TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

Cordial Reception of Minister Motley in Liverpool.

Trophies from the Battle in the Bay of Nipe.

A Cannon Captured from the Filibusters.

CUBA.

Arrival of a Steamer from Nuevitas at Havana with Wounded Soldiers—Nothing reliable about the Filibusters.

HAVANA, MAY 30, 1869.

The Spanish steamer Pelago arrived to-day from Nuevitas. She brings no reliable news. The reports as to the movements of the filibusters are conflicting and worthless, consisting of extreme statements made by both parties.

The Pelago brings a number of wounded soldiers and a cannon captured from the filibusters in the Bay of Nipe.

ENGLAND.

Mr. Motley's Reception in Liverpool.

LONDON, May 30, 1869.

Mr. Motley, the new Minister of the United States to this country, arrived at Liverpool last night at midnight. He was waited upon next morning at his hotel by the Mayor of Liverpool and the American Consul at that port. He subsequently agreed to receive addresses from the Liverpool and American Chambers of Commerce at an early hour on Monday morning, after which he intends to leave immediately for London, where he will arrive about eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

SPAIN.

General De Roda to Sail for Cuba in June.

MADRID, May 30, 1869.

General Caballero de Roda will sail on the 15th of June for Havana.

AUSTRIA.

Arrival of the Viceroy of Egypt at the Capital.

VIENNA, May 30, 1869.

Ismail Pasha, Viceroy of Egypt, has arrived in this city.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Proposed Banquet to Governor Curtin Previous to His Departure for Russia.

PHILADELPHIA, May 30, 1869.

Ex-Governor Curtin, Minister to Russia, has accepted an invitation from a large number of the leading citizens of this city and State to a complimentary banquet at the Academy of Music on the 12th of June. The affair is expected to be the finest of the kind ever given here. Both branches of the City Council have passed a resolution tendering to Governor Curtin the use of Independence Hall to receive the citizens previous to his departure. This reception will also take place on the 12th of June.

The Soldiers' National Monument.

GETTYSBURG, May 30, 1869.

All the military organizations of the country are invited to participate in the ceremonies of the dedication of the monument in the Soldiers' National Cemetery at Gettysburg on the 1st of July next, and those intending to be present are requested to communicate such intentions within a reasonable time, so that proper arrangements may be made for them. The call is signed by David Wells, chairman.

NEW YORK.

Death of the Mother of Stephen A. Douglas.

CLIFTON SPRINGS, May 30, 1869.

Mrs. Sally Fisk Granger, mother of the late Hon. Stephen A. Douglass, died to-day at her residence in Clifton Springs, N. Y., of heart disease, in the eighty-first year of her age.

EUROPEAN MARKETS.

FRANKFORT BOURSE.—FRANKFORT, May 30.—United States bonds firm. Five-twenties are quoted to day at 86 a 86½ for the issue of 1862.

CUBA MARKETS.

HAVANA, May 30, 1869.

The following are the closing prices of merchandise for the week ending May 29:—

Sugar—Stock in warehouses in Havana and Matanzas, 375,000 boxes and 18,000 hhds; exports during the week from Havana and Matanzas, 48,000 boxes and 5,500 hhds, to foreign countries, and 8,000 boxes and 3,200 hhds, to the United States. Flour active at $9 87 a $10 87 per bbl. Butter flat. Bacon steady at 18c. a 19c. per lb. Petroleum declining. Other articles unchanged. Freights buoyant, with an advancing tendency. Exchange without decided change.

FIRE IN WATER STREET.

Loss Estimated at $18,000.

At ten minutes after midnight a fire broke out in the four story linseed oil manufactory of G. H. Boyer, No. 452 Water street, and quickly extended to the adjacent brass foundry of Leslie Belden, which is occupied on the upper floor as tenements. The damage to the oil factory is about $2,000 on stock, $8,000 on machinery and $5,000 on building. The loss at No. 454 cannot be definitely stated, probably $8,000 in all, including the building. The buildings, which are pretty badly burned out, are owned by W. D. Andrews. The fire occurred in the cellar of the oil factory, where men were employed until after ten o'clock in pumping water. As none of the occupants were present the insurances could not be ascertained up to one o'clock A. M., when the fire was nearly extinguished.

POTTER'S FIELD OF KINGS COUNTY--A FLAGRANT OUTRAGE.

The Potter's Field, or paupers' burying ground, at Flatbush, near the Kings county institutions, over which and for the management thereof the Board of Supervisors are alone responsible, is, perhaps, one of the most disgraceful "blurs" on the whole face of Long Island. The motto of the Board is evidently happily timed to the familiar couplet,

> Rattle his bones over the stones,
> For he is a pauper that nobody owns,

no matter how inhuman may be the practical application of this quotation in the present instance by the Board in question. That such a state of affairs could exist in the midst of a pious community as actually does prevail at the place mentioned is almost incredible, but such is nevertheless the case. The burying ground for the paupers and unknown dead of this county occupies a considerable tract of land on the south side of Schenectady avenue, separated from the roadway by a grassy margin, along which the cattle in the neighborhood are wont to graze with impunity. The bodies are deposited in rough, plain board coffins, and lowered into pits or trenches, which are each required to contain three hundred bodies before being finally closed and considered full. Each coffin when lowered is sprinkled with a few inches of earth, which covering is totally inadequate to prevent the pestilential effluvia arising from decomposed humanity from impregnating the atmosphere, especially in warm or humid weather, to a degree which is almost stifling and indescribable. The interments number about two each day, upon an average, so that five months must elapse at this rate ere the charcoal pit is filled. When this is accomplished about three feet of loose gravelly clay forms the only covering of the 300 dead bodies. A short distance from this pestilential breeding abode of the dead stands a large cesspool of stagnant and putrid liquid, into which empties the sewerage of the public institutions, all of which combined stand as a dark host of pestilence, but awaiting the warmth of the summer's sun to fan them on the destruction of human life thus imperilled by their presence. It is true that some months ago the Board of Supervisors "prepared" to provide more extensive grounds for the Potter's Field, and thus do away with the horrible "grave pit system;" but they have done nothing, and the nuisance remains. The pool was to have been drained and the refuse of the public buildings carried off by pipes to the river; but this, too, remains undone, and an outrage most flagrant stands unabated to their discredit.

Ex-Governor Reynolds, of Missouri, has in his possession the great seal of that State (notwithstanding the detailed account of its capture in a dozen published histories of the war), which he intends to return to the present Governor of the State with an appropriate communication.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, May 30, 1869.

An Outrage at the Decoration Ceremonies in Arlington.

The action of a lieutenant and small guard of marines at Arlington yesterday, in preventing people from throwing flowers over the graves of the Confederate dead, is the subject of much talk here to-day, and the general sentiment is condemnatory. It turns out that the officers of the Grand Army of the Republic were not altogether responsible for what occurred. They merely arranged to have the marines there so as to prevent people from making mistakes, but mistakes were made on the wrong side. The marines misunderstood what they were placed there for, and thought it was part of their duty to insult people who happened to throw flowers on the graves of the Confederate dead. The lieutenant in command, whose name is given as Shirley, but of which I am not certain, was particularly offensive in his manner. Seeing a lady throw a small bouquet on one of these graves, this lieutenant rushed to the spot, picked up the flowers and, throwing them on the ground at his feet, commenced stamping on them in such a manner as to attract about him a crowd of wondering spectators in a very few minutes. Some of the lookers-on, learning the cause of the lieutenant's rage, commenced to murmur disapprobation, when the lieutenant shouted out, "D—n you get away from here, every one of you, or I'll make you. Guards, come up here and disperse this crowd." The lieutenant accompanied these words with angry gestures, and swinging his arms about as if he intended to pitch generally into the crowd. His guards answered his call, but the crowd dispersed without waiting to be bayonetted. An ex-Union volunteer writing to the Washington *Herald* gives the following account of what he saw:—

While marching with the throng along the central walk of the cemetery, accompanied by several children whom I had supplied with flowers, I noticed a crowd and a squad of several marines gathered about a small plat in the grounds, to the right of the walk, just to the north of the little foot bridge. We walked on across the bridge, and having given our tribute to the dead we returned. The crowd was still at the little plat. Four marines and a sergeant, assisted at intervals by two officers, were pacing up and down, not on the walks or between the graves, but literally across the graves of some thirty soldiers. Upon examination, I found that they were Confederate dead. Several ladies, evidently not knowing that they were Confederates, and with no intention of exhibiting any special feeling, quietly placed their offerings upon the graves. They were at once accosted by the guards, who compelled them to take them up. Several gentlemen were treated in a like manner. I saw one Union soldier who was forced to take back the offering he had made to peace and forgiveness. An ex-Union officer, well known to me, was ordered to receive back a few roses that he had, without knowledge of the forbidden ground, strewn upon the grave of one of these soldiers. Astonished, mystified and disgusted, I asked one of the guards the source of the orders. He told me that they came from the superintendent of the cemetery, whose name I do not know.

The people demand to know from whence these orders came, that the responsibility may be placed where it should rest. They demand to know whether a subordinate can shape thus the policy of a government, or whether the head of the government and the army has sanctioned this act, and thus explains and interprets his oracular "Let us have peace." They demand to know for what purpose were these dead Confederates buried there and how long they are to remain? Was it that they should be thus insulted, and are they to remain there as long as our nation lives to be on every anniversary literally trodden under foot by the uniformed representatives of the government, pointed out as an example that we will wreak vengeance ever upon the bodies of dead enemies. The course pursued at Arlington is in strong contrast with that which prevailed in Alexandria yesterday. There all the graves were honored alike, flowers having been strewn upon Confederate and Union dead without distinction.

The Storm of Saturday Night.

The storm which prevailed here last night and early this morning was one of the severest that has occurred for many years. The rain fell in perfect torrents for hours, and the lightning kept flashing almost without intermission during the whole time, the wind all the time blowing with unusual severity for this season of the year. A two story brick house, corner of Second and I streets, was blown down, and the roof and chimney of a large four story dwelling, corner of M and North Capitol streets, were carried a distance of fifty feet. A family had just moved out of the latter house, which was empty at the time of the casualty. The three story brick house, half finished, corner of Seventh and Q streets, also had its roof blown off. The roof was carried right over a street car that happened to be passing at the time. Though the roof fell close to the car, strange to relate nobody was injured. On Seventh street, near the old Schutzen Park, a part of the Second precinct police station house was destroyed by the fury of the wind. Further up, near the Howard University, four houses were injured and one of them entirely destroyed. By the last mentioned accident four men were injured and one of them quite badly. This building was the property of a Mr. Bailey. Several fences were prostrated, trees uprooted, signs blown away, and such like damage occurred in various parts of the city.

THE CABINET.

A View from the Kitchen—Where and How the Members Live—Who Can Afford it and Who Cannot—Personal Sketches.

If "republics are ungrateful" in anything it is in respect to the paucity of compensation attaching to the most important services and the most exalted position in the government. The meagre $8,000 per annum paid to a Cabinet minister will do little more than pay the rental of a respectable furnished house in Washington, and to live at all generously involves a heavy draft upon the private fortune of the envied head of a department. Happy is he who has the ability to endure the exhausting drain for the allotted period of four years, and is enabled, without running in debt, to live and entertain in a style becoming the Home Ministers of the great republic of the Western Hemisphere.

That a system of so-called economy in this direction, which demands the highest talent and the most arduous labor for the most limited compensation, is ill-judged, and injurious to the public service is a self-evident fact. Poverty may afford the needed stimulus to exertion in rare instances; but success is, after all, the assistant and precursor to great achievements. When the principal personal problem is how to pay the butcher and the baker the mind is scarcely in a fit condition to grasp intricate questions of public policy or to administer important affairs of State. What wonder is it, then, if men have gone forth from high position with debts accumulated and spirits broken, to lead a life of obscure poverty? Or why should we consider it strange that in some the law of nature should assert itself and counsel accumulations, when circumstances are favorable, at the expense of the public purse?

How different is all this in England, where to make hay while the sun shines is altogether unnecessary. To be an officer under the British crown for a few months is to secure an adequate income for all time. Every ex-official is pensioned for life, and the stipends—outside the royal family, which are exceptionally high—reach all the way from $500 to $60,000. Ex-policemen and letter carriers get the smallest sums, ex-lord chancellors the highest. Cabinet ministers receive as salaries sums ranging from $50,000 down to $10,000 per year; and, however brief his term of service, a pension for life of equal amount attaches to the head of a department and his children.

This system, of course, creates an immense list of costly pensioners, who become a heavy burden upon the taxpaying public. But it has its compensating advantages, and it is doubtful if the nation which supports the army of pensioned ex-officials is not better off than the government which pays but poorly and suffers not unfrequently from incompetent or dishonest servants, who do not scruple to make the most of their brief term and uncertain tenure of office.

That the existing state of things must sooner or later receive the attention of our national legislature is apparent. A higher order of service and a corresponding grade of compensation are imperatively demanded. Enactments looking to an improvement in the civil service of the country will prove abortive unless the sound principle which governs the merchant in the selection of his clerks—that good pay must accompany good service—is therein embodied.

Happily, the heads of the various departments of the government, as at present constituted, are wholly above reproach or a suspicion of dishonesty. Possessed, as some of them are, of respectable fortunes, the Cabinet of President Grant does not represent a large aggregate of wealth, and some of the members depend almost wholly upon their salaries for support. In this view of the case it is interesting to know how the heads of the government live; and we challenge a comparison with any nation for the rigid simplicity and economy which characterizes the home life of the chiefs of our Republican Court.

THE PRESIDENT.

The head of the nation resides with his family at present, as is well known, at the "White House," giving no grand dinners or costly entertainments, but receiving at his table informally a few select friends. The Executive Mansion will be closed only for a brief period during the season, and no summer resort will be fitted up for the family of the President. A few weeks' absence at the farthest will suffice them for the approaching heated term. This will be passed at the seaside. The use of an elegant residence—the most delightful in the vicinity of Washington—"Ingleside"—the property of General Hiram Walbridge, was tendered to the President by the proprietor a few days since, but the offer was courteously declined, on account of arrangements previously entered into. The President will take an excursion to the Rocky Mountains, accompanied by General Dent and a small party of friends; and, the pressure from the Pacific side being almost irresistible, will probably visit San Francisco. Meanwhile, Mrs. Grant and the family will pass a few weeks at Newport.

SECRETARY FISH

is the only member of the Cabinet who is really keeping house, *en famille*. He has taken the elegant mansion No. 215 Fifteenth street, corner of I, lately occupied by Senator Morgan. Mrs. Fish remains with him for the present, and administers the kindly hospitalities of the establishment with cultivated grace. Secretary Fish is a gentleman of the old school, a graduate of Columbia College, of literary and artistic tastes, enriched by extensive travel and much intercourse with good society in foreign lands. He has an ample fortune, and, as his sons and daughters are settled in life, he can afford to live on a scale of liberality which would be wholly inconsistent with the meagre salary of a Cabinet officer. He was sixty years of age on the 3d of August, 1868. His public life commenced in 1843, with his election to Congress. In person Governor Fish presents the appearance of a refined, dignified gentleman. He is of medium size and height, with florid complexion, strong, prominent features, and side whiskers deeply tinged with gray. He is a rapid and earnest conversationalist, and despatches business as he conducts conversation, with energy. He will make a good Secretary of State, and will leave the office $50,000 poorer than he entered it, because he will live far beyond $8,000 per annum, as has been his custom for many years, and no public money will adhere to his fingers, however great the opportunities.

SECRETARY BOUTWELL

attained to his fifty-first birthday on the 28th day of January, 1869. He is a self-educated gentleman, commencing his public career as a member of the Legislature of Massachusetts in 1842. His private fortune is limited, and in his mode of life at the seat of government he indulges in no needless expenditure. He resides, as he did while in Congress, at a boarding house in Twelfth street. The guests at that highly respectable house are numerous in the Washington season, though at present the number is small, consisting of Solicitor Banfield, of the Treasury Department; Solicitor Hale, special attorney for the government in all cotton cases; Mrs. Gurley, widow of the Rev. Dr. Gurley; General Clark, late Executive Clerk of the Senate, and Mr. Thomas Hood, late of Wisconsin. Secretary Boutwell entertains little company, though forced to receive a host of office-seekers who fail to gain admittance at the fortified door of his office in the Treasury building. His family reside at his home at Groton Junction, Mass., and will not brave the heat and dust of the capital until autumn. He will then seek to procure a modest house and one suited to his not very extensive means. Personally Governor Boutwell is a man who would hardly pass unnoticed in a crowd. He is spare and tall, with wrinkled face and sunken eyes, his features instinct with intellectuality. His face and manner are grave almost to solemnity, and it is hard to excite in him any appearance of enthusiasm. He is thoughtful and studious to a degree. What he lacks in warmth he possesses in sterling attributes of character, and his integrity is as unquestioned as his ability. He will retire from his place at the head of the Treasury four years hence, after handling and disbursing hundreds of millions of public moneys, so much older in years and no richer in purse, though his habits of economy will save him from debt.

SECRETARY COX

is considerably younger in years, as well as in public service, than the members of the Cabinet to whom allusion has been made. He reached the age of forty on October 27, 1868, and his public service commenced with his election to the State Senate of Ohio in 1859. For six years prior to that date he had been successfully engaged in the practice of law, but had accumulated no property, and his compensation as legislator, governor and general barely sufficed for the expenses of himself and family. He therefore brings to the capital no reserved fund upon which to draw in support of the dignity of his position. Suiting his style of living to his means, he has selected for his residence a boarding house in F street, where he occupies the parlor floor. The guests are few and the circle delightful. The new Commissioner of Patents, Colonel S. S. Fisher, is one of the family, and Mr. Wyatt, of the Turkish Legation, is also domiciled there. Mr. Frank Fuller, ex-Governor of Utah, now a prominent and wealthy lawyer of the District, with his two lovely and accomplished daughters, Ida and Cora, complete the circle. To visit Governor Cox and the several prominent members of the household there come hither a multitude of distinguished persons. At the table may often be seen Mr. Greeley, of the *Tribune*; General Fremont, General Walbridge and other prominent New Yorkers, visitors to Governor Fuller, while Ohio and the West send their full quota of distinguished citizens as visitors to Secretary Cox and Colonel Fisher. The utmost sociability reigns, and the table talk would be well worthy of a permanent record, embracing, as it does, every subject in political economy, literature and art. All are accomplished and even brilliant; the Secretary is, however, both from his position and his acquirements, the central figure. He is a graduate of Oberlin and a scholar of large and varied acquirements. Nature designed him for a man of mark. Personally he is the finest looking man in Washington. He is just six feet in height, of elegant figure and fine, expressive features. His hair and eyes are of a dark brown, and his cheeks are ruddy with health. His demeanor is that of the courtly gentleman, and his dress is faultless in style and arrangement. Office-seekers swarm around his private apartments and he receives all kindly, unless satisfied that the place-hunter is utterly unworthy. He is a keen judge of men, and is not likely to be imposed upon by the specious and pretentious. Honest and straightforward, he will administer the affairs of his department with the strictest justice and integrity, and with more than ordinary ability; while dishonesty in an employé, either in the means adopted to secure office or in the discharge of its functions, will be the signal for instant removal. The intimate friends of Secretary Cox believe that he has by no means reached the official height to which his talents and character entitle him, and predict for him an elevation beyond which no man attains in America. He has never sought office, but has won position by faithful service in legislative hall, in the chair of the executive, in council and in field. His family, consisting of a beautiful and accomplished wife and four children, is in Cincinnati, and will join him in the autumn, when they will probably enter upon housekeeping in a moderate way. No compensation other than fame and a consciousness of duty well discharged will remain with this gentleman at the close of his official term.

POSTMASTER GENERAL CRESWELL

is three weeks the junior in years of Secretary Cox and one year younger in public life, which commenced with his election to the Legislature of Maryland in 1860. He is well educated, having graduated at Dickinson College, Pennsylvania, in 1848, and subsequently studied and practised the profession of law. As a lawyer, member of Congress and Senator of the United States he has acquitted himself with marked ability and has exhibited a varied and extensive knowledge of men and measures. His legal business has been extensive, and he has acquired and inherited in person and by marriage a liberal estate. He is without children, and at present resides, with his beautiful young wife, at the elegant mansion of Mrs. A. Andrews, in I street, opposite Franklin square, occupying the spacious parlor floor. This house was formerly the residence of Secretary Browning, to whom it was leased by Mrs. Andrews, and is probably the most aristocratic boarding house in Washington, being patronized exclusively by high officials. Here resided during the Fortieth Congress Messrs. Brooks, of New York; Boyer, of Pennsylvania; Barnum, of Connecticut, and Hooper, of Utah, with their families. Few homes are more delightful and few exhibit a more refined and intellectual circle. Mr. Creswell will, however, mantain his residence here but a short time longer. He is fitting up in costly style the fine house on the northeast corner of Nineteenth and I streets, owned by Marshal Hoover, and formerly the property of Senator Gwin, of California, to which he will remove on June 15. In person the Postmaster General would be denominated fine looking. He is about five feet nine inches in height, of florid complexion, light brown hair and full beard, inclining to redness. His manner is prompt and decisive. Seekers for office are not received at his private apartments, and are speedily relieved of their doubts when applying at the Post Office Department. He considers it an act of kindness to deny them at once, if denial must come, rather than to tantalize them with hope deferred. He will manage the postal affairs of the country with ability and success, and his private fortune will enable him to live in a style of elegance adapted to his high position. That Mrs. Creswell will entertain with grace and refinement is evident to all who saw her at her first appearance in Washington after the organization of the Cabinet, on the occasion of Mrs. Grant's first official reception, at which Mrs. Creswell assisted, and won encomiums from all by the perfection of her toilet, her beauty and her remarkable powers of conversation. The Postmaster General will surrender his office four years hence a heavy pecuniary loser, but with a reputation for sterling integrity and great official sagacity.

SECRETARY RAWLINS,

is the youngest member of the Cabinet, and, although a soldier since 1861, had no experience in public life, beyond that of the camp and field, until called to the head of the War Department, on the 11th day of March, 1869. Although not a college graduate he is a ripe scholar and a close and careful student. As a lawyer in Illinois he exhibited fine talents, and as a soldier he rapidly rose to distinction. His honesty is beyond question, and his judgment of men amounts almost to inspiration. If his health permitted and legislation favored he would place the War Department on the most perfect footing which it has ever yet assumed, and would punish plunderers with appropriate severity. In person he is of medium height, of pale complexion, its sallowness intensified by ill health, and hair and beard black as a raven. His disposition and bearing are sweet and attractive, and he is warmly beloved alike by his fellows in the Cabinet and by all who are more intimately associated with him. His family, consisting of a wife and two children, are at present in Danbury, Conn., Mrs. Rawlins' native place. He owns the fine residence No. 477 M street, corner of Twelfth, Washington, which he has leased to Mr. D. E. Sones. At present he abides at the house of Mrs. Nodine, on F street, and it is not probable that he will enter upon the cares of housekeeping until his health, which in the opinion of his physician is improving, is fully restored. General Rawlins has accumulated a moderate property, and is living within his income as a Cabinet Minister.

ATTORNEY GENERAL HOAR

is fifty-three years of age, and while his public service has been of long duration, it has been passed exclusively upon the bench in the State of Massachusetts. He graduated at Harvard in 1835, and has been a close student and a thorough worker in his profession. Accompanying great good sense and a thorough knowledge of the law, there is a quaintness of manner and an appreciation of the humorous which render him a delightful companion. He is the humorist of the Cabinet, and the gravity of Cabinet councils is frequently disturbed by his irresistible sallies of wit. His manner of relating a story, drawing a comparison or perpetrating a joke is inimitable, and his slight nasal twang intensifies the genuine humor of his utterances. Personally he is of good height, with a slight stoop, light eyes, gray hair and dignified bearing. He keeps bachelor's hall during the summer at the house of his intimate friend, Hon. Ginery Twitchell, No. 24 Four-and-a-half street, who has placed the same at his disposal. His long-standing habits of economy will enable him to live within his income at the seat of government, and his moderate private fortune will not be seriously trenched upon.

SECRETARY BORIE

has seen precisely three-score years, but now for the first time occupies the position of a public officer. In some respects Mr. Borie is a remarkable man. As a youth he was noted for brilliant scholarship, and graduated with high honors at the University of Pennsylvania when but sixteen years of age. A course of travel in Europe and prolonged study in France secured for him added stores of knowledge and profound mental training, and few young men ever entered upon a mercantile career with as varied and general accomplishments. Embarking in the East India trade, his firm rapidly rose to eminence and wealth. His private fortune exceeds that of Governor Fish—the only other representative of great wealth in the Cabinet. As may be inferred, he is a gentleman of comprehensive business understanding, and in good health, under the pressure of necessity, would make a capital administrative officer. The slight tendency to repose induced by impaired health and ample means naturally tells upon his official bearing, and the result is that the routine work of his position is left chiefly to his subordinates. This fact, together with some rather unfortunate selections of those who now occupy places nearest his person in the department, is a source of constant remark at the capital, and it is thought that circumstances will occasion an early dissolution of the existing relations of Secretary Borie to the government. It is freely stated and generally believed, that the office is "run" in the interest of his principal subordinate, who has never indicated the slightest unwillingness to usurp the powers and secure to himself the glory attaching to any officer in his immediate neighborhood. Restless and ambitious, eager for distinction and wealth, the advent of a gentleman of somewhat broken health to the Navy Department was the next thing to occupying the coveted position itself, and it is not surprising that he discovers therein ah opportunity to assume somewhat more authority than is ordinarily supposed to belong to the chief clerk of the head of a department, nor that he induces the Secretary to frequently absent himself from the seat of government by discovering that his health is visibly failing, in order that in the absence of the chief the little subordinate may issue high-sounding orders, and enjoy the satisfaction of seeing his own name in print appended thereto. When to this is superadded the higher joy of appearing at a Cabinet council, and vouchsafing the remark that "no advice is needed concerning naval affairs," and then turning on his heel and withdrawing—to the infinite relief of such as appreciate his presumption—it will readily be supposed that his happiness is almost complete, and that, conscious of possessing a good thing, he proposes to make the most of it. Close observers conclude, however, that this condition of things cannot long continue, while the well-wishers of the administration fear that the selfishness and bad judgment of the subordinate will involve the dyspeptic and kind-hearted chief of the department in difficulties from which extrication will only come through resignation or removal. Secretary Borie is short of stature, of dark complexion, black eyes, hair tinged with gray, and with full, gray beard. He at present boards at Willard's, occupying a fine suite of rooms on the avenue front. He will shortly remove to Wormley's new restaurant, now being fitted up at 331 H street, southwest corner of Fifteenth. Here the Secretary has engaged the entire second floor, though Mrs. Borie will pass the summer at their splendid residence near Philadelphia, on the banks of the Delaware. Should the Secretary continue in charge of the Navy Department during the coming winter Mrs. Borie will pass a portion of the gay season at the capital, keeping open the elegant family mansion in Philadelphia, however, where the childless couple entertain and care for a number of charming nephews and nieces.

Such is the Republican Court, socially considered, as at present constituted. If it contains few who are recognized in the annals of the country as great statesmen, it is, nevertheless, rich in practical experience in the higher duties of life, in social position, in culture and refinement and in all the sterling qualities which constitute true greatness. Under their care the country will suffer no calamity which they have power to avert, nor will its honor or credit be imperilled by serious errors of judgment or of execution. The determination early announced by the President to unhesitatingly remove such of his near advisers as should be found unsatisfactory will be as freely acted upon by them, and efficient service will become the touchstone of success and advancement.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

The United States steamer Jamestown, Commander Truxton, arrived at Panama on the 21st inst.

The United States steamer Kearsarge left Valparaiso during the last week of April, bound for the island of San Juan Fernandez.

The United States steamer Nyack was at Callao on the 4th, having relieved the Dacotah, which started for Valparaiso on that date.

The United States steamers Powhatan and Tuscarora were at Valparaiso on the 3d inst. The Powhatan was to leave for Loquimbor on the 9th.

RESULT OF A PERSONAL DIFFICULTY IN ARKANSAS.—A shooting affray occurred at Wittsburg, Ark., on May 21. Trout and Holmes were gambling at Johnson's saloon, some dispute arose, Trout drew his pistol and was in the act of shooting Holmes when Johnson advanced to separate them, and accidentally received a shot from the pistol of Holmes, inflicting a serious but not dangerous wound. Trout then shot at Holmes, missing him. Holmes then shot Trout, inflicting a severe but not dangerous wound.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

Lee Lyon & Co. publish the following:—

"Do You Remember?" Fantasia. Albert J. Sumner. A very commonplace waltz, without the slightest particle of interest either in the themes or the treatment of them. It looks like the work of a tyro.

"Brunswick Polka Mazurka." James Harrison. The only good theme in this piece has evidently been borrowed from the "Traineaux Mazurka," and the rest is amateurish and uninteresting.

"Storm King Galop." C. E. Moscow. A fine, dashing and popular galop, which can be made more effective for the orchestra than the piano.

"Serenade." Song. F. Boott. A very pretty little song of the popular ballad order.

"Twilight Steals Softly." Serenade. Ernest Fox. Commonplace and uninteresting.

"There's No One There." Answer to "Who's Tapping at the Garden Gate." Albert Grand. Possesses some merit, but is not half as good as the song it answers.

"Concert d'Oiseaux." Caprice. F. Boscoritz. Characteristic enough of the title, but not of much interest in its melodic character.

W. A. Pond & Co. publish the following:—

"My Gentle Mother." Song and quartet, with chorus. G. Operti. A charming composition, with an attractive melody and well constructed harmony.

"The Bobtailed Coat." Song. Harry. A capital comic song, as far as the music is concerned, but the verses are poor.

"The Pop of the Village." Canzone buffa. Tito Mattei. There is hardly a song writer in England at present who has gained such well deserved popularity as Mattei. This little work is worthy of him—graceful, sparkling and humorous.

"I Know that Thou art Mine, My Love." Quartet. T. M. Brown. Very pleasing, and in a popular vein.

"The Grecian Bend Quadrilles." D. Braham. A compendium of London concert saloon songs.

"Sounds from the Ohio." March. A. Benter. An ordinary kind of march, with one or two good themes in it.

"Niagara Grand March." J. E. Muller. This is a brilliant work, which really deserves the title of grand, and without being very difficult it is effective and taking.

"The Trusting Heart." A. Smith. A beautiful song, but more suitable for a contralto voice than for Mr. Habelman, to whom it is dedicated and by whom it is sung.

"Mendelssohn's Wedding March," transcribed by Hugo Bussmeyer. Liszt has written the same thing before, only better. Mr. Bussmeyer evidently had the Abbé's transcription in his mind's eye when he wrote this.

Koppitz, Präfer & Co., Boston, publish the following:—

"Valse." Posthumous. Chopin. One of those little tone poems which have been lately brought to light from the many unpublished works of this incomparable pianist.

"Thou Who Dost Turn." A soprano solo from Mendelssohn's "St. Paul," and handsomely published.

"New Year's Waltz." Miss Jennie Webb. A brilliant, taking waltz, with some traces of the amateur in it in the changes of the themes.

LITERATURE.

Reviews of New Books.

PROBLEMATIC CHARACTERS. A novel. By Friedrich Spielhagen. From the German by Professor Solele de Vere. Author's edition. New York: Leopold & Holt.

A democrat and, it may be, a dreamer, Spielhagen never tires of depicting the nobility of Germany as a depraved class; an evident freethinker, he is ever introducing into his works questions of a psychological nature. Thus the book before us is partly a cynical attack upon the aristocracy and partly a treatise upon the human soul. And yet, while Americans, not having a nobility, care nothing for attacks upon them, except as they assume historic importance, and, as a general rule, feel but little interest in German psychology as embodied in romance, will scarcely appreciate the one or the other when they are applied in a local and not in a general sense, all can read this book as one of the best and most entertaining of German novels.

"Problematic Characters" is the story of a young student, named Doctor Stein, who is employed by Baron Grenwitz as tutor to his son and nephew. He goes to the baronial castle a determined hater of the aristocracy and almost an atheist in his religious views. Here he makes the acquaintance of Frau Von Berkow, a wife of thirty and the mother of a boy twelve years of age, whose husband is hopelessly insane. They fall in love with each other at first sight, and Melitta (Frau Von Berkow) invites him to visit her house, which he does, is there introduced to her temple of love, declares his passion, and then follows a platonic affection, which awaits the death of the lunatic to be made more human by marriage. On his way to visit her, however, Doctor Stein meets with a gypsy woman, who foretells that he will have "much happiness and yet not be happy," and that he will be "the enemy of men and the friend of women; quick to hate, quick to love; varied life; early death." The love of the two is discovered by Baron Oldenburg, a democratic nobleman who loves Melitta, and at a dinner he contrives to place them and two other couples who love illicitly in a rather awkward position, which winds up with Doctor Stein becoming jealous, and later in the evening listening to an avowal of love from Emily Von Breesen, which he tells her is returned. Meantime, surrounded by nobles who look with contempt upon him, and whom he hates, Oswald (Doctor Stein) makes himself feared by his skill with the pistol and is made a friend of by Baron Oldenburg for the sake of Melitta, as the Baron himself admits. By means of a Mr. Timm, a young scrapgrace, the reader is permitted to discover that Oswald, the hater of aristocrats, is himself the son of Baron Harald Grenwitz and the heir of large estates—a fact of which he is ignorant. Previous to this, however, Helen, the daughter of his employer, returns home from school, the intention being to make her marry her cousin Baron Felix Grenwitz, a proud spendthrift, who looks with contempt upon Oswald. The love between Emily and Oswald is brought to an abrupt conclusion by his telling her that he does not love her and she swearing to be revenged; something he cares little for, having made friends with Melitta, who has gone to N. to see her husband die. Here she is visited by Baron Oldenburg, who warns her not to cherish her love for Oswald, who, in spite of many noble qualities, is not worthy of her. He (Oswald) discovers the fact of this visit and again becomes jealous. He returns to the castle, where Baroness Grenwitz has intercepted a letter from Helen to a friend, in which she admits that she loves him. This letter the Baroness drops, and it is picked up by Bruno, her nephew, and the favorite pupil of Oswald, a splendid character, but one scarcely needed in the work. The boy, who loves Helen passionately, is taken very ill, and as he cannot do it himself he asks Oswald to return her the letter. This he does, and she virtually avows her love for him by telling him to read the letter. A few days later Bruno dies, and on the following day Oswald and Baron Felix fight a duel, provoked by the insolence of the latter, who is shot in the side and is crippled for life. The volume closes with Oswald in love with Helen and ignoring Melitta, whose husband is dead and who has returned to her country seat. The conclusion of the story will be published in another volume, entitled "Through Night to Light."

Such, in very incomplete and disconnected outline, is the story before us. Every character in it is a rarity, though not an impossibility. Such men and women as are depicted in it exist, but they are very few in number. So far as we can perceive the novel is almost without a plot. It is a narrative, and one such as we seldom read. The language is glowing, the dialogues lively and animated and the general construction of the work admirable. It never tires the reader. Taken altogether, in spite of faults which are obvious—faults in using the exceptional cases of mankind to depict human nature, faults in a certain morbidness of expression in some parts and in an exaggeration of character and a lack of faith in humanity in others—in spite of these faults "Problematic Characters" is a work of rare merit; and we trust that its sequel will be as vivid in description and as entertaining to the reader as it undoubtedly is.

WINIFRED, COUNTESS OF NITHSDALE. A tale of the Jacobite Wars. By Lady Dacre. New York: D. & J. Sadlier & Co. 1869.

This is a story of the most ordinary character. Its purpose appears to be to sound the praises of the Countess of Nithsdale and to exalt the Catholics of England. So much has been written about the Jacobite wars of Great Britain, and Sir Walter Scott has given to the world such great works on the same subject, that everything inferior possesses but little interest. We do not mean to say that there is nothing of interest in this book, but it is so exceedingly mediocre that it would have been better had it never been written.

THE DODGE CLUB, OR ITALY IN 1859. By James De Mille. New York: Harper & Brothers.

With this work the many readers of Harper's *Monthly* have been made familiar, it having appeared in serial form in the pages of that magazine. It is full of genuine humor. We cannot name anything better calculated to provoke a smile than the veracious history of the travels of the Dodge Club through Italy.

MANUAL OF THE RAILROADS OF THE UNITED STATES FOR 1869-70. By Henry V. Poor. New York: H. V. & H. W. Poor. 1869.

The second series of this valuable manual is quite equal to the first. It gives a full account of all the railroads in the United States, "showing their mileage, stocks, bonds, cost, traffic, earnings, expenses and organizations, with a sketch of their rise, progress, influence, &c., together with an appendix containing a full analysis of the debts of the United States and of the several States." The book is neatly printed and bound, and will be found trustworthy for reference.

MISCELLANEOUS.

We have received from Messrs. Fields, Osgood & Co. a copy of their household edition of Thackeray's "Vanity Fair." It is neatly printed and is handsomely bound in green and gold. We have also received from Messrs. Harper & Brothers a copy of the same work in paper cover.

Messrs. Appleton & Co. have sent us "The Surgeon's Daughter" and "Count Robert of Paris," by Sir Walter Scott. Both of these books belong to the twenty-five cent edition of the Waverley Novels and are excellently gotten up.

Among the other books received are "A Practical Manual of the Treatment of Clubfoot" (D. Appleton & Co.), "How to Bathe; a Family Guide," by Dr. G. P. Miller (American News Company), both well written books and of interest to all; "The Code of Procedure of the State of New York," a valuable little book published by the *Transcript* Association, and a publication called "Mental Photographs," a rather original album "for confessions of taste, habits and convictions."

We have received several quarterlies and monthlies, which will be noticed hereafter.

MUSICAL AND THEATRICAL NOTES.

"The Lady of Lyons" will be presented at Booth's this evening for the benefit of Mr. Edwin Adams, who assumes the character of Claude Melnotte, with Miss Blanche De Bar as Pauline. The piece will remain on the boards during the week.

The production of the new pantomime at Wallack's has been postponed until Monday evening next, but in the meanwhile we are to be favored with a round of those standard comedies for which this house has long since become famous.

The Kiralfy troupe of grotesque dancers will make their first bow before an American audience this evening at the Olympic theatre.

"Robinson Crusoe," at Wood's Museum, is steadily gaining in popularity and patronage, and seems to have won the special favor of the small folk in town. The piece, to say the least of it, is gorgeous and novel in the extreme and contains