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MEMPHIS APPEAL.

WEDNESDAY, : : : : MARCH 26, 1884

THE COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL SITUATION.

We should now be enjoying some activity from the advent of the spring business, but the activity does not come. Of the mighty and important questions before Congress that body during another week has made no disposition. These interests are vital to the people's welfare and prosperity, but Congress neglects them all the same. "In the meantime," says the New York *Chronicle*, "all business drags, spring trade is very slow and backward, and the prospects of railroad business are not favorable." *Bradstreet's* reports that business shows no improvement as compared with the preceding week. "In fact," says this journal, "the delay in the opening of the spring trade begins to be commented on in all directions." All this is discouraging enough when taken in connection with what has gone before, but happily some of the causes, at least, are of a temporary nature. There has been more wet weather and floods and crevasses. Railroad lines are showing sufficient commotion to prove that they are feeling the inimical influences of the time; the trunk rates from Chicago were again reduced, making a total decline of fifteen cents, and this, the *Chronicle* says, appears to be a loss varying from ninety cents to $2 on every ton of freight moved from Chicago to New York. Bad roads from bad weather have, of course, added to the difficulty. The commercial epitome of the *Chronicle* says: "Business is quite backward for the spring months, and nowhere are any very sanguine anticipations entertained regarding the outcome of the near future. Yet there is no apprehension felt that any serious complications will arise, and confidence is expressed that values are uniformly on a sound basis, promising that any change will be for the better." The railway position, at least, is far from coming up to the hight of this confidence, and railways are, to a certain extent, thermometers showing the temperature of trade. The *Chronicle* reports: "Another event of the week has been the recovery in the foreign exchange, and further shipments of gold. This has had no influence on our markets, only, taken in connection with other circumstances, it induces caution." And there is a notable degree of caution in the way this paragraph is written, and "other circumstances" alluded to. There is also a drain of money from New York to the interior, which, with the gold export, has given the market a hardening tendency. Part of the demand for gold last week was from Cuba on account, "the financial condition of affairs at Havana," says the *Chronicle*, "being such as to induce capitalists to transfer their funds to London." Here, again, is a noteworthy announcement. When capitalists move their gold from their own to a distant land, it is usually indicative of want of safety at home. Cuba has long been crushed by the severity of Spanish taxation and the illiberality of Spanish law and administration, exhaustion has now reached the point of danger. Cuba is depleted and shackled until poverty is invading a large portion of her population, and a collapse appears probable; should it occur it must have some effect upon our own trade. In the stock market stagnation continues, and, says *Bradstreet's*, the income of the brokers has been so seriously diminished by the loss of commission business, through the absence of the public from the street, that a concerted movement is on foot among them to procure a general reduction of office rents. No outsider appears willing to touch stocks, but there has arisen some activity and advance in bonds. Notwithstanding the exportation of gold and the reduction of the bank reserves, the loan market still continues to be in a lethargic state, money on call being superabundant at two to two and a half per cent. Stress has been laid, since the export of gold set in, upon the mint statement that there is $606,000,000 of gold in the country. The *Chronicle*, in a searching analysis of the mint reports, declares that "enough certainly has been said to eliminate this hypothetical stock of gold from all future discussions touching silver coinage or gold exports." Readers will do well to notice this assertion. There is more tampering with the circulating currency and playing thimblerig between coin and certificates and eighty-five-cent dollars, than the public understands, and we appear to be traveling far from the path of safety, and the whole is made more unsafe by the unwarrantable decision, upon inferences made outside the constitution, respecting the legal-tender question. We are loosed from the old moorings—even with them strange tricks were played, but now where is there stay or guide?

"O, TEMPORA! O, MORES!"

The beautiful temples erected to the worship of the living God should be used for no other purpose. These edifices have been dedicated and consecrated to a specific object, and a few years ago the people of the South regarded it as a sacrilege and a desecration to discuss secular questions in the pulpit. When Beecher converted his pulpit into a political rostrum and preached abolitionism, and the use of Sharp's rifles to defend Kansas from the pollution of slavery, the Southern people held up their hands in holy horror at the profanation, and insisted that the whole business of the minister of the gospel was to "preach Christ and Him crucified." When the news papers announced that Beecher's utterances were applauded or provoked laughter, the religious sensibilities of the Southern people were greatly shocked, and the secular and religious press of the South indignantly denounced such shameful profanity. But time has wrought a wonderful change. Sensational preaching has been introduced in the Southern pulpit, and the minister who can excite the greatest levity, and provoke that laughter which approved Beecher's tirades, has the largest congregations. If this thing is to continue and the churches dedicated to the living God are to be prostituted to a general discussion of secular issues, the pulpit will soon be loaded down with law books and the Holy Bible made to play second fiddle to fiction and profane history. The minister as well as every citizen in this land ought to take part in secular questions—to study the science of government. He ought to contribute his voice and vote to the cause of peace, good government, the safety and prosperity of the country at the proper time and in the proper place. Politics, in the highest sense of the word, may include everything that has reference to the welfare of the citizen, the Church and State. It is humanity and the well-being of the human race. In this sense the minister, every good citizen must have to do with secular issues. But when these questions are taken into the pulpit, it is a desecration of the edifice dedicated to a specific purpose but which has been prostituted to a brawling rostrum. Ministers are poor politicians, and in the discussion of secular questions they are intolerant and say much to lessen that influence which is great when confined to their calling. As evidence of this we have only to refer to the fact that in the recent discussion on the Sunday question, the position has been boldly taken that somebody is opposed to the observance of Sunday and then this imaginary opposition is zealously combatted. Why, nobody opposes the observance of Sunday. Those who indorse the blue-laws can adopt them and make it a sin to kiss their wives on Sunday if they desire to do so. But they have no right to force others to adopt their mode of observing Sunday. If others object to a dismal, blue Sunday and claim the liberty to make it a bright day of innocent recreation and enjoyment, they should not be interfered with by those who favor other methods. It is not the rich but only the poor that suffer from a rigid enforcement of the Sunday law, and those who would force the adoption of a Puritanical Sunday are treading on dangerous grounds, for those who believe that the individual has the right to observe Sunday just as he pleases, provided he does not disturb his neighbor, are largely in the majority, and extremity on the part of those who would force a Sunday observance will produce a revolution and in the end open the way to a license which will be equally as obnoxious as the extreme measures overthrown. All that religion and its fanatics have a right to claim from the State is protection from molestation, disturbance and outrage. The law should put the disturbers of every Puritanical Sunday worshiper in a straight-jacket. But instead of this they propose to put society in a straight-jacket for their benefit. The true interests of the Church and of all good citizens are the same in this matter. Both will be promoted by a tolerant, liberal Sunday law and a rational observance of the day. Both may be defeated by Puritanical demands which can only have the mischievous tendency to force popular sentiment to the other extreme. Religious liberty is the boast of our institutions, and neither the State nor the Church has the right to command and to force the people to observe Sunday as a day of religious worship in any particular save that which protects all in such observances as they may prefer. The days of the inquisition have passed, and it is too late in the nineteenth century to adopt the old method of enforcing pet opinions upon those who disagree with us by invoking the aid of the State. The enforcement of a rigid Sunday law is merely a new method for the old custom—that fanatical intolerance of dissent which seizes power whenever it can find it, in Church or State, to crush out all freedom of opinion or conduct. The APPEAL would gladly see Sunday observed with respect and decorum here and everywhere; but as long as it is the constitutional right of every man in free America to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience, one set of men will never be able to impose conditions upon their fellows who do not agree with them. Every American citizen, whether native or foreign born, should be allowed to observe Sunday in his own fashion, so long as he does not disturb others, and the denial of this right will, if persisted in, return some day to plague the inventors of a rigid Sunday law.

ELECTRIC RAILROAD ENTERPRISE.

Electric invention still holds on its victorious way, and to what wonders it may yet conduct us none is bold enough to day to predict. Since electric lighting has reached a practical stage, inventors have been turning their attention toward other possible uses of electric power, principally, however, to the motion-producing power of electricity. The object aimed at is to attain, to some extent at least, to the results given by steam, without the smoke and dust and vapor, and explosive danger of steam. Already there are short railroads running, with their loads of freight and passengers, impelled by the power of electricity, and so encouraging is the prospect that still bolder attempts in the same direction are now in course of realization. In this country, although we have an Edison, we are making no present progress in this matter. It is not pleasant to think that we are allowing others to outstrip us where we have done so much; but so it is. The English Brighton railroad has proved so thorough a success that it is exciting strong attention, and has aroused deep interest in London especially, and there they are busily engaged in building other similar roads. The short Brighton road has been running since the beginning of last August, and it has carried 30,000 passengers since that time. The road has a two-foot gauge; a Siemens motor is running a gas engine of two-horse power, the car carries ten passengers, and during the whole of last fall there was not a day that it ran without returning a profit. This road is now undergoing extension with a slightly wider gauge and a more powerful dynamo and engine. Work is also proceeding on the Charing Cross and Waterloo electric road; it will pass under the Thames in a tunnel now in course of excavation. This road the Siemens have undertaken to run for a year. A third company has laid out four new roads in different parts of London; they are to be fitted with handsome cars and run by electricity on Siemens dynamos. It is not requisite that we on this side were making some effort to keep up with the times? Cannot the Eastern elevated roads, or the East River bridge road, or some enterprising street railroad line, put us at least on a level with these English enterprises?

STRANGE PHENOMENA.

That since 1881 the earth has been the scene of unusual weather mutations is evident to all observing people, and scientists are exercising all their skill to find out the probable cause of all the commotion. The New York *Herald* informs us that at a meeting of the Academy of Sciences, in Paris, M. Faye drew attention to the unusual meteorological conditions. He said the commotions were not confined to the earth, but existed also in the sun. Earthquakes, especially the terrible catastrophe at Karakatoa, cyclones, tornadoes, high sea waves and monstrous air waves have swept round the globe. There have been also strange celestial lights and colorations in the sky, as well as volcanoes and other disturbances upon the earth. In Europe the month of January showed an April temperature, and systematic observations made known singular variations in the appearance and number of sun spots, accompanied by strange motions of the magnetic needle. During the summer in the Southern hemisphere, which occurs, of course, during our winter, the heat has been extraordinary, 101° in the shade in Buenos Ayres and 106° in Queensland. Last April and October manifested an extreme amount of sun spots, and during all 1883 there were only four days during which the sun was clear of spots. In April, 1882, the maximum of sun spots was still greater and there are indications that the sun's activity is now decreasing from the high pitch it then reached, and with its contraction of power comes atmospheric disturbances. Tornadoes which have occurred in the West and South of late are regarded as part of the widespread phenomena that have excited so much attention, and there is also an extensive effusion of Polar ice upon the Atlantic. More than one cause for all these things may be at work, but the principal one appears connected with solar disarrangements. The strange display of red skies still remains unaccounted for, although the scientists have given the subject much attention. The untenable notion of particles of earth-dust reaching a hight of at least twenty miles and remaining there for months, supported in an atmosphere of excessive tenuity, is losing ground, and there appears to be a disposition with some to return to the idea of unusual aqueous vapor arising from the peculiar condition of sun heat. The continuous support in the upper regions of congealed vapor is as unlikely as that of dust particles. It is believed by some that there has been an exceptional evaporation from the ocean, as one of the consequences of the peculiar condition of the sun. If such evaporation has raised vapor to the hight of the red afterglow, then the amount of water present in the earth's atmosphere must by far exceed the usual limit, and, as it must descend from its abnormal elevation, immense rains must be the consequence, such as the torrented outpourings they have had in New Zealand and elsewhere. We see no sound ground for accepting such an expectation, however, but one thing is obvious, the weather disturbances, volcanic eruptions, earthquakes and floods of the past two years have been extraordinary, and the red sky gleaming is unaccountable.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

JOHN AUBREY tells that a poor clothworker's wife, living in Gilford, named Abbot, dreamed that if she would eat a jack her son, who was about to be born, would grow up and become a great man. Early next morning she went to the river for water and caught in her pail a fine jack, which she cooked and ate—all or nearly all. The child was born, grew up, became a scholar in the town, and finally became Archbishop of Canterbury—of course, through his mother eating the fish, so we thought John Aubrey, F.R.S.

WHENEVER the great artist Tietjens was announced to sing at any concert, Messrs. Howell & James a few days previously received a visit from a plainly dressed lady who purchased some articles of jewelry, which she paid for and left with the firm, requesting them to present them personally to Mme. Tietjens, accompanied by a note which the matter-of-fact firm brought ready written. These were always anonymous, and Mme. Tietjens never was able to discover the name of her generous admirer. On one occasion the gift of a bracelet was accompanied by an inclosure of £50 in bank notes. After the death of their unknown customer it came to the ears of the firm that she was a great lady on large means, who was infatuated with the singing of the great *prima donna*.

SIXTY Jenny Lind-Goldschmidt left Wimbledon she has resided more or less at Malvern, and in the summer of last year she bought the house at Barnstaple, which she has erected a few years ago by a Capt. Johnson, who blasted away the rocks which he found in the place peculiarly which forms the southeastern defense of the great camp of the Herefordshire Beacon. The house is built in this rocky quarry. Fine shrubs grow around it. There are pleasant walks, shelered from the bleak north and south winds, which here, some thousand feet above the sea level, swirl and rave at will. The air is crisp, pure water—with "half a kingdom bathed in light," as Mary Howitt sings, lying at her feet—we leave Jenny Lind at home, amidst her project of business in the autumn of her days.

"I SHALL never have time to do all that I have to do," is a favorite expression of Rosa Bonheur. Every winter the great artist suffers an attack of the same malady. A few days ago she returned from her home at Bye to pass a short time in Paris, because she is dangerously ill, happily for her friends and the public, not much better. Rosa Bonheur is fifty-one years old. Her profile is severely regular, and the face is the Victor Hugo of thirty years ago. Occasionally the solemn expression of the face is thoroughly broken by a smile like that of an infant, and then one sees the reflection of her grandeur of soul and childlike heart. It is said that "the face is the mirror of the soul," and with her this remark holds true. The dark hair with which we are familiar in her photographs is now silver, but worn in the same manner—short and parted at the side. Rosa Bonheur is the idol of her family.

MARIA FOOTE, who became Countess of Harrington, lived some time after her death as the widow of the eccentric nobleman who while yet Lord Petersham was the judge who came to rough cloth and a curly-brimmed hat. Maria Foote was perfectly beautiful when young, but showed no trace of beauty in maturity. The Lady Petersham, who married the old Earl of Essex, lived till almost the other day and was a very fine old lady, a magnificent reader and reciter. She left no children, unlike the Harrington, whose daughter is the present Marchioness of Conyngham, or the late Lady Becher, who was mother of the present baronet. Her children, by a prominent sporting celebrity, known long as Captain and afterward as Sir William Beauchamp Proctor, and the grand National Steeplechase Course at Aintree, near Liverpool, was named after him, "Becher's Brook." Lady Becher was the celebrated Miss O'Neill.

THE assertion that the Duke of Richmond said that if Miss Fleury became Lady Gardmoyle she could not be received at court is not only untrue but ridiculous, says the London correspondent of the New York *Tribune*. The duke, who has filled various posts with a fine and lady-like grace, would never talk downright nonsense of that kind. Had Miss Finney become Lady Garmoyle she would have been received. Miss Brunton, Countess of Craven, was received, as Miss Farren, Countess of Derby, as Miss Stephens, Countess of Essex, were received. Maria Foote, Countess of Harrington, was not received because she had made herself notorious by ruining the banker Fauntleroy, the last man who was hanged for forgery, some years before. The rule is severe, but is not varied capriciously by the sovereign. A woman of doubtful or even only suspected character, with her husband, if there is nothing against her previous character.

IN singing in the *Pearl of Brazil* Mlle. Nevada first became alive to the need of being baptized, and the blessedness of reposing her hand upon the sweet bosom of Mother Catholic Church. Her spirit was wearied with the hurtling of Mlle. Van Zandt, who sang at the Opera Comique, and she sought solace in the religious music of Gounod and the spiritual direction of Father Kelly, to whom she was drawn by her Irish affinities. Mrs. Mackey, whom she regards as a saint, and another Irish Catholic friend, a Hungerford, had known intimately the late Mr. Wixom, held her in subjection, and sent to be found in a pious life, and offered, if she entered the Roman Catholic Church, to be her principal shareholder of the Italian Operahouse, and has asked M. Maurel, the director, to engage the neophyte as a star.

THE House Pensions Committee has made a favorable report on a bill granting a pension to Mrs. Sarah E. R. Seeley, *alias* Frank Thompson, and granting her a pension. "I remember the woman very well," said Gen. Custer, of Michigan, talking of the bill recently. "She was an orderly in our command and a very efficient and brave one, too. I especially remember her at the battle of Fredericksburg, where she displayed a great deal of bravery, dashing about in the thickest of the fight and receiving orders from commander to subordinates. I remember particularly one fact that struck me as peculiar at the time. Instead of her being ashamed of her sex, she wore a little fancy cap, ornamented with a squirrel's tail. I remember it particularly, and was struck at the time with the peculiarity of this head-gear, and wondered that not one among so many dangers would be willing or would be permitted to wear such an attractive article of dress. I can understand now, however, knowing what I did not then, that Frank Thompson was a woman, why it was that she wore such a cap."

AUSTIN BROWN, in *Belgravia*, says: "If you marry a woman, depend upon it, she will take her place by your side instead of at your footstool. When you rise she will rise. But if you marry a man, he drudges home to his mother with her head wholly in the kitchen and heart wholly in the nursery—why, by-and-by, when the pink-and-white face begins to fade, he comes up to town with half a dozen children under twelve, and entirely relies on you to be surprised at Lady Swellington, who likes your good stories, says with his wife, in direct contradiction, 'Your wives are horrid!' The fact is, her husband is right; you hate her because she cramps your prospects and ambitions, for marrying a mere drudge—and the good-hearted Polly is a drudge, poor soul, for wind and weather. I, on the other hand, a presentable wife is not presented it is her husband's own fault. With a fine-looking wife you can always force the hand of the 'upper ten.' If you think it worth running, you can always make *her* way as well as your own, and in society no man can be called henpecked whose wife, full who does not, sooner or later, obtain the usual forms of social acceptance for his wife as well as himself."

AN amusing incident occurred in the career of Horace Vernet. The Princess X., about a couple of months after her marriage, induced Vernet to undertake to paint her portrait, which her husband ardently desired. Vernet set to work, and every morning the Prince X. came to the studio, and, as he was very much in love with his wife, he never found the portrait flattering enough. One day Vernet had not made a few great bright touches, another day the lines were a little pale, another day the smile had not all the grace and meaning of the original. Vernet, with the greatest patience, took note of the prince's otherwise trivial remarks, adhered to them, and proceeded to idealize the portrait as he had had suggested, putting carmine on the lips, charm in the smile, gold in the hair, and the whole was in the end a fortnight or so later the prince came. This time, thought Vernet, he will be satisfied. Alas, in a grumbling tone, the prince exclaimed, "That is not my wife's portrait! It is charming, charming, *mon cher ami*, and that is why it does not resemble my wife. She never had such distinction, such dignity. She is a coquette, who thinks herself incomparable, and you seem to me to have flattered her excessively in the sacrifice of truth." This time Vernet began to lose patience; but, being a man of the world, he asked again for time, and completed his evenings in discovering that, in the course of the past fortnight, the Prince X. had discovered some burning letters addressed by his wife to a young Guatemala, her cousin. Vernet, to whom Vernet comprehended the situation, put his foot through the canvas, and wrote to the prince, "I have just learned the misfortune that has befallen you. I shall not attempt to paint so changeable a model." The prince, however, insisted upon paying for the portrait, and Horace Vernet gave the proceeds to some charity.

IN extracting fruit flavors, Dr. Price deals directly with nature and leaves the use of artificial extracts to those who have not the chemical knowledge to extract from the true fruits. Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts are conceded to have no peers in the market, and thus the demand for them is constantly increasing.

PLON-PLON'S PLOTS.

Important Meeting of the Adherents of Prince Jerome Napoleon at Paris —Pascal's Speech.

A Sensational Divorce Suit in English High Life—The Recent Explosions in London.

The Emperor William Displeased at the Fate of the Anti-Social Law in the Reichstag.

GERMANY.

The Emperor's Displeasure at the Fate of the Anti-Social Bill.

BERLIN, March 25.—The Emperor William, on his birthday, received Herr Von Levelson, president of the Reichstag, and in a conversation with him, expressed great displeasure at the fate of the anti-social bill. He recalled the attempt which had been made on his own life, and said the object of the law was to insure a quiet means of securing results which were at present defective.

Police Edict Against Raw Pork.

BERLIN, March 25.—A police edict warns the people against eating raw pork. It points out that perfect cooking destroys trichinæ.

EGYPT.

Gen. Graham Preparing to Give Osman Digna Battle.

LONDON, March 25.—Gen. Graham has ordered a concentration of the British forces at Hadouk and Otad prior to marching out Thursday morning to give Osman Digna battle near Tamanieb. Osman has 4000 combatants. All the leading sheikhs continue their adherence to him. The report of scouts that Osman had fled is discredited by Gen. Graham's messenger, who was sent to ask the sheikhs to come to the British camp and returned with the reply from Osman that the sword was the only medium of communication between himself and the English.

At the Cabinet council to-day it was decided to give Gen. Graham discretion to march to Berber, if necessary, to keep the route clear. Cumizi, the English political agent at Berber, has news from Khartoum up to March 16th to the effect that Gen. Gordon had repulsed an attack upon his camp at Omdurman. He was surrounded by the rebels. He intends to force his way up the head of the his troops along the bank of the Nile to Shendy. He proposes to begin the advance on the 18th instant.

FRANCE.

Important Meeting of Adherents of Prince Jerome Bonaparte.

PARIS, March 25.—A meeting of the adherents of Prince Jerome Napoleon ("Plon Plon") was held last night. Pascal, member of the Chamber of Deputies, made the important speech of the occasion, and entered into an elaborate explanation of Prince Napoleon's method for the revision of the constitution. He said, in substance: "When Prince Jerome announced that his ambition was not to become an emancipator, calumny brought the accusation against him that his aim was mere aggrandizement. Prince Jerome's ardent desire is that the power of expressing the national will shall be transferred to the people's voice. He himself said in a recent speech: 'Everything must yield to the necessity of letting the people speak. It alone is our master, and it alone has a right to choose.' Prince Jerome will never sacrifice our country's interests to his desire to secure power. He relies on the chances of his name. His adherents are confident if the people's will is consulted the result will be very different from the Bourbonist formula which the congress of 1875 produced."

The Chinese Indemnity.

PARIS, March 25.—Pate Noitre, the new French Minister to China, is instructed to claim indemnity in the amount of $32,000,000.

ENGLAND.

The Recent London Explosions Arrests Detective.

PARIS, March 25.—The *Gaulois* says the London explosions were plotted in Paris at a *café* in the avenue d'Eylau. The dynamite was sent from France while the clock-work came from America.

A Tribute to Whittier.

LONDON, March 25.—John Bright, in addressing the Friends' Library Association, spoke in high praise of the love of reading. He said Milton had been his first favorite, and after Milton, Whittier.

Sensational Divorce in High Life—The Future Duke of Grafton Weary of His Plebeian Spouse.

LONDON, March 25.—The Earl of Euston, future Duke of Grafton, is about to seek a divorce from his wife on the plea that the lady's first husband was living at the time of her second marriage. The counsel will submit in defense that when she married the prince she supposed herself a widower, but he proved to have another wife, and when she learned this she abandoned him. The case promise to be exceedingly interesting. The marriage from which the Earl of Euston seeks to be released occurred thirteen years ago. He was at the time Henry Fitzroy, twenty-three years of age. The woman of whom he inquired for a wife was Miss Agnes Kate Cook. The chronicles of the peerage describe her as a daughter of John Walsh and widow of Mr. Smith. There has been trouble between the fill-assembled pair, and they separated by mutual consent, but the life of the woman has been correct since her marriage, and the earl could find no plea for seeking a divorce till his discovery of Mr. Smith.

Theatrical Gossip.

LONDON, March 25.—Mme. Theo, who is now singing in Nice, signed an agreement on Thursday with Mr. Maurice Grau for an engagement in the United States. The conditions are 30,000 francs per month for thirty nights. Mme. Theo will leave for New York in August.

M. Vancorbeil, director of the Grand Opera, has offered M. Gayarre 200,000 francs for an engagement of five months.

The agents of Salvini and Mary Anderson are discussing the appearance of these two actors together at the Lyceum, the former speaking Italian, the latter English. The arrangement is improbable. A test matinee may be given.

Mr. Charles Hall is painting a portrait of Miss Anderson as the statue Gerona. Two patrons of the Lyceum referred a bet of £25 a side, as to whether the statue of Galatea, when discovered, was Mary or a dummy, to Manager Gunn. The gentleman who bet on Miss Anderson won, as Mr. Gunn replied that no dummy was used.

The policy of Lawrence Barrett in devoting the whole Lyceum season to *Yorick's Love* is considered questionable. It is thought that it would be better for him to give his full repertoire.

The Lord Chamberlain has stopped the revival of *Dan'l Traduced*, which was announced at the Globe. J. L. Shine was to circulate the ceremonies of the Knights Venne Miss Fortescue. The revival produced incidents in the breach-of-promise case. Under the prohibition the play has been withdrawn and the theater closed till Easter.

Miss Van Zandt, the American *prima donna*, has signed a contract for an engagement next season at Covent Garden.

A testimonial is projected for Mme. Piccolomini, the celebrated *prima donna* of twenty five years ago. She has lost her fortune since her marriage to Signor Gayetani.

A new opera by Herr Bonawitz, entitled *Ostrolita*, will be produced in London the 1st of April.

Miss Braddon is dramatizing *A Phantom Fortune*.

Sara Berghardt was twice forced to suspend her performance during the past week. Wednesday night, at the end of the first act of *La Dame Aux Camellias*, she fainted on leaving the stage and vomited blood. She was unable to reappear that night.

FOREIGN FLASHES.

PARIS, March 25.—Dr. Beard preached in the American chapel Sunday, where he was warmly welcomed.

PARIS, March 25.—A duel was fought to-day between Arene, member of the Chamber of Deputies, and Jaclet, journalist. The former was slightly wounded.

LONDON, March 25.—The situation of the crew of the Chilian steamer Niesen is considered precarious. The Cabinet are considering steps for their rescue.

PANAMA, March 25.—The yellow-fever is frightening many of the European canal employes from the Isthmus. One hundred and fifty have returned to France by the last steamer.

PANAMA, March 25.—It is reported that the Chilian government is anxious to withdraw its troops at the time designated in the treaty, but the Peruvian executive thinks their presence necessary until a regularly organized government be formed.

The Stormy Passage of a Bordeaux Steamer.

TORONTO, ONT., March 25.—The log of the steamer Chateau Morgaux gives the details of the terrible voyage. The Margaux left Bordeaux with provisions for only twenty days, but, meeting the Norseman, she received some provisions, but could get no other help. On the 11th instant the wind blew a terrible gale; immense waves swept continually over the vessel, carried off everything above decks, and damaging a portion of the bulwarks. The gale lasted three days. Several vessels were sighted, but they were unable to help the Margaux on account of the high seas, and her own maddened condition. All these, however, gave all possible encouragement, and attempted to render assistance. The steamer Oregon, on the 19th, took off three cabin and forty-five steerage passengers, who returned to England. On the evening of the 18th another heavy northwester raised the waves to mountain hights, rolled and pitched the vessel, and threatened to swamp her. There was great terror on board, and at times the steamer's boilers seook in their stands; it seemed certain that they would break loose. On Saturday last, when about 250 miles from Halifax, the steamer Caledonia, after some demur, took her in tow and brought her safely into port. The Margaux is a magnificently equipped boat, and intended for the direct New York trade.

LITERARY NOTES.

Gossip About Books and Bookmen—Magazines and Magazine Writers—Poetry and the Poets.

Books Just Out and a List of Those Announced as in the Press or Soon to be Ready.

Movements of Literary People and What Work They Have in Hand for the Summer.

MR. CABLE's novel of *Dr. Sevier* will be concluded in the October number of *The Century*.

The late Grenville Murray's book, *High Life in France Under the Republic*, is on the eve of publication in London.

THE English answer to Max O'Rell's criticism of England will soon appear, under the title of *John Bull's Neighbor in Her True Light*.

The April number of the London *Art Journal* will contain Mr. Ruskin's lecture on "The Storm Cloud of the Nineteenth Century."

MR. CHARLES EGBERT CRADDOCK has collected his Southern stories in a volume, which will soon be brought out by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

JOHN FISKE is writing an elaborate work on the American revolution. His last work was entitled *Excursions of an Evolutionist*, and was a good specimen of pre-historic history.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS will soon issue a series of *American Orations from the Colonial Period to the Present Time*, edited by Mr. Alexander Johnston, professor at the College of New Jersey.

NOT LIKE OTHER GIRLS, a novel, by Rosa Nouchette Carey, author of *Nellie's Memories*, *Queenie's Whims*, etc., a charming story of social life in England, will be published shortly by J. B. Lippincott & Co.

THE new edition of *Bryant's Dictionary of Painters and Engravers* is at last ready for publication. Parts 1 and 2 are ready for delivery, and the remaining ten parts will be published during the coming year.

GEN. BADEAU has written an article on Gen. Grant for *The Century*. The next number of the magazine will contain the first of Mr. Julian Hawthorne's papers on the American scenes of his father's romances.

JAMES R. OSGOOD & Co. have just published in book form the clever farcical story, by W. D. Howells, entitled *The Register*, which was originally published in *Harper's Magazine*. It makes a pretty pocket volume.

THE well-known authoress, Mrs. Julia McNair Wright, has written a very entertaining story of English life, under the title of *A Wife Hard Won*. The volume is the Lippincott issue by Messrs. J. B. Lippincott & Co.

CASSELL & Co. have just published an interesting work entitled *Light in Lands of Darkness*, by Robert Young. The book is the writings of a few hours among the Fuegians, Patagonians, Armenians, Nestorians and other barbarous races.

THE many admirers of *The Colonel's Daughter* will be glad to learn that the author has completed a story, to be written another story, entitled, *Kitty's Conquest*. It is said to be even more interesting than its predecessor, and will be published in a few days by J. B. Lippincott & Co.

It is said that Carl Schurz intends to use his recently acquired leisure in writing a complete political history of this country. This is a work that he has long contemplated. Just where he will find the time, the opportunity and the leisure for the accomplishment of such a gigantic work.

YOUNG SWINTON, of *Swinton's Story-Teller*, says: "The center of literary activity is moving in a southerly and westerly direction." If anyone sees it trying to fly over Chicago they should bring it down with a load of buckshot. They have a fine lot of weekly periodicals there sadly in need of literary activity.

NATHANIEL H. EGLESTON has written a book dealing with the planting of trees in masses and designed for those who desire to cultivate forests on a large scale. It is called *A Hand-Book of Tree-Planting*, and is divided into four sections, with the following headings: Why to Plant, Where to Plant, What to Plant, and How to Plant.

THE current number of the *Weekly Medical Review*, published simultaneously every Saturday in St. Louis and Chicago, has been enriched by a full-page cut of one of the best publications of its class, and should be in the hands of every practitioner. Dr. Julius C. Wise, formerly of Memphis, is the editor, and the price is only $3 per annum in advance.

The sum of 500,000 reis, contributed by the Emperor of Brazil to the Longfellow Memorial, is not so unduly enormous as it looks on paper. It takes 1000 reis to make a milreis, and a milreis is one million times about fifty-four cents in our coinage. But at its smallest it is a generous and a kindly gift of unpretentious character.

THE poems of Lucy, by Emile Zola, and the last novel from his gifted pen, just published by T. B. Peterson & Bros., is an intensely powerful and deeply interesting romance, teeming with passion and human instincts, and is by all odds the best, greatest and most absorbing love romance of the day, dealing with matters hitherto untouched in fiction. It is naturalistic and vivid in the highest degree, but the descriptions are made subordinate to the action, which is continuous, stirring and unrestrained. The story of a young girl struggling in the whirl of life is its mainspring. She is a perfect creation, totally unlike any heroine Zola has yet given us.

THE announcement is made of the engagement of Mrs. Frank Leslie, widow of the publisher, to the Marquis de Leuville, of France. The Marquis is an Anglo-Frenchman, born in England, and inheriting his title from the ancient house of Oliver de L'Orneort, which dates back been in a direct line to 1055. He has a European reputation as a poet and a painter, and is connected with several of the leading literary and artistic bodies of England and France. It is understood that Mrs. Leslie will continue after her marriage, as before, the active personal supervision of the business with which she has been identified during the five years of her widowhood.

MR. J. BUCHANAN HENRY, formerly private secretary to President Buchanan, says: "If the accuracy of Mr. Blaine's statement yet to be given to the public is not more manifest than those just published the forthcoming work will have to be classed with fiction. There is not a word of truth in Mr. Blaine's statement that Mr. Buchanan prepared an answer to the South Carolina commissioners that was compromising to the honor of the executive, and serious to the integrity of the Union, and that Judge Black took a decided and irrevocable stand against the President's decision." So it seems that Blaine's book will have to run the gauntlet of merciless criticism before its author is made a historian.

IN *The Continent* monthly edition for April, perhaps the most startling feature is the announcement that Robert T. Lincoln—the son of "Old Abe" and Secretary of War, is the "Coming Man" for the Presidency. The signed article on the subject is by Wm. H. Busbey, of the Chicago *Inter Ocean*, but an accompanying article on "Presidential Probabilities" by the editor of *The Continent*, indicates that the announcement is a political forecast of Judge Tourgee's, who has by previous pretty accurate guesses at truth justified thoughtful consideration of this prediction. An evidence of the sincerity of this announcement appears in the handsomely engraved full-page portrait of Mr. Lincoln, which forms the frontispiece of the number.

A FEATURE of special interest in *The Current*, of March 22d, will be an extended editorial review of the manuscript of a volume, soon to be published, the object of which is to absolutely demonstrate the discovery of America in the fifth century by the Chinese. The information of the preparation of such a work is thus given the public for the first time. The volume will contain the most splendid achievements of American scholarship, and will arouse the attention of all literary and scientific people. Its author, a gentleman of the most profound philological, historic and literary acquirements, appears before the public in this work for the first time, though he is widely known in another capacity.

WE have to be published a work entitled *Some Account of the Life, Character and Services of William Blount*, an officer of the Revolutionary army, member of the Continental Congress and of the convention which framed the constitution of the United States, Governor of the Territory south of the Ohio, and of the State of Tennessee, and Senator in Congress, 1783-1797, together with a full account of his impeachment and trial in Congress, and his expulsion from the United States Senate. By Gen. Marcus J. Wright. Illustrated with steel engraved portrait; printed with clear type on good white paper covering. Sold by subscription at $1 a copy. Address the author, War Records office, Washington, D. C.

THE CONTINENT, New York: 23 Park row. The April number of *The Continent* is charming, and has a vast amount of very varied matter. Robert T. Lincoln is described as "A Coming Man." "The Value of a Line" will enchant all who have any taste for art. Among the many articles "National Education," "Nihilism," "Way of the Simplon," "Minority as Majority," "Henry James on American Traits," Sarah D. Hobart's story "At Ellenworths," "Presidential Probabilities," and the continuation of "Tennants on Old Farm," will command especial attention. A fine steel portrait and a multitude of bewitching sketches and finished pieces delight the reader's eye, including the graceful 'Seasons' on the cover.

GEN. LOGAN is going to write a book. He has planned to devote the years of the writing of his recollections of the war, and he intends, within a short period, to begin upon this work. It will contain no reference to the political history of the time, but will be confined entirely to a recital of the general's connection with the war of the rebellion after the fashion of Gen. Sherman's recital of his connection with the war. It is probable that he will issue a book within the coming year. The works projected by Gen. Sherman and Cox have had a tendency to stimulate literary ambition in Congressional circles. The reports of Mr. Blaine's financial success in his book have also had the effect of further increasing literary aspirations among public men.

NOBLE PRENTIS, in the Atchison *Champion*, relates the following story of the author of "Ecce Homo" and "Rome": "I was quently for his sermons, without the least trace of the 'pale student' in his appearance. He said that, to begin with, he was a journeyman, and had passed considerable of his life on the plains and in Colorado and the Rockies, where most of his stories are located. Finding that his first story was accepted, he continued, and finally became famous. Now, I know the pay was very good. The pay is about that given by leading magazines for contributions of the same length, say $100 for a two-column article. Mr. Cowley has been acquainted with the business since the office was first opened in New York, and makes the present change to relieve himself from care, and be more the consulting counsel of the business in its present form. At the election of officers Mrs. C. F. Wells was elected president. Mr. Nelson Sizer, who has been connected with the office for thirty years as organizer, was elected vice-president, and has charge of the professional department. Mr. H. S. Drayton, who has been the editor of the *Phrenological Journal* for many years, was elected secretary, and continues in the same position as editor; and Mr. Albert Turner, who has been connected with the house for twenty years, and is well and favorably known to the trade, was elected treasurer of the company and business manager, and there