

Amusements and Meetings To-Night.

BOOTH OPERA HOUSE—The Spectre Knight. BOOTH THEATRE—Twelfth Night. DALY'S THEATRE—The Gentleman from Nevada. FINEST THEATRE—A Gentleman from Nevada. HAYES'S THEATRE—Novelty. MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—Hazel Kirke. NEW-YORK AQUARIUM—2 and 3: General Tom Thumb and Troops. NIELLY GARDEN—"Kitty Gow."

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Business Notices.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY. THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1880. THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—A fire in Bordeaux has caused a loss of \$400,000. The Bulgarians have pillaged nine Turkish villages. ... DOMESTIC.—The Michigan delegation to the Chicago Convention is almost unanimous for Senator Blaine. ... CONGRESS.—In the Senate Mr. Hill continued his speech on the Kellogg resolutions; the Post Office Appropriation bill and a number of other bills were reported. ... THE WEATHER.—The local observations indicate clear or partly cloudy and warmer weather. Thermometer yesterday: Highest, 72°; lowest, 58°; average, 64°.

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.

Another embarrassing disclosure for those who are conducting the trial of Whitaker. Mr. Southworth, one of the penmanship experts, admits that while he was examining the specimens of handwriting submitted to him, without clues as to their authorship, he was furnished also with a published facsimile of Whitaker's handwriting.

Senator Hill closed his speech yesterday with the pious wish that "the people would rise up and sweep the last vestige of power from that party which had perpetrated its life by fraud and bribery," and that exasperating person by the name of Edmunds said "Amen." It was a lovely peroration until Mr. Edmunds changed "the application on it."

The present Legislature can claim, at least, to have done something toward providing New-York City with markets worthy of a civilized community. The bill authorizing the rebuilding of Fulton Market has been sent to the Governor, and that authorizing the rebuilding of Fulton Market is making excellent progress through the Legislature. The bill to enlarge Gansevoort Market has already become a law.

The Northern Democrats also are hardly ready to vote for General Grant, as his supporters have insisted some of them were. The mere suggestion that a Wisconsin Democrat was in favor of Grant's election threw the Convention in that State yesterday into hysterics which lasted for an hour. When he pledged his word that this was not true, the party was consoled.

The country is now fairly beginning to realize what a wicked stoppage of justice the course of the Democratic Congress with respect to the marshals has caused. Another reminder of the results of Democratic misbehavior was given yesterday in the criminal branch of the United States Circuit Court. The jurors were discharged for the term because there was no money with which to pay them, and the trials of alleged criminals on important charges were postponed. This is not only a serious injustice to men whose guilt is yet to be legally established, but is a positive injury to the Government. The men whose

cases were under immediate consideration yesterday are stated to be skilful counterfeiter, and the Government thus is prevented by the Democratic Congress from protecting the purity of its currency. The danger is increased by the fact that the prosecuting officers were compelled in fairness to consent that the bail be reduced. The danger is set in its true light by the letter of the Attorney-General to Marshal Payn, the substance of which will be found in our Washington dispatches. The Attorney-General admits that there is no money for the compensation of jurors or the support of prisoners, and the Government is forced to depend upon the forbearance of jailers and the patience of the marshals. This is what the Democratic Congress has brought the United States Government to—that its prisoners must be turned loose unless the authorities at Ludlow Street Jail will go on paying their board and trusting to the Government to reimburse them.

Forty delegates were elected to the Chicago Convention yesterday by Conventions of three States. Of these eight are certain for Grant, and all of the remainder with one or two possible exceptions are equally certain for Blaine. The Florida Convention was of one mind for Grant and Settle, the latter being presented as the favorite son of the State and its candidate for Vice-President. In the West Virginia Convention there was an animated contest between the friends of Secretary Sherman and Mr. Blaine, the former of whom had made an unexpected show of strength within a day or two. But the advice at the time of writing are that instructions for Blaine were carried, and it is expected that the ten delegates will be Blaine men. This Convention also had a favorite son to present for the Vice-Presidency, as indeed each of the three States did. West Virginia's candidate is the United States District Attorney there, Mr. Goff, whose reputation is not yet national. The Michigan Convention approved the candidacy of Mr. Blaine, and all but one of its twenty-two votes are understood to be ready for him. The Convention is described as practically unanimous for Mr. Blaine, and it will be strange if the delegation is not unanimous in his favor by the second of June. Michigan's candidate for the Vice-Presidency, Senator Ferry, has the rare recommendation among aspirants for that position of having had experience in the place which it would be his duty to fill. Mr. Ferry was President pro tempore of the Senate for a number of years, and became for a time, by the death of Vice-President Wilson, acting Vice-President.

A RULE THAT WORKS BOTH WAYS.

"Heads I win, tails you lose," is not thought a particularly honorable game. But the Grant people in Illinois insist upon the unit rule and the control of the whole delegation for the State, while they demand that the delegates from the city of Chicago shall be divided according to the preferences of the respective districts. They bolt in order to defeat a possible application in Chicago of the very unit rule which they openly declare that they mean to enforce in the State. But if it is proper for the majority in a State Convention to send instructed delegates, all of one sort, without respect to the wishes of the several Congressional Districts, then it would have been at least as proper for the majority in a County Convention, without regard to the wishes of the several wards, to send delegates all of one sort, or to instruct them to vote as a unit. Against the anticipated application of the unit rule in the county the Grant men bolted. Yet they had openly threatened, and still threaten, to apply the very same rule in the choice of delegates from the State to the National Convention.

This inconsistency would merit only ridicule, if it were not publicly proposed to send into pieces the Republican party in a great Republican State, in order to enable a certain clique to enforce the same cast-iron rule against others which they deem a cause for bolting, when its enforcement against themselves is merely feared. The Republican Convention of Cook County had not yet fully organized, when the Grant delegates bolted. It had taken no action to indicate its purpose as to the appointment of delegates from the county, and might either have chosen a full set of delegates representing the will of the majority in the county, as had been done in many other counties by the third term people, or selected delegates representing proportionately the different elements in the Convention. No one had any right to say that the Convention would take one course or the other, and the bolters went out without any excuse in the action of the Convention. Their only pretext was that a prominent man of the majority had threatened to urge in the County Convention precisely the course which the Grant men had adopted already in other counties, and which they had previously threatened, and now threaten, to adopt in the State Convention.

If the State Convention decides that the Grant men were right in bolting, because it was asserted that the unit rule would be enforced against them in the county, it will thereby decide that the anti-Grant men have a right to bolt from the State Convention, because it is now publicly asserted that the same rule will be enforced against them there. Thus the attempt to maintain a machine dictatorship, in defiance of the will of voters, in a great Republican State, tends to divide and destroy the party. It behooves the sincere and patriotic Republicans of that State to crush out this attempt at once. Their candidates for local and State offices, their candidates for Congress, and all others who wish to see the party saved from defeat, ought to unite their influence to overthrow the attempted dictatorship, to rebuke the bolters, and to see that the delegation from Illinois shall justly represent the will of the Republican voters. A century ago our fathers wanted "a Church without a Bishop" and "a State without a King." To-day their sons want a party without a Boss.

If the delegation from Illinois should be contested, so that neither the Grant nor the anti-Grant men could act in the preliminary proceedings, it is now certain that the third term party would be in a minority in the National Convention. In that case, the first step of the majority would be to declare the unit rule invalid, and to set free the delegates from Pennsylvania, New-York, and other States, who are opposed to the nomination of the ex-President. The next step would be to decide the contest in Illinois against the third term bolters, and the next, to nominate a candidate for President who could be elected. Nothing can be gained, therefore, by the third term people if they push their claims in the State Convention. Their bolting has closed all doors against them. It was a gross wrong to the sincere and loyal Republicans of other States, for the third term faction to employ Democratic voters in large number to pack Republican primary meetings. That Democrats anxiously desire the nomination of General Grant is plain enough, without any voting. But their desire does not impel true Republicans to take sides with them. Nor does the reckless and rule-or-ruin course of the ex-President's friends in Chicago prepare Re-

publicans to regard his nomination as desirable or safe. It is a nomination that will not go to Chicago to cultivate bolters or to court defeat. There is a strong probability that the Republicans of Illinois will settle this matter, and put an end to the dangerous candidacy of General Grant, by their own action. Whatever their previous choice, the active Republicans of that State know by this time that the nomination of General Grant would mean probable defeat in a State which ought to be surely Republican. If they do not take prompt and efficient means to get rid of the danger, it will be the first time the Republican party has appeared in vain to the Republicans of Illinois to their duty.

WERE THEY INSTRUCTED?

The third term advocates have repeated the charge of "dishonorable" conduct so often against the independent New-York delegates, that some of them now actually seem to believe it. It becomes necessary, therefore, to enlighten them on two points: First, that the delegates of the Congressional Districts to a National Convention are not in honor bound to obey the instructions of a State Convention; Second, that the Utica Convention did not adopt express instructions to the delegates of the Congressional Districts.

The so-called resolution of instruction, which passed that Convention, was as follows:

Resolved, That the Republicans of New-York believe the reelection of U. S. Grant as Presidential candidate of urgent importance, and the delegates to the day assembled are called upon and instructed to use their most earnest and united efforts to secure his nomination.

If the delegates of the Districts had no other reason for disregarding this resolution, they might do so on the ground that it is a meaningless jumble of words. Without dwelling upon the incomprehensible character of the phrase demanding General Grant's "reelection as 'Presidential candidate,'" it is sufficient to say that the instruction contained in the resolution is not an instruction to the Chicago delegates. It is difficult to say what it is. Read literally, it is an instruction to the State Convention itself, for the delegates who were either actually or metaphorically "assembled" on that day. The delegates-at-large were not "assembled," for one of them, Governor Cornell, was in Albany. The District delegates were not "assembled," for a good number of them at least were at their homes or in Albany. Senator Robertson and General Husted, for example, were not in Utica when their fellow Republicans of the Westchester District, knowing that they were in full accord with the sentiment of that District for Mr. Blaine, selected them as its representatives at Chicago. If the resolution is to be construed according to the ordinary rules of the English language, it is simply an instruction by a majority of the Utica Convention to the Utica Convention. It will be observed that there is no allusion to the National Convention, no mention even of Chicago. Such an omission could hardly have been accidental.

Doubtless there is an easy explanation of the matter. To one who reads between the lines, the passage quoted reads like a bungling attempt to instruct without seeming to instruct, to frame a resolution which should not contain odious words, but could be construed after its passage to mean all the majority desired. The last clause in the sentence tends to confirm this theory. The word "united" appears there to give support to the claim that the delegation should vote as a unit, and that it is "dishonorable" for any delegate to prevent such action. Perhaps the resolution might better be defined as a juggle than as a jumble. In either case, it has no binding force upon District delegates. But even if it were a plain, straightforward, emphatic resolution of instruction, it would still be powerless as regards the District delegates. The principle for which we are contending here is Republican, in both senses of the word. It is in harmony with our institutions, and with that spirit of free speech which is characteristic of the Republican party. It is absurd as well as unjust to expect delegates elected by the Republican voters of their Districts to deny and nullify the preferences of their constituents because 217 men in a resolution of instruction, Legislatures "direct" Senators and "request" members of Congress to vote in certain ways. The representation of a State in a National Convention is modelled exactly after its representation in Congress. The State Convention is an undoubted right to instruct Senators, and it may, if it chooses, "request" the District delegates, just as Legislatures "request" Representatives in Congress. But the District delegates can do as they and their constituents choose—just as Representatives in Congress do.

APLOGIES AND PUBLIC MORALS.

An apology from the Prime Minister to the Austrian Court shocks the sensibilities of the Conservative press of London. Two facts must be borne in mind: first the Prime Minister apologizes for what was said by him as a candidate for Midlothian and not as the head of the Government; secondly, the Austrian Emperor had opened the way for this explanation by correcting the misstatement which had excited Mr. Gladstone's resentment. It cannot be doubted, however, that in this instance Mr. Gladstone allowed himself to be "drawn" too easily. He has never been able to resist the temptation to write a letter, and his replies to inquisitive bores and meddlesome busy-bodies have frequently exposed him to ridicule. His first impulse, when the representative of the Austrian Emperor pointed out the error and suggested that a note of explanation would have a good effect in Vienna, was to write a good-natured letter. This he did, and not being a man who ever goes half way in a matter of public duty, his letter contains an unequivocal expression of regret. It was mainly to admit that he had spoken hastily and was in the wrong, even if the explanation could have been made on the floor of the Commons more easily than in the correspondence of the Foreign Office. His colleague, Mr. Fawcett, is in a worse plight. He made the reckless charge that the Beaconsfield Ministry knew of the deficit in the Indian budget a day after the Commons voted down the proposal to divide the expense of the Afghan war between India and the mother State. If this accusation had been well grounded, it would have brought disgrace upon every member of the recent Government. Happily, the Beaconsfield Cabinet have been released from this humiliating position, and Mr. Fawcett has been forced to confess that he was main-

formed, and like Mr. Gladstone, too ready to think evil. These apologies from the head of the new Government and one of his Ministers, give the Conservative journals an excellent opportunity for moralizing. They contend that a public man who is liable to become Prime Minister ought to bridle his tongue during the excitement of a general election, and not be obliged to make amends to foreign Courts as soon as he enters upon office. As for the Postmaster-General, he is called upon to do public penance for criminal carelessness and reckless calumny. These criticisms would come with better grace if these same journals had not pursued Mr. Gladstone with such unreasonable rancor and malevolence during the canvass in Midlothian. If he had not been imprisoned in London for his "careless chatter" and "oratorical follies," if his speeches had not been reviled as "floods of declamation" and "the ravings of a voluble fanatic," he might have escaped falling into their heated tone, and so passed over in silence the offensive language imputed to the Austrian Court. Mr. Fawcett has suffered from the same cause. He was mercilessly attacked last November for suggesting that the Indian estimates must be inaccurate, just as they have since been proved to be. The partisanship of the press does not excuse Mr. Gladstone's slip or his colleague's blunder, but it takes the edge from their criticisms.

DISTINCTIONS WITHOUT DIFFERENCE.

The ways of the Independents are like the ways of Providence, inscrutable. When the Independent Republicans of New-York, and the Young Republicans of Massachusetts, and the Reform Leaguers of Pennsylvania assembled the other day in New-York, they acted precisely like a handful of machine politicians—just jugged, it is true, very vociferous and callow, but every man of them mottled with pin-feathers prophetic of the same old bird whose plumage they had met to pluck! They were a professedly anti-Grant crowd, and if, when they had passed their anti-Grant resolutions and chosen their anti-Grant delegates to the St. Louis Convention, they had been content to button up their overcoats and go home, they would have accomplished a definite aim and would have been a determinable force.

But with a President and a Secretary, and all the machinery of organization, they could not resist the temptation to keep it. Civil Service Reform crept into the debate. The wiser heads saw that they would lose force by scattering fire. They pleaded that Grant was now the great menace to Civil Service Reform; that a reform plank in the platform meant nothing; that not a machine Convention met, Republican or Democratic, that did not clap a Reform plank into its platform quick as a wink. But the children cried for it, and so they said it would harm nobody and stop the clamor, and they clucked it in.

But Independents charge that this is exactly the way Reform planks get into the machine platform. They harm nobody, they stop the clamor, and the hornet-handed machinist thinks it not worth while to make an ado about it. Have you snatched yourselves as brands from the burning, Independents, merely to kindle another fire just like it? Have you separated yourselves from the unclear thing merely to get up an unclear thing of your own? Did the Angel of the Church in Philadelphia go up to meet the Angel of the Church in New-York—did the little Re-publicans of Massachusetts lay their little shoes away, and creep painfully through the Hoosier Tunnel, and saw and plane and tur at a useless Reform plank on the plea that it would "do no harm"? What harm did it do in the machine platform? If you did not think or mean it to be effective, and only shoved it in to hush the clamors, why do you object to the machinists for doing the same?

Grant being snugly tucked away, and the Civil Service Reform shingle being quietly insinuated into the place meant for a plank, Massachusetts brought forward her pet animosity, her Mordecai from Maine, and demanded that the Convention should hang him. As this was not what they had come for, the Independents demurred. They said it was impossible to organize any opposition to him; that New-York was largely for him, and would certainly give him her vote if nominated; that Pennsylvania had gone deaf for him; that he was, whatever his high crimes and misdemeanors, the one stumbling-block in the way of Grant's nomination; that the whole machine was against him, and that it was foolish and wasteful to strike at the man who was dealing the heaviest blows at their foes. But the Precocious Infants of Massachusetts said if he broke the Grant machine he would make an omelette; that he was a master hand at machines; that he could work just as well without a machine as with one; and in short they put their thumbs in their eyes and declared that Reforms and new parties availed them nothing so long as this Modocan bowed nor did reverence to Massachusetts, but, on the contrary, thumped her back and blue whenever he pleased. And again they thought it hard that a State which has to stand still and be looked at so much as Massachusetts should irreverently pummeled just as if she had been only California or New-York, and they said it would do no harm, and please the young Massachusetts, so they resolved—not exactly to hang her Mordecai, but to put a gentle pressure on his throat that would be likely to choke him, by mildly recommending the bold buccannier of Reform not to vote for Blaine!

But if the resolution does not mean anything, cannot accomplish anything, is only to please the miniature Republicans from Massachusetts, has not the new Purit party come the way of all the old, and simply put a Bancombe plank into a political platform for compromise? And what word was that which fell upon the listening ear of a Nation? "Money, Paul, money!" Did the Reform Leaguers open their chaste lips to announce that they had plenty of money? What shall money do with honest elections? It is Reform, it is purity, it is patriotism the Independents are after, not money. But, says the aggrieved Independent, we must have money. We can't get along without money. We must print our advertisements and hire a hall and pay for gas. We can't run the thing a day without money.

True, but that moment you become machine politicians, for all this is machine. There are only two things in politics: principles and machinery; soul and body. It is true that though the machine be against a candidate, the first thing he will do is to make another. But it is also true that when the Independents gather from the East and the West and the North and the South, the first thing they do is to make a machine. Whether the machine is a good one, whether it runs smoothly and turns out good work, depends upon the men who make and manage it. According to Reform principles, the man who has been most familiar with politics, who has studied most its history, who has most successfully practised its methods, is the one to whom it should be entrusted. According to Reform practice, the veterans in the service should all be turned out,

and the making and running of the machine be entrusted to some new man. But it is not for any one organization, it is for the people of this country, to say whether they will entrust the machine which the next Administration will and must have to a master mechanic or to a "prentice hand."

OVERCROWDED GRAVEYARDS.

The London Times declared lately that for three hundred years English graveyards had been in the condition of the one in Hamlet, so full that York's body had to be dug out from Ophelia's could be a suit. The Pall Mall Gazette gives an account of a pit brought before a London police court a week or two ago which confirms the story. A florist purchased two carloads of mould from a dealer in articles of vertu, and found in it skulls, legs, etc. Not believing that his customers, like Laertes, would want violets grown from even Ophelia's and unpolluted flesh, or would fancy their roses and orchids with such accompaniments as an occasional tooth or jawbone, he brought suit for the value of the earth. Whether the dealer in articles of vertu justified his sale of the human remains, or whether he had not the only man in England who can buy dead ancestors when he wants them for mourning or potting purposes, and buy them cheap.

This is almost too new a country for the occurrence of such ghastly horrors; but the long-continued habit of packing our dead into an acre of ground in a populous community has actually produced them. During the last week our exchanges have brought accounts of two cemeteries in crowded towns, one in Pennsylvania, the other in New-England, which were, so to speak, dismembered by the caving in of the earth, leaving the bodies of the dead exposed. The boys were literally kicking the skulls of their grandfathers about the streets. A similar spectacle was brought to light in this city the other week, when the grading of a street disclosed a forgotten old graveyard and bare its dismal horrors in the midst of crowded dwelling-houses. Perhaps, however, these nauseous reminders of those who once were noble, wise and beloved are less harmless as bones exposed to the air, boys and lawsuits, than festering under ground, poisoning the breath of the living and the water they drink.

The advocates of cremation have more arguments than one on their side of the question, after all.

The question now seems to be whether Grant is enough of a strong man to secure a nomination which the Republican party is unwilling to give him. Tilden's second choice are just now undergoing a season of depression. They are unable to interpret his movements in any other way than as indications of a candidate for President. The zeal with which his confidential friends declare that he is a candidate, and the haste in which all reports of his increased feebleness are contradicted, point only to this conclusion. If this is his determination, the second choice can hope for nothing higher than the second place on the ticket, and what is one nomination for Vice-President among a half-dozen of Presidential aspirants? What is the leading third-term issue now? Is there any issue at all save that General Grant wants the nomination? Both the strong man plea and the reconciliation plea are failures, and have been abandoned. Grant himself destroyed the former when he brought forward the latter, and the Southern Democrats have spoiled this by saying that they will be glad to have reconciliation but prefer to have it come by supporting a Democratic candidate for President. There is no reason given for Grant's candidacy now save that he wants the nomination and has been forced into a fight for it by a majority of the Republican voters who think he ought not to have it.

Neveda was at one time counted for Grant, but the Nevada Republicans send six Blaine delegates to Chicago. It is unfortunate for ex-Governor Curtin that he was anxious to gain a Democratic seat in Congress on grounds which even this Congress was too virtuous to accept as sufficient to justify the snatching. It started as a spontaneous boom, and ended as a spontaneous bolt. Grant's spontaneous withdrawal ought to be the next stage.

A California Democratic Congressman is authority for the statement that the Democrats of his State are likely to set aside both Tilden and Field, and elect a delegation to Cincinnati instructed for Thurman. This is queer. Thurman was always Keating's first choice, but since the agitator's withdrawal to the secondary it would be natural to suppose that his influence with the Democratic party of California had ceased to be as persuasive as formerly. The most notable of the many evidences that a majority of the Republicans of Illinois are opposed to a third term, are the facts that Grant was defeated in his own Congressional district, which will send Blaine delegates to the National Convention, and Logan was defeated in his own ward in Chicago. The vote in the latter at the primaries was 314 for a third term and 468 against it. This defeat was suffered in spite of the most energetic efforts on Logan's part, his zeal going so far as to press a good many Democratic voters into his service.

The third-term shouters in this part of the country have not recovered their breath sufficiently yet to express an opinion upon the Cook County bolt. They all wish also to go on with their denunciation of the "traitors" to the unit rule, and are altogether in such a condition of epithetical prostration as to be really pitiable. It is noticeable that some of the Grant journals, the Boston Advertiser for one, are willing to have both Grant and Blaine withdrawn and the party consolidated on some third candidate. This is almost as generous a proposal as the other. Grant one of making the ticket Grant and Blaine. It is of importance, however, as an admission from a Grant organ that Grant cannot unite the party.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Dorsheimer has leased an estate at Rhinebeck for a Summer home. General Grant will come to the East late in November or early in December. He will go to Colorado and New-Mexico in June.

Mr. Moody has become so deeply interested in the work of educating the Indian women of Indian Territory that he has offered to provide for the free education of ten or twelve of them at the new seminary at Northfield, Mass. Prince Bismarck has been so ill that when the Emperor went to Wiesbaden he waived ceremony and himself called upon his Chancellor to discuss the political situation. He stayed more than an hour with the invalid, and on parting bade him be most careful with his valuable health.

Mrs. Ellen Grant Sartoris is said to be looking extremely pretty. With her two charming children the fair and girlish mother makes a graceful picture. Her youngest child is a little girl named "Vivian," which picturesque little name would hardly seem to belong to the same family as "Ulysses Simpson."

The young Princess Victoria, who, as the bride of Prince Wilhelm, of Prussia, will be the future Empress of Germany, has a mind of her own. All the illustrated journals and the picture dealers are in despair, for, charm they never so wisely, she has lately refused to have her photograph taken for the benefit of the public.

General Sherman will not be able to come to the Decoration Day services in New-York, having promised to attend those in Philadelphia. He writes: "I want to do a full share toward honoring so beautiful and attractive a ceremony, but I find that these army rumors follow each other in such rapid succession that they consume too large a share of my time." Of John Wilkes Booth, the murderer of Lincoln, the landlord of the old hotel in Bel Air, Maryland, where the actor was born, says that he stayed there several weeks in 1861. "He was one of the most popular and playful young men we ever had. There were several children in our landlord's family, and nothing pleased him more than to get them out on the green in front of the house and romp with them. He was very ready to do anything for a friend."

sliver, the material having been woven in Lyons, and both were embroidered with flowers in silver, the several bouquets being enclosed in borders formed of seed pods and cones, and decorated with arabesques of white jet. The usual bridal decorations of orange flowers and myrtle were profusely arranged in wreaths on the front of the skirt. The lace for the dress was made by the finest hands of the finest Irish manufacture. Both the dress and the veil were the gift of Queen Victoria. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes writes in reply to a young Pennsylvanian who asked him for a small poetical contribution to a discussion of his works by her literary society: "Boston, Feb. 13.—My Dear Young Lady: If you knew how many letters I have to write every day, you would say: 'Poor, dear man, how tired he must be!' What rhymer is expected to turn these out as they turn on water through a faucet—whatever it is wanted. But writing poetry is like shooting ducks or geese—you may load up and paddle off, and watch all the morning, and never see duck or goose, except yourself as reflected in the water. My dear young lady, if you are a poet, you should like very much to please you and a great many other young friends, and old ones—by writing all sorts of odes, elegies and epigrams, etc., but I have to content myself by disappointing you and them with a little scrap of note like this, sweetened with good-will and good wishes, and nothing else in the world to do for poetry. I am, I trust, as usual, your truly yours, Oliver Wendell Holmes."

LONDON, May 12.—The London correspondent of The Manchester Guardian says: "Mr. John Morley, the distinguished journalist and author, formerly Editor of The Fortnightly Review, will be Editor of The Pall Mall Gazette. Mr. Frederick Gye, the theatrical manager, has resolved to take the Gaiety Gardens Opera tours to New-York next year. ST. PETERSBURG, May 12.—It is understood that Prince Tseretzkoff will soon go to Baden Baden to remain until the Winter, which he proposes to pass in Paris. HALIFAX, N. S., May 11.—Governor Glover and Bishop Power have left Newfoundland on a visit to England.

THE DRAMA.

MISS NEILSON IN THE HUNCHBACK. Last night at Booth's Theatre, in presence of a numerous assemblage—tasteful, appreciative, responsive, and very earnest in its eager sympathy and its expression of pleasure—Miss Neilson presented still another of those radiant figures which she has added to the pantheon of the stage. Knowles's fine old play "The Hunchback" was performed, and Miss Neilson acted in 1832. The character—current in our theatres since 1832—is not a difficult one to act, if only the grating and repulsive enough to possess back of her professional ability, a deep heart, a proud and sensitive spirit, and a beautiful person. Miss Neilson acted it, not only with the ease of an artist who has a consummate mastery of histrionic resources, but also with a profound and absolute identification alike with its passionate spirit and its lovely form; so that, under the spell of her fitness and sincerity, a comedy that often seems artificially quaint, dry and sluggish, seemed suddenly to thrill with the vitality of real experience, and to glow with the fragrant freshness of the blossoming Spring. It is only in the presence of such a Julia as this that the observer of "The Hunchback" fully realizes that a wealth of emotion is imprisoned in a single word and sober work. After all, this character of the better type than is seen in this character of the wayward impetuosity of innocent youth, the revolt of a passionate heart against injustice in the affairs of love, and that miserable self-conflict which, in such a nature, is always sequent on an act of folly or a moment of pique. It is a type, moreover, which, in application, comes closely home to the everyday experience of the world, and quietly suggests many a useful lesson of "the fate of love that will not be advised." For this reason, doubtless, "The Hunchback" has thus long survived, and for this reason it will continue to survive, as long as passion is proud and faith is errant—as long as

Life is theory and youth is action. And the world will be the better for it. Both work like madness in the brain."

This is the thought around which the author crystallized his conception of Julia, and his thoughts are made more pictorially and eloquently concrete in Miss Neilson's performance. The character of Julia is in Miss Neilson's hands. To state its own excellence in a phrase will be to say that while its womanhood is wonderfully tender and sweet, its emotional earnestness—the spirit, that is, in which an agonizing experience is received and uttered—is absolutely tragic. Over the rustic portion the actress casts a soft light of child-like glee and gentle, demure animation—the denotation of a pure and simple life, and of an honest, frank, and wholesome character. Over the artificial comedy passage she diffuses a glitter of coquetry and affectation, essentially modish and entirely true to fact. These felicities of treatment, together with the gradual leading up to the grand scene of the end of storm, the firm grasp of the whole nature amidst these trials and the finish with which the work is ended, come with comparative ease to this actress. Kindred felicities have been seen in others—in Julia Dean, for instance, in Kate Bateman, and in Mary Anderson, when acting this part. But the unique beauty of Miss Neilson's Julia—the quality whereby it stands alone, apart from all others, and above all others since Fanny Kemble—is, first, the fascination of an exceptional personality, secondly, an intensity which swallows up all the conventional "points" and renders the embodiment as uniformly fine as the rainbow arch, and, finally, the heart-breaking pathos which makes it so perfectly real. While the art is poetic—the solemnity of grace—the suffering and the tears are real. Here, in brief, is the true seal of the poet, using not words merely, but the vital forces of human nature, to express one of those awful conflicts of love and duty which are incessant in experience, and therefore, representative in art. Here is acting which makes us understand that there may be tragedies outside of fiction; that the martyrdom of the affections is going on around us every moment; and that true moral greatness is not in deadened sensibility but in noble endurance. Seldom has any note of music been heard so tenderly and mournfully beautiful as Miss Neilson's utterance of "Gloria, it is you, my love. Never has been expressed a more nobly spiritual resignation and lofty fortitude than are seen in her acceptance of the duty of sacrifice, which crowns the greatest situation in this play—the scene of pathos and grandeur with pathos. The emotion of the audience was painfully aroused. The success of the actress was singularly brilliant. The play was a triumph. The most successful winning type of gentle and noble womanhood. Mr. Weaver acted Master Walter, and Miss Ellen Cummins came forth as Herod, giving a sharply accurate performance, entirely untrue to the real character of the extra.

"The Hunchback" will be repeated on Saturday night. "Twelfth Night" will be repeated the following Friday night. "The Lady of Lyons" will be produced for the first time during Miss Neilson's engagement. "As You Like It" will be performed at next Saturday matinee. After that of Measure for Measure, "After some hesitation and change of plan, to be brought forward. It will be presented on the 24th of November, 1876, at the Walnut Street Theatre. Its first performance in this country occurred in New-York, at the old Park Theatre, in 1812. Mr. Irving notes it in his excellent book "The Actor," and gives the chief features of the cast. The Duke was acted by Mr. Pritchard, an admired player of that time, Angelo, by Hopkins Robertson, who seems to have been one of the greatest players, Claudio by Mr. Simpson, and Elbow by Barnes, a professional ancestor of the present race of eccentric comedians. The success of the play was so great that the theatre for many years has not been seen in New-York since that time. Miss Neilson's engagement at Booth's Theatre will last only till May 22. After that of Measure for Measure, accordingly, will soon have past away. Miss Neilson will take a farewell benefit at Booth's Theatre, at a special supplementary performance on Monday, May 24. After that she goes to California, and then will return to England.

GENERAL NOTES.

Mr. Lowe is credited with a new sarcasm. When some one remarked to him that history never knew of such prostration as Montagu Corry's from a private secretaryship to a poegee, he replied: "Not so; I have known a man who seems to have been precedent for did not Caligula make his horse prostrate?" It seems contradictory to say that a minister of the Gospel of Brotherly Love can have too much of the spirit of charity. Yet such a superabundance because it was unbalanced, has been a misfortune to the pastor of the First Universalist Church in Cincinnati.