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# New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

SUNDAY, MAY 9, 1880.

# TRIPLE SHEET.


*THE NEWS THIS MORNING.*

FOREIGN.—The cable dispatch to THE TRIBUNE mentions a great display of energy in the British Government departments; Earl Granville is to define the policy of the Government on the Eastern Question in a diplomatic circular. Prince Bismarck has rebuked the Liberals for opposing him; it is expected that he will come to a compromise in regard to his encroachments on Hamburg. ═ Sir William Vernon Harcourt has been defeated at the Oxford election.

DOMESTIC.—At the Republican primaries in Chicago yesterday, a plurality of Washburne delegates was elected. ═ The Committee on Ways and Means will report two tariff bills to the House. ═ Mr. McManes, a Pennsylvania delegate, has published a letter opposing the unit rule. ═ Oliver J. Halsey was drowned at Island City Heights, N. J., by the capsizing of a yacht. ═ The Methodist General Conference considered the report on church differences. ═ Another expert testified at the West Point inquiry yesterday.

CONGRESS.—The Senate was not in session yesterday. The House considered the Curtin-Yocum election case; bills were reported transferring the Indians to the care of the War Department, and amending the patent laws.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—The Rev. Mr. Woodside was suspended yesterday. ═ The main building of Madison Square Garden is believed to be safe, and the Beech Show will be held there. ═ A juror in the Nyman murder trial at Paterson became insane. ═ The Columbia boat-races were rowed yesterday. ═ A longshoreman was charged with pushing his wife out of the window. ═ Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (412½ grains), 88.07 cents. ═ Stocks less active, but generally feverish and declining, closing, however, steady at a small recovery.

THE WEATHER.—TRIBUNE local observations indicate warmer, cloudy weather, with chances of occasional showers, followed by partly or clear weather. Thermometer yesterday: Highest, 69°; lowest, 51°; average, 58½°.

*Persons leaving town for the season, and Summer travellers, can have* THE DAILY TRIBUNE *mailed to them, postpaid, for $1 20 per month, the address being changed as often as desired.*

Mr. Bergh's society will take notice that the dog show is to be held in the Madison Square Garden.

Senator Cameron cannot suppress the revolt in the Pennsylvania delegation. The independent members who refuse to vote for a Third Term will not shirk their convictions, but will represent at Chicago their constituencies and their own consciences. Mr. McManes's manifesto shows that any compromise with the Grant managers which will shut out the Blaine votes is now out of the question.

The secret of General Cameron's overmastering influence in Pennsylvania politics is generally ascribed to his dexterity as a political manager. Our staff correspondent prefers to regard him as a man of remarkable intellectual vigor, and gives many sound reasons for his judgment. The Camerons, father and son, have some of the best traits which come with the Scotch blood. They are men of real force, whose influence is grounded on strength of will and common sense.

The defeat by fifty-four votes of Sir William Harcourt, in seeking reelection at Oxford, is the first check the new British Liberal Administration has received. This reverse, which will practically compel him to resign the Home Secretaryship, if he does not find another constituency, results from his receiving ninety votes less than he did at the general election in April, while his Conservative opponent received seventy-six more. Such are the chances of politics. He had, however, excited the hostility of certain classes who made extraordinary efforts to defeat, embarrass and humiliate him.

Our Paris correspondent sends us an interesting letter respecting the marriage of the Hanoverian Princess. It is regarded as a mesalliance in Berlin, and Queen Victoria is twitted for sacrificing royalty to natural affection. The Princess, who has been so indiscreet as to marry a nobleman, belongs to one of the oldest royal houses in Europe. Her brother was more circumspect. His Princess, Thyra, is the sea-king's daughter, and his marriage connects him directly with the future sovereigns of Russia and England and the King of Greece. Yet his own kingdom is lost. The glory of the Hanoverian dynasty has passed away. He might as well have married King Cophetua's beggar-maid and turned his attention to dairy-farming. When Bismarck annexes a kingdom, it does not matter whether the King's children marry above or below their station.

There are faint glimmerings already of that broad daylight policy which England will pursue in her foreign relations under a Liberal Administration. The Austrian Court, feeling piqued at Mr. Gladstone's utterances during the Midlothian canvass, has been favored with an explanation from Lord Granville, which does not sound like an apology. The new Government grounds its diplomacy upon the last charter of European peace, and courteously reminds the Austrian Court that a permanent occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina has not been sanctioned by the Great Powers. The Sultan's advisers have also received dispatches from London. England now insists that the territory ceded by the treaty must be delivered to the Montenegrins, even if a formidable revolt in Albania be the consequence. Our London correspondent telegraphs that Lord Granville has shown marked firmness in these two instances. It is probable that the policy outlined in the circular to the foreign representatives will be correspondingly strong.

The sharp practice of the Beaconsfield Ministry in covering up the Indian deficit until it should be more convenient to have it known is one of the most discreditable things in recent politics. Our London dispatches state that it is now no secret that the day after the artificial surplus was made the ground of a refusal to divide the cost of the Afghan war between India and the mother State, Lord Cranbrook knew that there was a deficit of $20,000,000. Critics like Mr. Gladstone, and Mr. Fawcett were roundly abused for questioning the correctness of the estimates and the country was kept in the dark. The Ministry did not dare to let the facts come out. There are many things in our own public life for which Americans have to hang their heads, but absolute dependence is always to be placed upon the fiscal statements made by the Treasury officials. Our Cabinets have never been guilty of the rank dishonesty of deliberately misstating the facts and deceiving the country respecting national finance while a general election was pending.

*MUSICAL FESTIVALS.*

The regular triennial festival of the Handel and Hadyn Society of Boston will close to-day with one of Handel's sacred works. We are so used to prefixing the epithet "venerable" to the choral association which undertakes these periodical celebrations in the New-England capital that we hardly realize how recent is the establishment of great musical festivals in this country. The Handel and Hadyn Society is very old, but its stated festivals only date from 1865, and we suspect that the people to whom it addresses itself are not yet fully aware of the importance of the work it is striving to accomplish. The West, which took up the enterprise much later, has already gone far beyond Boston; and while the Handel and Haydn Society, at the age of sixty-five years, is just celebrating its fifth regular festival, the Cincinnati organization is on the point of holding its fourth before it has reached the age of ten. The Western public, moreover, have manifested a characteristic pride in their musical institution, and an enthusiasm in supporting it, which have not been equalled elsewhere; enormous audiences, averaging probably 7,000 persons at each concert, are drawn to the Music Hall, not only from Cincinnati but from distant parts of Ohio and from other States; and the week of the festival is always a season of crowded hotels and great activity in trade.

The character of the Cincinnati performances is quite as remarkable as the fervor of the people. The programmes are much stronger than those of any other festivals we are familiar with; superior in several respects to the famous gatherings in England and in Germany; and in the high finish of the execution they challenge comparison with the best in the world. The weak point with most festivals is the orchestra. All the great choral bodies are found in provincial cities, but large and well-trained orchestras are not to be obtained as a rule except in the great capitals. Hence, festival bands are usually mere temporary organizations, of which little is expected except an accompaniment for the singers. At Cincinnati, however, the splendor of the orchestral work has always been a marked feature of the festival, and it is partly owing to the firmness of this instrumental foundation that it has been possible to arrange such rich and difficult programmes. This year the division of work between the singers and the band promises to be unusually interesting; each of the evening programmes contains at least one symphonic number of foremost importance, in addition to a choral composition of imposing character.

A lament is often made that New-York has never succeeded in arranging a large festival of her own. But the experience of our city is that of towns of the first rank in all countries. The triennial Handel festival in London is hardly an exception to the general rule, because the singers are collected for the occasion from many quarters, London itself contributing only a portion of the force. The great choruses of England are to be found in the provinces, and a similar state of things prevails all over Germany. The explanation is easy. In small towns there is a local pride of which a metropolis is always destitute, and there are not many counter-attractions to call amateurs away from the serious work of rehearsing. Attendance at drill, which would be a great tax upon the singer's time in a gay capital, is looked upon in quieter places as a species of social entertainment. Before we can create a large and trusty chorus here, we must arouse a much more extensive musical enthusiasm than is necessary to produce the same results in a city like Cincinnati or Boston. Possibly the necessary spirit has already been stirred, and only awaits the call of a fit master.

*ATLANTIC CABLES IN CANADA.*

If strictly carried out, the Canadian law of 1875 would cause a forfeiture of the landing privileges of every company which has ever made a pool or combination with another. The law has been a dead letter, because to enforce it would have been to defeat the very purpose of the law. The object was free competition between the companies. To such a competition the public are entitled.

According to the interpretation which has been placed upon this act recently, neither the Anglo-American, the Direct Cable Company nor any other organization except the new cable company has the right of doing business in Canada under pain of forfeiture of its landing privileges. The French company recently sought legalization in the Dominion Parliament. It accepts the act of 1875 as binding; and as it is not pooled with any other company, it is literally the only one that can legally do business, if the Dominion Government should insist upon an exact interpretation of the laws.

There is no reason why the law should be enforced with rigor. To take away the privileges of the Anglo-American and the Direct Cable companies would be to put an end to free competition in cable business to Canada. A monopoly of that business would be given to the French company, which is something the company neither asks nor desires. On the other hand, there seems to be no particular reason at present why the law should be repealed. Last year, at the request of the Ministry, a bill to repeal the act was passed by the lower house, by a heavy majority. It failed in the Senate. It is noticeable that this year an opposite feeling prevails in Government circles. While the law remains in force, it acts as a protection to the patrons of the ocean cables. It assures to them competition between the companies. Accordingly, there is not only an indifference on the part of the Ministry to the attempts to repeal the law, but there is also a disposition to enforce the provisions of it if necessary.

*THE METHODIST CONFERENCES.*

Two General Conferences of the Methodist Church are now in progress; the white branch of the Church, in Cincinnati, and the colored, in St. Louis. Every report by outside observers of the first mentioned body calls attention, oddly enough, to the personal appearance of the members of the Congress, who are described as an "exceptionally fine-looking body of men," or as "a marked improvement upon the old assemblages of Methodist brethren." There is a reason for this, and the reason is significant and worth the attention not only of the Methodist but of every religious body.

The change in the physical appearance of these men is simply an index to their change in character and position among the mental forces of the world produced by education. The old-fashioned Methodist, like the Hard-shell Baptist, as our middle-aged readers will remember, was apt to despise carnal learning. He rose from the ranks; he flouted the graces, reticences, precedents of more conservative churches; he pushed or dragged men into the Kingdom of Heaven by pathetic appeals to their emotional nature, or whipped them in by the terrors of hell. Dealing principally with the uneducated classes, he undervalued agencies which did not affect them; logical conviction of the truth of Christianity was a form of belief in which he put little faith; and reserve or good taste in the profession of that conviction was a feint of the devil to snare souls. Racy stories are yet extant in the South and West of which the Methodist itinerant parson of fifty years ago is the hero; ex-cobbler or blacksmith, big, fervid, coarse, but usually sincere; who, in the name of the Lord, preached, shouted, joked, ate, and sometimes fought his way through a hard life.

This day is over. This great body of Christians more than half a century ago felt keenly the lack of education in their ministry, and no denomination, we believe, devotes more care or money to the training of its youth. It still retains its hold on the great middle and lower class, and for that reason this Church has invariably taken an active part as a Church in all matters of public interest—slavery, temperance, woman's work, etc. It is noticeable that the first movement in both the Cincinnati and St. Louis Conferences was in favor of enlarged and more solidly based educational measures.

Whether this Church, when it has altered its character by enlarged culture and refinement, will lose its peculiar hold on the class over whom it has so long exerted a saving influence, remains to be seen. The careful musician, after long study, fits himself to render high classical music to the delight of the critic's ear. But he can no longer sing a street-song so as to bring tears to the eyes of the washerwomen and bootblacks.

*THE SCARLET FEVER HOSPITAL.*

An effort is being made to found a scarlet fever hospital in the environs of this city, but sufficiently near to prevent danger of exposure to patients during removal. The only institution, it is asserted, in which scarlet fever patients can now be received is the Charity Hospital on Blackwell's Island, to which a child can only be removed at the risk of its life. Americans are only beginning to recognize the fatal character of this disease, or to provide against contagion. It has been taken as a matter of course for many generations that a large proportion of children should die with it. Even now the Board of Health, in their recent circular, but mildly advise parents to isolate their children during the progress of the disease and until after desquamation has taken place. In England, this entreaty would be a legal command; a scarlet fever patient is separated from healthy people as rigorously as one attacked with small-pox; and the tenants or owners of the building in which the case occurs are obliged to disinfect and purify it thoroughly, or it is done at their expense by the municipal authorities.

The necessity of a hospital for this disease in a city of the size of New-York arises from the impossibility of enforcing isolation in the majority of families, especially in the poorer classes. Even if the scarlet fever patients could be received in other hospitals without risk of contagion to other patients, the treatment they require is so different from any others that it is almost certain death to remove them. A case is now before the English courts in which a father is trying to bring punishment upon the physicians in charge of a certain Infirmary to which his child was carried from a boarding school and died, in consequence of the low temperature of the ward in which he was placed.

Scarlet fever is always present in every large city, and when it prevails as an epidemic numbers its victims by the thousand. Even those who recover too often carry with them some chronic ailment for life as a souvenir of its visit. A well ordered hospital such as is proposed would do much to lessen its power.

*THE CASE OF DOLLINGER.*

Here is a text out of which our clergymen this morning could draw a lesson concerning common sense and the right uses of life which New-Yorkers would appreciate better, probably, than if it were based on the stiff-neckedness of the Israelites when they were deaf to Moses's hints how permanently to better the condition of their souls and bodies, or on the folly of Esau, who sold his birthright for life for a dish of pottage which only lasted him for one meal.

A young man named Dollinger staggered into a down-town car last Tuesday, and was presently discovered to be bleeding from a shot which he had given himself. When he was removed to the hospital, his story came out. He was a sickly, sensitive boy, of good parentage and refined habits, who had come down from an inland town to push his fortunes in New-York. He became a clerk on a starvation salary, and had no friends. His employer was domineering. He left his situation in consequence, and spent weeks in hunting work, which he did not find. His money gave out. He was compelled to sleep in the squares. He was hungry, lonely, miserable. It did not happen to occur to him, apparently, that some intelligent power had made a man of him and expected a man's work from him, and that there must be a way of using his life, in spite of domineering employers, his empty pocket, or the point-blank refusals which met him at every turn when he asked for standing-room in the world. So, to put an end to it, he shot himself; in the side, not the head, "lest he should disfigure his face." He "never thought much of living anyway," he says, and finds nothing to regret in the whole business but the pain it will give to his mother.

The matter has been thoroughly exposed by the reporters, or we would not take it as a text. It is a typical case. There are thousands of young men, clerks, book-keepers lawyers and doctors, in this and other cities, who go about shabbily clothed and chronically hungry. They sleep in unventilated closets in the attics of low-class lodging-houses. They have no friends nor society. They have refined tastes which they cannot gratify. They are bitter to man and unbelieving to God, simply because they are hungry and wretched. If, to their worse luck, they are married, their hunger and misery are by so much the more heavy and intolerable. It is no rare case for these men to "make an end of it" by a bullet, like young Dollinger. During the last two years the number of suicides has been frightfully on the increase in our large cities, and they have been, with few exceptions, among men and women disheartened by the lack of work, a home and friends.

Now who is to blame? Not the employers who turn these men away without work; they have none to give. Nor are their shops and offices charitable institutions. Not even the employer who is "hard and domineering." The chances are that the sensitive, refined lad, who is craving for sympathy and meditating suicide, is a very inefficient workman, and a nuisance in the office. Neither is the man to blame when he breaks down. The world owes him, and every man who is willing to work, not only enough to eat, but friendly encouragement, gratification of his natural tastes, and even amusement. These things are his birthright, and as the wise old cynic said, "he who can do without them is either a brute or a god." The whole blame rests upon the man who, like Dollinger, persists in seeking them in a city, where his weak body and mediocre intellect stand no chance in the friction of great masses of stronger men. It is a mere matter of cold, unyielding fact. He is not in the right place. It would require a miracle to divide the loaves and fishes of work among the vast struggling multitude in this city. Men of Dollinger's make cannot get a crumb. The multitude, simply because it is struggling, is selfish. They have no sympathy nor friendship to give him. The city, too, is the place where refined tastes are only to be gratified by large outlay. A red rose may cost a week's salary. Dollinger, hungry in body and soul, with no chance of food for either, makes up his mind that the only place for him in the world is among the dead masses of flesh in Potter's Field.

Now, if New-York were the world, we should agree with him, and feel pity for him and his like. But New-York is not the world. The money spent in looking for work here would have taken him to boundless fields of the richest soil in the world; to pure air, to hearty companionship and life-long work, which would pay him from the first day; all to be had without money and without price. He would be his own master. No more risk of domineering nor dismissal. No walking from door to door begging for work. The earth and sun and rain will be his employers; Nature, beautiful and free, his companion. There will be stimulus for his highest emotions and tastes, and (what is quite as essential to his soul's health) there will be good food and good air for his body to wax strong upon. Considering these facts, our pity for the Dollingers of New-York is not deep. They are the modern Esaus, who blindly sell their right to a useful, strong, happy but obscure life, for a miserable chance of success in a heated city; a mess of pottage, which decays before it touches their lips.

*THE BUDDING SUMMER.*

When the first May morning brought with it ice a good inch thick, it was looked upon by the weatherwise as an odd freak even for this season of surprises. But whatever check the year received by this untimely frost has been more than overborne by the genial days which have succeeded. From among the apple blossoms comes the musical murmur of the bees in full chorus, and in the meadows the bobolink is bubbling over in an ecstasy of glee. These are sounds that suggest the leafy month of June, while the cattle feeding in the pastures give evidence that the fields can once more be trusted to yield of their abundance. To the farmer this is a most definite step forward. As soon as he is relieved from "foddering" and can muster faith to "turn out," he finds himself resting on a new sustaining force. The year of grace 1880 never comes in earnest while the garnered stores of 1879 must be depended on, and this welcome change "from hay to grass," is the realization of what has been a far-removed hope through all the long nights of Winter.

But this assurance of green fields is a comfort to many another than the farmer and his eager herds. Not only are the grasses the substantial basis of the health and wealth of the grazing belt of the temperate zone, but the soft carpeting of hills and fields is an element of beauty in the landscape which is indispensable in itself and which heightens the effect of every other. The dwellers in the tropics are certainly to be commiserated in that their grasses shoot up in luxuriant strength until the plain becomes a forest of plumed and waving canes. No wealth of verdure crowning tree and vine can make up the loss of velvet turf, and no revolution in the tropical year can bring the delight which comes when the fields are changing from the brown of March to the green of May. And just now every meadow in this latitude is in its freshest beauty. Hereabouts this time for "turning out" is usually the first week in May—so that Spring will go out very little in advance of the almanac after all. A few miles to the north the cattle are still feeding at the hay-rick, while the green growth of the pastures is not yet strong enough to endure cropping. Not until the great buds of the hickory have thrown off their fragrant scales and spread into leaf can the year be fully trusted, and it will be late in May before this signal is flung out upon the hills of Northern New England.

The Democrats and Third Termers are weeping together.

Senators Robertson, Woodin, Sessions and Birdsall are fiercely denounced by the Grant journals as "traitors" and "recreants." Is it more heinous then to be recreant to the unit rule than to one's constituents and one's own opinions?

The Grant combination has reached the final point now, it seems. It started out as a spontaneous uprising of the people in favor of the nomination of a candidate who might decline anything but a unanimous choice. From that it dropped to a majority nomination, but the majority must be large. From that it dropped to a declaration that Grant was a candidate on the same terms as other candidates, which meant that he would scramble for the nomination. From that it dropped to a declaration that Grant was no coward and would stay in the field till he was beaten. Now comes the final stage. His managers will try to force his nomination by having the unit rule enforced. In other words they will try to force his nomination, not only against the wishes of the party but against the known wishes of a majority of the convention. By fighting for the unit rule they confess that the convention will have a majority against them.

The wrath of *The World* newspaper at the members of the New York delegation who refuse to be bound by the unit rule is both edifying and exhilarating. It is a confession that the Democratic party looks upon an inviolate unit rule as the mainstay of that pet Democratic project, a third term nomination.

The third term combination was strong but the Republican party is a good deal stronger.

Senator Cameron left Washington for Pennsylvania on Thursday night, leaving word with the correspondent of *The Chicago Inter-Ocean* that he might "telegraph to the Republicans of Illinois that all depends upon them now. If Illinois gives Grant her forty-two votes his nomination is assured." When he reached Pennsylvania and heard the news from his own and the New-York delegations he must have seen the necessity for adding a qualifying postscript to that message. Illinois is powerless to save the third term scheme, even if her vote should be solid, which is not probable.

If opposition to a third term constitutes treason, the Republican party is crowded with traitors.

General Butler and David Davis is the Presidential ticket favored by some Boston Greenbackers. This is a small outcome for the Judge's hopes, but he had better put on no airs but accept at once. It is all he will get this year.

Over two hundred Republicans of Cincinnati were found in a few hours who were willing to sign a declaration that they would not vote for General Grant if he were nominated. It would be easy to find a similar number in the same time in nearly every city and town in the country.

The error of attributing Washburne's nine votes in the Wisconsin delegation to Grant continues to be repeated. They are intensely anti-Grant, as all Wisconsin authorities agree. *The Milwaukee Sentinel* says the action of the Convention "will not tend to give Wisconsin a decided voice at Chicago in any other way than disapproval of General Grant's candidacy." In Wisconsin, as everywhere else, Washburne's support comes largely from the Germans, who are first, last and all the time against Grant, notwithstanding that Washburne is first, last and all the time for him.

That apparent Thurman success in Ohio was a very transparent sham. All the local authorities agree upon this. *The Cincinnati Enquirer* says the delegates-at-large are a Tilden-Payne-Bishop combination, and that "behind the triumph of Thurman stands the thinly disguised victory of Samuel J. Tilden." Considering its position as the leading Democratic organ of the West, *The Enquirer* is uncommonly frank, for it heads its report of the Convention with a large dollar mark, and follows it with these headlines: "He was there. So was the famous barrel with its bung-hole attachment, and its corps of able-bodied engineers. How it rolled through the Convention. The wreath of laurel prepared for Thurman. Still, the usufruct will undoubtedly revert to Uncle Sammy."

Perhaps Logan foresees that Grant's nomination is impossible, and is trying to make a position for himself as the General's second choice by showing that Washburne is "disloyal!" This is a wicked world and its politics are more or less tainted.

*PERSONAL.*

Mr. Yoshida, the Japanese Minister, has returned to Washington with his family after an absence in Japan of eighteen months.

Mrs. Dinah Muloch Craik has been ending her visit in Rome rather unpleasantly. She was a prisoner in her room many days with an attack of measles.

Of the generous sum just given to Dartmouth by Mr. Benjamin P. Cheney, $40,000 will be applied to the founding of a Cheney Professorship of Mathematics.

Mr. James G. Fair, of mining fame, is just now amusing himself in China. Thence he is going to India, Egypt and Europe, not forgetting the Emerald Isle.

To Judge McCrary has been given a formal reception at Omaha by the Nebraska Bar Association. The leading attorneys from every part of the State were present, with other eminent citizens and many ladies.

Of Mr. Hugh J. Jewett, of the Erie Railway, "Gath" writes that in his youth he went to school on his father's farm in Maryland, then to two other schools not far away; then he taught school himself, and after studying law a while went West and practised it. He married the sister of a Governor of Ohio. And soon after he went into the railway work wherewith he still pleases himself.

M. Ambroise Thomas is going to compose an opera expressly for little Mlle. Marie Van Zandt, and is said to be anxious to have his work ready for production next Winter. The young lady is to sing in Felicien David's opera of "The Pearl of Brazil," which is to be revived for her next season. It will be given on the occasion of the inauguration of David's monument, and Faure will possibly take the part of the hero.

Mme. Wagner writes to an Italian acquaintance concerning the recent production of "Lohengrin" in Rome: "My husband has always thought that his works could never be enjoyed so well by foreigners as in Germany; they hold to the German soil so strongly by their roots that the act of transplanting has always appeared bold to him. This act, however, has just succeeded in Rome, which gives us pleasure both for ourselves and our friends. It is truly an extraordinary thing that a work which dates thirty-five years back, and which has twenty-five years celebrity, should still be an object of doubt; but genius in the shape of 'Lohengrin' is so unfamiliar that the crowd does not perceive it at the first call of the herald."

The German Empire has commissioned Baron Max Maria von Weber, son of the composer Carl Maria von Weber, to visit the United States this Summer, and study and report upon the American system of internal navigation and cheaper railroads. The construction of a great network of local railroads and canals and river improvements is contemplated in Germany. Baron von Weber was for years manager of the Saxon State railroads, afterward Consulting Railroad Engineer of the Austrian Government, and has lately been attached to the Prussian Ministry of Public Works. He is a brilliant writer as well as an engineer of great reputation, and has made some important contributions to general as well as technical literature.

Queen Victoria gave Princess Frederica a larger quantity of marriage gifts than she usually bestows upon her relatives and friends. Indian shawls, silver knives, forks and spoons were among her presents, which also included a prayer book and a ring. Lord Beaconsfield and his secretary, Montagu Corry, now Lord Rowton, gave the bride a gold tea set and salver; and Mr. Tennyson, true to his art, presented a copy of "The Lovers' Tale." *The Morning Post* says of the newly-wedded pair: "In addition to the loss of sight from which he had suffered nearly all his life, George V., of Hanover, of late years was a martyr to the ravages of a fearful disease, which caused him excruciating pain. Only those who were privileged to enjoy his personal friendship, and admitted to the privacy of the royal circle at Biarritz and in Paris, are aware either of what his Majesty had to endure, or the angelic patience and sweetness with which he bore it all. The loving devotion and watchful care of Baron Von Pawel-Rammingen were only surpassed by those of her who is now his bride. It is not wonderful, under these circumstances, where both were rivals in the art of ministering to his wants, that constant and hourly intercourse should gradually ripen respect into a warmer and deeper feeling between the two."

LONDON, May 8.—John Walter Cross, of Weybridge, Surrey, who was married to "George Eliot" on the 6th inst., is a merchant in the City. A provincial correspondent says Mr. Cross is the London representative of an American financial house..... Princess Pauline of Würtemberg was married at Carlsruhe, in Upper Silesia, a few days ago, to Dr. Wilm, a medical practitioner, of Breslau. The King of Würtemberg gave his assent to the marriage on condition that the lady should abandon her title. .....A letter from Colonel Prejevalsky, the Russian explorer, states that his expedition to Central Asia left the Nanshian Mountains last July and entered Thibet. The Thibetan troops stopped the expedition 250 verats from Lassa, and the Grand Lama refused to allow it to proceed. Colonel Prejevalsky Wintered 16,000 feet above sea-level. He expects to reach Kiakhta, Siberia, in August, by the way of Alashanurgu.

MILWAUKEE, May 8.—Generals Grant and Sheridan will attend the Wisconsin soldiers' reunion on June 8, remaining here during the 9th and 10th. General Grant will be accompanied by his family.

*GENERAL NOTES.*

This year's general meeting of the American Social Science Association will be held at Saratoga from the 7th to the 10th of September inclusive.

Snakes are often seen in great numbers by persons residing in the neighborhood of distilleries, but lime-kilns are also favored with their patronage. Last season Stephen Coonradt, of Hoag's Corners, killed 130 blacksnakes near an old kiln upon his premises, and he has just added thirty to that excellent score.

Last Winter, a man in Salt Lake City, hearing that a large wildcat was in the habit of descending by the chimney and occupying a spare bed in a neighboring cabin, whence he had driven the terrified owner, determined to shoot the ferocious creature. About 10 o'clock at night he was rewarded by hearing a rustle in the bed; he aimed and fired. There was a scream like that of a human being. Oh, horror! "Have I killed an innocent child?" cried the half-frantic man. But no, it was the wildcat.

A correspondent writes that the spider which hanged a mouse at Fort Wayne recently did not set the fashion. A similar performance was witnessed many years ago in Albion. A young garter snake, six or seven inches long, was discovered under an old counter partially suspended by a spider's web. In a few hours it was noticed that the snake was being gradually lifted from the floor. Whenever he struggled the spider could be seen darting about from line to line evidently drawing up the slack. The operation continued till the body of the snake was dangling in the air.

Old Mrs. Hyde, of Linden, and her blind son were unable to pay their rent and were dismally looking forward to the poorhouse. The widow had applied for a pension, for her husband was killed in the Mexican War, but a year had passed since the application, and all hopes of its success had been given up. The son, a few days ago was endeavoring, in his blindness, to cut up a little wood, when a chip flew from the log and struck him in the eye. Almost immediately its vision was restored. This was good fortune enough for one day, but the following morning the widow received her pension money, amounting to $1,200.

An enterprising lad in Waterford, N. Y., ran away from home the other morning with his fishing pole, and dropped a line into the river. George had a tremendous bite. He wondered what sort of a monster he had hooked. He rose so as to land his catch. The line reached the top of the water and George caught a glimpse of something, dropped his line and did not stop until his feet were under the dinner-table. Later he whispered to his brothers, and they started for the river, hauled in the line and found a black-and-tan dog, neatly stuffed and mounted in position on a frame. Some old maid had wearied of affection for her stuffed canine friend and consigned it to a watery grave.

Faint heart has won fair lady in North Carolina. Her name was Leonora; her father lived in Pollocksville; she had two lovers, and did not know which she preferred. Last Sunday morning Bibb walked home from church with her and left her under the impression that she had promised to marry him. In the evening Miller went to see her and understood her to say she would marry him. The next morning both men went to the Court House to get a license and met then and there. After some talk they agreed that the first man who reached the lady's house should marry her. Bibb soon left the main road and darted into the woods, expecting to make a short cut and reach the house before his rival. But Miller kept the road and got in on the home-stretch eight minutes before his rival. Both men were in sight of each other going up the lane to the house, and Bibb's efforts to overtake his rival were almost superhuman. When they reached the house Bibb, from sheer exhaustion, fainted in the porch, almost at the feet of his lady love. When the matter was stated to her she said she had come to the conclusion that she liked Mr. Bibb the better and therefore she would marry him. Her sympathies were won over by seeing him faint. She stated that she believed both loved her; but that he who faints at the danger of losing a bride must love her more than he who is cool and unconcerned in the midst of it all.

*BITS OF CRITICISM.*

THE UNORIGINAL AMERICAN.—Of all, or almost all, the many poets, novelists, essayists, philosophers, historians, and such like notables (orators excepted) America has produced, the origins are plainly European. The New World is responsible but for their bodies and souls; artistically they are the Old World's offspring, and the Old World's only. This one is a nursling of France, and that of Spain, that other of England and Germany, and so on. To take but the instances that are most familiar, it is not easy to imagine an Irving guiltless of Goldsmith and Addison; or a Longfellow innocent of Goethe and Heine, of the "Romancero" and the "Commedia," of the Northern saga-men and the song-smiths of the South; or an Emerson anterior to Carlyle; or a pre-Miltonic "Thanatopsis"; or an unacultured and uneclectic Henry James. —[The Athenæum.

A BRITISH CRITIC ON A CONFEDERATE ARMY.—For Englishmen especially, the story of the American Civil War must always possess the most powerful attractions. On both sides the principles involved were those which most deeply affect our own National feeling; the language, the race, the ideas of the combatants were our own. The army of Northern Virginia in particular, from the nature of the defence it had to maintain, and the character it earned and sustained, enlisted, and will for generations continue to enlist, the strongest English sympathies. It fought with English tenacity, English recklessness of consequences, English indifference to odds, what was from the first a very doubtful and soon became an evidently losing battle. Once only was it fairly beaten in open field; over and over again, both on the offensive and on the defensive, it proved itself more than a match for apparently overwhelming odds. Its composition resembled very closely that of our own volunteer regiments. Its chiefs were men whose personal character and public conduct displayed all the virtues on which Englishmen most pride themselves; as the people of Virginia are perhaps the most thoroughly English of all the many offsets which the mother race has planted in every part of the world. General Lee was as perfect a type of the ideal English soldier and gentleman as history can show. "Stonewall" Jackson reproduced, with many of its eccentricities, but scarcely one of its worse and meaner features, the historic character of the Puritan leaders. Stuart, Fitzhugh Lee and Wade Hampton reminded those who closely followed their career of the finest examples of English Cavalier loyalty and simplicity.—[The Saturday Review.

THE AIRY Mr. W. H. MALLOCK.—Mr. Mallock is already well known as the writer of some clever pieces of satire in the narrative and dramatic form, on the various philosophical, scientific, and æsthetic "movements" of the day; and has also attracted some notice as a serious controversionalist in the pages of a monthly miscellany. In this latter department he has distinguished himself not only by undeniable literary cleverness and skill in dialectic, but also by a certain confidence in attack and criticism which, if not always becoming, is invariably amusing. With, of course, indefinitely higher qualifications for the work, Mr. Mallock's mode of "tackling" the greatest scientific authorities of the day irresistibly recalls the hero of (we believe) one of Mr. Keene's most humorous pictures—the field-preaching champion of orthodoxy, who describes to an admiring colleague how he had let "old Tyndall and 'Uxley 'ave it 'ot. I can tell yer!" Mr. Mallock has let these eminent men "have it hot" on several occasions; and the undisguised contempt with which he is wont to demolish their flimsy sophistries is exceedingly diverting. Hardly less so is the tone of patronage in which he is good enough to speak of the intellectual claims of Catholicism, and the considerate care with which he fortifies the positions left unguarded in the crude apologetics of Cardinal Newman.—[The Pall Mall Gazette.

ROBERT BURNS'S PROSE.—It is not generally known that Burns's prose works exceed in bulk his poetry. It is only when we see the former collected in three large volumes that we perceive that the poet wrote so many and so voluminous letters. The more of Burns's letters that come to light the feebler will become the prejudice now common against his prose style. It is true that his letters are pompous and affected, and echoes of the fine language of the time when he writes with half sincerity and in what he calls his "very best manner." But when he is himself, burning words and manly eloquence rise to his lips.—[The London Times.

TAYLOR'S LECTURES ON GERMAN LITERATURE.—They were intended to be an introduction to German literature, and down to a certain point they are the best English introduction to German literature that we have met with. If supplemented by Carlyle's brilliant essays, they will leave nothing to be desired by the aspiring student who wishes for a guide, or by the general reader who, unable or unwilling to gird up his loins for a study of the originals, is desirous of trustworthy and vigorous sketches of the leading features of the celebrated literature of Germany. Although no other writer has so come to the front as to take rank in line with the giants, yet, so far at least as prose is concerned, the literature of Germany, during the fifty years or so that have passed since Goethe's death, is quite as rich in works of merit as it was during