

THEATRE: Broadway—La Follia de Re...

MIRRO—DAUGHTER OF THE REGIMENT.

THEATRE: Chambers street—Lager and...

NATIONAL THEATRE: Broadway—Eve of Wat...

WALLACK'S THEATRE: Broadway—Road to Rin...

THEATRE OF VAUDEVILLE: 17 and 19 Bowe...

AMERICAN MUSICAL COMBINATION: General Tom...

THEATRE: 539 Broadway—Nicomancy.

GEORAMA: 486 Broadway—Rastard's Panorama of...

THEATRE: 572 Broadway—Etruscan...

WOOD: 63 Minerva's Musical Hall, 444 Broad...

THEATRE: 37 Bowe—Nicomancy.

NEW YORK, Tuesday, January 11, 1853.

DOUBLE SHEET.

Our Business Notices.

It is easy to see that the Herald appears in new type.

Our "oldest subscriber," in a note yesterday, stated that he perceived the difference.

It is but fair to state that Alderman Peck, who presented it, stated that he was unaware of its contents, and requested permission to withdraw it.

An alarm of fire was caused, yesterday forenoon, in Ward School No. 36, by a defect in one of the flues by which the building is heated.

The Jackson Guards, of this city, were inspected yesterday by Colonel Ferris, in Tompkins square.

The Commodore steamship Asia, Captain Lott, will leave this port at noon to-morrow for Liverpool.

Subscriptions and advertisements for any edition of the New York Herald will be received at the following places in Europe:

A. Sandford & Co., London.

William Thomas & Co., 19 and 21 Catherine street, Livingston, Wells & Co., Paris.

B. H. Revell, 17 Rue de la Banque.

The European mails will close, in this city, at half past ten o'clock to-morrow evening.

Single copies, in wrappers, sixpence.

The News.

Our intelligence from Washington, this morning, is of a highly important character.

The debate in the United States Senate, yesterday, as one of our correspondents aptly observes, marks the commencement of a new epoch in our foreign affairs.

The discussion relative to the Clayton and Bulwer treaty appears to have been of a very exciting nature, and will be read with universal interest.

Finding that they were wheedled into a confirmation of the measure, through an utter ignorance of Secretary Clayton's extraordinary appendage thereto, the majority of Senators seem now disposed to abrogate the whole concern, and will, in future, avoid all supplementary concessions to European acquisition of territory on this continent, by the reiteration and enforcement of the Monroe doctrine, as expressed in the resolution offered by General Cass.

The controversy respecting the point of veracity between Messrs. King and Clayton, is likely to place the latter gentleman in a position far from enviable in the eyes of the world.

It is now shown that the acquiescence of Mr. K., and other Senators, related solely to the privilege of the British to cut logwood in Honduras, and not to the exercise of any jurisdiction over the country whatever.

Furthermore, it has just come to light that the Hon. Abbott Lawrence, our late minister to England, through documents which he discovered in the British archives, was enabled to expose the utter groundlessness of the claim that government to any portion of Central America; in the very face of which exposure Mr. Clayton sanctioned the odious treaty with Sir Henry Bulwer.

In the correspondence between them, Mr. Lawrence is reported to have almost cornered Lord Palmerston upon the subject, after which the negotiations were transferred to Washington.

Mr. Clayton carefully withheld this correspondence from the Senate, but it has now been called for, and, upon its appearance, will open the eyes of mankind to one of the most outrageous diplomatic schemes to throw dust in the eyes of a whole nation that was ever recorded.

There will, probably, be another exciting controversy in the Senate to-day, as it is understood that more astounding disclosures will be made, in the meantime do not neglect to read yesterday's proceedings.

But little was done in the shape of business, in the House of Representatives. After the disposal of a few matters of minor importance, the body went into committee of the whole nominally on the deficiency appropriation bill; whereupon Mr. Bell, Ohio whig, took the floor, and expressed his opinions in opposition to the acquisition of territory generally, and in the South particularly.

He was succeeded by Mr. Skelton, New Jersey democrat, who derided the idea of conferring the title of Lieutenant-General upon General Scott. He, in turn, was followed by Mr. Weightman, the delegate from New Mexico, who defended the people of that territory from the charges of the Secretary of War, that it was a waste of money to expend it in their defence against the Indians.

Without one word having been uttered about the bill supposed to be under discussion, the committee rose, and the House adjourned.

All our Washington correspondents agree in the assertion that Senator Hunter will not go into the cabinet of General Pierce.

All the rumors and speculations regarding the assistants of the incoming administration, this appears to be the first "fixed fact" that has been arrived at.

Hon. W. B. King was to leave Washington to-day, for the purpose of meeting the Havana steamer at Norfolk; but, from the tone of our despatches, we fear that his continued ill health will thwart his intentions.

Indeed, it is believed that the venerable statesman will never more go beyond the confines of the national capital.

The general details of the European intelligence brought by the steamer Humboldt, possess many features of marked interest, not the least striking of which is the announcement of the overthrow of the old ministry, and the formation of a new one, with Gen. Roncalli as the premier.

As several of the members of this new cabinet have resided for a long time on the island of Cuba, and had every opportunity of becoming thoroughly acquainted with the wants and requirements of its inhabitants, their movements will be of course be watched with unusual interest, not only by the Cubans themselves, but by the people of this country. The problem is now to be solved as to whether Spanish diplomatists can learn anything from experience.

The proceedings in the State Legislature, yesterday, were of considerable general importance, as will be seen by the report, and also by the despatch from our special correspondent.

A bill has been introduced into the Pennsylvania Senate to allow citizens of other States, passing through Pennsylvania, to hold slaves during their transit.

By-the-way, the bill of a similar character, introduced into the Legislature of our own State by

Mr. D. B. Taylor, will be likely to produce warm debate in a few days.

Prior to adjournment, the Democratic Convention adopted a platform, in which, among other things, the most implicit confidence was alleged to be reposed in Gen. Pierce, and it was laid down as a sound rule of democratic doctrine, that our territorial limits should be invariably extended wherever an opportunity offers.

The funeral of the only child of Gen. Pierce took place in Concord yesterday. Our telegraphic correspondents have furnished a full account of the interesting ceremony.

The ball at Tammany Hall last night, in commemoration of the anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans, was fully equal to anything of the kind that had hitherto transpired in the old wigwag.

The letters, speeches, &c., were to the purpose, and elicited the general approbation. We elsewhere publish a full account of the festival, together with a description of a similar celebration which took place in Washington city on Saturday evening last.

It will be seen, by reference to our report of the proceedings at a ball given by the Meagher Club, in honor of Thomas Francis Meagher, that he has made a very important speech, not only confirming all that he said at Cincinnati of the bigots of his own creed, but going still greater lengths, and setting them at defiance.

This may lead to very important results. The sword is drawn, and Meagher will not be the first to sheathe it. Major-General Sandford was present, and applauded him enthusiastically, while he paid a high compliment to the Irish race in America.

The opera is the fashion now. Niblo's and the Broadway were crowded last night with brilliant audiences. Sontag and Albani have captured the city. Sontag's first night was magnificent.

In the Board of Aldermen, last evening, a petition was presented from Isaac Britton, who, we understand, was a deputy keeper, charging Mr. Keene, the warden of the penitentiary, Blackwell's Island, with malpractices to a very serious extent.

It is but fair to state that Alderman Peck, who presented it, stated that he was unaware of its contents, and requested permission to withdraw it.

This was refused, and after some debate, in which the majority called for an investigation the paper was referred to a special committee.

An alarm of fire was caused, yesterday forenoon, in Ward School No. 36, by a defect in one of the flues by which the building is heated.

There were about two hundred scholars present at the time, and, most fortunately, no accident occurred.

The Jackson Guards, of this city, were inspected yesterday by Colonel Ferris, in Tompkins square.

They were afterwards reviewed by the Mayor and Common Council in front of the City Hall.

They paraded to celebrate the anniversary of the battle New Orleans.

Last evening the Rev. E. H. Chapin delivered a brilliant lecture to a very large and respectable audience at the Mechanics' Hall, Broadway, on the life and character of John Hampden, the English patriot.

He briefly reviewed English history previous to the reign of Charles the First, and traced the career of Hampden, from his opposition to the arbitrary imposition of ship money until the time of his death.

In concluding his remarks, he did not think it necessary to eulogize Hampden, as there existed no stain upon his memory, and argued that he was in every respect the counterpart of Washington.

The New York Horticultural Society met last evening, and, after the transaction of some business, and receiving reports of committees, adjourned to the first Monday in the next month.

The report of the new City Inspector, for the past week, shows that three hundred and twenty-one persons died in New York up to Saturday. Forty-two died from consumption, and forty-three were carried off by fevers of various type.

One hundred and ninety-five of the entire number were under ten years of age. Health of the city good.

Our columns this morning contain various despatches concerning marine disasters, the opening of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, robberies, &c., and an immense variety of general news, to which we have no room to more particularly refer.

The News of the American and Humboldt.

The New British Ministry.

At length, after ten months' excitement, Lord Derby's race is run. He took power avowedly as a protectionist, virtually as a *pis aller*—the last resource of the country—his whole strength being the weakness of the Russell party.

During these ten months he has broken more pledges, trampled on more ties, violated more promises, and repudiated more oaths, than any minister who ever ruled the destinies of Great Britain.

He has disgraced the country party, who have seen their chief throw principle to the winds, for the sake of office; unsettled the convictions of the protectionists by undertaking to carry out a free trade policy, and turned the respect with which even his opponents loved to regard him, into contempt for his apostasy, and indignation for his want of faith.

He has carried no great measure of public interest, he has not added a single useful law to the statute book, or corrected any one of the frightful abuses under which England is groaning.

So far as the country is concerned, the historian will be unable to trace to Earl Derby's administration any single improvement, either in the condition of the people or the spirit of the laws.

No minister ever had a more splendid opportunity; none ever did less. Called to the government of the country at a time when everything presaged an easy reign—when the treasury was overflowing—the people contented—trade prosperous—the whigs divided, and sunk in public esteem—the most bitter of Lord Derby's opponents could not but expect that he would cover himself with renown, and exercise a beneficial sway over the kingdom for many a year.

This was the confident hope of his friends and the reluctant anticipation of his enemies. The result we have already mentioned. We have said all, in fact, when we assert that he has done nothing—unless, perhaps, proving to the world that Toryism is dead, and that an anti-liberal minister cannot rule Great Britain, be an exploit worth chronicling.

He is fallen, and not a single regret will soothe his disappointment. Whatever be the policy of his successors, it cannot but be welcomed as a beneficial change, after the contemptible tergiversation and anti-popular bearings of the conservative ministry of 1852.

And, indeed, if we may judge of that policy from the well known character of the men who are said to constitute the new cabinet, few but will congratulate Great Britain on the result of the crisis.

There are not many men in England who are better fitted for the post of First Lord of the Treasury than Lord Aberdeen. It is well known that the best liberals are those who have been conservatives long enough to become thoroughly acquainted with the fallacy of an unbending anti-reform policy—your born democrat invariably culminates either in an aimless demagogue or a stiff conservative.

Lord Aberdeen's experience of power, under such men as the Duke of Wellington and Sir Robert Peel, will enable him to profit by their errors, while he turns to good account the sound principles which guided their conduct.

In foreign affairs, too, he will be an invaluable oracle—forty years experience as a diplomatist have not been lost on him.

It is something new to find Lord John Russell in the Foreign Office, and Lord Palmerston Home Secretary.

People have been so long accustomed to see the parts transposed, that it is a difficult matter to picture Lord John writ-

ing protocols, while Lord Palmerston is superintending the organization of the militia.

The events of December, 1831, however, rendered this distribution of office inevitable.

With all his talent—and assuredly he has no equal in the cabinet—Lord Palmerston could not be suffered to run the risk of embroiling the country for the sake of displaying his own dexterity, or to snuff his fingers at the Queen, when the Privy Council ventured to remonstrate with him on his political course.

No office, in any government, can be entrusted to the uncontrolled management of one individual; much less could the important trust of the foreign relations of Great Britain be confided to one whose impetuosity of restraint, and whose pride, could not brook the smallest interference.

As Home Secretary Lord Palmerston will not be so familiar with the details of his office as to disdain the advice of his colleagues; and he will bring to the discharge of his duties that energy and indomitable perseverance which have rendered him one of the first statesmen of Europe.

Though Lord John Russell has never, we believe held the portfolio of Foreign Affairs, his experience as First Lord of the Treasury abundantly establishes his fitness for the post.

Under his prudent management, it is very unlikely that the House of Commons will be enlivened at periodical intervals, by scenes of excitement such as Lord Palmerston used to delight in; but, in return, the foreign relations of Great Britain will be maintained on a firm basis, and the United States, as well as other countries, may confidently expect to be treated with liberality, candor, and good feeling.

His strong free trade opinions will probably exercise a potent influence on the convention respecting the fisheries and reciprocity, which will shortly be concluded between Great Britain and this country.

Of the other names mentioned—Mr. Gladstone, Sir J. Graham and Sir C. Wood—it will be premature to say anything until we know what offices they are to fill.

They are all of them able men, and though they may be classed under other heads than the general designation of liberals, there can be no doubt that their policy will be as progressive as the most ardent free trader could wish.

On the whole, as Americans, we have reason to be satisfied with the new ministry. The lives of its leading men are safe guarantees that the rights of foreign nations will be respected, and that whatever accidents may happen, the great calamity of an interruption of our relations with Great Britain is out of the question.

We have besides, every reason to believe that the Aberdeen administration will pursue an enlightened home policy, and will steadily aim at the amelioration of the condition of the poorer classes.

This consideration, though affecting us less directly than the former, is by no means indifferent. As men, we cannot look with apathy on the defeat of Toryism and the restoration of liberal men and principles to power, in any country; more especially at a time when we have ourselves emphatically declared our adhesion to the democratic or progress party of our own land.

As Americans, the fates of England touch us more closely. Linked as we are to her, by the ties of a common origin, a common tongue, and a common faith—inseparably united by our commercial interests—her welfare must ever be, next to our own, the dearest aim of every right-minded citizen.

Not only on high grounds of attachment to the country, which our forefathers espoused, but on more tangible reasons of public and private interest, ought we to rejoice that the government of Great Britain has fallen into the hands of men who will make it their aim to care for the welfare of the people, and alleviate the awful load of misery which ambitious ministers and reckless monarchs have heaped on the necks of their subjects.

England cannot prosper without reflecting a share of her prosperity on the United States—every additional shilling that is placed in the pocket of the operative at Manchester or Leeds, enables him to become a larger consumer of our cotton and our corn.

The advent to power of a new British ministry is of far greater moment to the people of this country than many of the events which from time to time engross their attention.

THE CUBAN AUTHORITIES AND THE AFFAIR OF THE CRESCENT CITY.

In the New Orleans Bee of the 3d instant, we find the following statement: The Havana journals announce that Queen Isabel approves, without reserve, the line of conduct pursued by the Captain-General, Canedo, in the affair of the Crescent City.

We doubt the truth of this statement; but if it has any foundation in truth, it is of the first importance to the government of the United States, and to the country at large.

It must be in the recollection of all our readers that the President, in his message, censured the conduct of Canedo, and said that the matter had been referred to the Spanish government at home, who would, he doubted not, set all right.

The following are the President's words:—The affairs of Cuba formed a prominent topic in my last annual message. They remain in an uneasy condition, and a feeling of alarm and irritation on the part of the Cuban authorities appears to exist.

This feeling has interfered with the regular commercial intercourse between the United States and the island, and led to some acts of which we have a right to complain.

But the Captain-General of Cuba is clothed with no power to treat with foreign governments, nor is he in any degree under the control of the Spanish Minister at Washington.

Any communication which he may hold with an agent of a foreign power is informal and matter of courtesy. Anxious to put an end to the existing inconveniences, (which we deemed to rest on a misconception,) I directed the newly appointed Minister to Mexico to visit Havana on his way to Vera Cruz.

He was respectfully received by the Captain-General, who conferred with him freely on the recent occurrences; but no permanent arrangement was effected.

In the meantime, the refusal of the Captain-General to allow passengers and the mail to be landed in certain cases, for a reason which does not furnish, in the opinion of this government, even a good presumptive ground for such a prohibition, has been made the subject of a serious remonstrance at Madrid; and I have no reason to doubt that due respect will be paid by the government of her Catholic Majesty to the representations which our Minister has been instructed to make on the subject.

According to the President, the regular commercial intercourse has been interfered with by Captain General Canedo, and has led to acts of which the United States has a right to complain; and no permanent arrangement was effected by the administration at Washington with the Captain General, because he had no power to treat.

But the Spanish government at Madrid had power to treat, and, accordingly, a serious remonstrance has been made there. Will that remonstrance be "treated with due respect?" There is not time as yet for a reply; but according to the statement quoted above, not only no respect will be paid to it, but, on the contrary, the Spanish government will back up Canedo in all his doings, or, in the words of the Havana papers, "approve, without reserve, the line of conduct pursued by him."

We hope, when the time comes, that some member of Congress will move for the official correspondence—the remonstrance and the an-

swer—that the country may see in what position it stands, and whether an insult can be offered to its flag with impunity, and its commerce may be interrupted by an official of the Spanish government without that government affording any redress, or the chief magistrate of this republic asserting its dignity, and maintaining its interests, by taking that satisfaction which was refused.

In 1812, when the nation was young, and its giant strength undeveloped, the greatest power in Europe—a power that then was regarded as the mistress of the ocean—was not permitted to interfere with our commerce, or to violate our flag, with impunity.

War was declared in vindication of both, and the result, which was wound up by "Old Hickory" at New Orleans, taught England a lesson she has never since forgotten, (though occasionally, during the regime of some imbecile administrations, she seemed to forget it.)

And every other European power has learned to respect our star-spangled banner. Now that we are thirty-one States, have a population of twenty-five millions, and our broad land is bordered by two oceans, in both of which our flag waves triumphant, shall we suffer that flag to be dishonored or our commerce to be interrupted by the feeblest maritime power of Europe?

That is the question that remains to be solved; and if the solution should be in the affirmative, why, then, instead of this great nation going ahead and keeping pace with its mighty destiny, there would be the most conclusive evidence of a retrograde policy, our prestige would be destroyed, and every other nation would soon follow the example of Spain.

The Opera.

MADAME SONTAG'S DEBUT IN OPERA.

New York has not possessed a Bertuccia, a Thillon, and an Albani for this many a day, without becoming tolerably well acquainted with "La Figlia del Reggimento."

There are few operas, in fact, with the airs and story of which we are all of us more familiar than Donizetti's masterpiece—that charming romance in which the loves and sorrows and filial affection of the regimental vicar are turned into music and song.

Madame Sontag could scarcely have chosen a safer ground on which to meet the public. Accordingly, a vast multitude thronged Niblo's Garden last evening, and the admirable execution of the overture was drowned by the roar of new comers in search of seats.

The military president of the evening, Eckert, was not on an audience which was divided into two hostile camps—the one seeking the number corresponding to certain green tickets ostentatiously held up to the usher, and the other angrily demanding that peace be restored, at whatever cost.

The latter portion were victorious as the curtain rose; the heavy accompaniment of the orchestra drowned the tread of ladies' feet, and the audience were allowed to savor the grand melody of the opening prayer—*O Dio clemens*—in appropriate silence.

Not a note or a costume which struck the ear or the eye; the whole is exactly what it ought to be, and we are already in an excellent humor when the honest face of our excellent friend, Radial, with moustache well powdered, and gray perique, makes its appearance on the stage.

A hearty cry of welcome greeted him, and we are not alone in congratulating Madame Sontag on the acquisition of such a Salicé—a such a manly, though *deux de sa taille* does he make!—something so genial and pleasant there is in his way, that he is not in the least surprised when Marie cries her little heart out at leaving him; and we rather wonder she contrives to do so at all.

And then what a rich, deep, manly variety to that! The notes boom along like distant thunder, and blend so harmoniously with Sontag's clear soprano, that all the old stories about oaks and ivy which we heard in our youth, rush rapidly into our memory.

Down goes the regulation musket to the ground. His "I'll give you a nightingale outside Sulpirio" is a thing of beauty, and we are not alone in saying that no one but Sontag could sing that trill. And now she comes, bounding and dancing as blithe and merry as a young fawn, and, with the evening star for her happy, little, momentary check to the mischievous smile which is playing on her lips, to bow her thanks, and, eye we have many a time seen with us, and with the crowd, she is touching *opéra d'alleluia* and *campana guerrier*, serves as a sort of introduction. We are bewitched, and Tokio (Fozzini) sings with his eyes closed, and we are not alone in saying that he is paying very great attention to either.

We have no ears for anything until the daughter of the Regiment sings her "Glorious Soldier" and we feel a curious sensation that such music would go a long way to redeem the folly of tags and feathers. We revive, and appreciate the very excellent rendering of the duet, *Il est content*, and we are not alone in saying that we are not surprised when Marie cries her little heart out at leaving him; and we rather wonder she contrives to do so at all.

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