ARTHUR PENRHYN STANLEY.

MEMORIES OF THE DEAD CHURCHMAN.

TRIBUTES FROM HIS LIFE-LONG OPPONENTS—THE VOICE OF THE HIGH-CHURCH PRESS—THE DEAN'S POPULARITY AMONG WORKINGMEN—BAD EFFECT OF THE NAPOLEON MEMORIAL CONTROVERSY—A HARSH ESTIMATE OF AMERICAN JOURNALISM—SECRETS OF THE DEAN'S POPULARITY AT COURT AND IN SOCIETY—HIS RANK AS A PREACHER—HIS PART IN THE REVISION OF THE NEW TESTAMENT—"THE COMMON PEOPLE HEARD HIM GLADLY."

[FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

LONDON, Aug. 3.—Now that the Dean of Westminster is sleeping quietly in his much-loved Abbey, and that a week has elapsed since he was buried, it may be permissible to make a remark or two about him which does not rise to the height of indiscriminating laudation. Never, I should say, was any man in the Dean's position borne to his grave amid such a profusion of panegyric. Much of it he well deserved, especially that which was least sincere—the resounding eulogies of those who hated him while living. For hated he was, though a foreign admirer might read almost every line that has been written about him since his death without suspecting that during a great part of his life he was the object of animosities proverbially the most bitter of all—ecclesiastical and theological animosities. It can hardly be needful to be explain why he was hated, but a story of Carlyle will give one of several reasons for it. Carlyle, like some other great Englishmen, had a friendly regard for the Dean, with a dash of something in it which was not precisely profound reverence. To Carlyle, who looked on from the outside, the vital principle of the Church was the principle of authority. Her chance of prolonged power depended, in his view, on the maintenance of her authority and the rigorous enforcement of her discipline. Hence he thought the Broad Church movement and the leaders of that movement were weakening the Church and not strengthening it. He expressed this view in his usual humorous way. Walking one day with a friend, he pointed to Stanley on the opposite side of the street, with the remark: "There goes our friend, the Dean, boring holes in the bottom of the good ship Church of England; and doesn't know it"—the last words coming out with the huge, bitter, contemptuous laugh so characteristic of the man.

It is a creditable feature of English manners that the expression of the malevolence with which the High Church party regarded Stanley, unchecked and inextinguishable during his life, should be suspended, for the most part, at the brink of the grave. If you cared to know what it was like for ten years past and more, you had only to turn to any one of the High Church organs in the weekly press; especially to the least respectable and least scrupulous, like *The Church Times* or *The Saturday Review*. A few minutes' talk with any one of the more outspoken members and leaders of that sect would answer just as well. Now and then the privilege of listening to the discourse of these evangels of ritual has been vouchsafed to me, and I have had the perplexed pain of seeing priestly faces grow white with rage as the Dean was discussed. Among the many tributes to Stanley's many excellencies of character and conduct perhaps none was more honorable to him than this. Of the two journals above mentioned the latter, with a considerable and profitable circulation in polite society, conducts its post-mortem examination of the deceased with propriety. It hardly cares to use the knife now that the subject can no longer wince under the incision. The former, under no stress from its readers' partiality for decorum, speaks out what the other thinks. The one has, for example, a subtle sneer at the Dean's eagerness to secure for the Abbey the remains of the author of "Pickwick," at the cost of forcing the hand of his family and contravening his own express directions. The other, with a touch of grotesque ferocity, shrieks out that he made the Abbey a cross between Madame Tussand's and the Necropolis at Woking. It is matter of dispute whether it was Carlyle or Mr. Beresford Hope who bestowed on the Dean during his life the soubriquet of "Body-snatcher." The word recalls one recent and too famous incident of the Dean's career as custodian of the Abbey, on which a word must even now be said, and as it is the least agreeable fact of my task, I will say it at once and have done with it.

Dean Stanley was one of the few English ecclesiastics who had a considerable popularity among English workingmen. This was due to a belief they had in his liberalism. But the workingman uses liberalism in a large sense. For his liberalism in matters of faith they probably cared little, and in matters of church discipline still less. What they liked in the Dean was readiness for reform of some social and political abuses. This popularity was seriously impaired at the time of the Napoleon memorial business; whatever the popularity of the late Emperor of the French may once have been among the artisans of Great Britain, his name had passed into a symbol for oppression and reaction, and he had become odious. His boy inherited this hate, and the scheme of turning Westminster Abbey into a monument for him awoke a most vehement opposition in those classes. There was no doubt whatever that the feeling of the great majority of the people was dead against it. The Dean persisted with his project in spite of this feeling, only yielding at last to a hostile vote in the House of Commons. The people whose feelings he outraged hardly forgave him for this. It is no time to revive that dispute, but there can be no doubt that with a great many people, with large classes of people indeed, it did affect the Dean's position. And since it was one of the last matters in which his name was used very prominently throughout England, it was also one of the first which came into the minds of these large classes when they heard of the Dean's death. It has lately again been asserted that he was from the beginning under Royal influence in that business. It is right, therefore, to quote his own words in a letter lying before me, viz., "that the Queen did not originate the monument, and that I acted solely on my own responsibility and conviction without reference to the Royal family." The Dean's word is final on that point, so far as it goes. He and not the Queen was the author of that unhappy scheme. How far the Queen interfered at a subsequent stage, and what pressure was brought to bear on the Dean to prevent his giving up the scheme when the hostility to it broke out, is another matter. No statement or contradiction made by the Dean within my knowledge ever covered that point.

From the list of opponents to the memorial one great name was missing which everybody expected to see there; the name of a man well known as a hater of Bonapartist despotism as of other despotisms. Meeting him about that time, I asked whether he was not going to sign the memorial. "No." "But why?" "Because I don't care what the Dean puts up in his Abbey. The place is full now of monuments to ruffians. What does it matter whether there be one more or less?" A state of mind absolutely inconceivable to the Dean, one may suppose.

It has to be added that the Dean did not like American newspapers. Shortly after his return from the United States he publicly expressed his opinion of them in anything but flattering terms. What he said was quoted and commented on at the time, and need not be recalled now more particularly. It is enough to say that he condemned their violation of the privacy of life, their curt, sharp ways of speech, their bitterness, their want of reverence and of good manners. The American press, to his mind, was a blot upon American civilization and far behind the general advance of refinement in the United States; not a very philosophical view, perhaps; certainly not a very friendly one, but unhappily a very sincere one. His dislike even at times took the form of contempt; or of what he for the moment believed to be contempt. While the Napoleon memorial controversy was going on, he wrote: "I am indifferent to what is said about me in the American newspapers." This indifference, however, did not prevent him from writing many letters of many pages each in order that his side of the case might be stated in his own way in one of those despised newspapers. Nay, he insisted upon the fullest statements. The subject was one on which he felt strongly. I had many letters from him and much conversation with him about it. He told me some things not meant for publication. On one point I had some doubt or made some mistake, and said accordingly in some letter to you that I was not at liberty to explain all I knew. Back came a letter from the Dean, saying: "You were at liberty and, in fact, bound to give my own version of my conduct." For a man who was indifferent to what was said about him in the American newspapers this was a tolerably energetic form of address to the correspondent of an American newspaper. If I refer to these letters, which in form were private, it is because he himself made them public property by the most express declarations, more than once repeated in the letters themselves.

London society, however, in which a great part of the Dean's life was passed, and with which he was a favorite, was on his side in the Prince Napoleon business; having a genius for being on the wrong side in politics and matters related to politics. But society really cared little about this, and still less for the innumerable ecclesiastical controversies in which the Dean was engaged. He was a favorite for many good reasons with which his orthodoxy or heterodoxy had nothing to do. If he had never written a book nor preached a sermon nor worried a Bishop he would still have been a conspicuous figure in the fashionable world. For, to begin with, he stood well at Court. No man in his profession was so well liked by the Queen and the Prince and the rest of the royalties. He had been the travelling companion of the Prince in the Holy Land, and that was a post for which adroitness was needed. The Prince requires first of all from those about him that he shall not be bored. It was the difficult duty of the Dean to comply with the Royal will in this particular, yet to take care that the Prince should have an opportunity at all times of taking, and, if possible, feeling, an interest in the nominal objects of his tour, natural, historical and religious. His success commended him to the Queen, and his footing at Court was made secure by his tact, the charm of his manner and conversation, and the friendship of the Queen for his wife. Lady Augusta Stanley had been, I believe, one of the Royal household, a maid of honor, or some such matter. She was, in any case, beloved by her Majesty, and was a woman of rare gifts and accomplishments and benevolence of nature. They visited the Queen and the Queen took tea at the Deanery.

In general society the Dean's conversational powers soon gave him distinction. Scholars and men of the world alike took pleasure in his company, and women of fashion, who find something to like in the least attractive priest, could never be too fond of an ecclesiastic who with every spiritual gift united all secular and social graces. It was the fashion to go the Abbey when the Dean preached; not because he was a good preacher—for he was not—but because he was the fashion, which is as good a reason as another. In a sense, the Dean was all things to all men, and to a good many women. Scholars did not think him learned, theologians cavilled at his notions of dogma, historians were disposed to praise his historical writings for picturesqueness rather than truthfulness, prelates chafed at his independence of discipline; but to every one of them he was sympathetic on some other side, and his acquaintances were content to regard him as one of the most delightful of associates. There was a feminine element in him which was seductive, and which, being feminine, was sometimes also perverse. It came out in his face; in a mobility of the lips and experimental glances of the eye which contrasted oddly with the masculine squareness and height of forehead above. The figure was slight, the hands delicate, the dress disorderly. At dinner parties the Dean used to appear with a red ribbon about his neck, generally inextricably entangled with the collar of his shirt. In the street the brim of his hat completely overshadowed the thin, irregular features below. But it did not matter how he was dressed. His raiment might look as if it had been flung at him, but he had an air of distinction in any apparel and any company. What was wanting to him in the pulpit was an air of authority and a voice capable of filling the Abbey. His popularity as a preacher was acquired elsewhere than in the pulpit.

One might almost say, also, that his repute in literature was independent of his books. He wrote and published voluminously. His printed sermons alone would supply most men with as much as they wanted of that sort of nutriment for the soul. Critics, who must be supposed to have read them, complain that they are not doctrinal. "He had," says one of these carping persons, "an instinctive aversion to definite statements on abstract subjects, not because they were false, but because they were definite"—which is neat, and sufficiently descriptive. This want of definiteness appears in his handling of profane topics. His mind was loose-jointed. On some subjects he was copiously informed; his information was exact on few. Some of his writings can be read with ease, but the sense of form he had not, and the secret of style remained to the last a secret to him. If it be true, as one writer has said, that his influence was paramount among the revisers of the Authorized Version of the New Testament, he has a heavy score to answer for. That version will remain a monument to the Dean's defects as an artist in language—defects of genuine literary sense and feeling. The defence of the version which he wrote for publication, and which has been published since his death, is full of proofs that he did his work conscientiously, which nobody would doubt, and with a complete unconsciousness of his incapacity to deal with the most delicate of the functions imposed upon him. He really believed he had left the movement and music of the old text essentially unimpaired. Nothing harsher than that need be said about his critical capacity.

But if he tore out charity from the passage where it had been enshrined for two centuries and a half, his practice of the Apostolic virtue atoned in some measure for his rhetorical outrage. Whoever else forsook him, the poor of Westminster were faithful to him. He cared for them as he cared for his Abbey. Courtier, man of the world, ecclesiastic, author, he made it understood that he was Dean, not only of the Abbey church of Westminster, but of the parish; that the cure of bodies belonged to him as well as of souls. His charity was constant, gracious and all-embracing. For no one preeminent quality or gift will he be long remembered independently of the Abbey with which his name must be imperishably associated. The generation with whom he lived may or may not let the memory of his multifarious accomplishments die out before them. But the poor loved him. They, at any rate, will not forget how he and his wife relieved and beautified the lives and homes of those about them. These humble friends were as grateful for the considerateness and interest which went with their charity as for the charity. Nay, you cannot walk through the slums of Westminster to-day without a touch of pleased emotion as you see the windows brightened with flowers which the Dean and the Dean's wife planted and nurtured.

G. W. S.

MAGNANIMOUS SPIRIT OF RED CLOUD.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—Another conference between the Secretary of the Interior and the Sioux and Ponca Indian chiefs now in the city was held at the Interior Department yesterday. Red Cloud acted as spokesman for the Sioux. He said he and his people felt that the land on which the Poncas are to be located was their old reservation, that it belonged to them and that the Sioux were glad to restore the land to the Poncas and to live with them as brothers. After the details of the transfer of the Sioux lands to the Poncas had been arranged and agreed to, a further conference was held to talk about the return of a band of Cheyennes, known as Little Chief's band, from the Indian Territory to the Sioux reservation. Little Chief said he and his people had been taken to the Indian Territory against their will, and desired to get back to the land the Great Spirit gave them. Red Cloud and all the other Sioux chiefs said they were willing to receive the Cheyennes as brothers and would provide them with land. The conference then adjourned until to-morrow, when the details for the transfer of the Cheyennes to the Sioux reservation will be arranged.

A CLERGYMAN DROWNED.

FALMOUTH, Mass., Aug. 20.—The Rev. Mr. Fairly, a well-known Congregational minister, was drowned here yesterday in what is known as Crooked Pond. He had backed his vehicle out into the pond, and was fishing therefrom, when he fell into the water.

An old settler of Kansas City, Mo., blew into both barrels of a shotgun loaded with buckshot Tuesday. Being of no earthly account without a head, the neighbors kindly buried him.—[Detroit Free Press.

FRANCE AND THE VATICAN.

SIGNIFICANT EVENTS IN ROME.

THE SECRET HISTORY OF THE RIOT OVER THE REMOVAL OF THE REMAINS OF PIO NONO—A RUPTURE WITH THE ITALIAN GOVERNMENT SEEMINGLY COURTED BY THE PAPACY—FRENCH INTRIGUES AT THE VATICAN FOR DISTURBING THE PEACE OF HUMBERT'S REIGN—THE ALLEGED WRONGS OF THE PAPACY AS A FACTOR IN A FUTURE CONFLICT BETWEEN FRANCE AND ITALY FOR SUPREMACY ON THE MEDITERRANEAN.

[FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

ROME, Aug. 2.—Ample descriptions have no doubt reached you of the extraordinary scene which took place in Rome on the night of the 12th of July last, on the occasion of the removal of the late Pope's body to its final resting-place in the tomb prepared for it in the Church of San Lorenzo, outside the walls. But, judging from the accounts which have been for the most part current in Europe, your readers may not have had the means of forming an entirely impartial judgment as to the measure of blame justly imputable to either of the opposing parties on that disgraceful occasion. And it may interest them to hear, what is far more important, something of the consequences which are likely to follow from what then occurred.

I need not again go over the facts of the riot, the gross insults to the remains of the deceased Pontiff, the difficulties under which the transportation of the body was eventually effected, and the utter inefficiency of the police; though the scene was a sufficiently strange one to a spectator, whose passions were in no wise engaged on one side or the other; and the amœbean contest of chanted litanies and funeral psalms on the one hand, with Garibaldi "hymns" and political watchword cries on the other, made a medley of the most unprecedented kind.

As regards the question of blame for all these unseemly sights and sounds, it seems that the Italian Government offered to send a military guard of honor to attend and escort the funeral procession, and that the offer was declined by the Cardinals, executors of the will of Pius the Ninth, who had charge of the business of removing the body from its provisional resting-place in Saint Peter's, on the ground that it was wished to make the occasion an essentially private one. Now the fact of this offer not only goes far toward excusing the neglect of providing sufficient police to insure order, because the presence of a military body would assuredly have done so, but it answers the far more serious allegation that the famous Law of the Guarantees, framed by the Italian Government for the regulation of the Pope's position at the time he was deposed from his sovereignty, has been infringed. That law promises that sovereign honors shall be rendered to the Pontiff. Is this consistent with offering the grossest insults to the body of a deceased Pontiff as it passes through the streets of Rome to its sepulchre? But if the manifestation of sovereign honors was offered and rejected, the outcry of the Catholic world on this head must be deemed to be unfounded.

But what moved the Cardinals to reject the offer in question? Very few impartial lookers-on will be persuaded that the motive assigned was the sole or the true one. It would in every way suit the ordinary and very intelligible policy of the Holy See to show that the feeling of the Nation was such as to make the Italian Government deem it expedient to send a body of its troops to do honor to the body of the late Pope. It is in accordance with all their usual manifestations of feeling and policy to welcome and be pleased by such a circumstance. And it is difficult to avoid being led by these considerations to the suspicion that a military escort was refused exactly because it was expected and desired that that which did happen should happen. What, then, it will be said, did the Cardinals wish that the remains of the late Pope, the object of such a deep-seated feeling of reverence throughout the Catholic world, should be hustled, mobbed and insulted? Politicians, however, do not need to be reminded how extremely valuable a thing is a good strong grievance. Here were excesses of a very revolting character calculated to appeal very strongly to the indignation of the entire Catholic world and to excite the anger of it against the Italian Government.

But what grounds are there for thinking that the Holy See is at the present day desirous of widening the breach between the Apostolic Court and the Italian Government? Has not the entire policy of the Holy Father since his elevation to the Papacy shown that his wishes are conciliatory, that he desires to depart from the *intransigente* attitude of his predecessor, and rather to draw nearer to the de facto Government than to envenom hostility toward it? Unquestionably (despite certain utterances as to never relinquishing his claim to the temporal sovereignty of the former Pontifical dominions which have been forced on Leo XIII. by the more violent partisans of the policy of the late Pope from time to time) the tone of the present Pontiff toward Italy has been that of one desirous of finding some practical *modus vivendi* of a not actively hostile character; and this has been the leading characteristic of his policy up to a very recent period—to a period in fact about three or four months ago. About that time two remarkable incidents occurred, very nearly simultaneous, in the Vatican world, which surprised those who were observant of such matters, but who had no clew to the causes of them. One of these was the very sudden abandonment of the decision to which the Pontiff and his advisers had come, that he should this autumn quit the Vatican and go for a *villeggiatura* of a couple of months to Frascati. Leo XIII.'s medical advisers have been urging this step for a long time. His health is materially injured by his being compelled to remain in the by no means healthy atmosphere of the Vatican during the whole of the autumn. He has been very desirous of quitting it. But it has been declared to the world that the Pope was a prisoner! How give the lie to this by leaving his prison-house? At length, however, the Cardinals decided that a stay of a couple of months at Frascati would not interfere with his "moral imprisonment"; and it was settled that he should go. The Duke Grazioli placed his villa at the Pope's disposition, and it was all arranged. Suddenly the arrangements were all countermanded. The Pope was not to quit the Vatican. And various were the surmises and rumors as to the cause of this alteration of plan. Now very shortly—only a day or two—after this change was known, the Pontiff, addressing a gathering of the ex-civil servants of the Papacy, who had assembled to pay him a complimentary visit, took the opportunity to make a more violent and openly hostile speech than any he had ever hitherto uttered. He told his visitors that never, while he lived, would he cease to raise his voice in protest against the usurpation of which he had been the victim, or fail in demanding the restoration of his dominions. And again the world was taken by surprise, and various conjectures were afloat to account for this sudden change of tone. It was generally attributed to a temporary predominance of the more violent party at the Vatican over the advocates of conciliation, a mere move in the see-saw game which is well known to be always going on at the Vatican, and to which all the Roman world is accustomed. But it did not occur to any, save those who were to a certain degree behind the scenes, that there was any connection whatever between the two incidents which have been referred to; and that they were in fact due to one and the same cause. Such, however, was the fact. And that cause was the arrival at the Vatican of very urgent incitements to the Pontiff to assume an attitude of strong and overtly pronounced hostility to Italy. It was urged that now was the propitious moment for assuming such an attitude, and that great advantage might be looked for by the Holy See from such a course. The Nuncio at Paris, Monsignore Czacki, had already been gained. His marked and growing intimacy with Gambetta had for some time past been noticed, and had even been the subject of frequent complaints and remonstrances on the part of the French Legitimists. He now joined his very earnest and eager persuasions to those of the French ambassador at the Vatican to induce His Holiness to take the line indicated. Popes and Cardinals, however, are wary. The Pope was exposed to the urgent solicitations of all the violent Vatican party, and my information goes to the extent of asserting that he was himself strongly tempted. But he very characteristically and as usual hesitated and vacillated. Without throwing himself openly into the course to which he was urged he made such preparations for it as to abandon the project of coming out from the Vatican, which would have been a notable step in the direction of comparative friendliness toward Italy; and he sounded the hostile note above referred to.

Of course all these statements respecting the French incitements to the Holy See will be denied in the strongest manner by both the parties concerned. But they are nevertheless true. And some confirmation of the truth of them may be found in the remarkable change of tone adopted by the French Government toward the Papacy about the same time. M. Ferry's singular speech, in which, while resisting the wish of the Radicals to subject seminarists to military service, he took occasion to laud the moderation and "generosity" of the well intentioned Pontiff, took all Europe by surprise and was much commented upon at the time. And the pressure put on the Pope at the same time was only part of the same game.

Now the three Cardinals who were chosen by Pius IX. as his executors, and who as such had all the arrangements of the removal of his remains in their hands, are among the most determined *intransigenti* of the Papal Court. They are among those who would rejoice to see the Pontiff openly and whole-heartedly throw in his lot with France, and allow himself to be made an instrument of attack against Italy. And now perhaps the reader may understand what motive their eminences may have had in declining the presence of Italian soldiers, which would have rendered impossible that riot, and those insults, which in the absence of some controlling force, were so surely to be expected, and which were so eminently calculated to drive the hesitating Pontiff on the path which it was desired he should follow.

A little while ago it might have been very reasonably doubted whether France had any present thoughts or intentions hostile to Italy. Those, indeed, who remember the amount of resentment awakened among the French people by the policy of the third Napoleon, which resulted (though against his wishes) in making Italy a united kingdom, and the expression of that resentment, will understand how bitter it has been to Frenchmen to see a great and increasingly powerful nation constituted on the other side of their frontier. As Napoleon was reminded at the time by several prominent members of the French Senate, it had always been the traditional policy of France to perpetuate the existence of a number of small and weak States as her immediate neighbors. And the cherished notion of making the Mediterranean "a French lake," has never ceased to be the idol of French dreams and ambitions. The world has recently seen the audacious step toward the realization of this hope, which France by the complaisant permission of Prince Bismarck has taken and is taking in North Africa. It is abundantly understood in Rome how fatally and inevitably these steps bring France into collision with the most vitally important of Italian interests. And it is as abundantly understood in Paris that, impotent as Italy may be to resist by force of arms at the present day, the time will arrive when a life and death struggle must come between the two sister nations. And it is equally well understood how potent an instrument the Papacy, and its claims and its resentments, may be made for the purpose of weakening and disturbing Italy. Possibly the hopes of Italy's destined enemy may point to yet greater results than weakening and disturbing her rivals. If there is any chance on the cards for frustrating and destroying the future of Italy and undoing all the work of unification that has been accomplished there, it will be by using the Papacy as an instrument. I do not think the chance is a good one; but it seems the only one. France has played the game once before; and it is not improbable that she may essay it again. Meantime, there can be little doubt that these considerations furnish the explanation of those minor moves in the game which we have been examining.

WESTERN TYPES IN THE CITY.

EFFECTS OF THE REDUCTION IN FARES.

HOW CHICAGO, CINCINNATI, ST. LOUIS AND KANSAS CITY ARE REPRESENTED IN THE METROPOLIS—EAGERNESS OF THE RUSTIC VISITORS TO "SEE THE SIGHTS."

Many visitors from the West have been seen in the streets of late. Their raiment and their manners have marked them as not of the people of New-York. They can be daily seen flattening their noses against store windows, writing letters on hotel paper in the reading rooms of the various hotels, admiring the animals in Central Park, buttonholing policemen to learn the "sights" of the city, and gazing in open mouth wonderment at the Coney Island cows. Generally speaking the male of the species is characterized by a railway guide, clothes that have been slept in, and a shockingly bad hat. The female is given to linen dusters, lunch-baskets, and guide-books of New-York. Thus equipped, they are to be seen on the cars and boats in and around the city from a very early hour in the morning until other fowls have long gone to roost. Of late they have become ubiquitous. They have swarmed like the seven-year locusts, which they resemble in voracity and noise. Famine and tobacco-juice mark their path. The hordes that appear daily on Broadway have caused redoubled vigilance on the part of shopkeepers and policemen. Who and what the strangers were was at first a mystery. But it was noticed that their numbers began to increase rapidly after passenger rates were cut. An investigation of hotel registers and careful study of the subject disclosed the fact that these eager pilgrims are the unsophisticated children of the West. The Chicagoese, whose diamonds flash in the eyes of dazzled and bewildered New-Yorkers, have invaded the city. Likewise the solemn citizens of St. Louis are here, each clinging to the garb and ideas of his grandfather, together with the sleek pork-packers of Cincinnati and ague-smitten, whiskey-drinking, sight-seers from the river-bottoms of various Western States. Indianapolis, Fort Wayne, Kansas City and Texas send delegations which swell the vagrant multitude.

The Westerners in the city at present can be divided into three classes. First are the business men who come on every summer to buy goods for the fall and winter trade. Secondly, there are many travelling for pleasure who pass through the city, spending a few days here on their way to or from Eastern summer resorts. Thirdly, there are those who have been attracted by the low rates to make a cheap excursion to New-York for the purpose of seeing all they can see. While the first two classes have undoubtedly been increased somewhat by the reduction in rates, the third class has been almost entirely created by low fares. Its members are not to be found at the prominent hotels. From Boston there came recently a report that the lobbies of hotels there were filled with economical Western travellers satisfying their hunger on the contents of bandboxes and bundles of lunch brought from home. But the New-York hotel keeper has no desire for such mural decorations in his lobbies, and the Westerner who is in the lunch basket line is forced to seek the seclusion of Central Park. Most of the excursion visitors, however, betake themselves to boarding-houses or the low-priced hotels. They are to be met about the city at any hour rushing with indefatigable energy to see everything in the shortest possible time.

There are certain peculiar characteristics which distinguish the natives of various cities of the West. These formed the subject of conversation in the Broadway office of a Western trunk line one afternoon recently. There were three railroad officers present, all of whom had lived and travelled in the West, and were thoroughly familiar with all its principal cities. The conversation was started by the sudden entrance of a young man. He was dressed in a very light and showy suit, in which a violent plaid was conspicuous. A small white Derby hung rakishly over his left ear. The hues of the rainbow appeared in his colored shirt, the collar of which sawed his ears, and in his variegated scarf. There was a diamond in his scarf-ring and another on the little finger of his left hand. His mustache was waxed, his shoes were very pointed, of the toothpick variety, and his first words were, "I'm just on from Chicago." His errand was purely on business, but in the course of a few minutes' talk, he took occasion to inform those present that he had "had a big racket with the boys," that he had been "running a house uptown," the nature of which he did not explain, and he ended by inviting every one to drink with him. Then he waved the finger bearing the diamond in the air, gurgled "Ta ta," and pirouetted out.

"That," said one of the railroad men, "is a very good example of the young Chicago business man. He is an unrevised edition of the young New-York broker, with his fastness and loudness, except that the broker really knows the world, and the Chicago man only pretends he does. This man, you may have noticed, was not at ease. He was putting on an exaggerated tone of fastness in order to gain respect as a man of the world. Therefore he was offensive, as the Chicago man is apt to be. New Chicago patterns after New-York, although the city is owned in Boston. The Chicagoan is conscious of his city's inferiority to New-York and attempts to conceal it under a storm of bluster and brag. Just so this man tried to hide his real greenness by putting on airs. Every Chicago man brags. He can't live without it, and when he comes to New-York he brags all the more, because in the depths of his soul he feels like a very small dried-up pea in a very large pod. Chicago is a rapid place. But its race after New-York is like a dog chasing an express train."

"The St. Louis man is quite different," said another member of the party. "He is slower, more sedate and old fogyish. He exhibits somewhat the gravity of demeanor peculiar to the Kentuckians. St. Louis is a city of solid wealth but slow progress. Chicago is a city of bankruptcy and enterprise. The Chicago man drinks champagne at night and wonderful mixed drinks in the daytime. But with the St. Louis man begins the noble procession of Western whiskey drinkers. He drinks his whiskey straight, and a great deal of it. When he drinks with friends he bows in a dignified manner and proposes a serious toast. But the Chicago man jerks his thumb over his shoulder and sings out 'Here we go.' The man of Chicago apparels himself like the lilies of the field, but his St. Louis brother shows a tendency to black broadcloth, soft hats and heavy boots. Some of the wealthiest men dress in this way, and occasionally wander about New-York with their hands behind them, anxious to get away from the noise home to St. Louis."

"The Cincinnatian is an unregenerate Bostonian," said the third. "He is neither fish, flesh nor fowl despite his pork. He wears good clothes, and, instead of the Chicagoan's pretence at knowing the world, he affects 'culchah' and usually gets thrown. But the most striking type seen on the streets here, next to the Chicagoese, is the real Western man from Kansas. He is tall and thin, and open to the accusation of being slab-sided. His countenance is of a muddy hue, sallow and yellow, and if you are with him for any length of time you will see him take quinine. A goat-like tuft of hair hangs from his chin. His long hair straggles out underneath a broad black felt hat. His chest is caved in, and his stomach likewise. The tails of his black broadcloth coat reach nearly to the ground, and his baggy trousers fall over heavy boots. He chews tobacco with ceaseless, silent energy, and never misses his aim. Although not blessed with conversational powers his language if brief is forcible and to the point. He utters the Indian salutation 'how' when he takes his whiskey, and that monosyllable is regularly heard from him several times a day. Like all Westerners he relaxes when he reaches New-York. He may be a deacon in a Methodist church at home, but here he is bound to see the sights, and he goes in for everything, preserving a discreet silence when he reaches home."

"They all do that," broke in another speaker. "This seeing the elephant in New-York has lightened many a Western man's pockets. The people we have here from Texas don't lose much though. They are all German Jews, given to dirty linen and cigar stubs. They monopolize most of the trade in the State, although I know a young American just on and summering at Long Branch who has shipped twenty carloads of his purchases South thus far. Then the Kansas City merchant is a quiet individual. He wears a soft hat, and his clothes don't fit him and don't match, but he always sees everything and seems happy."

Then word came of a further cut in through rates, and the conversation changed.

The large hotels give varying reports as to their Western business, but all agree that it is good. The Astor House reports a fair proportion of the Western trade, but considers it not much increased by low rates. At the St. Nicholas there has not been a big rush, and it is considered too early for any except the large wholesale buyers. There has been considerable transient and pleasure travel from the West. The Metropolitan announces more Westerners than usual, and as at the other hotels it is found that most of the business men have brought their families this season. The Grand Central, one of the headquarters for Westerners, states that "The Western travel this year is larger than ever before. But people are travelling for pleasure rather than business, and the 'drummers' say there are no buyers here. The Westerners spend one day up the river, one at Coney Island, one at Central Park, and one driving around, usually staying inside of a week."

The Fifth Avenue Hotel reported a large Western business, and stated that Westerners were coming further up town to stay than before. Many Westerners were announced as being at the Sturtevant, Park Avenue and Windsor. At most of the hotels it was thought doubtful whether the cut in rates had affected the travel. But as has been stated the people who particularly avail themselves of the cut are not those who go to the large hotels.

CHANGES IN THE PENSION OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—Mr. Dudley, the Commissioner of Pensions, has issued an order creating a Board of Review at the head of which he has placed C. B. Walker, Deputy Commissioner, with J. H. Hobbs as assistant; a "Board of Special Examinations," which will be managed by H. R. McCalmont, with W. C. Dulin as assistant; an "Eastern Division," having charge of the claimants for pensions in the New-England States, New-York, New-Jersey and Delaware, in charge of Frederick Mack, with J. M. Curtis as assistant; a "Middle Division," including the States of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Michigan, managed by Colonel F. D. Stephenson, with F. Kingsley as assistant; "Western Division," including Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Nebraska, Kansas, Nevada, Colorado, California, Oregon and the several Territories, in charge of John M. Comstock, with A. D. McKnight as assistant; a "Southern Division," including Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, North and South Carolina, Florida, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas and the District of Columbia, managed by L. E. Dickey, with I. D. Smith as assistant. J. W. Howell is designated as appointment and financial clerk, and will have supervision of all public property, etc. The "Board of Review" constitutes the court of last resort in the Bureau, through which all claims must pass before being allowed, instead of their being adjusted by the different "divisions," as has heretofore been the custom.

RELIEF FROM ANNOYANCE.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—With a view to affording relief to persons who receive abusive or annoying postal cards through the mails, the following general instructions to postmasters will soon be issued from the Post Office Department:

When any one is annoyed, or expects to be annoyed, by postal cards, sent from any particular place or from any known person, he may direct the postmaster at the point named to destroy all postal cards addressed to him, or cards from any person named, so addressed; and as far as the discharge of the duties of the office permit sufficient examination, the postmaster should comply with the request. The same request may be made of the receiving postmaster. The direction to the postmaster should be in writing, and should be filed for preservation.

THE POINT BARROW EXPEDITION.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—The following has been received by General Hazen:

At sea, latitude 45° 18' 59" north, longitude 136° 44' 45" west, July 28, 1881.

Chief Signal Officer, Washington, D. C.

GENERAL: I have the honor to report that the expedition has arrived in this latitude, all in excellent health. We have had light, baffling winds since July 21. Will report from St. Paul. I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

P. H. RAY, First Lieutenant 8th Infantry,
Assistant Signal Officer, commanding Point Barrow expedition.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va. Aug. 20.—The frigate Constellation, Commander McNair, passed in the Capes yesterday. The Constellation will stop at Point Lookout until Wednesday and then proceed to Annapolis.

Never does a fellow feel more lonesome and homesick, than when he has left his own watch at the jeweller's for repairs, and is carrying around one borrowed for the occasion. He feels like the man who has sent his wife off to the seashore and is taking his meals downtown.—[Lowell Citizen.

An old man, with a head as destitute of hair as a watermelon, entered a drug store and told the clerk he wanted a bottle of hair restorer. "What kind of hair restorer do you prefer?" "I reckon I'll have to take a bottle of red hair restorer. That was the color of my hair when I was a boy."

Teachers.

A RARE CHANCE.—A foreign professor would accept two pupils in French and German exceptionally low for reference sake. Address No. 68 West 51st-st.

ALL THE BUSINESS of a first-class Teachers' Bureau is transacted at the UNION TEACHERS' AGENCY. For circulars or information apply to A. LOVELL & CO., Managers, 42 Bond-st., New-York.

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MISS HESSE'S EDUCATIONAL BUREAU, 123 Fifth-ave., near 19th-st.—Teachers and professors provided with positions; families, colleges and schools with competent instructors. Miss Hesse refers by favor to the following families: Hon. Hamilton Fish, Hon. ex-Secretary Evarts and Mr. Cyrus W. Field.

RARE OPPORTUNITY.—City select school, established 1868, for sale; principal's illness the cause; applicant taught kindergarten system; terms reasonable. Address VASSARIANA, Tribune Uptown Office, 1,238 Broadway.

SCHOOLS AND FAMILIES provided with choice teachers without charge. WANTED—French (Protestant) lady for school; gentleman for mathematics and natural science. CENTRAL EDUCATIONAL BUREAU, 1,205 Chestnut-st., Philadelphia, Pa.

Teachers wanted for West and South. Address, with stamp, National Teachers Agency, Cincinnati, Ohio

YOUNG PHYSICIAN with laboratory experience desires position to teach Physiology, Hygiene, Chemistry, Physics and Botany. Address UNIVERSITY GRADUATE, 1,238 Broadway, Tribune Uptown Branch.

Dancing Academies.

ALLEN DODWORTH'S SCHOOL FOR DANCING, No. 681 Fifth-ave. Classes closed for the season, will commence again October 15. During vacation private lessons may be had.

Law Schools.

ALBANY LAW SCHOOL. Fall term begins September 6, 1881. For circulars address HORACE E. SMITH, LL.D., Dean, Albany, N. Y.

ANNUAL SESSION (23d) of the LAW SCHOOL of the University of the City of New-York begins October 3 next. Address D. R. JAQUES, Secretary of the Faculty, 156 Broadway.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE LAW SCHOOL. The twenty-fourth annual term of this institution commences at No. 8 Great Jones-st., New-York, on WEDNESDAY, the 5th day of October next, and continues until May 17, 1882. The course of study embraces two collegiate years. The degree of Bachelor of La