THE FINE ARTS.

Pictorial Sketches in Paris in Time of War—Art Progress—Popular Impediments—The "Phantom of the Rhine"—Life and Hope and Light.

PARIS, August 20, 1870.

The most remarkable artistic works which have as yet been inspired by the war with Prussia are Gustave Doré's phantom army rising by moonlight on the borders of the Rhine to encourage the successors of the republic on their road towards gloomy Ehrenbreitstein, and Carpeaux's statuette, representing a warlike female—"La Patrie"—in the act of calling patriots around her, while she bounds forward, weapon in hand, after the savage contemplation of a defeat, from the top of a battery belching forth a torrent of deadly fire. But there are tableaux everwhere in real life, and unto no artist is it given to reproduce them on canvas as rapidly as they pass before his observing eye. The grand, the ideal, the hideous and sublime are blended inharmoniously on the stage of life in France and on the fields of death around us.

Then there are scenes and sensations which the brush and pencil are inadequate to express. The humble pen alone can tell all the vague dreariness of dejection and anxiety of the latter days; the subdued hum among thousands moving forward no one knew whither, but all under the pressure of suspense; the breathless expectation and mute inquiry from all eyes addressed to every passer by. Social forms have all been forgotten, everything like etiquette banished from the family of citizens exchanging their impressions without prior introduction or consideration of rank. At length General Palikao cautiously made it known that things looked better, and yet no one durst utter the word "victory." That announcement came from the English papers. The French, they said, had gained a victory while retreating, and this was followed soon by the publicity of Marshal Bazaine's telegram to his young wife—a line only, but, in its concise brevity, a poem:—"I and my nephews are *debout* (up on our legs); battle gained."

SOMBRE AND SORROWFUL.

Not a shout of joy has yet welcomed this and subsequent intelligence equally comforting to Parisians; for the invaders are marching ever forwards, and all the nerve, muscle, senses and spirit of the capital are swarming round the belt of Lutece, the bulky goodly matron now letting out her bulwarks emblazoned by a brilliant zone of thundering cannons which will proclaim her motto—*Fluctuat nec mergitur;* "floating but not sunk." *Fluctuat*, though blown by storms within; *fluctuat*, though held at bay the keenest brains in the Old World, those of Otto-Edward-Leopold de Bismarck Schoenhausen; *fluctuat*, though it takes every one of her men in arms to defend her; *fluctuat*, because the pilots have slept so long; *fluctuat*, because the steersman no longer holds the helm, but not *mergitur* until every stone has given way, every wall been shaken to atoms; every man, woman and child have darted the last missile on her invaders, and all the thrones of Europe have been mined by that picrate of potassium called republic, the last explosion kept by Paris in reserve.

It is a picture in itself to behold visitors mixing with workmen among the earthworks; ladies, in silk and velvet, passing their gloved hands over the muzzles of heavy pounders, and looking through the tubes as if they were only amplified opera glasses.

SAD SCENES.

These fortifications are melancholy towards the Bois de Boulogne, where the gilt gates have been torn up and plantations around rooted from the ground. This is the place for wholesale detection of Prussian spies. One or two, dressed as French officers in the navy, succeeded yesterday in arresting the progress of the works by assuring the men that they could rest, for marine troops were coming to relieve them. Every minute gained by the enemy has in proportion all the value of a lost day as things now stand. The supposed officers were betrayed, however, and walked off to prison. It cannot be denied that the system of scouting is a very perfect organization as carried on in Prussia, and unto this is due the rare and almost unexampled boldness of the march of the enemy as far as they have now advanced on French territory. The general opinion of a Prussian is that his foe must be watched, surprised and crushed; totally opposite is that of the Frenchman, whose opinions are never in his head, but located somewhere in his bosom, a part that ever faces the enemy in full daylight.

This divergence of convictions led the Prussian on to victory at Wissembourg and Froschweiller and the French to total defeat there; a loss, however, which looks so much like the Thermopylæ that MacMahon's troops who have survived are contributing fifty centime pieces for the purchase of a sword of honor to be presented to him as a memorial of his heroism on that fatal day.

SUBJECTS FOR PICTURES.

The few cuirassiers left to tell the tragic story relate that, as one after the other their regiments were engulfed, fresh comers, who knew they were going to certain slaughter (for MacMahon had embraced them in one supreme adieu), were forced to gallop over the bodies of their own dying and wounded. Instead of groans, these men, even while being thus crushed under the horses' feet of their brothers, rose, as well as fainting strength would let them, and cried out to the last breath, "Vive la France!" One youth, who had caught a riderless horse, managed to escape and join a few, who had been equally fortunate in a small village. A woman, struck by his torn, wasted condition and assumed devil-may-care appearance, asked him if he and his friends were all that was left of his regiment. He bowed in the affirmative.

"And is that all you know?" she again inquired.

"No," replied the lad; "we know the flag is not taken."

Some of the doings and sayings in the "Lives of Plutarch" are not grander than many which have been reported to me; but what does the new ery portend? It is no longer "Vive l'Empereur!" it is "Vive la Nation Armee!" ("Live the Nation in Arms!"

AT CHALONS.

Political considerations shall not arrest me; I will go on sketching the soul-stirring scenes that your artistic readers would most delight in. Those seen at Chalons are very interesting among the Garde Mobile. It appears the youth of France turn out splendid campaigners now. They are steadied down by necessity and discipline. The sons of dukes and counts could not be expected to know how to concoct an eatable soup until hunger called for any kind of soup; but since they have discovered they have not only to eat it, but make it, they have applied themselves to the choice of onions and cabbage with proper discernment. The fun now is who will season the mixture best. Some of my old friends, whose sons and nephews are *mobiots*, as the term goes, have received sketches of a "dinner party." Nothing in the Tuileries hue. Some of the attitudes round a *gamelie* are ludicrous in the extreme. The camp is divided into streets, each with a Parisian name. There is a Maison Doree and a Boulevard des Italiens, while good humor prevails everywhere, even on the drill ground. Capoul, the tenor, is among the hussards.

DRAMA AND THE OPERA.

There are but seven theatres now open in Paris on opera nights; consequently dramatic news can be of little account. All superfluous funds are spent on the wounded, and the nobility of France are fitting up their ancestral residences for hospitals. The chateau de Chambord has just been lent by its owner for this purpose. There are no less than 440 rooms to fill with beds for the wounded. It is a splendid dwelling, surrounded by park and forest.

The celebrated singer Dupree has offered four beds in his chateau of Valmoudais, Baroness de Rothschild has given up her splendid estate and grounds at Ferrieres and the brothers of Marshal MacMahon offer sixty beds within their family residence at Chatou. This example is being followed by the poorest within the capital—all contributing their mite to the general stock, each according to his means.

SISTERS OF CHARITY.

The account given of a Sister of Charity whose legs were both shot off while she was dressing a soldier's wounds is the subject of an engraving now posted over Paris kiosks. These admirable women leave the city very quietly, by the night trains, and in parties of twenty or less. They carry scarcely any luggage—no more than a soldier going to war—and the fervent expression of their countenances, lit up by courage and resignation, would inspire a painter. They never know where they are going to, obedience being their rule; many wear the order of the Legion of Honor and are selected because they have acquired a certain experience of battlefields in the Crimea. One of a party who left this week had but one arm—the other was amputated at Sebastopol—and although she admitted in my hearing that she could certainly not be so useful as her companions, still she would take the lowest rank and perform the meanest services, "for, fortunately, the arm left was the right one, and it might still pillow some drooping head."

Nothing can be more admirable than these women of the Order of St. Vincent de Paul, who depart either for China, Lapland or Italy, with utter indifference as to their personal safety, and who oppose to every attack a mild glance, upraised hands and prayer.

ART IN TIME OF WAR.

English Opinion of Modern Civilization.

[From the London Builder, August 20.]

War at all times, whether it be for the most righteous cause or the most indefensible, is a calamity. Who knows the limits of such a war as that now commenced, and the loss civilization and mankind will sustain by its occurrence? It is the duty of all to speak forth truly, without any subtle reserve, at the present moment. What loss may not the savagery of man and the barbarism of war entail upon the universe? Who knows not that history, in the course of war, is ever and ever repeating itself? Who knows not that thirst of power and despotism are never careful to discriminate, and that to preserve an enemy's monuments would only be to enrich her at the expense of her assailant? This is the war view of the question. The very same course of action that was prosecuted in the days of Alexander and Cæsar was carried out centuries later; and the same warlike excesses as were perpetrated in the Middle Ages were perpetrated half a century since, and are still likely to be imitated, if a European war ensue. The prospect for architecture and the other arts is, therefore, at the present moment, a rather discouraging one for us all. It is not that forts, bastions and barracks may be tumbled, and towns and cities undergo wreck and ruin. Much more than this. Amid this inevitable destruction and terror the finest monuments of human genius and skill will perish; saintly and superb piles of architectural grandeur will be rent and shattered; and, while evil passions and bloody instincts surge rampantly, acts of violence will be committed that may affix an eternal stigma upon the nation that gave them birth. War is a foe to civilization, and whenever architecture and art cease to progress, mankind must retrograde, for nothing in nature can stand still. Look upon the question in any way we may, it is clear that war is not only inimical to man's best interests, but subversive of the very foundations of society. We are not speaking of the war as members of the Peace Society, but we are simply viewing it in a rational way.

In viewing the war in an architectural aspect, and eliminating for the moment Great Britain from the field, still we cannot but feel the most grave concern for all the interests involved and jeopardized on the Continent. If public institutions, libraries, colleges, churches and schools passed unscathed through the storm, and if even in the public forum the national galleries, museums and public statues remained unmoved and unpillaged, sufficient injury, notwithstanding, would be otherwise accomplished by the continuance of the war. The whole mechanism of society would have been unhinged, and a moral, intellectual, and commercial collapse would show itself in every channel of the countries at war. Who supposes, or can reasonably suppose, that injury would not overtake the national monuments or institutions of a nation at war with another? Would Prussia, in her present mood, if her legions got footing or entry into Paris, withhold from the work of devastation? The exclamation that Blucher was reported to have made while walking through London, looking into the wealthy silversmiths' shops, would be heard, mayhap, on the Boulevard des Italiens:—"Mein Gott! what a city to sack!" Added to the danger that always exists from the recurrence of a war and its continuance to the injury and destruction of art and monuments, there is this second evil: War has ever the baneful effect of weaning or scaring students and workmen from their legitimate and honorable pursuits. And the patron and employer are, if not affected in the same manner, sure to be affected otherwise by a depression in business; so what acts upon one reacts upon another member of society, and thus through endless variations of the body politic. War is, as we have plainly stated, a calamity in whatever manner we view it; and it should never be resorted to until every other means were exhausted to effect a reconciliation. National honor is, no doubt, a proud boast, and the preservation of this honor is worthy of some sacrifice; but kings nor emperors, no more than journalists, should be dictators of national or public opinion: they may dare to speak, but still ever hold themselves amenable to the public will.

If this course were always pursued, and this same view taken of public questions, by public men who hold sway and have a voice in the affairs of the nation of which they are subjects, they would be supported by a mutual reciprocity of common interest on the part of the people that would end in peace. An era of peace is always an era of improvement; not a slavish peace, an inert quietude, but a state of wholesome, manly watchfulness, bespeaking a conscious rectitude in our ultimate resolves. Under such a state of feeling material progress must be made. Civilization must exist, and no fear need be entertained that the brain and brow sweat of several generations has fallen in vain, and that the barbarism of man will destroy in a week the art treasures and architectural triumphs of centuries.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Eagles, of New York, vs. Olympics, of Staten Island.

The Eagles of this city visited Edgewater, Staten Island, on Saturday last, played a friendly game with the Olympics of that place and came off victorious, as will be seen by the annexed score:—

OLYMPIC, OF S. I.	O.	R.	EAGLE, OF N. Y.	O.	R.
Players.			*Players.*		
Beester, l. f.	2	2	Laughlan, c.	2	7
Vermilye, p.	5	2	Warren, 2d b.	1	7
J. Staples, c.	3	4	Darney, 3d b.	0	7
Mason, s. s.	3	3	Stafford, l. f.	3	5
W. Staples, 1st b.	1	6	White, r. f.	3	5
Jones, 3d b.	3	4	Murphy, s. s.	5	3
Hitchcock, c. f.	2	3	Gaughan, p.	2	7
Waters, 2d b.	4	2	Gallagher, 1st b.	5	3
Woods, r. f.	4	1	Wilson, c. f.	6	2
Total	27	27	Total	27	47

SCORE OF INNINGS.

Clubs.	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Olympic	4	3	0	2	7	1	0	7	3	—27
Eagle	5	2	3	2	9	7	1	14	4	—47

Fly catches—Eagles, 8; Olympics, 5.
Double play by Waters.
Home runs—Gaughan, 5.
Umpire—Mr. Rich, of the Enterprise Club.
Time of game—Two hours and fifteen minutes.

Base Ball Notes.

The Putnam Club, of Troy, arrived in this city last night and will play with the Tuttle & Bailey Club to-day, at the Union grounds, Brooklyn, E. D. These clubs are juniors, yet they play as sharply as many of the professionals. The object of the game is the junior championship. Both clubs are confident and a fierce contest, therefore, may be expected. Should the weather prove unfavorable the game will take place the first fair day.

The Putnams and Fly Aways are engaged to play at the Union grounds on Thursday.

On Wednesday the Stars and Knickerbockers will play at Hoboken, and on Thursday the Empires and Orions will play at the same place.

AN INDIGNANT POLICEMAN.

Officer Daniel Frazer was yesterday arraigned before Justice Coulter, at the Yorkville Police Court, charged with assaulting and threatening to shoot Terence Leonard, of No. 694 Eighth avenue, without provocation. Frazer says that he had sufficient provocation to do what he did. Leonard had come to his house while he was absent to purchase some second hand furniture which Frazer had to sell, and while there offered his wife twelve dollars to prostitute herself to him. When he learned of the insult he went direct to Leonard, thrashed him, and he was not sorry for doing it either. Frazer waived an examination before Justice Coulter, and gave bail in $300 to answer at the General Sessions. His willingness to let a jury of his peers decide on the merits of the case does not look as if he thought he had done wrong.

TERRIBLE AND PROBABLY FATAL ACCIDENT.

[From the Rochester Express, Sept. 3.]

A terrible accident occurred at the Central Railroad bridge, just east of the depot, this morning. Daniel Adams, a bridge repairer, was engaged, with several other workmen, in repairing the flooring of the bridge. While at work he noticed a train backing up on the north track, which was not observed by some ladies passing over the bridge. He ran a short distance to apprise them of their danger, and, while in the act of pushing one of them from the track, did not observe the approach of the special New York express, which leaves at twenty-five minutes past seven. The wheels of the locomotive caught both of his feet and crushed them in a shocking manner. The unfortunate man fell on to a second platform some four feet below the level of the bridge. He was taken out immediately and a courier despatched for Dr. Moore, who arrived in a few moments and had the sufferer conveyed to St. Mary's Hospital. The doctor gave his opinion that both feet would have to be amputated, and that the unfortunate man would not survive the accident.

THE NEW YORK THEATRE.

Reminiscences of an Edifice, Both Church and Theatre, Where Preachers Stood and Where Actors Didn't Flourish Much—The Story of Lucy Rushton in Prose and of Other People—Present Reconstruction.

The partial dismantling of the New York theatre, formerly Dr. Dewey's Unitarian church, recalls some incidents of local history which may be interesting at this time. Standing where it does on Broadway, nearly opposite Waverley place and in the midst of a neighborhood which has all the time been undergoing reconstruction until it is now the most modern business portion of the city, it bears a decidedly singular and antique appearance beside all that is so fresh and recent. Yet the building itself cannot be called old, though it looks unmistakably venerable. It certainly wears as antique a complexion as many edifices in Europe which date back five and six hundred years. This in a measure may be the effect produced by the mildewed front of dark gray granite, built in imitation of an old, obsolete church design, and erected amid the most modern style of commercial concerns. Though only a quarter of a century old it has seen vicissitudes enough in its time to lay claim to a matured existence.

SOMETHING OF ITS PAST.

It was the first Unitarian church built in New York, and under the ministry and management of Dr. Dewey was one of the most fashionable places of worship in the city. At that time it had ample surrounds of green trees and shrubbery; but in the course of years it became jammed in by the course of uptown building, and finally its congregation, moving with the tide of travel, left it to its fate.

In Dr. Dewey's time it had a large and wealthy patronage. The furniture, organ, choir, communion table and pastoral contributions were all on a rich and liberal scale. The pastor was in the prime of his trained and varied intellect, and under the spell of his glowing eloquence in the pulpit sat many a Sunday morning and evening some of the oldest and worthiest citizens of New York.

END OF ITS RELIGIOUS USES.

After Dr. Dewey came Dr. Osgood, who is too well known to the citizens of New York to need any notice. But spite of all the attraction in mental worth and moral purity of the new pastor, the new church was doomed to find its congregation gradually diminishing in the uptown exodus. Clearly it could no longer be deemed convenient nor suitable for those whose places of private residence were fast trenching on the confines of the Central Park. The congregation therefore deemed it best to dispose of the edifice, and a customer was found in Mr. E. Fox. Money enough was raised to build the splendid structure called the Church of the Messiah, corner Madison avenue and Twenty-eighth street, Rev. Mr. Hepworth pastor, and there at present in the holy calm of every Sabbath morning and to the sweet and simple service of the Unitarian creed many a silvery head and aged face is lifted in prayer which was wont in olden days to join among the first of the worshippers in the now deserted church on Broadway.

FOR WHAT IT WAS THOUGHT FIT.

About six years ago Mr. Fox sold out the property to Mr. A. T. Stewart, who found it considerable of an elephant on his hands, as it had ceased to be any longer an attraction to religious communities. For almost all other purposes than those of religion he had numerous applications. Some wanted it for a gymnasium, others for a livery stable. One man offered a lively rent to be allowed to turn it into a lager beer concert saloon, with waiter girls, bagpipes, fiddles, dancing nymphs, painted faces and bare legs. To none of these did Mr. Stewart yield in a lapse of two years after he had made the purchase.

THE FIRST THEATRICAL ENTERPRISE

About this time an Englishman named Mr. Davis, of Drury Lane theatre, came to this country and hired the old church for the purpose of turning it into a vaudeville theatre. There came with him a lady, who was familiarly known here a few years ago, named Miss Lucy Rushton. Both went to work on the limited means in their mutual possession and contrived to make a tolerably fair show on the opening night. Lucy furnished the theatrical and Davis the business brains of the concern; but it became finally necessary that some one should furnish the sinews of war. It being known at the time that the theatre as a pecuniary speculation was a failure, and that in spite of this it was still kept running, some folks lightly circulated the rumor that it was Mr. Stewart who was supplying the funds from out his pocket and from out his deep admiration for Miss Rushton. It was clear there was some mistake here, for if the theatre had secured such a wealthy and effusive patron Miss Rushton might be acting there still. As it happened, she called but once on Mr. Stewart, which was at his office, purely on a matter of business.

LUCY AND THE LAWYER.

But there was one gay and festive lawyer, who, struck by Miss Rushton's fleshly charms, her massive figure and her solid looks, came with a rush to her rescue, and floated herself and Davis into smooth water for at least awhile. But paying money simply for the sake of admiring the lady of his love at the distant footlights in the theatre of an evening was rather calculated to pall on the fancy of this ardent yet practical lawyer. He wanted an equivalent for the funds he advanced, but failing to get it and finding Lucy and Davis only cared for his money, he cut the concern in disgust. When the lawyer left them they could stand the steam no longer. The theatre burst up and Lucy and Davis retired to the tower on top, like folks in feudal times who took refuge in the donjon keep from the enemy at the gate. They lived some time in the old tower, but it must have been a grim existence, unless it was a very exalted attachment; for the old tower looks black as a dungeon outside, and it was never more than a belfry within. In the end they capitulated to the lord of the manor, Mr. Stewart, who brought them out and took the keys of the fortress.

OTHER THEATRICAL VENTURES.

After Miss Lucy came the ponderous Mark Smith and Baker, with a Black Crook arrangement, into which there was a larger number and greater variety of legs compressed than had been previously exhibited. It consequently had a long run and paid well. After this exhibition was carted away to the country the Worrell sisters, for whom Reuben Lowell leased the theatre, made their appearance and did tolerably well. As a theatre it made a very excellent show; not large, but comfortable and handsome.

FINAL FATE OF THE BUILDING.

Laura Keene, who is brave enough to try her fortunes in any kind of theatre, applied to rent it; but Mr. Stewart declined, having another object in view. Eventually he decided to lease it to Mr. Samuel K. Spencer, who is at present engaged in reconstructing the building for the purposes of a first class vaudeville theatre. He will take down the tower, remove the front and redecorate and reseat with swingback chairs the whole interior. Hitherto its exterior has been a drawback. Too much of the church appearance was left and too little of a theatre given to it. But in the present uptown tendency of theatres as well as everything else, there is no doubt, if Mr. Spencer makes the proper kind of improvement, his undertaking will be a great success.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons announces an engagement this evening at Wood's Museum. The opening piece will be the adaptation from the German called "Twixt Axe and Crown." The burlesque extravaganza, "The Golden Butterfly," will be given at the matinee.

Emmet enters upon the last week of his engagement at Wallack's. "Fritz" therefore remains but six nights more.

"Little Faust" still holds the boards at the Olympic. Mrs. Oates and Fox are the principal features.

Manager Daly announces the opening of the Fifth Avenue theatre on Tuesday, September 13, with his own dramatization of Wilkie Collins' "Man and Wife."

This will be a gala week in the classical line at Niblo's. To-night "Julius Cæsar" will be presented with a star cast, comprising Messrs. Walter Montgomery, Mark Smith, E. L. Davenport, L. Barrett, T. Hamilton, Madame Ponisi and Miss Buchanan. On Tuesday "Othello" will be given.

Mr. Joseph Jefferson still continues his inimitable "Rip Van Winkle" at Booth's.

The last week but two of Madame Lanner's ballet troupe is announced at the Grand Opera House.

Kelly & Leon's Minstrels have made a hit with their new theatre. "Le Petit Faust" is still the sensation there.

A grand concert will be given to-night at Terrace Garden by Mollenhauer's orchestra.

Lina Edwin's *bijou* theatre will open next week for the regular fall dramatic season.

The San Francisco Minstrels have a new bill this week.

So has the Comique, in which Wyndham Clark, the Scottish tenor and a burlesque on the great European war will be the feature.

"Daring Dick, the Detective," and the "Ocean Yacht Race" will be the features of this week's bill at the Bowery.

"The Black Detective" is Tony Pastor's drama for this week.

Hooley's Minstrels commence the fall season to-night in Brooklyn.

Mrs. F. B. Conway begins the season at the Park, Brooklyn, on Saturday.

Nilsson and her company of artists sailed from Liverpool in the Cuba on Saturday and will appear at Steinway Hall this month.

The sale of seats for the Marie Seebach season at the Fourteenth street theatre (late Français), commences on Thursday next. The initial performance will be "Faust."

Oliver Dowd Byron opened to a very large house at Her Majesty's Theatre, Ottawa, Ontario, on Thursday last. He performed his original character in "Across the Continent." The play is spoken highly of.

Miss Annie Newman, a young, pretty and pleasing little actress played Peachblossom in "Under the Gaslight" in Elizabeth last Friday night.

Miss C. T. Parsloe will have a matinee benefit at Wallack's on Wednesday.

Miss McCulloch is at Abbeyville, S. C.

Theodore Thomas announces a series of orchestral concerts at the Boston Music Hall, ten in number, to begin October 14. Miss Mehlig is the pianist.

The dramatization of "Monte Cristo," by Mr. Fechter, to be produced at the Globe Theatre, in Boston, is to have the distribution of parts following:—Edmond Dantes, Mr. Charles Fechter; Nortier, Mr. J. W. Wallack; Albert de Morcerf, Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau; Villefort, Mr. C. H. Vandenhoff; Fernande, Mr. Frank Roche; Danglars, Mr. G. H. Griffiths; Caderousse, Mr. Charles Leclercq; Abbe Faria, Mr. W. J. LeMoine; Morel, Mr. H. F. Daly; Old Dantes, Mr. C. Stedman; Mercedes, Miss Carlotta Leclercq; Carconte, Mrs. Melinda Jones; Mlle. Danglars, Miss Ida Savory.

On the 27th inst. Miss Glyn (Mrs. E. S. Dallas) will depart from England in the Russia for New York, thus commencing a tour which will probably comprise the principal towns of America and Australia.

THE OFFAL CONTRACT.

AUGUST 31, 1870.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

As there are always two sides to a story, will you favor us with publishing a fair and candid statement from our standpoint in the matter of the New York Rendering Company versus public clamor.

In order clearly to understand our position and relation to the public and public authorities let us premise by stating exactly the terms of our contract with reference to the removal of dead animals and offal from the city. In the year 1865 a contract was then made by authority of the Mayor and Common Council between the then City Inspector and the Long Island Bone Laboratory, extending for a term of ten years. The specifications of the contract are that the parties of the second part and its successors shall collect and remove from all parts of the city of New York to the dock or slip at the foot of West Thirty-eighth street, North river, or to such other docks or slips as the City Inspector may hereafter designate, all dead horses and other dead animals which may be obtained by the said party of the second part, or of which he shall receive notice, or which shall be offered to him in any public place, street or alley within said city, and that said party shall at all times provide and keep at his own cost and expense such a number of suitable carts as shall be necessary for the prompt and faithful performance of such work. * * * That the said party of the second part shall at all times provide and keep at such dock or slips a sufficient number of suitable vessels for receiving all dead horses and other dead animals, all blood, offal and other refuse matter from butchers' slaughter houses; all bones, fish, offal, diseased or tainted or impure meats and all other matter or nuisance of a similar kind as shall be offered by any person or persons at said docks or slips, or which may be desired to be removed from said city by said City Inspector, and to transport and convey said dead animals, blood, offal, and other refuse matter, as aforesaid, at least once each day or twice in each day, to some place beyond the limits of said city. This is the gist of the contract as originally executed in 1865. Under the specifications as above it will be observed that the contract calls for the work to be done exactly as we now are doing it, and the literal performance of which is so greatly berated by the public press. About four years since certain parties became impressed with the idea that the business might be done in a much better manner and with vastly less cause of offence. After repeated consultations with members and officers of the Metropolitan Board of Health, laying before them certain improved apparatus and methods for rapidly removing from the public eye and nostrils the material brought to the dock in such an offensive state, it was finally determined to make the experiment, and it was sanctioned by the then Health Board. Extensive and very costly machinery was obtained and placed alongside the dock foot of West Thirty-eighth street, North river, the place set apart by the city authorities for receiving this material. The decided improvement in the conditions of the dock and business which took place immediately in comparison with those that had existed before were such that encouraged us, as well as the Board of Health, further to improve and perfect the arrangements and details connected with it. The new elements infused into the company, which had been reorganized, gave assurance of stability and intelligence. The details of the business were placed under a more perfect and thorouge system. The collection of dead animals, through the telegraph system of the Police Department, was so perfected that notice of any dead animals sent to our office received immediate attention and were promptly removed. Immediately upon their arrival at the dock they were placed in tight tanks and all cause of offensiveness therefrom at once removed. So with butchers' offal and all other refuse material from markets and various places. Nothing was allowed to accumulate or taint the atmosphere from the moment it was received at the dock. Everything was placed in steam tight tanks, and not only removed from sight, but so confined in such tight tanks that from that moment, all gases being consumed by combustion, it became both inoffensive and useful. Members of the Metropolitan Board of Health and its officers frequently visited us and critically examined every detail, and their annual report will show that they were well satisfied that the methods adopted by us had removed one of the greatest difficulties in caring for the proper health of the city. Health authorities from other cities, where the same difficulty was experienced in taking care of offal, refuse and dead animals, not unfrequently visited our works in company with members and officers of the Board of Health, and the universal opinion was that of astonishment and approbation as to the process and manner of conducting our business. Our aim had always been to assist the health authorities in every effort to remove all causes of complaint from citizens, with reference to dead animals and offal, and we needed no goading or persecution from any quarter, constantly to study how to improve our methods and perfect them in every particular it was our interest to do so. That there were and are offensive conditions with our business none deny—they are inherent; animals die, get killed, maimed and sick; butchers slaughter, markets make refuse, every housekeeper contributes something to the quota of nuisances, the city rapidly enlarges, and the nuisances become in the aggregate formidable. New York city is in duty bound to take care of its nuisances in the most rapid and least objectionable manner. It has no right to offend its neighbors with them, and in our humble efforts to assist in rapidly disposing of them we claim that we are in the light of public benefactors. We do not deny that we have selfish motives, but in placing our capital in this business we do claim that if we derived any profit from the outlay, so long as we faithfully used our best endeavors to so conduct the business in a legitimate manner least detrimental to public health, not sparing expense or hesitating to adopt whatever improvements science or mechanics could suggest, we are entitled at least to the respect of our fellow citizens and the countenance and advise of the health authorities. Quietly submitting to this unjust opprobrium from the public, conscious of our own integrity as business men and law-abiding citizens, jealously watchful of our business in its every detail, we desire that truth should prevail. When the present Health Board was organized the public renewed the attack and hounded it on, until the Board, by one act, revoked all permits, without distinction, thus placing us under the law as violaters and subject to arrest for misdemeanor. Bound by our contract with the city to collect and remove dead animals, offal, &c., we were compelled to fall back upon its specifications or throw it up, forfeiting heavy recognizances. Even in this extremity we have endeavored to mitigate the necessary evils attending upon the final disposal of this enormous amount of material; for it must be remembered that the dead horses alone are more than double the number they were five years ago. Railroads, omnibuses, mercantile traffic and private uses have more than quadrupled the number of animals in the city, as also the very large increase of slaughtering of cattle, &c., during the past five years. Since permission was denied us to dispose of the mass in the rapid and inoffensive manner we were doing at the dock foot of West Thirty-eighth street, we have removed them "beyond the city limits," going more than ten miles beyond the proper city limits, and exactly in the manner our contract with the city specifies. That dead animals are found in the upper bay, and even about the docks of New York and Brooklyn, there is no question; but that they are thrown there by our means we deny. Our boats proceed beyond Sandy Hook bar before a carcass is thrown overboard in every instance, and should a proper depot be alloted us this means of disposal could be dispensed with. But as to the source whence these dead animals are derived, an extract from the New York *Evening Post* of August 1, may afford some light:—Thomas Ireland, driver for a slaughter house in Hudson avenue, was arrested last night for dumping offal on the dock foot of North Sixth street, Williamsburg. It appears that all butchers are compelled to cart the refuse of their establishments to this dock, where they are charged fifty cents a load for dumping. The number of vessels being inadequate, the material remains upon the dock for a day or two, or is dumped overboard. Very little appears to be carried to Barren Island. This stuff is carried away by the tide, and is scattered on the beach from Red Rook Point to Fort Hamilton, causing so great a nuisance that the residents threaten to shoot any one found dumping dead animals or offal in the river or the bay." This we understand is of daily occurrence, and yet we must bear all the blame, although our vessels go beyond Sandy Hook bar with their loads before discharging, but under the circumstance, there is no alternative. One word more with reference to the former manner of conducting our business, and we will not bore you or your readers with any further remarks. So long as we disposed of the mass of putridity at the dock there was no complaint of dead animals floating about the docks or of their not being promptly removed from the streets of the city. Our system of information by police authority was perfect, our means for immediate removal upon receipt of information ample, our interests causing expedition, and our desire to contribute to the common stock of a well organized city government, as honest, law-abiding citizens, stimulated us to comply not only with all requirements and suggestions of health authority as far as lay in our power, but by close attention to every detail in the conduct of the business remove all sources or imaginary sources of complaint. The necessities of this great city, with its teeming millions of inhabitants, its numerous horse railroads, stage lines and mercantile pursuits, require that some depot or place should be permanently designated and appointed for receiving and rapidly disposing of its dead and dying animals, its offal refuse, its household waste, its market *débris*, and that it should make such provision as not to be either a means of annoyance to neighboring cities or of reproach from its own citizens; and we aver that it can be done within our own precincts, and with proper care without complaint or offence. We are prepared to conduct the business of removing, and that rapidly too, all these evils in a most unexceptionable manner, and are both willing and anxious to be allowed to do so. Let the proper authorities assign us a location where we can arrange properly our present apparatus, which is acknowledged by experts to be complete in every respect, and we will guarantee that no more complaints will be heard from anything with which we are justly responsible.

Competent legal authority advises us that it is the duty and within the power of the Health Department to regulate and set apart a proper depot; but notwithstanding repeated efforts on our part we have as yet been unable to obtain any action.

GALEN A. CARTER, Vice President.

THE LATE SUICIDE AT BUFFALO.

Eber C. Chace a Defaulter to the Amount of Nearly Thirty Thousand Dollars—Suspension of the Mechanics' Savings Bank.

[From the Buffalo Courier, Sept. 2.]

The Mechanics' Savings Bank, of which Eber C. Chace, who committed suicide on Monday last, was the secretary and treasurer, failed to open its doors yesterday for the transaction of business. On the door window appears a card written in German and English, of which the following is a copy:—

"The committee appointed to examine into the affairs of the Mechanics' Savings Bank, since the decease of its treasurer, find that there is a deficiency. The trustees have concluded to close the institution through the Bank Department."

This card was posted in accordance with the determination of the board of trustees, who held a formal meeting on Wednesday evening.

An inquiry into the condition of the bank reveals the fact that Mr. Chace is a defaulter to the amount of between $25,000 and $30,000. There is also an overdrawn account of Mr. Chace, as agent, for $9,000, which may or may not be a loss to the institution. The indebtedness of the bank is $157,000, and the number of depositors about 600.

Warren Bryant, president of the Buffalo Savings Bank, has signified to the trustees of the closed institution his willingness to take the securities of the bank, and to assist them as far as the securities will warrant to settle with their depositors.

Mr. Chace's bonds were only for $10,000, and the gentlemen liable as his bondsmen are Edward Bennett, T. D. Lockwood, George L. Marvin and Rufus Germain.

The hypothesis of his friends that his suffering from a severe neuralgic affection probably led to his death was a generous one, and they were entitled to its benefits and consolations so long as the memory of the unfortunate man remained unimpeached; but an ordinary interpreter of motives could scarcely be content to accept such a theory while there were other possible explanations to be sought after. In our inquiries as to the condition of the man immediately before his death, we did not find that his neuralgic pains had troubled him on Monday. They had extorted complaints from him the day before, but we inferred that he was entirely free from them the morning he committed suicide, and in our opinion never resulted from the memory of acute pain or from the anticipation of its occurrence. We learn that Mr. Chace had been repeatedly notified by the trustees that he must increase the amount of his bonds, and that he failed to do so. These facts, linked together, left but little doubt as to the motive which led to suicide, and the subsequent investigation, the result of which we have given, sets the question forever at rest.

THE SOCIAL EVIL IN COURT.

Board of Health Rules Declared Inoperative and Illegal—A Number of Cyprians Arraigned and Discharged.

[From the St. Louis Republican, August 26.]

Twenty-five or thirty cases of women who were arrested under the Board of Health rules, prepared for the enforcement of the social evil ordinance, came up for hearing before Mr. Justice Schoener at the Police Court yesterday. The charges are composed of two classes—those in violating the ordinance No. 7,330, approved by the City Council on the 9th of July, 1870, and secondly, those in opposition to police rules that have been passed by the Board of Health. Major McGinness, after a sickness of two weeks, took his accustomed seat as City Attorney. The following demoiselles were arraigned first:—

Jane Wheatley, Lizzie Campbell, Emily Davis, Viola Greene, Hattie Evans, Eliza Jones, Emma Johnson, Jane Gourd, Kate Lewis, Lizzie Jones, Ceila Coleman, Elleta Alexander and Lizzie Hopkins. The charge in these cases was violating section three of the Board of Health Police rules, providing that no member of the *demi-monde* "shall ride in an open carriage, or in any manner make undue display of her person in the day time in any public place in the city, nor shall such stop at or visit drinking saloons."

Lou Delsonta, Mollie Crane, Annie Williams and Jennie Williams were arraigned on a charge of violating section two of the same rules. The section prohibits the *demi-monde* class of women "standing or appearing at the open door or window of any bawdy house or house of assignation within this city; neither shall they, by word or sign or action, ply their vocation on the streets or in any public place."

Major McGinness said that, as city attorney, he did not believe it was his duty to enforce anything plainly not lawful. He did not pretend to say whether the rules were constitutional or not. It was not his duty to say whether the *ipse dixit* of this or that person was law. The Police Commissioners, by section four of the ordinance, had power to suppress any house not complying with the provisions of the said rules, but they had no power to order windows to be closed, to shut houses or to prevent courtezans from riding in carriages. The ordinance was passed as a sanitary measure and not as a part of the police regulations. He believed the first three police rules of the Board of Health were inoperative and void.

The defendants were accordingly discharged.

VIOLATING THE ORDINANCE.

Sabina Wilson, Sarena Wilson, Rachel Johnson and Mollie Davis were charged with violating the third section of the city ordinance No. 7,330, which is as follows:—

The said Board of Health shall divide the city into districts, and for each district appoint a regular physician, whose duty it shall be to visit at least once a week each of the houses of ill fame and rooms used or occupied by prostitutes located in his district. A list of these, together with a list of all prostitutes and their places of living, shall be furnished to him by the Board of Health for his sole use and inspection. Such physician shall there carefully inquire into the sanitary condition of the prostitute, and, if necessary, subject them to an examination; shall make all necessary orders and give all proper directions for their sanitary management. He may order the removal of any of the inmates to the hospital, and in cases where there is danger of infection he shall order such removal or such action as shall remove such danger. He shall furnish weekly a full report of his action and of the condition of all such houses and their inmates to said board of health. The keeper or person in charge of every such house or room shall pay to such physician the sum of one dollar for each such inmate weekly, which