time to time advanced large sums with which he operated. He is the owner of three sugar plantations. The severity of his sentence is a great blow to his friends and connections, of whom he has a number in Brooklyn and New-York.

Western buyers are warned by a correspondent of an Iowa journal against dealing with merchants in New-York City. The allegation runs that strangers can be arrested here on charges which would be considered frivolous in any other State; that the Judges on the bench are a "very bad lot," who grant orders of arrest on ex parte statements; that many New-York merchants employ in their establishments an affidavit clerk, whose business it is to work up documents whereby customers in arrears in their accounts can be arrested; that Western merchants are thrown into Ludlow Street Jail on trumped-up charges and languish there for months on an exceedingly low diet of starvation before they can get out. The moral is not pointed, but is probably this: Western buyers should not go beyond St. Louis or Chicago when their stock runs low.

In the course of a speech recently delivered in the German Reichstag, Herr Bebel made some startling statements which go far to show that the Prussian police system is modelled upon the Russian pattern. Quoting names and dates, the orator cited a case in which a domiciliary visit had been paid to the wife of a political exile at 6 in the morning, when she was still in bed, and had been compelled by the police officer, who roused her from her slumbers, to get up and dress herself in his presence. Another case of an even more revolting nature was that of a lad, only sixteen years old, who had been enticed into a police office and there plied with beer and cigars until his tongue was loosened, when he was subjected to a friendly interrogation with respect to the place in which his father, a proscribed Socialist, was concealed, and, in fact, was tricked into denouncing his own flesh and blood.

One of the latest bulletins of the Nihilist Executive Committee was addressed to the Czarewitch. "We demand," it read, "the abdication of the Czar; a Constitutional Government; the immediate dismissal of thy father's creatures and hangmen from all the State, military and Court employments, and the release of all who have been banished to Siberia for other than common crimes. Then thou and Russia will have peace." The Russian uneducated classes are becoming greatly excited against the educated. As disturbances directed against the students and Nihilists are apprehended, the Dictator is receiving many letters and deputations offering support to destroy the Nihilists. He is, however, inclined to grant certain relaxations to non-Nihilists, and he has asked the deputations representing different classes of inhabitants to support him in the difficult task of pacifying society. He requested representatives of the press to defend the cause of order, and said: "Gentlemen, every liberty will be granted to good subjects, but bad ones are doomed."

During the recent debate in the French Senate on Article Seven of the Education Law, Minister Ferry gave a summary of the works, especially historical books, put into the hands of the Jesuit pupils. He cited the writings of Père Courval, who "arranged" the "History of France," of Père Loriquet, and the works of Père Gazeau, who imitated Père Courval. The school inspectors had found these books distributed everywhere as standard classical works. They attacked the Revolution and glorified the revocation of the Edict of Nantes; they calumniated Necker and Turgot; they rejected the principle of the national sovereignty; they taught that France was beaten in the late war because she had deserted the Pope. In short, they outraged everything that France loved and respected, everything she admired, and everything that constituted her national greatness. The Minister argued that the struggle was not, as Jules Simon alleged, between Catholicism and the Republic, but between the law spirit and the theocratic spirit, between the Syllabus and the Revolution. He concluded by appealing to the House to wrest the soul of the rising generation from the hands of the despisers of modern society and political and social order.

PUBLIC OPINION.

The third-termers are beginning to lose their tempers—a sure sign of a failing cause.—[Chicago Tribune (Rep.)

If Tilden "secures" the nomination it is very likely we'll take to the woods.—[Vicksburg Herald (Dem.)

Are the people of the United States justified in trampling under foot one of the safeguards of the republic, for any advantage of such doubtful expediency as the election of General Grant?—[Rochester Democrat and Chronicle (Rep.)

There is really no better missionary ground for the evangels of Tildenism than the city of Oswego, and we hope the State Committee will consider this in fixing on the place for holding the convention.—[Oswego Palladium (Dem.)

IT MIGHT GO OFF.

From The Cincinnati Commercial.

When a boy takes up a rusty old pistol or fowling-piece and says: "I don't believe it is loaded," and points it at somebody, in nine cases out of ten it isn't loaded. But it is the tenth time, we hear about, and that is the experiment that costs. So it is with the policy of introducing a strange idea unnecessarily into party politics. It might possibly turn out that the third term idea isn't loaded; that the people don't mind it. But suppose they do. Suppose it involves a loss of 10 or even 5 per cent of the Republican vote. Where will the party be in the next Congress? The repulse would be disastrous and well nigh fatal. Is it wise to take the risk?

ENFORCING THE UNIT RULE.

From The Troy Times (Rep.)

The Utica Convention was a State Convention called to appoint delegates to represent the State (and not districts) at the National Convention. It had the right to instruct its delegates to pursue a certain and defined policy at the National Convention. The delegates it empowered to go to Chicago and act for the Republicans of New-York will represent that Convention, and no other body or organization under the sun. They were appointed by it, and by no other body. They have accepted their trust, and good faith and honor, as well as political integrity and party efficiency in organization, demand that they shall live up to the letter of their instructions as handed down to them by the Convention which breathed into them the breath of life. They would become political pariahs should they pursue any other course.

AN INFERENCE.

Washington Dispatch to The Cincinnati Enquirer.

"There will be no dark horse allowed to win at the Chicago Convention," said Senator Conkling, a day or so ago; and he further added: "I consider John Sherman the least desirable of all the Presidential candidates." This statement, when properly analyzed, is *multum in parvo*, because it means—inferentially, to say the least—that if Grant is not the nominee Blaine will be, as all candidates are considered as dark horses except Grant, Blaine and Sherman.

PENNSYLVANIA STILL PROTESTING.

From The Philadelphia Press (Rep.)

Snyder County has followed the example of Cumberland and Lancaster in submitting the question of obeying or ignoring the instructions of the Republican State Convention on the Presidential question to the Republican voters, and a primary election will be held on May 15, at which the sense of the people will be taken. We have no doubt but that the result will be quite as conclusive against the instructions of the Convention as it was in Cumberland, but whether the delegates to Chicago will obey the voice of the people is another matter.

WINTER WEATHER IN MARCH.

A COLD AND BLUSTERING GALE.

FITTING CLOSE OF A WINDY DAY—RAPID FALL IN THE TEMPERATURE THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

The cold blustering March wind that blew the dust about the streets in whirlwinds yesterday caused much discomfort to those who were compelled to be out of doors. At the Signal Office on the Equitable Building the thermometer during the day stood as follows: 7 a. m., 35°; 11:12 a. m., 31°; 4:35 p. m., 31°; and 9 p. m., 21°. The temperature began to fall about sundown. Throughout the country, except at New-Orleans, there was a decided fall in temperature during the twenty-four hours ended at 3 p. m. yesterday. At Albany the temperature had fallen 30°; at Baltimore, 22°; Cleveland, 24°; Pittsburg, 27°; Port Huron, Mich., 27°; and Boston, 13°. In this city the fall for the twenty-four hours was 21°. At 9 p. m. the wind was blowing with a velocity of twenty-five miles an hour During the afternoon the rate was about twenty-nine miles, and at 5:30 p. m. it was thirty-two. The highest velocity was thirty-five miles. In Eastport, Me., the velocity was forty-six miles; in Boston, twenty-nine; in Breckenridge, Minn., thirty-four; in Philadelphia, thirty-six; and in St. Paul, Minn., twenty-four.

Last evening the wind seemed to increase in violence and it was bitterly cold. People coming out of the theatres were surprised to find that the weather was even more uncomfortable than it was when they had left their homes. The streets were deserted, except by an occasional pedestrian, who was buffeted about most unmercifully by a biting cold wind. Such persons as found themselves away from home fled to the elevated trains through clouds of flying dust and dirt. The gale tossed the bay into huge waves, and the ferry-boats had considerable difficulty in making their trips regularly. Along the docks the opinion prevailed that the windstorm would result in disasters to shipping.

A large tree on Houston-st., between Mulberry and Crosby-sts., was blown down last evening, and narrowly escaped crushing a passing street car.

The storm which passed to the northward yesterday was central in the Lower Lake region on Tuesday. It moved in an eastward direction, and late in the afternoon was central on the coast of Maine. Light snow fell in the Lower Lake region and the northern parts of New-York and New-England, but elsewhere clear or fair generally prevailed. High northwest winds followed in the track of the storm centre, and cautionary or cautionary off-shore signals were discharged along the Atlantic coast from the North Carolina stations to Eastport, Me.

At the offices of the Western Union, Atlantic and Pacific and American Union Telegraph Companies considerable interruption to business through the swinging of the wires was reported last night. At the American Union office the trouble was most complained of. Beginning at four or five minutes, it was said, would occur, and then connection could be again established. A large amount of business was being done in spite of the annoyance of the wind. No wires were reported down. It was was explained that the main current of air was too high, or expended its greatest force at an elevation too great to cause destruction to the telegraph lines.

Refuse boxes left in the street over night were blown over and their contents scattered, signs not properly secured were detached from their fastenings, and many awnings were rent by the force of the gale.

COLD WINDS AND SNOW IN NEW-ENGLAND.

BOSTON, March 24.—The comparatively mild weather that has prevailed here during the present month was succeeded this afternoon by a fierce northwesterly wind and a gradual change in the temperature, the thermometer falling several degrees after 3 o'clock. The gale was very severe and some slight damage is reported in the surrounding country. The weather to-night is quite cold. Dispatches from points in New-Hampshire, Maine and Vermont report the prevalence of a heavy gale, with considerable snow.

FOURTEEN INCHES OF SNOW.

DERBY LINE, Vt., March 24.—A heavy snow storm set in last evening; fifteen inches have already fallen, and it is still snowing. A strong wind is blowing.

MIDNIGHT WEATHER REPORT.

GOVERNMENT INDICATIONS.

Synopsis for the past 24 hours.

WASHINGTON, March 25, 1 a. m.—The storm last night, central in Northern New-York, has moved with great energy in an easterly track, and is now central on the coast of Nova Scotia. High northwest winds have prevailed in the Lower Lake region, Middle States and New-England. Light snow has fallen in the Lake region, New-York and New-England, and occasional light rains in the Northwest. The temperature has risen west of the Mississippi River and in the Upper Lake region; elsewhere has fallen. Southeasterly winds prevail west of the Mississippi River and in the Upper Lake region.

Indications.

For New-England, colder clearing weather, northwest to northeast winds, higher barometer.

For the Middle Atlantic States, clear or partly cloudy weather, cold northwest veering to warmer southeast winds, rising followed by following barometer.

Cautionary Signals.

Cautionary signals continue from Smithville to Norfolk, and cautionary off-shore signals continue from Baltimore to Eastport.

TRIBUNE LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.

The diagram shows the barometer alternations in this city by tenths of inches. The perpendicular lines give divisions of time for the 24 hours preceding midnight. The irregular white line represents the oscillations by the mercury during these hours. The irregular of dotted line represents the variations in temperature, as indicated by the thermometer at Hoadnut's Pharmacy, 215 Broadway.

TRIBUNE OFFICE, March 25, 1 a. m.—The barometer rose rapidly yesterday morning, and during last half of the day the movement was generally upward. Partly cloudy weather was followed early in the day by clear and fair weather. High northwest and westerly winds prevailed during a great part of the day. The temperature ranged between 19° and 39°, the average (28½°) being 9¼° lower than on the same day last year, and 14⅞° lower than on Tuesday.

Colder and clear or partly cloudy weather, possibly followed late in the day by increasing cloudiness, may be expected in this city and vicinity to-day.

FINE ART.

SOCIETY OF AMERICAN ARTISTS.

THIRD ANNUAL EXHIBITION.

[Second notice.]

Since the opening of the exhibition, some changes have been made in the hanging of the pictures, and a second edition of the convenient and sufficient little catalogue has been published. We note also the arrival of a picture by Mr. John S. Sargent, a portrait of the artist Carolus Duran. Mr. Sargent is a member of the Society, living in Paris, but well known here by the quality rather than by the quantity of the pictures he has sent to our home exhibitions. Every lover of pictures who saw Mr. Sargent's "Fishing for Oysters at Cancale" in the first exhibition of the Society, or his "Neapolitan Children" in last year's exhibition of the National Academy, will remember the artist's name as that of one whose work sent a thrill of pleasure to the heart by its freshness and the virginal sympathy it showed with the beauty of nature—"It seemed a part of joyous Spring." Here is a performance of a more mature and vigorous sort, but revealing the same qualities as that other. One must not speak of the subject of a portrait, but so much may be allowed to say that if the fatal word "vulgar" rises to the lips, it is not Mr. Sargent who provokes it. Nothing that the artist has sent home heretofore will have introduced him so effectually to his countrymen as this portrait, a work which must challenge admiration and from which criticism cannot escape if it would.

But let us first look at the work of Mr. William M. Chase, the president of the Society, and who has certainly done his full duty to the exhibition, sending no less than eleven pictures; among them, three or four of the most striking. Of these eleven pictures it is the Portrait of General James Watson Webb (No. 87) that will have the strongest attraction for the public. The subject of the picture is seated in a large chair covered with a skin. He sits something sideways, with the left leg thrown over the right, the head supported on the right hand, while with the left hand he loosely grasps the end of the chair-arm, playing with it, and partly buried in the soft fur. The dress is the ordinary black cloth of the substantial citizen with the usual amelioration of linen, and a quiet hint of watch chain. Even the fur is made as uninteresting as possible lest we should be tempted to look at it instead of at the man who sits upon it. Mr. Chase is not a colorist, nor does he even belong to the class who have been called for lack of a better name, "the tonists." His pictures have neither color nor tone. To choose another word from the repertory of studio-slang, we do not know if he can be said to disquiet himself in the search after "values." What he has not, is indeed easier to pronounce than what he has or what he is. And yet, in spite of all these negatives, he is not, in his execution, an original; he belongs distinctly to a school, and for all his much-talked-of versatility, he is essentially a mannerist. Clothed in whatever motley, he still speaks plainly enough in his own voice from every one of his many pictures on these walls. Undoubtedly Mr. Chase has a great deal of facility, and a skill in handling his material such as we at home have not been used to, heretofore; but this very facility is misleading, for it pleases too many of us as if it were an end instead of a means, and it continually tempts the artist to indulge himself in mere feats of skill, not, of course, with any view to extort admiration, but content with the pleasure of the exercise. If in the portrait of General Webb he is seen here at his best, it is because in this the artist is most direct and penetrating, going at once to the heart of his subject, and dealing with what he finds in a simple, manly and unostentatious fashion. Here, however, as in too much of the work of the new men, the scientific prevails over the artistic. In this portrait there is no more charm than there is in a steam-engine. Art must interpret the beauty of nature—her majesty, her sublimity, her power. If you will—but these are all included in the beauty to which they are tributary and subordinate. And now that science has come in and taken her place on the throne, she too must be reconciled with beauty, or Art cannot know how to deal with her. People there are who insist that steam-engines and telegraph-batteries are as much subjects for poetry as daisies, and planets, or the eyes of the poet's mistress; and all the world will acknowledge it as soon as the poet comes who can prove it in his verse, or the painter who can show it in his picture. Titian, Holbein, Velasquez, Rubens, Van Dyck, and Raphael painted plain men and women, and made their pictures, not merely good portraits, not merely living characters, but pictures delightful to look at in themselves—pictures in which the charm that makes the world flow to them year after year for centuries as naturally and as irresistingly as the sap flows in the tree at the call of the sun—is a charm so pervading that we cannot tell where it lies—whether it be in the color, the drawing, the sense of life, the truth of perception; all we know is that the charm is there. It is not in the style, for what can be more unlike than the style of Velasquez and the style of Raphael? Yet Beauty owns them both as her children. The new men are trying to find some other charm to conjure with than that of Beauty, and no one can watch the experiment without interest; but Mr. Chase's portrait of General Webb will not convert the lovers of poetry to the theory. We acknowledge with respect and pleasure the craftsman's skill, the student's learning, the scholar's mastery in stating his case; but the artist must infuse a something into the cup that is not found here.

So soon as Mr. Chase deserts his proper field and essays color, we find such deplorable results as are seen in his "Portrait of a Lady," No. 66. Here the famous "Blue Boy" of Gainsborough is parodied in a "Red Lady," and no doubt the artist shows his usual cleverness. But Gainsborough, whether or not he demonstrated what his picture was painted to prove—namely, that blue was a warm color—certainly demonstrated that he was a poet with his brush, and, warm or cold, made his "Blue Boy" a delight to the eye. Mr. Chase's "Red Lady" is a delight neither to the eyes nor to the mind. "I do not know much about Art," said Louis XVI. to Madame Le Brun, "but you make me love it." "Plenty of poetry here," said Meissonier, lately, of Turner's pictures, "but precious little painting." Mr. Chase knows a great deal about Art, but he does not make us love it, he only makes us feel our ignorance of its technics. And in common with the rest of the work of the new school, these pictures please themselves with the consciousness that there is "plenty of painting here, but no poetry," the praise with which the Meissoniers and Gérômes are content, and, strong in which, they look down on the Turners and the Milletts, the Corots and the Diaz.

But another fault we find with the "Red Lady" is the affectation that pervades every square inch of this most pretentious canvas. We pass over the harmless inanity of the coat-of-arms in the corner, though, in truth, the picture would not be quite complete without this point of admiration. But, what could have been in the artist's mind when he posed his model in such an attitude, so strained, so unnatural, so suggestive, not of the lady, not of the woman of the world, but of the variety actress trying to play a high-comedy part? But here we touch upon the vice of the new school—a vice not confined to its disciples at home, but as patent abroad—the love of sensation, of display, the distrust of serenity and repose. How alien to these clever, spirited, alert young talents the straightforward simplicity of a picture like Titian's "Bella" or Holbein's "Amerbach." It was not necessary for Gainsborough to put a coat-of-arms in the corner of his portrait of the Duchess of Devonshire to prove her title. Perfect loveliness of feeling, an art consummate in its skill and masterly in its simplicity, were united in the picture of the most beautiful woman of her time—

"The fairest garden in her looks,
And in her mind the wisest books."

But who to-day is content with such reliance on frankness and serenity? These qualities do not suit our noisy, self-asserting time.

The other pictures here by Mr. Chase do not call for particular remark. We must wonder why some of them were exhibited. The "Portrait," No. 41, is stiff in composition and cold in color, with no reason for being that we can discover. We call this a diagram of a young lady, not a picture. And these stone walls in "Out of the Way," No. 114—what do they signify? They are not interestingly painted, and certainly they are not interesting in themselves. Is the pool of blood that gathers under the door intended for a tragic suggestion? Surely these commonplace surroundings suggest nothing more tragic than that a harmless slaughter of calves or sheep is going on within.

So far as technics are concerned, it can only be considered fortunate that a man so accomplished and so capable of inspiring enthusiasm as Mr. Chase, is so vigorously engaged as he is in teaching his art to our young people. For ourselves we do not expect that the instruction in art that is being given to-day in the many schools established among us, in Boston, in New-York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Cincinnati, San Francisco, is going to flood the country with artists. We expect it no more than we do that the schools of decorative art so profusely sown to-day are to make true decorative artists common. Thus far not one of these much desired seeds has shown its cotyledons above ground—not one decorative talent has been developed. Two or three women working independent of fashionable methods, Mrs. Hoyt, Mrs. Wheeler, Miss Dixwell, have produced delicate and fanciful experiments, and no doubt others will do as well, or better; but, after all, the main benefit to be derived from these schools of art and schools of decoration will be the familiarizing of a great many people in a half-practical, half-theoretical way with art principles, so that in the course of time we shall have a public trained to some observation in these matters, and not quite so easily bamboozled as our own. A pushing charlatan who has demonstrated his incapacity as a sculptor by setting up a finikin dandyprat as the effigy of a respectable American poet, and a blatant hero of a dime novel as the image of one of the bravest men in our brave army—such a man, in the good time possibly coming, would have more difficulty than he has to-day in persuading educated, intelligent merchants in the first city in the Union of his fitness to design statues of our greatest men for our chief business street. If ever the teachings of our art-schools shall make the people of education and refinement in our society alive to the discomfort as well as the discredit of seeing such works of art as adorn the most of our squares and public buildings, they will have accomplished a work of high importance. Posterity will certainly wonder how a city of foremost intelligence like New-York could ever have stood quietly by while statues like those of Seward, Lafayette, Morse, Halleck, Custer, and Scott were hoisted to their places. We have a reasonable hope that the schools of Art now growing up into vigorous life among us will make such doings difficult, if not impossible in the future.

The direct fruits of some of this teaching are shown here in pictures by the pupils of the late Mr. Hunt and of Mr. Chase. Miss E. H. Bartol and Mrs. Sarah W. Whitman, pupils of Hunt, and Miss Dora Wheeler, a pupil of Mr. Chase, send pictures challenging criticism, while various smaller pieces scattered over the walls bear the unmistakable signs of certain other masters. Miss Bartol's "Mother and Child," No. 52, cannot be judged as an independent work, it must be looked at and considered as to all intents and purposes a picture of the late Mr. Hunt. It is what is called by connoisseurs a studio picture, a work executed under the direct influence of this or that master, following faithfully his methods, his poses, his coloring, his mannerisms, his faults, and reflecting faithfully a large share of his excellences—one of those works to which in later times the very signature of the master himself finds itself affixed, as if it had been written in symphonic ink at the time of painting, to come out and make confusion in men's minds at a late date. We certainly shall not say of Miss Bartol's picture that "it might be a bad 'Hunt,'" on the contrary, we think it a very good reflection of Hunt's merits and demerits, a capital studio picture. All the recipes are carefully followed, all the rules have been well digested, all the conditions complied with—nothing is wanting but something that, it is to be feared, will never come, owing to the very docility and self-abnegation that have brought the artist to this point. That Miss Bartol has learned much of Art while under Mr. Hunt's direction, we do not doubt; that she has acquired none a manual skill the picture is here to prove, but the signs of depend upon it, the theory, of acceptance of what has been named as a duality, are fatal; the result of Mr. Hunt's teaching has been not to develop invention, not to train observation, not to make the pupil nobly discontented, but to evolve a tribe of imitators and copyists whose work is so mannered and so devoid of individual purpose or motive, as to make it seem impossible it should ever take an independent step. In the case of Miss Bartol this seems to us a real loss, for the very strength with which she has followed in her teacher's footsteps seems to say that if she could have taken her own path in the beginning something individual might have come of it. But if her teacher himself spent all his life in following some other chief, and never once took an independent path, how could he help others to do better than he did himself? Above all, how could he teach a woman, it being if not inevitable, then almost a necessity, under our present system, that woman in Art and Literature should follow and not lead? Miss Bartol's "Mother" holds the child well; (her very attitude, with her back half-turned to us and her face in profile, a mannerism of Mr. Hunt's), and the child is as heavy as he ought to be; the mother's hair is soft and rich, and that of the child is light and curly. But all this is merely relative; the hair is not hair, the flesh is not flesh, the dresses of the child and mother are not any known stuff, but flesh and half and dress are only the choice of forms, so to speak, for these things. They are dishes cooked after the studio recipe and served up in the studio properties.

Mrs. Whitman has an individuality that shows itself more in certain decorative work she has done than in her "Study" (of a boy playing on the violin), No. 112. The head of this child is well done (according, always, to the formula of the school), and the attitude, the set of the body and of the arms, quite true in spite of the nodrawing of the wooden legs. But how to be interested in a work that insists in every square inch on the merit of its obedience, not to the artist's individual feeling, observation, experience, but to the teaching, observation, experience of some one else, and worse than all, that some one else not a woman, but a man.

Remains at this time to speak of Miss Dora Wheeler's "Portrait," No. 46. Miss Wheeler, like Mrs. Whitman, is known to the outside world as a decorative designer, and some of her work that we have seen is distinctly worthy of praise for its spirited grace and freshness of conception. The same qualities are reflected in her incomplete study in this gallery, "A Portrait," No. 46, although the lady is sure to be misjudged by those who do not remember that the canvas is a half-completed sketch, that the artist is a pupil, and that the picture is exhibited by no will of hers, but by her teacher, Mr. Chase, who takes, as rumor runs, great pleasure in the promise of his clever pupil. Still, it must not be forgotten that a work like this is not supposed to concern the public, but only artists, and it is exhibited doubtless—apart from the reason found in the teacher's admiration for his pupil—to show artists something of the results of his methods. The chief point that concerns the lay spectator is the fact that the artist has from the very first stamped her canvas with marks of life, of a substantial body and of a definite personality. It is easy to carp at the muddy flesh painting, the absence of color and the general inefficiency of the details of the drawing. The thing has a hundred faults, and we have no intention of saying anything to prove them beauties. We are willing to trust the author of this energetic sketch to build up, by hard work and close observation, an independent work of her own. She is capable of it, there can be no doubt, no teacher can communicate what is here set down, but under such a teacher as Mr. Chase, on such a foundation, a structure of enduring value may in time arise.

OBITUARY.

CHIEF ENGINEER HARMAN NEWELL, U. S. N.

NORFOLK, Va., March 24.—Chief-Engineer Harman Newell, U. S. N., died at his residence at the Navy Yard last night. The funeral will take place to-morrow, and the remains will then be taken to Philadelphia, attended by a detachment from the Portsmouth Commandery of Knights Templar and a delegation from Farragut Post of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Chief-Engineer Newell was a native of Pennsylvania, and entered the Navy as a Third Assistant-Engineer in 1849. For nearly two years he served under the Coast Survey Office, and in 1851 he was attached to the office of the Engineer-in-Chief. After receiving his commission of Second Assistant-Engineer, in 1851, he was attached to the Vixen, of the Home Squadron, and in 1853 he was transferred to the Saranac. He received his commission as First Assistant-Engineer in 1853, and after several years of duty with the Home squadron, he was attached, in 1858, to the Fulton, then engaged on the Paraguay expedition. He became Chief-Engineer in 1859, and during the war he saw considerable service on the Powhatan and New Ironsides. He was then stationed at the Norfolk and Philadelphia Navy Yards, and in 1870 was made Fleet Engineer of the South Atlantic Squadron, a position which he again held in 1876. In 1875, 1877 and 1878 he was on special duty at Philadelphia, from which city he went to Norfolk. He held the relative rank of Commander.

MRS. MAY AGNES FLEMING.

May Agnes Fleming, the novelist, died yesterday morning at her home, No. 98 Lewis-ave., Brooklyn. Mrs. Fleming's maiden name was Earle, and she was born in St. John, New-Brunswick, in 1840. Her education was received in a convent in that city. She was reared in the Roman Catholic faith, to which she remained devoutly attached throughout her life. While yet a child she showed a fondness for writing and at the age of fifteen published a tale in a St. John newspaper. Under the name of "Cousin May Carleton" she wrote many stories for various periodicals, and several volumes of these were published. When twenty years old she married John Fleming, a machinist. For a number of years they lived in St. John, and about six years ago removed to Brooklyn. In 1870 Mrs. Fleming wrote for *The New-York Weekly*, "Wedded, Yet No Wife." It was immediately republished by George W. Carleton, under the name of "Guy Earlscourt's Wife" and had a large sale. Mrs. Fleming made a contract to write exclusively for *The New-York Weekly*, for $3,000 a year. This was afterward increased to $5,000 a year. She also owned the copyright in her books. Carleton has republished them all. They include beside the one mentioned already "A Wonderful Woman," "A Terrible Secret," "Norne's Revenge," "A Mad Marriage," "One Night's Mystery," "Kate Denton," "Silent but True," "Carried by Storm," and "Lost for a Woman."

Six weeks ago Mrs. Fleming was making preparations to go to Europe when she was taken sick with Bright's disease. She leaves four children, three boys and one girl. Mr. Fleming has lived in St. John during the last four years.

DR. CYRUS POWERS.

Cyrus Powers, M. D., who died at Moravia, N. Y., on Sunday, was one of the most prominent physicians and surgeons of Cayuga County. He was a nephew of the first wife of ex-President Millard Fillmore. He served as surgeon in the 75th and 160th Regiments of New-York during the Rebellion. Dr. Powers devoted much of his time to study and research, and was a forcible writer. At the close of the war he refused the editorship of one of the leading journals of St. Louis, preferring to return to his quiet home, where he could devote more time to his books. During his life Dr. Powers collected a valuable private library, and previous to his illness he began the erection of a fine library building. During his sickness he perfected arrangements for completing the building, which is to be given with his collection of books to the public.

COLLISION IN THE RIVER.

As the Erie annex boat John Birkbeck was crossing the North River yesterday morning on the trip from Fulton Ferry to the New-Jersey Central and Erie Railroad depots, the boat struck the schooner J. S. Terry, lying at anchor 500 yards off the Battery, and most of the after saloon of the annex boat was demolished. The damages amount to about $400. The schooner lost her flying jibboom and some of her fore rigging. There were very few passengers on the steamboat. One of these, a young man, was knocked overboard, but was soon rescued by the clerk of the boat. A strong gale was blowing at the time of the collision, and it is supposed that the pilot miscalculated the strength of the tide and ran the steamer too close to the schooner. The John Birkbeck and the Only Son are chartered as ferry-boats by the Erie annex, and belong to the New-York Harbor Towboat Company.

AMONG THE RAILWAYS.

SELLING MANHATTAN STOCK.

THE NEW-YORK LOAN AND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY BELIEVED TO HAVE DISPOSED OF MOST OF ITS SHARES.

There seems to be no doubt that the New-York Loan and Improvement Company has sold a large part, and perhaps the whole, of the 65,000 shares of Manhattan Elevated Railroad stock issued to it at the time the railroads were leased to the Manhattan Company. The certificates of stock delivered yesterday to complete sales made on Tuesday were largely from the Loan and Improvement Company. They appear to have been issued on Saturday. Prominent officers of the Loan and Improvement Company refused yesterday to deny or confirm the reported issue and sale of the stock.

Officers of the New-York Elevated Railroad Company expressed the opinion that the Loan and Improvement Company had sold all the stock, but they said they had no positive information in regard to it. The New-York Company distributed its half of the Manhattan stock to its own stockholders soon after the lease. The half given to the Loan and Improvement Company was held intact in its treasury until the recent sales. At the time it was said that the Loan and Improvement Company had secured absolute control of the elevated railroad systems, and there were many rumors of unfriendly feelings in the Manhattan Board between the friends of the two companies. It is said now that the control is of slight importance, and that the Loan and Improvement Company is glad to surrender it. The stock of the Manhattan Company appears now to be widely distributed, and several of the directors of the company are believed to have parted with their stock. Cyrus W. Field sold his Manhattan stock before he last went to Europe. He said yesterday that he held none of the stock.

INCREASING ROCK ISLAND STOCK.

A PLAN FOR CONSOLIDATION AND A NEW COMPANY WITH $50,000,000 CAPITAL.

At a meeting yesterday of the executive committee of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad Company it was decided to submit to the stockholders at the next annual meeting in June a plan for the consolidation under a new corporation of the property of the company. An official circular explaining the scheme will be issued in a few days. It is proposed to create a new company, to be called probably the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway Company, with a capital stock of $50,000,000. The branch roads now controlled by the company will be included with the main road in one property. The stock of the new company will be exchanged at the rate of two shares of new for one of old stock. The present capital is $20,980,000, and it is said that the amount of new stock not needed for the exchange will be held by the company for the future acquisition of other property.

PLANS OF THE ELEVATED LINES.

General E. F. Winslow, recently vice-president and general manager of the Metropolitan Elevated Railroad Company, left this city for the West yesterday to enter upon his new duties as president of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad, and general manager of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad. A TRIBUNE reporter inquired yesterday at the office of the Manhattan Company as to the successor of General Winslow. It was said that this matter had not yet been considered, and that the duties of general manager would probably devolve for the present upon the second vice-president, Mr. Guilford.

Superintendent Onderdonk was found at his office in earnest discussion with other officials of the plans for the bridge at the extension of the West Side Elevated Railroad at One-hundred-and-fifty-fifth-st. The bridge will be 1,300 feet in length. The necessity of providing it with a roof, and also with inclosed sides, features not contemplated in the original plan, was the point of interest in the conversation. It was held that a roof, at least, would be necessary, and that inclosed sides would be of great advantage.

To-day the Thirty-fourth-st. station of the Second Avenue Elevated Line will be opened. The new station at Twenty-third-st. and Ninth-ave. will be opened on Sunday, and the old station at Twenty-first-st. will be closed.

RELATIONS OF THE TRUNK LINES.

The principal railroads with which the Joint Executive Committee is connected were represented at a meeting yesterday at Commissioner Pink's office. The chief subject of discussion was the recognition as a Chicago line of the Grand Trunk Railroad of Canada. There was no dispute as to the right of the company to a share of the Chicago business, but there was a warm discussion in regard to the arrangements of percentages. The Grand Trunk was represented by L. J. Seargeant, traffic manager, and John Porteous, general freight agent. The matter was referred finally to the committee of Chicago roads. No decision will be made until the return from California of H. B. Ledyard, general manager of the Michigan Central, who is a member of the committee.

In the discussion on the proposition to equalize through European freight rates from the West, by way of all the Atlantic ports, no progress was made. Nothing decisive will be accomplished, it is said, at this meeting. Among the minor top