

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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VOLUME XLIV.....NO. 75

AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW.

- GRAND OPERA HOUSE—A CELEBRATED CASE. ACADEMY OF MUSIC—LA SONNAMBULA. UNION SQUARE THEATRE—THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER. BOOTH'S THEATRE—LITTLE DIANA. NIBLO'S THEATRE—BLACK CROCOD. MOOREY THEATRE—THE OCEANOGRAPH. STANDARD THEATRE—H. M. S. PINAFORE. OLYMPIC THEATRE—H. M. S. PINAFORE. PARK THEATRE—ENGLAND. BROADWAY THEATRE—H. M. S. PINAFORE. NEW YORK AQUARIUM—LION ROSSO HOON. FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—THE DARK. LYONNET THEATRE—FRANCOIS AND SORCERER. WALLACKS—A SCRAP OF PAPER. SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS—HIS MED SCOW. GONY PARTONS—PINAFORE BERENICE. AMERICAN MUSEUM—CURIOSITIES. THEATRE COMIQUE—MILITARY GUARD BALL. LYONNET HALL—THE MIDGETS. KULTZ'S GALLERY—AMERICAN ARTISTS' EXHIBITION. BREWSTER HALL—PENTATEUCH. BROOKLYN PARK THEATRE—PACCA.

QUINTUPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, MARCH 16, 1879.

The probabilities are that the weather in New York and its vicinity to-day will be cool and partly cloudy. To-morrow the same conditions are likely to prevail, followed by rising temperature.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—The stock market was less active, but prices were better in most instances. Government bonds were quiet, States dull and railroads irregular. Money on call was easy at 3 1/2 to 4 per cent, with a few exceptions at 5 per cent.

THE ARISTOCRATIC DOGS of the city will take the track at Gilmore's Garden next month.

COLORADO is getting along nicely. Her first execution under the new laws has just come off.

THE INCREASE in the customs receipts last month as compared with those of February a year ago is a pretty good gauge of our business improvement.

NAN'S COURTS of life savers have begun to distinguish themselves as thief catchers—a branch of business in which our well paid police force are not likely to ever become very expert.

THE ITALIAN who, in Richmond last night, murdered his wife, whom he married two weeks ago, was in too much of a hurry. He ought to have waited until at least the honeymoon was over.

MR. BAYARD TAYLOR'S FUNERAL took place yesterday at Cedarhurst, his old home. The scene was in sad contrast with that of a short year ago, when he was nominated to the Berlin mission.

THE WIDOW OLIVER is making things lively for ex-Senator Cameron in Washington. In addition to compensation for the wound to her tender affections she now demands a good round sum for damages to her fair fame.

THE LAST SCENE in the Cobb murder case was closed yesterday by the transfer of the celebrated Katie to the Wethersfield Penitentiary. She still protests her innocence and believes that she will be speedily liberated.

POLICEMAN BURNS, of the Central Park force, is one of our model officers. The other evening he administered a sound thrashing to the proprietress of a saloon who had refused him a drink. Police officers have some rights which must be respected.

THE NOMINATION of PINCHBACK and a white democrat on the same ticket in Louisiana shows that the colored lamb and the white lion are being glued together. There will be some difference of opinion, however, as to Pinchback's lamb-like qualities.

OLD TIME SOUTHERN CHIVALRY is recalled in the singular history on another page of the lighting Alston family, one of whose members was killed last week in Atlanta. The tradition of the Alstons, that it is their destiny to meet violent deaths, is written in the blood of three generations of the race.

PARIS AT THE THEATRE is described in our letter from the gay French capital, elsewhere printed. No audience in the world is so voracious; the idol of to-day is the exile of to-morrow. In Sarah Bernhardt, however, the Parisian theatre-goers have met an artist who will be neither dethroned nor banished. Not content with her triumphs on the stage she maintains her ascendancy by successes and exploits in other fields, which constantly keep her name on every tongue.

THE WEATHER.—The storm centre formed by the merged disturbances which passed over the Middle Atlantic States early yesterday has moved into the ocean off the Nova Scotia coast, and is followed by a large area of high barometer, which extends from the South Atlantic coast northward to Manitoba. In the Southwest the pressure is falling steadily and there are indications of the development of a disturbance similar to the one that passed over the Western Gulf on Friday last. Rain has fallen in the Middle Atlantic and New England States and snow over the lakes and the Northwest. Clear weather prevailed in the South Atlantic and Gulf States and the Northwest. It cleared rapidly in the Middle Atlantic States after the disturbance passed eastward and has been cloudy over the lakes and central valleys. The winds have been brisk in the lake regions and on the Atlantic coast north of Cape Hatteras, fresh in the Northwest and the Gulf States and generally light elsewhere. The temperature rose slightly in the Missouri Valley and fell in the other districts, particularly on the Atlantic coast. The indications still point to the development of electrical disturbances in the central valleys, and it is likely that a tornado will organize in that region during the next few days, probably passing over Missouri, Illinois and Iowa. The weather over the British Islands is changing from fine to cloudy, and a disturbance is evidently advancing over the ocean toward the coast. The weather in New York and its vicinity to-day will be cool and partly cloudy. To-morrow the same conditions are likely to prevail, followed by rising temperature.

The Pedestrians and the Sea Going Best.

England has her turn this time, and the little Englishman will carry away the great belt which he has honestly, fairly and handsomely won. Perhaps he could have won it against more troublesome competitors; but the ordinary citizen who would not care to make five miles an hour for any considerable number of hours will deem the gain a good one when he finds by count that the winner has made a distance which gives an average of within a fraction of five miles an hour for every hour he has been on foot these six days. At every stage of its progress this match has awakened great popular interest as a piece of sport and as an international contest, and there seems to be almost an enthusiasm among the people in this sort of exercise.

Every test of manhood commends itself to the popular taste and excites in the people at large an attention and interest scarcely comprehensible to those immersed in trade. In that class of society which presumes itself to possess the intelligence of the whole community, and to be superior to the light humors of the many, the topics of prime importance, the facts really worthy to be known and studied, are—How are stocks? What is the price of silver in London? Who will be the next Speaker? What will California do about the Chinese? Who will be the candidate of this or that party for next President? Great topics enough if you choose, but after all, not so supremely different from the great common problem of the people—Who is the best man? But the people do not limit their inquiry to occasions or circumstances, as the world of trade and finance does. Who is the best man to corner grain in Chicago or gold in Wall street, or to make up committees in the House—these are conditional phases of the problem in which the people take no interest. But they are perennially ready to be excited to the highest stage by any new phase of the plain topic, Who is the best man? What people in the world produces the bone, muscle, blood and nerve and combines them in the happiest proportions to make the man who can put down all competitors in a fair test that mimics some one of the great emergencies of life? And it seems to us that this is not an idle fancy, but that the people are nearer to a really important inquiry than the merchants and bankers and lawyers, with whom superiority is in the main generally determined by some trickery. For all history turns on the determination of this very problem, on account of their interest in which the light-minded men seem to be reproached by the grave and superior few. Not only do the great issues of history turn on this point, but the history of nations is all one continued and stretched out trial of the superiority of breeds of men in given circumstances; determinations of spirit and stamina, of nerve and muscle, of sheer physical force, or of the moral qualities that fit men to train well, to take their discipline kindly, or of the intellectual qualities by which they hit upon new devices and continue new conditions and new issues for the ceaseless struggle. The manhood of three hundred freemen, trained to combat, against myriads of pigmies bred in Eastern slavery, that was the game they played at Thermopylae. Roman manhood—the combination of the best physique, the best discipline, and the most stable thought ruled the world while that combination was a reality; and the horsemen from Central Asia swept up to Vienna because the polluted races in their path, fallen from ancient greatness, were inferior in the simple attributes of manhood. As the grave direction of human destinies seems to be conducted on principles adapted to determine an issue of manhood and of physical quality and endurance it would be a somewhat ridiculous proceeding to spend some five or ten years of life in the study of results in history and deem it idle in the crowd to be interested in tests of a similar nature tried before their eyes.

Pedestrian exercise as presented in the conditions of the match just ended is a test of quality, of temper and of tenacity of purpose or will—that mingling of mental and moral elements which sportsmen cover so happily in the one word "game." Without physical quality of the first order and of a variety adapted to the occasion, and that quality in a condition fitted to stand the last strain of endurance that might be demanded, a man had no business in this race. It is simply temerity and bravado for a man on the basis of a mere personal opinion of his merits to enter a conflict to the requirements of which a very superficial inquiry could determine that he is unequal. That is not sport. It is a line of conduct born of vanity—and want of wit. Good temper—that easy nature and tranquil disposition, that buoyant elasticity of spirits which does not tritter away a man's force in irritations or emotions, that makes him docile and ready with those who have to deal with him, makes him an easy runner, finely finished, well oiled machine in their hands—is a not less important element of success than physical quality strictly. In its highest exhibition this element of success is a consequence of superior physical quality, for the sound man is the man of good temper as a rule, and the man difficult to handle by reason of freaks and whims is a man in whom there is some physical disorder; but the elements are separable because a physically disordered man is not always obstreperous. Gameness is of course an element without which it is impossible to count in any of the rivalries of athletic sport; and it is of all other elements the one that is most commonly present, the one that makes least default, in conflicts between ourselves and our British cousins.

Without any disposition to say a word that might be unpleasant to the defeated athletes, and certainly without any intention to detract from the triumph of the gallant little fellow from over the sea, it seems to us but just to observe that of the four men who entered this race Rowell was not fit, and we do not draw this conclusion from the result merely, but we found it upon the exhibitions of their inadequacy made by the other men in the course of the race. O'Leary's case scarcely

calls for consideration on this point. He was not only unequal to the race, but he apparently knew he was unequal to it when he went in, as is implied in his anxiety about conditions for those who should come in behind the winner. He went into battle building bridges over which he might retreat. But his difficulty is not incomprehensible. He is used up. We doubt if a man can ever restrain in a lifetime the supreme strain made upon his spine by this terrible outstretched test of six days, but O'Leary has walked in six matches of this kind, and a fortiori is no longer a thoroughly sound man. Harriman was not made by nature for uses of this sort. There is good stuff in him, but it is not in the right place. Made to get over the ground, he is not made on a plan that contemplates an economical use of physical force. Ennis also is clearly imperfect on the point of physical condition. He lost the race in the four hours of the first day when he had "a pain in the stomach." That pain was apparently a consequence of indigestion. Now, an unsound stomach in a test of this sort is almost as bad as a leg in splints. Thus we had in the race one man who broke down hopelessly for good reasons, one man too much on the national plan as to length of bone and insufficient muscle to move it to the best advantage, and one man with trouble in the commissary department.

Moreover, we do not consider that these men, such as they were, were handled to the best advantage. There was too much demonstration all about them; too much star-spangled banner; too many bouquets; too much hand-organ patriotism, emotional nonsense and bad air. On the other hand the little Englishman was handled with discretion and real care, and was, perhaps, none the worse because the crowd did not gush over him. He did not discard an attendant in the course of the race. He did not run the machine. He was the machine and was run by others. If we reflect that in addition to judicious handling on the course the care of his condition went to such a point that the water he used came from England, it is easy to understand that no chance he might have been forfeited in a spirit of bravado; he was handled in a thorough sporting spirit, and that is why he won.

The Quintuple Herald.

For the fourth time in five weeks we are to-day compelled to publish the Herald in quintuple form, or twenty pages, containing one hundred and twenty columns of solid type. We are forced to use so many broad sheets of paper in order to give our advertisers proper space for their announcements and at the same time furnish our readers with all the news of the day, gathered from all quarters of the globe, by telegraph over the land and by cable under the sea.

The quintuple Herald of last Sunday contained nearly sixty-eight columns of advertisements, consisting of three thousand three hundred and thirty separate notices. These advertisements were classified for the convenience of our readers under ninety distinct headings, an index on the first page of the paper simplifying their search for those most interesting to each individual. This being the season for leasing dwellings and stores it was not surprising to find six hundred and forty-seven advertisements of houses and apartments to let and five hundred and fifty real estate notices. There were also three hundred and fifty advertisers who sought to obtain board for themselves or boarders to entertain, while the number of persons seeking help or situations in various capacities was four hundred and thirty-three. The remaining one thousand three hundred and fifty advertisements embraced every want incident to modern life and every known branch of business.

To-day our quintuple sheet contains over seventy columns of advertisements, ranging from two lines to one column in length. The total number of notices in to-day's paper is thirty-three thousand four hundred and forty-seven, duly arranged under ninety-five appropriate headings. The number of places advertised for sale, exchange or to let is five hundred and forty-eight, while two hundred and ninety are seeking board or boarders. Four hundred and thirty-five want help or seek situations as clerks, servants, skilled artisans and the multitude of other occupations incident to city life, leaving two thousand, one hundred and seventy-four notices of every conceivable kind and description.

But while we present these seventy columns of small type for the benefit of our advertisers and the general public we also give our readers no less than fifty columns of interesting reading matter, comprising an epitome of the news of the day, which, after all, is the principal mission of the Herald.

Divide the Profit Below Chatham Square.

The dangerous character of "L" crossings being beyond question, and the necessity for independent lines being equally plain, it follows that the only way in which the "L" companies can avoid the first and derive equal advantage from the adoption of the second is to divide the profits derived from the roads below Chatham square. It is certain that any one desiring to take the Metropolitan "L" road, via Second avenue, will, if our suggestion of independent roads is accepted, go to the nearest Metropolitan station down town, and that persons wishing to go up Third avenue on the New York "L" will go to convenient stations of that line. Therefore it is impossible that either road can lose passengers by having independent lines and stations. Hence neither road can lose by the plan we have suggested to avoid the dangerous crossing at Chatham square. The only plea that can be advanced for common lines and stations is the convenience of passengers, who, it is implied, would prefer to run all the risks of crossings of the "L" roads to the trouble of going a block or so further to a station on a safe line. But this argument advanced by the "L" companies is a shallow pretence, because it is not in the nature of the corporation conscience to care anything for public convenience when profits are to

be secured. If this is not true why are the car platforms dangerously crowded during the "rush" hours, and why is public comfort ignored in the interest of the companies by their officials? The fact that a Metropolitan "L" station is at City Hall Park or Broadway will not induce any passengers who want to go up town by Third avenue, to take the Second avenue line. While on the other hand any one wanting to go to a point on or east of Second avenue will walk on City Hall Park to Franklin square, Fulton street or Chatham square as willingly as from a Third avenue up town "L" station to east of Second avenue. But by "pooling" the profits of the traffic on both roads below Chatham square—that is to say, the profits derived from a sale of tickets issued at stations south of that point—and dividing these equally between the two "L" roads, no clash of interests can occur with such an equitable arrangement.

The Right Move.

Mayor Cooper has, in a brief communication, arraigned the Police Commissioners on distinct charges of official malfeasance and notified them that they will be afforded an opportunity to be heard thereon at twelve o'clock noon on Wednesday next, at the Executive Chamber. The allegations of the Mayor are that the government and discipline of the police force have become lax and incapable; that the force has deteriorated in efficiency and become demoralized; that the streets of the city have not been kept thoroughly clean; that the ashes, dirt, rubbish and garbage have not been removed as often as necessary; that the Commissioners have been negligent of the public duties they were bound to fulfil, have allowed personal dissensions to preclude the proper exercise of the official trust which they assumed, have been guilty of conduct unbecoming their office, and should for these causes be removed.

The only just criticism to which this action of the Mayor is open is that it has been too long delayed. At the time Mayor Cooper took office, between two and three months ago, the incapacity or neglect of the street cleaning authorities was as evident as it is to-day, when the condition of the city is, even for New York, exceptionally filthy. It was as well known then as it is now that officers of notoriously bad reputation are kept in responsible positions, that crime goes unpunished and that the personal dissensions existing in the Police Board are destructive of the discipline of the force. If the Mayor's first official act had been to summon the Commissioners before him to answer for these misdeeds it would have received popular approval. As he is now on the right track, however, no one will be disposed to criticize his dilatoriness too severely.

The charges have been made against all four of the Police Commissioners, and all are summoned to answer. They are, of course, entitled to a fair hearing, and no doubt they will receive perfectly fair treatment at the hands of the Mayor. It is stated that one of them will prove that he has done his best to preserve the discipline of the force, and has been obstructed at all points by his associates; that he has striven to make the Street Cleaning Bureau honest and efficient, but has met only with opposition from the rest of the Board; that he has persistently urged the dismissal of officers who are known to have levied blackmail on assignment houses, gambling halls and other dens of vice and crime, and that this very persistency has led to the dissensions in the Board which have had their origin in the singular anxiety of other Commissioners to retain such corrupt and unfit officers on the force and to show them every indulgence. If this statement should prove to be correct there will be no just ground for this Commissioner's removal; but this does not render the action of the Mayor any the less expedient or any the less commendable. We objected to the star chamber farce in which Mr. Erhardt took part because it only trifled with a very serious matter. The Mayor himself now designates that remarkably long "conversation" as in a measure ridiculous; but the present proceedings are of a different character. They promise to reach the root of a flagrant evil, and will be very cordially approved by our citizens, who suffer from neglected streets and are impelled by police ruffianism and inefficiency. We feel confident that Mayor Cooper will not allow the present proceedings to degenerate into a farce such as was enacted on a former occasion.

St. Patrick and His Pedigree.

What have become of the historians, biographers and philologists? Here is St. Patrick right at our doors again, so to speak, and not a single pundit has welcomed him with a new set of probabilities upon his birthplace or nationality. Things are not as they should be. It is perfectly in keeping with the character of saints that the pictures of these good men should be enshrined in clouds, which, to vulgar eyes, are more significant of elevation than the blue sky beyond; but clouds of doubt and uncertainty are neither artistic nor satisfactory, and all the suggestions heretofore made as to St. Patrick's nationality are of the most cloudy, opaque and unstable nature. It has been claimed that he was a Scotchman, but how could this be, when the poetic muse informs us that his mother kept a shebeen shop in the town of Inniskilling.

The whole argument is probably based, in the disphannic manner peculiar to Scotch logic, upon the supposition that the lady proprietor of the house of refreshment alluded to compounded occasionally the beverage known as hot Scotch. This method of reasoning by analogy may do in philological discussions, but history will have none of it. Equally ridiculous is the assertion that he was born at Tours, in France, for the veracious ode to which we have already alluded informs us that his father was a brewer.

An understood distiller. The idea of a brewer being located in France is, of course, preposterous; besides, the father of so good a being must have been himself a man of character, consequently he could not have been a distiller in a country where the bases of distillation are the juices of turnips, beets and all other

vegetables except grapes, the latter being seldom used except through mistake. Further, why would a Frenchman, with the gastronomical idea peculiar to his nation, have tried to expel the frogs from Ireland? Far more likely would he have been to tenderly nurture the musical batrachians for the sake of the succulent legs that take so tenderly to being friassed. The claims of Italy are beneath consideration, for we read of St. Patrick that He built a church in Dublin town, And on it put a steeple, whereas Italians have found that church-building, like charity, begins at home, and is hard enough to complete even there; and then Italians abhor steeples anyhow, and even if they were going to put up a church in Dublin they would not lug a steeple all the way there. The pretensions of Russia to being the saint's natal land have behind them only the supposition that because the regenerator was always busy he was also always "a-rushin." The actual probabilities, soberly considered, are that St. Patrick was born in America and was drifted to Ireland by the combined influences of the westerly air currents and the Gulf Stream, for since the snakes were banished from the Green Isle by the good man they have frequently been found in the boots of jolly Irishmen, particularly after too much celebrating of the 17th of March, and the boot is the characteristic haunt of snakes in our own beloved country.

"His Shirt Still On." A few days ago Captain Williams chose to take the law into his own hands and to club and kick a peaceable citizen who was pointed out to him as having been guilty of the grave offence of hissing the bumptious officer as he paraded through Gilmore's Garden. We are informed that since that exhibition of ungovernable temper he has committed other acts equally uncalled for and unjustifiable, showing, as his men would say, that he has not yet resumed the wearing of the article of apparel that is regarded in the Twenty-ninth precinct as the barometer of the Captain's brutality. If the citizen assaulted at Gilmore's last Tuesday will make charges before the Police Board he is tolerably certain of being sustained by witnesses whose number and character will not permit their evidence to be ignored. The affidavits of two citizens, which we publish elsewhere, show how he regards his duty in reference to gambling houses.

It is difficult to account for the influence which Captain Williams possesses at Headquarters or for the terrorism he is enabled to exercise over his associates and subordinates. There is nothing in his record as an officer that entitles him to the favor of the Commissioners. He is in command of a precinct crowded with disorderly houses, gambling dens and other resorts of vice and crime. It was said that he was put there to break up such places, but he has done nothing of the kind. Some insignificant proprietors have been driven out and occasional raids have been made; but every vice that existed in the precinct when Williams was made its captain flourishes there to-day and seems to enjoy a happy consciousness that, for some hidden reason, it will not be interfered with. What does this mean? Are we to seek in this direction for the secret of the influence this Captain evidently exercises over some of the Commissioners? Has he in his possession any "state secrets" that compel his superiors to keep on good terms with him, or are the Police Commissioners afraid of personal violence if they should offend so stalwart and merciless a Hercules? If none of these obstacles are in the way the Board should certainly relieve the force of an officer whose brutal instincts and ungovernable temper—when he "has his shirt off"—render him unfit to be placed in a position where he can display these qualities on unoffending citizens.

Pulpit Topics To-Day.

The Feast of Purim, recently celebrated with so much pomp and circumstance by our Jewish fellow citizens, will receive some attention to-day from Mr. Moment, while the walking mania will occupy Mr. Steele's attention. The power of Christianity, which so many persons are now writing the obituary of, will be forecasted by Mr. Hepworth, who believes it has some vitality left yet. Character in its various aspects has been made a subject of study during the week by Mr. Ackerley, who will contrast the characters of Cain and Abel; by Mr. Newton, who will illustrate the influence of crowd upon character; by Dr. King, who will try to measure that unknown quantity called commercial morality; by Mr. Pullman, who will analyze the gambler's logic, who expects to get something for nothing, and by Mr. Goss, who will base a line of thought upon Robert Burns' well known line, "A man's a man for a' that." Amusements will be considered by Mr. Sweetser, who will draw the lines between the Church and the theatre, and by Mr. Kramer, who will discuss our right to the play and the dance. The characteristics of a true Christian will be pointed out by Mr. Adams, and the marching orders of the Christian as repeated by Mr. Hull. The true motives for serving God will be given by Mr. Guilbert, and the relations of success to salvation by Mr. Shippen. The temperance cause will not suffer for advocates to-day while Messrs. Evans, Sutherland, Hoy, Brittain, Gilder, Schriver, Pittman and many more give expression to their views about it. Mr. Lloyd will offer rest to-day to those who are burdened with life's cares; Mr. Virgin will make much of God's patient yearning over the wayward and his serenity of man; wheat and tares will grow together in Mr. Richmond's discourse; the cross where Jesus received sinners will be set up by Mr. Martyn; the three crosses will receive consideration from Mr. Scaries, and the glory of Israel, Christ, will be shown by Mr. Van Alstyne. The relation of love and hope to happiness will be illustrated by Mr. Coleord; a plant of renown will bloom in Mr. Alick's pulpit, and a great woman's character and history will be reviewed by Dr. Rogers. Mr. Rosenberg will deliver a lecture on science and religion before the Young Men's Hebrew Association and Mr. Muir will make a solemn appeal to his hearers for the better life and the holier inspirations of action.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Canada newspapers are full of railway discussions. Evening Telegram:—"Rowell will probably go home on the belt line." The treatment of the insane in asylums is receiving much discussion in the press of the country. Truth thinks that a woman who has a husband and a baby whom she loves cannot be wholly unhappy. The Chicago Tribune calls the Chinese a long-suffering people. This is not only a cur, but a russety job. Senator Chaffee, the rich banker and politician of Colorado, is said to have once kept a small military store at Adrian, Mich. Mr. Poynton, R. A., is painting "A Game of Ball," which will make a sensation, because Mrs. Langtry and other beauties are supposed to have been in it. An English critic says that professors in Scotch universities, being profound specialists, are not adapted to training a succession of thorough scholars.

The Cleveland Plaindealer in commenting on a Herald article on Christianity says that the black sheep of the Church who insist on being pillars must be weeded out. Hon. H. L. Languevin, Postmaster General of the Dominion of Canada, was suddenly called from Ottawa to Quebec yesterday by the death of his youngest daughter.

Boston Traveller:—"There are a good many Bostonians who would like to be of the party of fifty thousand or more that may escort General Grant from San Francisco to Philadelphia."

Cotoways, the negro of King, has been known to kill fifty women and children of the silver mining gaities. A soldier of his with a scratch on his back must be killed as one who turned from the enemy. Mills, the artist, has frequently used the face of his beautiful daughter as a model. She is to be married to Lieutenant W. C. James, of the Scots Greys, who has bravely sailed for the Zulu war.

Gilbert and Sullivan have a new piece, which is expected to be as good as "Pinafore," says London World. Six burglars break into a house, and fall in love with the six pieces of the proprietor before six policemen arrive. The drivers of two-horse cabs in Vienna are very stylish, and usually own their own turnouts. They are always proud and musical. They recently gave a ball, which their pretty daughters attended, and some of the best gentlemen of Vienna were there.

Major J. S. Stevenson, the superintendent of railroad construction under the late Harry Melgus, in South America, is in Denver, Col. Comparing the trouble and expense of the silver mining of South America with that of our country, he thinks that Colorado with its resources will become the great silver bearing State.

The President has recognized the following named Consular officers for the Republic of Uruguay, viz.:—Juan Guillermo Gera, Consul at San Francisco; Wentworth Juan Wroughton, Vice Consul at New York; Guillermo A. Murchio, Vice Consul at Calais, Me.; and Charles M. Gerrish as Consul of Chill at Port Townsend.

The Pittsburg Dispatch, believing it to be a fixed fact that Jeff Davis is to succeed colored Senator Bruce, of Mississippi, "the last representative of the colored race will ever have in an American Congress," thinks that sectional lines will be so drawn that Davis will very possibly wish to be elected President of the United States.

Congressman Singleton (democrat), of Illinois, is a States rights man, but thinks the time may come when centralization may be turned to to avoid a greater evil. He dislikes Tilden; says he is pessimistically mean; wants Hancock to be Great, and thinks that he only can beat him, and even then only by the fusion of democrats and greenbackers, with Sam Cary for Vice President.

Carlyle's ego has compelled him to give up his midnight saunterings in Cheyne-row. A lover of his friends, he dislikes strangers, especially Americans and Frenchmen. Truth tells how he once replied to a German who criticised "Emal." "Did you ever hear of the man who complained of the sun because he could not light his cigar with it?" In early life he would have become despondent but for a friend's suggestion that he study German literature. He is happy in his marriage; his only little "vice" is smoking; at a great dinner of Sir William Hamilton's he refused everything but a potato; he never reads newspapers; he once bought a neighboring house to get rid of the crowing of a cock, and the neighbor on the other side immediately bought a cock; he has an income of \$4,000 a year from his books; he has a wife and a child, and he refuses a title.

BRINLEY LIBRARY SALE.

The sale of the Brinley Library was brought to a close last evening, at Clinton Hall, before a large audience, at about nine o'clock. The entire result of the week's sale was \$48,000. The largest buyers were the Lenox Library, the Yale College Library, the Watkins Library, the Boston Public Library and the Library of Congress. In most instances the prices fetched were in excess of those paid by the late Mr. Brinley. The money invested by the Yale College Library and the Watkins Library, of Hartford, was part of the legacy left to that institution by Mr. Brinley. The \$25,000 Contention and Platform, the first book printed in Connecticut, \$100; two of the copies of the same, \$75 each; Stiles' "History of the Three Judges of Charles L." \$60; three "Tracts on the Susquehanna Company," \$64; Major John Talcott's manuscript "Account Book," \$100; Governor Wolcott's manuscript "History of Connecticut," \$52.50. The largest price fetched at yesterday's sale was \$380, for "Some Laws of the Government of New Haven," \$310 for another copy of the same; "Roger Sherman's Caveat Against Intemperance," \$100; two volumes of the Connecticut Gazette, the first newspaper printed in Connecticut, \$180; four early almanacs, \$90; "Acts and Resolves of the General Assembly of the State of Connecticut," \$100; "Roger Williams' Key Unto the Locks of Connecticut," \$100; "A Brief Narrative of the Proceedings of the Government of New Hampshire, Relative to Their Obtaining the Jurisdiction of that Large District of Land to the Westward from Connecticut River, which was granted to the said Government by the Government of New Hampshire, Ac., with Remarks on a Pamphlet entitled 'A State of the Rights of the Colony of New York,' Ac., by Ethan Allen, Bennington, 2d September, 1774," \$100. "A Public Defence of the Right of the New Hampshire State Grants (so called) on Both Sides Connecticut River to Associate Together, and Erect Townships into an Independent State, Containing Remarks on Sundry Paragraphs of Letters from the President of the Council of New Hampshire, Ac., \$100. Ethan Allen—'A Vindication of the Opposite of the Rights of the Inhabitants of Vermont to the Government of New York, and of Their Right to Form an Independent State. Handed down to the Consideration of the Imperial World,' \$100.

"LOUIS XV."

The text of Dr. Lorin's lecture, delivered yesterday morning at Chickering Hall, was "Louis XV.," but he had much more to say about Mme. de Pompadour than about His Royal Highness. The lecturer began by reviewing the time of Louis XV., which he severely denounced for its extravagance and profligacy. Licentiousness flouted itself without shame, vice ran rampant without wit among the upper classes. They had a model in the King before their eyes. Louis XV. was a Sardanapalus, and more scandalous enormities were committed during his reign than in the Dark Ages. The King hated business and left everything to his servants. Nothing worried him more than reports and despatches. He wanted to spend all his time in the society of his mistresses, in idle frivolities, utterly neglectful of business. He was utterly enslaved by his vices and those who pandered to them. "Agree me to being," was his motto, and he lived up to it. During the fifty-eight years of his reign women were the rulers of France. Of these Mme. de Pompadour was the most conspicuous. Because she was a great historical personage, Louis was wholly directed by this infamous woman. She was allowed to draw bills upon the treasury without mentioning for what service. She had the appointing of bishops, generals and admirals. The Prime Minister was simply her tool; even the proud ladies of society courted her; she was the patroness of infidel philosophers and licentious poets. In spite of her power she did not escape the venomous stings of her rivals. The reign of Mme. Pompadour was made conspicuous by the expulsion of the Jesuits and the establishment of the philosophes. She dispersed the Jesuits because they interfered with her ambition. Certain it is that Mme. de Pompadour, through her influence with the philosophes, was the means of bringing about the revolutionary storm. In conclusion the lecturer aimed to show that, whether good or bad, those philosophes were powerful agents for the overthrowing of governments.