The Sun.

TUESDAY, MARCH 18, 1873.

Amusements To Day.

Booth's Theatre—Dasdy O'Dowd.
Bowery Theatre—Destiny.
Bryant's Opera House—Twenty-third street.
Fifth Avenue Theatre—New Year's Eve.
Grand Opera House—Uncle Sam.
Niblo's Garden—Lee and Lotos.
Olympic Theatre—Humpty Dumpty.
St. James Theatre—Burlesque Opera Troupe.
Steinway Hall—Lecture.
Theatre Comique—Bedouin Chaunt.
Tony Pastor's—Variety.
Union Square Theatre—A Badmen Woman.
Wallack's Theatre—David Garrick.
Wood's Museum—Trouble in France. Matinee.

Terms of The Sun.

Daily, per year, to mail subscribers	$6 00
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Twenty copies to one address	25 00
Fifty copies to one address	50 00
Weekly, per year	1 00

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Business Advertising, per line	40 cts.
Two lines	80 cts.
Three lines	$1 20
Personal Notices, before Marriages and Deaths, per line	75 cents
Special Notices, after Marriages and Deaths, per line	50 cts.
Reading Matter, with "Ads." after it, 1st or 2d Page, per line	$1 50
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Advertisements in Semi-Weekly, 10 cents per line.	
Leaded Advertisements charged extra for the space occupied. Cuts and display type may be used in the Weekly and Semi-Weekly, with extra charge, at the price of the advertiser.	

The regular Daily circulation of THE SUN *for the last week, ending March 15, was as follows:*

Monday	105,652	Thursday	105,716
Tuesday	106,918	Friday	106,100
Wednesday	106,066	Saturday	107,010
Total for the week			637,522
Daily average			106,254
Average of the previous week			106,116

The Nomination of Richardson—Just to Gen. Grant.

We expressed our intention on occasion of the second inauguration of Gen. GRANT not only to treat him fairly but to give him our support in everything where we conscientiously could do so.

To that resolution we adhere. We are sincerely desirous to approve of every nomination to office which he shall make.

From the nomination of Mr. RICHARDSON, however, as Secretary of the Treasury, we are compelled to dissent. He is wholly unsuited to the place, and his nomination is one not fit even for Gen. GRANT to make. He is a man of very limited capacity, with no strong points of any kind to recommend him.

A more serious objection consists in the fact that it is very generally believed that RICHARDSON is to be looked upon in fact as no distinct man at all—no individuality—but merely as a hand at the end of BENJAMIN F. BUTLER'S arm.

Those persons who are not already nauseated with the Credit Mobilier developments may consistently yield their approbation to the nomination of RICHARDSON.

Is this a Son of his Father?

Mr. ANSON G. PHELPS DODGE is a member of the family of Mr. WILLIAM E. DODGE, the wealthy merchant and advocate of temperance in this city. Indeed, we believe he is the second son of Mr. WILLIAM E. DODGE. He has for some time resided in Toronto in the Dominion of Canada, where he carries on an extensive traffic in lumber, having mills at Orrillia, on the northern extremity of Lake Simcoe, some eighty-five miles north of Toronto. Only a year since—it was in 1872—he renounced his character as an American citizen and became, not by the regular process of naturalization, but by a special statute, a subject of Queen VICTORIA. Since then he has been elected to the Parliament of the Dominion as a representative of the riding of North York, in the county where Toronto is situated.

The Canadian journals report Mr. DODGE as having delivered the following speech in Parliament on Wednesday last:

"Mr. DODGE said the people of New York felt themselves under the impression, and frequently expressed the opinion, that they were under a Government more absolute than any of the Governments of Europe, and many of them were wavering in the faith in their own Constitution. *It was somewhat surprising to find a unanimity of opinion in the city of New York, in favor of constitutional monarchy and British institutions.* He was willing to give all credit to Mr. Brown for the battles he had fought and won in the interests of Canada. (Hear, hear.) Mr. Dodge came to this House in a very uncertain position, having been returned for one of the most Liberal constituencies in the country; in fact, he was himself a strong Liberal, and, if he understood the position correctly, was as nearly as possible, a Baldwin Reformer; and could he have given a communication with the spirit of Robert Baldwin, though not a believer in Spiritualism, he would ask him on which side of this House there were most of his followers. He believed himself, after what he had seen and heard, that upon the Government side of the House was the proper position. (Cheers from the Government side of the House.) He scouted all idea of independence and annexation, and hoped when any annexation took place we of Canada would annex, and not be annexed to the United States. (Cheers and laughter.) Canada was wonderfully placed upon the Continent (laughter), and he hoped before he died he would see her with a population of 20,000,000. (Hear, hear.) When he looked upon this side and that he came to the conclusion that the Liberals were upon this the Government side of the House, and the obstructionists on the other. He was quite in favor of the Pacific Railway scheme, and thought the lands should be paid for. The free grant lands of Muskoka were a delusion and a snare. He concluded by eulogizing Sir JOHN MACDONALD and his Government, and declaring his determination to give them an unswerving support."

Considering the antecedents and relationships of Mr. DODGE, this is certainly a very remarkable speech. How does he know that there is such astonishing unanimity of opinion in the city of New York in favor of constitutional monarchy and British institutions? Who told him so? Is this the sentiment of his family, or has he adopted it from other sources? Does his father, Mr. WILLIAM E. DODGE, entertain such views respecting the relative merits of republican and monarchical government? And does he hope that when annexation takes place the United States will be annexed to Canada, and once more claim the British monarch for their sovereign, rather than that Canada should be annexed to the United States and vote for a President?

This new advocate of monarchy has not only renounced his country, but he is charged with having renounced common honesty in getting into Parliament. He was elected as a Reformer and an opponent of Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD and the present Ministry; and yet, as soon as he appears in the House he turns his coat and declares himself their supporter! In addition to this, however, the *Globe* of Toronto makes the following remarkable statement respecting this renegade American:

"Mr. DODGE is a great professor; he laid claims to public favor on the ground of his devotion to the cause of religion. He has given largely to church building funds; he was, to the amusement and surprise of everybody, trotted out at the Audleen Synod last year, and made some incoherent observations which did duty for a speech on the occasion. He went home to New York to bribe a Sect to corrupt the constituency by wholesale. Nor was this all. He consummated his offences against truth, electoral independence, and the public morals by a cool, premeditated, and audacious act of forgery. We make this statement advisedly, on authority that can be made public at any moment, and to which no exception can possibly be taken. And these are the forged documents Mr. DODGE issued to the electors of North York:

"'THE PARSONAGE, NEWMARKET, ONT., July 30, 1872.

"'A. G. P. DODGE, *Esq., Newmarket:*

"'DEAR SIR: I to-day received the enclosed letter from my friend, the Rev. S. A. CLARK, D. D., an I know-ing his high position in the church, and his truly evangelical Christian spirit, I should advise you to publish the same, so as to refute the slanders that have been uttered regarding yourself during the present contest for the Riding.

"'I have the honor to be,

"'Very faithfully yours,

"'SEPTIMUS F. RAMSAY, M. A.'

"*Letter from the Rev. S. A. CLARK, D. D., Brother of Bishop* CLARK, *to the Honorary Canon* RAMSAY, *M. A., of Newmarket.*

"'ELIZABETH, July 22, 1872.

"'REV. AND DEAR SIR: Hearing that one of my dearest friends, A. G. P. DODGE, is a candidate for Parliamentary honors in your country, I cannot deny myself the pleasure of urging upon you the important claims he has upon your personal friendship and the entire confidence of your people. He is as universally beloved by all classes, especially the poor, as any man who has lived among us. Before going first to Canada, he was a restryman in St. John's for between six and seven years, and did more for our parish than any man in it. He was a princely giver to all good objects, and aided the Churches of all denominations in the place with that broad liberality which so distinguishes him. The orphan asylum in this place, to which he contributed over $20,000, will ever be a monument to his generous Christian character. Mr. DODGE was for years President of our Young Men's Association, and with his own means established the large library and reading rooms of the association, and no good work in this town was without his helping hand. One of the important theological seminaries of the country was largely sustained by his aid, and he assisted in the formation and was a liberal patron of several of the noblest charities and scientific societies of our neighboring great city of New York. His name is in all the churches, and his acts of kindness and philanthropy were extended to many places and people all over the United States. He is certainly worthily following the footsteps of his father, the Hon. WILLIAM E. DODGE, who is known as the most prominent layman in the great Presbyterian church of America; a second Peabody; President of the Chamber of Commerce of New York, the highest position a merchant here can fill.

"'It was a source of sorrow for us to lose Mr. DODGE, and your community may well be proud of him as a representative of your people in Parliament. A man of more liberal, broad, Christian views cannot be found. He was the friend of all denominations, and none can speak ill of him. An energetic, earnest life for the good of others, and noble and high aims, are his life's record. We can hardly say enough in his praise. The great business of the firm, his wonderful success, and the patriotic devotion he feels for Canada, often expressed to me, all his friends here appreciate. You could not find a better candidate for bringing and pressing forward every good measure. I hope he will be valued as he should be by his new fellow countrymen. Trusting that you will aid him as he deserves, with great respect, very truly yours,

"'S. A. CLARK, D. D.'

"The signature, 'SEPTIMUS F. RAMSAY, M. A.' is a forgery; the signature, 'S. A. CLARK, D. D.' is also a forgery. If Mr. DODGE has since the date affixed to that letter got one in similar terms from Dr. CLARK, it is an afterthought. The letter purporting to be written by Canon RAMSAY was written and signed by another person; the original letter purporting to be signed by Dr. CLARK was written by Mr. DODGE himself.

"On the eve of the nomination in North York Mr. DODGE devised this fraud upon the electors. That was six days after it was assumed to have been signed by Dr. CLARK in Elizabeth, N. J. The scheme was that Dr. CLARK should seem to write a letter to Canon RAMSAY setting forth Mr. DODGE'S virtues, and that the Canon should then appear to give it his *imprimatur*, and send it forth to do duty among the electors. For what we know, we understand, from applications coming to Canon RAMSAY for copies of the document, that he was first apprised of the use Mr. DODGE had made of his name and position. And what is the measure of Mr. A. G. P. DODGE'S modest appreciation of Mr. A. G. P. DODGE'S merits? 'Universally beloved, especially by the poor.' 'A princely giver to all good objects.' A man of 'generous Christian character.' 'His name is in all the churches.' 'A man of more liberal, broad, Christian views cannot be found.' 'An energetic, earnest life for the good of others, and noble and high aims are his life's record.' Finally, 'we can hardly say enough in his praise.' Who can challenge the truthfulness of the description? Who can fail to be convinced of the correctness of a portrait painted with so bold and free a hand? For is not the limner of the portrait DODGE, and is it not DODGE himself who is sitting for the portrait?"

It will be interesting to see how Mr. DODGE deals with such denunciation as this. We presume he will bring an action for libel against the *Globe*, or at any rate that he will threaten one. But whether he does this or not we trust that he will prove himself able to clear his reputation of charges so atrocious.

Railway Law—Interesting Reforms.

In the British House of Commons a bill has been introduced and carried to a second reading without serious opposition, which is intended to regulate railway and canal traffic in such a manner as to abolish numerous grievances against which the public have for a long time urgently complained.

In Great Britain, as in the United States, some of the great railway corporations have frequently manifested a disposition to leave entirely out of view the convenience of the public in the management of their lines, a course which does not meet with favor in that country, where the bestowal of a valuable franchise on a company is held to involve an obligation to consult the interests of the people in its use. But for years the English newspapers have been filled with complaints of railway mismanagement, of failures to make promised connections, of unjust discriminations in freight, and even of the disuse of short lines already built in order to compel passengers and shippers to travel or send their goods by long and roundabout ways for the greater emolument of the railway companies. What was supposed to be a remedy for the most of these grievances had already been provided in an act passed in 1854, one object of which was to make it as easy and expeditious to travel over several connecting lines of railway as over the same distance under the control of a single company. But like the railway legislation in Illinois, this act has failed to meet public expectation, simply because the railway companies have disregarded its provisions, and kept on in their own way in defiance of law.

To bring the companies to terms the new bill provides for the appointment of a board of railway commissioners, to be paid by the Government, whose duty shall be to administer the existing railway laws and see that their provisions are obeyed. In fact the object of the bill is to provide machinery for carrying out the principles of the act of 1854, while its only new point is an extension of that act by enforcing the adoption by all companies of a system of through rates, and the proper publication of those rates.

The advocates of the bill believe that by constituting a responsible body to whom the public can appeal an effectual remedy for their grievances will be provided, but whether such will be the effect of the measure if it is carried out remains to be tested by actual trial.

The Stories About the Missing Kelsey.

The stories which have been put in circulation about KELSEY, the man who was tarred and feathered at Huntington, Long Island, representing that he had been seen by various persons at divers times in different parts of the country, are not calculated to diminish the grave apprehensions heretofore entertained about the fate of the missing young man.

It is known that he has been foully, it is feared that he was fatally dealt with, and the attempts to alleviate the anxiety which has naturally been felt on his account, by saying that he has been seen alive, have wholly failed. The reports do not stand investigation. On being inquired into, and traced from step to step, they appear to have no substantial basis.

In a case of murder by poison the manifestation of great anxiety on the part of the accused to account for the death by natural causes has been held to be strong circumstantial evidence of guilt. So in this Huntington case, the extreme desire which is manifested to prove that the victim is alive, does it not tend, reasonably, to strengthen the suspicion that he has been made away with?

We trust that the darkest fears about KELSEY'S fate may not be realized; and if he really be alive, it is to be hoped that he may soon be discovered by some one, and his identity be fully established.

Civil Service Reform Illustrated.

The President is fulfilling with great enthusiasm the promise made in his inaugural address to earnestly carry out the principles of civil service reform in his appointments.

He has already renominated for United States Marshal in Louisiana PACKARD, who was a conspicuous leader in the alleged attempts made to overturn the State Government last year, and in the successful conspiracy to do the same thing this year; and for Collector of New Orleans Brother-in-law CASEY, whom he pretended to displace previous to the Philadelphia Convention in consequence of the grave charges brought against him by a Congressional committee which had been investigating his doings.

He has not yet renominated Postmaster LOWELL, the remaining Administration leader in New Orleans, whose cash account has been found short to the amount of $55,000 or more; but very likely the defaulting Postmaster's turn will come in due time.

A bankruptcy suit just tried in the United States Court in Cincinnati, in which Gen. FREMONT was one of the defendants, has involved some novel points. S. W. MORTON & Co., Gen. FREMONT being the partner of MORTON, had contracted to bore a tunnel under Walnut Hills, and were to receive their pay in the stock and bonds of the tunnel company; but for lack of available funds in June last they were compelled to suspend operations, leaving several creditors unpaid. One of these creditors having a claim of less than $700 filed a petition in bankruptcy, alleging that FREMONT and MORTON were brokers and traders, and had allowed their commercial paper to go to protest and remain unpaid fourteen days; also that a preference had been given to certain creditors, and that MORTON had evaded a service of process, all of which allegations were denied by the defence. The business had been conducted entirely by MORTON, and it was not shown that Gen. FREMONT had any knowledge of the alleged acts of bankruptcy until this suit was begun, but it was claimed that he was liable by reason of his membership in the firm of S. W. MORTON & Co. During the trial the counsel for the defence offered to pay the petitioning creditor and all other creditors whose claims were undisputed by his clients, but positively refused to pay certain other disputed claims. The petitioning creditor refused to accept payment under these conditions, and the case went to the jury, who returned a verdict for the plaintiff, thus making Gen. FREMONT a bankrupt for the acts of his partner committed without his knowledge. This question of the liability of one partner for an act of bankruptcy committed by another without the knowledge or consent of the first was strongly contested by the counsel for the defendants, who on the return of the verdict moved for a new trial. It is likely that the case will be carried to the United States Supreme Court.

The *Times* thinks that in the appointment of Mr. THOMAS E. JAMES to succeed Gen. JONES as Postmaster, President GRANT "has again proved the sincerity of his devotion to the cause of civil service reform." But as Mr. JAMES has been a Custom House officer for several years, the rules of civil service reform would seem rather to require his promotion in that establishment, and the promotion to Gen. JONES'S place of some subordinate in the Post Office. Besides, if the promotion of JAMES proves sincere devotion to civil service reform rules, how about the appointment of Marshal SHARPE to be Surveyor without any examination of the subordinates in the Surveyor's office to see whether they were qualified for the higher place? Verily the dark ways of this civil service reform, and of Gen. GRANT'S sincere devotion thereto, are something that no fellow can find out.

In one of the Chicago courts a curious case was recently decided in such a manner as to convey the impression that mock marriages are likely hereafter to prove an expensive species of amusement in Illinois. A Mrs. SCHMIDT brought suit against JACOB SCHMIDT, her alleged husband, charging that she was under the necessity of living separately from him without her fault, and claiming separate maintenance. For the defence it was urged that the parties had never been married. The plaintiff proved that JACOB had made inquiry of certain of her friends if they knew of a good girl whom he could get for a wife, and that she was introduced to him by these friends as just the girl he was looking for; also that the two had lived together as man and wife. She produced a letter from SCHMIDT'S mother, in which the plaintiff was acknowledged as the wife of the defendant, and she testified that SCHMIDT had brought a stranger to the house who asked her if she liked the defendant, to which she answered that she did. SCHMIDT telling her after the stranger left that according to the customs of this country that question and answer constituted a legal marriage. The Court decided that as the man had induced the woman to believe that she was married to him the marriage would be considered valid, and ordered an allowance paid to her for her separate maintenance of thirty-five dollars a month, unless SCHMIDT would acknowledge her as his wife and consent to let her live with him as such.

We learn that the Hon. AUGUSTUS SCHELL, who has lived to a mature age as a bachelor, is about to lead to the altar Miss ANNA FOX, daughter of the late GEORGE S. FOX of Westchester county. Miss FOX is a lady of unusual accomplishments, belonging to the very blue blood of New York Quakerism, on her mother's side granddaughter of the late THOMAS LEGGETT, and some ten or twelve years younger than her affianced husband.

We rejoice to know that it is proposed in Ohio to employ one of our most distinguished artists to paint a portrait of that truly good man, Deacon RICHARD SMITH, in a characteristic attitude, such as bestowing charity or addressing a religious meeting. Even those who sometimes assail Deacon RICHARD SMITH have to praise him in view of this proposition to have his likeness painted. One of these antagonists of his admits that Deacon SMITH is a silver-tongued orator, and, although a little red-headed in his temper, sound on predestination and infant baptism. By all means let a full-length portrait be procured, and if citizens of another commonwealth may be permitted to join in an undertaking appealing so strongly to the State pride of Ohio, we shall hope to enjoy the privilege of adding our subscription to the list. We suggest also that it would be appropriate to set off the beauty of Deacon RICHARD SMITH by putting in the background of his picture the ugly features of those wicked partners who have been at once such an affliction and such a means of moral growth to this truly good man.

We are informed on high authority that a treaty has been concluded between Russia and England respecting the Khiva question. Russia is to annex the city of Khiva and the main portion of the country to her dominions; but the towns on the southeastern boundary are to remain independent under the oversight of the Khan of Afghanistan—that is to say, under the indirect protection of England.

Dr. Deems authorizes the announcement that Commodore Vanderbilt has given $500,000 to Bishop McTyeire of the Southern Methodist Church to establish a university in Tennessee.

AMUSEMENTS.

Ourselves as Others See Us—Sardou's Great Satire at the Grand Opera House.

We play, so far as we remember, ever created so much feeling and contention in advance of its production as Sardou's "Uncle Sam," brought out last evening by Mr. Daly at the Grand Opera House. It is a singular play in many respects. We have here one of the greatest of living dramatists, a man capable of constructing comedies that are an honor to himself and to his country, laying aside all the higher principles of his art and deliberately selecting an ignoble subject, treating it in a common place way, and all for the purpose of villifying and bringing into contempt a people unknown to him, and to whose country, manners and habits he is a total stranger. Sardou, for some reason, has conceived an intense hatred of Americans—perhaps because some of them have paid him so liberally for his plays. One drama recently brought out here cost the person for whom it was written ten thousand dollars in gold, and that only for the privilege of playing it in this country. No Yankee was ever shrewder at a bargain than this same Victorien Sardou, who so despises us as a money-getting race.

"Uncle Sam" is in four acts. It is not a comedy, for to entitle a play to this designation it should present at least a picture of possible life, under exceptional conditions, perhaps, and with the foibles of society brought prominently out, but yet containing a fair picture of what might be. "Uncle Sam" does not answer these conditions. "Grimshaw, Bagshaw, and Bradshaw" might as easily be considered a transcript of English life as "Uncle Sam" of American. As it is not, then, a comedy or a drama, it might, perhaps, be properly designated as a malignant farce. Wherever it is played, other than in this country, the impression that it will convey of us as a people is that our men are vulgar, uneducated brutes, liars, and cheats in every relation of life; fathers trying to outwit their sons, and sons to swindle their fathers; all glorying alike in every successful attempt to defraud; having no affections and no homes, but living together in great hotels. As for our women, they are even more to be despised, since, being too cold-blooded and calculating ever to feela thrill of passion, they seek only the market value of their honors and sell themselves to the highest bidders. As to the manners of our people they are those of Yahoos, and so completely are our girls lost to all sense of modesty and decorum that it is a common practice for the daughters of our Fifth avenue merchants to go off, without a word to their parents on the subject, to hotels at Saratoga or Long Branch for three or four days with young men. When men of business meet together for the purpose of concluding business contracts, both parties go armed, and in case of disagreement out come the revolvers, and then there is much dodging about until one party succeeds in shooting the other. Of course there never is a conviction for the murder, because our Judges and juries are bought and sold.

After Mr. Dickens had made his first visit to this country he reproduced his impressions of us in his "American Notes" and in "Martin Chuzzlewit." Though those pictures had a great deal of truth in them, they created a bitter feeling against their author, which never quite passed away until he had made the noble retraction that he did on his return to England after his second visit to America. Of course, what Sardou says of us is, in comparison with Mr. Dickens's opinions, of no importance whatever. But his play is a thousand times more atrocious a slander upon Americans than was anything that the great novelist wrote, for in the work of the latter there were redeeming touches. He gave us ample credit for whatever he saw that was good, but Sardou has painted us all black, and there is not a redeeming trait in his play. Men and women and habits and manners are alike disgusting.

There are those who say that it is absurd to be sensitive about a play like this or to feel any indignation against its author; that the true way is to laugh at its absurdity. But we very much doubt if these same apologists would laugh with genuine heartiness at a stranger who should entertain them with express his opinion that they were common swindlers, and their mothers and sisters no better, but rather worse than they should be, and for ourselves we fail to see why a people, when called by one of the most prominent writers of the day a nation of common blackguards, should feel differently from an individual under similar circumstances.

And certainly a play must be a gross misrepresentation of a people when the Government itself interferes to prevent its performance in Paris, where almost everything in the way of extravagance and grotesque nonsense is allowed.

A curious part of the matter is Sardou's reason for writing the play. He says that he discerned in the French people and in their Government a tendency to model their institutions in some degree upon those of this republic. This, in his opinion, was having been in this country—he thought that this was not the part of political wisdom, and he set about the production of this travesty for the purpose of turning the tide of public sentiment. Of course, to do this it was necessary for him to bring together all the isolated cases of crime that he could find copied in the French papers, and these he has pasted together and called a picture of American life.

That we may not be supposed to have misrepresented Sardou's work, we have been at the pains to reproduce from it some of the characteristic scenes.

The story of the play is that of *Samuel Tappleboi*, a rich merchant residing at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and of his daughters, *Grace* and *Angela*; his sons, *Bob* and *Ulysses*, and his niece, *Sarah*. There are, also, by way of contrast to these vile Americans, three estimable, and noble French people—a Marquis, a violinist and a lady, *Mme. Bellamy*, who together defeat the swindling schemes of the American family. The first act occurs on board a North river steamer, and here the parties are brought together and their relations explained.

In the second act we have the millionaire bargaining with a wire-pulling politician for a seat in the Board of Aldermen, for which he is to pay seventy thousand dollars—the purchase of twelve or fourteen leading newspapers to support his nomination being incident of the affair. In the end, however, *Tappleboi* is cheated of the office by his son *Ulysses*, who, being sent to speak for his father at political meetings, gets his own name put on the ticket instead of his father's. By this means the old man escapes the electioneering expenses and the young one gets the seat. This is considered a very bright, worthy, and truly American trick. After the scene with the politician the daughters are introduced, and we have a characteristic scene which our readers will of course recognize as happening daily among their acquaintances and relations.

The dialogue is as follows:

Grace enters from C., full dress, low necked.

Grace—Good afternoon, sir.

Sam—Ah, Grace! I am delighted to see you, my child. (Kisses her.)

Grace—And is your health still good, sir?

Sam—Not exactly, Grace; I feel a little——

Grace (absently shaking his hand)—Ah! I am very glad to hear it, sir; very glad.

Sam—Do you know, Grace, that it is a whole year since I saw you last?

Grace—Since my divorce.

Sam—Yes; you have been out West?

Grace—Where I was nearly bored to death.

Sam (absently)—So much the better.

Grace—Apropos, you know, father, that I have married again.

Sam (surprised)—No!

Grace—Yes; did I not send you a telegram?

Sam—No; I don't think you had. I would have remembered it.

Grace—Ah! I thought I did; but it does not matter.

Sam—No, it does not matter now. Was it long ago?

Grace—Let me see. About—about three months ago.

Sam—Well, I am very glad to hear it, dear child. I hope you will introduce my son-in-law to me.

Grace—In a little while, sir. But you know him. It is Col. Filbourty.

Sam—Is he aristocratic?

Grace—Yes.

Sam (making a grimace)—Funny taste! I preferred the other.

Grace—Elliot!

Sam—(tenderly)—Poor Elliot.

In the following act Sardou, having had his fling at our politics and our divorce laws, takes a turn at the religion of the people.

Sam, speaking to *Mrs. Bellamy* of the *Rev. Jedediah Buxton*, characterizes him as a minister of one of the most remarkable religions in the land, and continues:

Not that I adhere to it. Oh, no! I am a Doxologist; Ulysses is a Plimptonite; Grace a Fourierist; Angelina a Moravian; Sara a Spasmodist, and Bob has a religion of his own which he invented for himself.

Mrs. B.—One is as good as another.

Sam—Now, Madame, if the suggestion of a glass of champagne—

Mrs. B.—On Sunday?

Sam—Oh, as long as it makes no noise.

Mrs. B.—But I belong to a temperance society.

All (drinking)—So do we.

Mrs. B. (to *Jed*)—I thought you attacked liquor drinking to such an extent.

Jed (holding out his glass to *Sam*)—Liquors! precisely. But not wines.

Mrs. B.—Your distinctions are marvellous!

Sam (filling *Jed's* glass)—You must admit, Madame, that our observance of the Sabbath is calculated to excite admiration.

Mrs. B. (drinking with him)—Admiration? Stupefaction!

Jed—Your Babylon Paris would not submit itself to similar repose and silence.

Olys.—No dancing, singing, or music here.

Ang.—Except sacred poems.

Elliot (showing papers)—Fewer newspapers than on week days.

Angela—Not even playthings for the babies.

Mrs. B. (emptying her glass)—Everything sacrificed to meditation.

All (draining their glasses)—Everything. (They place their glasses on the table and go to back.)

Sam (to *Mrs. B.*, who is leaving)—Now, as time is money, even on Sunday, ma'am, here is the contract to sell the land for two hundred dollars.

The following is a conversation that is supposed to take place between *Grace Tappleboi*, wife of *Col. Fisherty*, and her friend *Henry Fairfax*, a divorce lawyer:

Grace (alone with *Fairfax*, takes his arm)—Henry, I must have a serious consultation with you.

Fair.—The deuce!

Grace—I have made a terrible mistake in marrying the colonel.

Fair.—How so?

Grace—I do not love him, and I love another.

Fair.—Another!

Grace (quickly pressing his arm with force)—I love my first husband.

Fair.—Elliot!

Grace—I can't exist without him—that is all!

Fair.—Then why didn't you keep him?

Grace—People will make mistakes.

Fair.—Rather a big mistake!

Grace—Am I wrong to love Elliot?

Fair.—I really cannot say.

Grace—No; I am not, for he has the prior right to me, has he not?

In consequence of the little episode at Saratoga between Sarah and the French Marquis the Tapplebot family set themselves to work to get pecuniary damages from the Frenchman. A conference of all the parties concerned is had at the St. Nicholas Hotel. *Madame Bellamy* who has formerly been cheated by *Sam* in a land speculation and has a grudge to settle, acts as counsel for *Robert*, the Marquis.

The following is the scene that ensues:

Mrs. Bellamy—Entrust the matter to me. Let me settle it for you. No words now. You must promise that whatever I may say or do you will stand by it.

Robert—I do.

Mrs. B.—Very well. Now, in the first place, as the interview is to be of a wholly amicable character, have you a revolver?

Robert—No. Why for?

Mrs. B.—You are here to talk business and have no revolver?

Robert—I was not aware.

Mrs. B.—My fortunate young man, nothing is done here without a revolver? (To *Elliot*)—Have you yours?

Ell. (drawn a revolver)—I should think so. A newspaper man without a revolver? Who ever heard of such a thing?

Mrs. B. (to *Robert*)—Take that, and at Fairfax's first suspicious movement—

Robert—You think he would dare to murder?

Mrs. B.—Oh, no. There is no murder here. There are only wounds inflicted in a moment of insanity, resulting, by injudicious medical treatment, in death.

Robert—Is it possible?

Elliot—It's a slander! The law——

Mrs. B.—The law never takes the form of protection.

Elliot—We are not like Frenchmen, who must always shelter themselves under some authority. We have no leading strings here; we attend to our business, protect ourselves, and when we breathe we don't require to ask permission of the Government to open our mouths.

Robert—But where are the police?

Mrs. B.—Ah! ask him that! Why, the police are arrested for perjury!

Robert—But it is like a savage state of existence.

Mrs. B.—Yes! Lit up with gas!

Ell.—Here come our adversaries!

Samuel and Fairfax enter. Fairfax has roll of paper.

Sam. (to Rob.)—Ah! My dear sir! Delighted to see you! Good morning, Elliot! Have the goodness to take a seat. (Robert bows coldly. Samuel goes to him smiling, rubbing his hands)—Well, I hope we will be able to arrange this matter amicably.

Fairfax (before seating himself)—In the first place does the Marquis still persist in the resolution not to marry the young lady?

Mrs. B.—He persists!

Sam—Well, well! we won't insist! every one knows his own business best!

Fair.—Undoubtedly! It only remains for us to fix—

Sam—Amicably!

Fair.—Amicably—the sum the Marquis intends giving Miss Sarah for damages.

Sam—Damages!

Mrs. B.—Before fixing the sum it might be well to show what cause there is for damages.

Sam—Mrs. Bellamy, I must observe to you that it is for this gentleman to speak!

Mrs. B.—I beg your pardon, this gentleman has taken me for his lawyer! It is I who have to speak.

All. (aside)—Ah!

Mrs. B.—Then I repeat, let us see what claim you have!

Fair.—There can be no doubt about it!

Mrs. B.—Let us see the bill, and if it is correct we will pay it.

Sam (to *Robert*)—But, sir—

Mrs. B. (preventing *Robert* from speaking)—But this gentleman has nothing to say in this matter. He appears by counsel.

Sam (annoyed)—I can see that quite well. (To himself): That woman is perfectly astounding!

Fair.—There is the statement. You admit, do you not, that the Marquis, having met Miss Sarah on the boat, offered her his arm?

Mrs. B.—Excuse me; she took it.

Fair.—Well! and from that moment, between him and her, an open and friendly connection began?

Mrs. B.—Well!

Sam—Well!

Mrs. B.—Well, you don't charge for that. It was gratis; it was.

Sam (springing up)—Gratis!

Fair. (trying to calm, and make him sit down)—Sam! Gratis? My niece smiles. A Tapplebot's amiability! Gratis! It is priceless.

Mrs. B.—It has no price. Just what I say. It is flirting. Every one flirts here, everywhere; in the streets, in the omnibuses, on the boats, and no one pays for it.

Sam—(To *Robert*)—But—

Mrs. B.—If you don't like it let Congress make a law establishing the national tribunal ladies' favors shall have their pecuniary value! So much for putting an arm round her waist; so much for kissing, and post up the tariff in all the relations, so that a foreigner may know what to expect, and it is payable so much an hour.

Sam—(Struck)—That's a very good idea!

Mrs. B.—Make you a present of it! But until then it is gratis, if you please. It is common right. We owe nothing, we pay nothing. Let us strike out this article!

Sam—(to himself)—Astounding! astounding! Very!

Fair.—Very well; we have not come yet to the important fact!

Sam—(Sitting down)—We have not come to the important fact!

Fair.—There is the scandal!

Mrs. B.—The scandal?

Fair.—On Thursday evening, before witnesses, he ran away with a married lady.

Mrs. B. (excitedly)—It was she ran away with him.

Sam and *Fair.*—Ah!

Sam—Well! well! well! then ran away with each other mutually. But the consequences!

Fair.—Yes, those three days at Saratoga!

Sam—Which they spent together.

M. B.—And she not come out?

Sam—But!

Mrs. B.—Did he use any violence?

Sam—I don't see this.

Mrs. B.—Well, what then? An agreement, mutual consent, reciprocal contract—commercially what has she given that has not been paid back to her in the same coin?

Fair. (springing up)—But we don't admit that. What an absurd theory.

Sam—We shall never concede that the plaintiff's kindness could be repaid by the defendant's tenderness.

Fair.—On the contrary!

Sam—The more of that the gentleman pays the larger his debt.

Mrs. B.—But that is contrary to all business principles.

Sam—But it is not a matter of business.

Mrs. B.—What then? Love?

Sam—Yes.

Mrs. B.—Then don't let us calculate. Nature abhors calculation in matters of love.

Sam (exasperated)—But——

Mrs. B.—But what? Let us be practical. Is it a question of love or of business?

Sam (closed)—Yes.

Mrs. B.—Yes what?

Sam (same)—I don't know. She confuses me. What a woman! (aside to his counsel)

Fair.—Let us finish it. We are going off into metaphysics. We claim an indemnity, that's all. It is clear enough.

Mrs. B.—What for?

Fair.—The damage that has been done.

Mrs. B.—What damage has been done? Where is the damage? Show the damages from a commercial point of view. Where is the injury?

Fair.—Her reputation has been compromised through his promising her marriage.

Mrs. B. (jumping up)—He never did!

Sam—Oh!

Fair.—Did not the gentleman tell us so himself?

Mrs. B.—What people say proves nothing. Ask Mr. Tappleboi what he says about his land.

Sam—But——

Mrs. B.—Have you any letter or written paper proving this promise of marriage?

Sam—No.

Mrs. B.—Well, then, you have no proof.

Sam (beside himself)—Great heavens! and will he be allowed to get away from us like this? Oh, spirit of my brother Elijah!

Mrs. B.—Where is your brother Elijah?

Sam—(pointing to ceiling)—Up above!

The play every chance for popular favor both in the complete manner in which it was put upon the stage and the strong distribution of the parts.

The principal characters were as follows:

The Marquis Robert de Rochemore, a Parisian, making the American tour.....Mr. Henry Crisp
M. Francis Briot, visiting the Yankees with his violin.....Mr. Julian Cross
Mr. Samuel Tappleboi, commonly known as "Uncle Sam," and always set up as a model of "God's" America.....Mr. John Brougham
Ulysses Tappleboi, his son, smart, shrewd, and business.....Mr. J. G. Peakes
Robert Tappleboi, "New American," his brother, a Tappleboi of the Tappleboi County.....Mr. J. H. Burnett
Lancelot Elliot, Esq., Attorney-at-Law, Member of the Legislature from the Tappleboi County, from the West, sole agent for the "Tappleboi City" Lots.....Mr. W. J. Lemoyne
Gyp Dreson, a gentleman from Ireland, engaged in the Political Manufacturing Business.....Mr. J. W. Jennings
Miss Sarah Tappleboi, the piece of Samuel.....Mrs. John Wood.
Miss Angelina Tappleboi, her sister, with aspirations.....Miss Bella Golden
Grace Fitzbourty, a married butterfly, with a penchant for crowns.....Miss Mary Cary
Madame Bellamy, a Parisienne, who having been bit in the game of speculation, has lost her "relish" for American "institutions."....Miss Annie Deland

The scenes at the Fifth Avenue Hotel and at Long Branch were quite life-like and effective.

A very large audience was assembled, and the play was received by them with apathy. Sardou has sacrificed everything to his malice. He did not care for situations or plot, his whole desire being to set the American people in the worst possible light. This he has succeeded in doing at the expense of every other consideration that usually influences a playwright. Accordingly, the play is without movement or dramatic interest. It is much too talky. The whole of the first act is conversational, and we are bored with the recital of a preposterous list of our national vices. The actors remain seated throughout the act. This, of course, makes it rather heavy and ineffective.

There were not many expressions either of pleasure or dissatisfaction. Whenever a really good hit occurred the audience received it with laughter, and at the ends of the several acts there was some little applause and about an equal amount of hissing.

It was well