Religious Intelligence.

CITY CHURCHES.

Rev. J. Loyd Breck, missionary to the Indians in Minnesota, will preach this morning in Zion church, Madison avenue, corner of Thirty-eighth street.

Divine service is held every Sunday morning and afternoon in St. Timothy Protestant Episcopal church, Fifty-first street, west of Eighth avenue.

In St. Stephen's church, corner of Broome and Chrystie streets, the third and last of the series of sermons on "Contentment—A Lesson Taught by the Times," will be delivered this evening by the rector, Rev. Dr. Price.

St. George's Chapel, (free church,) corner of Beekman and Cliff streets, is open for Divine service every Sunday morning, afternoon and evening.

Rev. B. Peters, of Williamsburg, will preach in the Sixth Universalist church, Twenty-fourth street, this morning.

Sermons will be delivered as usual to-day in the John street First Methodist Episcopal church, by the pastor, Rev. Charles E. Harris. Morning subject—Precept and example, or Christianity in faith and works.

Rev. E. F. Remington, missionary to seamen, will preach this evening in the Memorial church, corner of Hammond street and Waverley place.

Divine service will be held this morning and after noon in the North Dutch church, corner of William and Fulton streets.

Rev. Dr. De Witt will deliver a discourse to the Hollanders, in their own language, this evening, in the lecture room of the church corner of Bleecker and Amos streets.

The forty-first anniversary of Sunday school No. 23 will take place at the North Beriah Baptist church, Macdougal street, this evening.

ORDINATIONS.

Mr. S. F. Scovel was ordained and installed pastor of the Jeffersonville church, Indiana, by the Presbytery of New Albany, at its late meeting.

The Presbytery of North River O.S., on the 10th of November, ordained and installed Mr. Gilbert T. Woodhull, a recent graduate of the Theological Seminary at Princeton, pastor of the church of Fishkill, New York.

INVITATIONS.

Rev. S. S. Greeley, formerly of Great Barrington, Mass., and now of Grand Rapids, Michigan, has received a call to Columbus, Ohio.

Rev. Eli Thurston has received a call from the Salem street church, Worcester, Mass.

Rev. W. H. Heu de Bourck, lately of Quebec, Canada, has received and accepted a call to the Congretional church at Dyerville, thirty miles west of Dubuque, Iowa.

Rev. T. H. Canfield has received and accepted a call to the pastorate of the Congregational church at Bellview, Iowa.

Rev. Dr. Harlow, of Princetown Seminary, has accepted a call from the Second Presbyterian church, New Brunswick.

Rev. T. S. Reeve has received and accepted a call to the Presbyterian church of St. Charles, Mo.

Rev. Robert Crawford, of Crookville, Penn., formerly North Adams, has accepted a call to the church in Deerfield, Mass.

Rev. Wm. T. Eva has accepted a call from the Sixth Presbyterian church, Newark, N. J., in place of the Rev. Wm. P. Aikman.

Rev. Isaac E. Carey has accepted a call to the Presbyterian church (N. S.) Peoria, Ill.

Mr. Charles E. Reed, a recent graduate at Andover Seminary, has received a unanimous call to become the pastor in the Congregational church in Maiden Centre.

The Rev. Clarke Lockwood, of River Head, has received and accepted an invitation to become the pastor of the church in Northville, Long Island.

Rev. Horatio Merrill has received a unanimous call from the Congregational church and society in Rochester, N. H.

Rev. J. W. Healy, of South Royalton, Mass., has received a call to become the pastor of the Evangelical church in Gardner, Mass.

INSTALLATIONS.

The Rev. P. B. Heroy was installed pastor of the Presbyterian church of Bedford, N. Y., Oct. 29, by the Presbytery of Bedford. Rev. Dr. Krebs, of New York city, preached the sermon.

The installation of Rev. Thomas Baldwin Thayer, as pastor of the Fifth Universalist society of Boston, took place on the 2d inst. Sermon by Rev. E. H. Chapin, of New York.

Rev. Asahel Cobb, formerly of Sandwich, has been installed over the Congregational church at Acushnet.

Rev. William H. Marble has been installed as pastor of the Congregational church at Oshkosh Wisconsin.

Rev. A. W. Miller was installed pastor of the Tabb street Presbyterian church, Petersburg, Va., on the 13th ult.

The Presbytery of New Albany on the 10th ult. ordained Henry E. Thomas, jr., and installed him pastor of the church of Charlestown, Ind.

The Rev. A. O. Patterson, D. D., was installed pastor of the church of West Newton, by the Preebytery of Redstone, on the 11th ult.

Rev. George B. Little, whose dismission from the pastoral charge of the First Congregational church in Bangor, has been recently announced, was installed pastor of the church in West Newton, on Thursday the 12th ult.

Rev. Henry Allen was recently installed pastor of the Congregational church in Saxonville, Mass.

Rev. Ira Petibone was installed pastor of the Congregational church at Winchester, Connecticut, October 21.

Rev. C. W. Cooper, formerly of Pontiac, Michigan, was installed pastor of the church of Islip and Huntington South, (Babylon,) on the 10th inst.

RESIGNATION.

Rev. Wm. Howe, pastor and founder of the Union Baptist church, Boston, has tendered his resignation on account of ill health.

DEATHS IN THE MINISTRY.

Rev. J. P. Drummond died in Bristol on Monday morning, the 23d ult. He died after a painful and protracted sickness.

We find chronicled the death of Rev. George Fenwick, of the Georgetown College. It is stated that Mr. Fenwick was born on the ground now within the college enclosure, and has spent most of his life at this venerable seat of learning. He was a ripe scholar. As a mathematician and linguist he had very few equals, and no superiors. He was a universal favorite among the students and professors at the college; and his company was generally courted by all who were in the habit of visiting the institution. He was about sixty-three years of age.

NEW CHURCHES.

The house of worship belonging to the Congregational church, in Nora, Ill., was dedicated to the worship of God on the 18th ult.

On the afternoon of Sunday, Nov. 15, the new house of worship built by the First German Presbyterian church of Cincinnati, (Rev. William Winnis, pastor,) was dedicated.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Rev. Dr. Forbes has resumed his duties as pastor of St. Anne's Catholic church in this city.

The efforts of Methodists among the Germans in this country commenced in 1835, and now numbers as its results 120 German preachers and 15,000 German members.

The Greenfield *Gazette* says:—Rev. Dr. Chandler, of the North society in this town, delivered an excellent discourse on the "Times," on Thanksgiving day. During his discourse he asked his people to diminish his salary $100 the present year, in view of the hard times, as he said he could live upon less than he now received. His salary is $400.

Rev. A. Hartpence, late of Nashville, has taken charge of the Presbyterian church in Franklin, Tenn., for a few months. This church was for 13 years under the ministry of Rev. A. N. Cunningham, and formerly of Dr. Blackburn.

Rev. W. L. Mitchell, late of Greenfield, Mo., and a graduate of the last class at Princeton Seminary, has been elected stated supply of the First church, Burlington, Iowa, made vacant by the resignation of the Rev. Dr. Harrison.

The German Reformed church of Fremont, have secured the services of Rev. Jeremiah Heller, late o Pennsylvania.

The *Home and Foreign Record* states that the number of new candidates received by the Board since May is larger than during the same months last year, and that the number received during the month of November is larger than in any single month for several years. This fact is encouraging, and calls for gratitude to the great Head of the Church, who is thus giving evidence of his love and faithfulness to his people, in perpetuating and increasing the living ministry. But let it not be forgotten that this increase in the number of candidates creates a still further demand on our treasury.

Mr. James R. Brown, a licentiate of the Second Associate Reformed Presbytery of Illinois, was received by the Presbytery of Schuyler at its late meeting, and appointed to supply the Ellison church. Mr. Brown is Professor of Languages in Monmouth College.

Rev. George L. Little, formerly of Cleveland, Ohio, has entered upon his duties as pastor of the Congregational church at Waukegan, Ill.

Rev. Edward E. Cutter, recently connected with the *Christian Mirror*, Portland, has been engaged to supply the pulpit of the Congregational church in Beardstown, Ill., for the ensuing year.

Theatrical and Musical Affairs.

BROADWAY THEATRE.—In order that the requisite preparations may be made for the production of an entertainment combining equestrian and dramatic performances with the wonders of the zoological kingdom, this establishment will remain closed during the present week.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—The unique performances of the Ravel and ballet troupes, together with the astonishing feats of Mlle. Zanfretta on the tight rope, continue to attract as large audiences as ever at this fashionable place of resort. The programme for to-morrow is unusually fine.

BOWERY.—Sands, Nathans & Co.'s great triple company of acrobats, gymnasts and equestrians are to execute a variety of astonishing feats to-morrow evening, as will be seen by the advertisement. The whole closes with the pantomime of "Jocko, or the Brazilian Ape."

BURTON'S.—Messrs. Burton and Brougham are to appear to-morrow evening in the extravrganza called "Tom and Jerry in New York," and as the "Siamese Twins" in the comicality so denominated. The opening piece is a new farce styled "Angels and Lucifers."

WALLACK'S.—A new five act play, written, it is announced, for the purpose of illustrating the present condition of the city, and entitled "The Poor of New York," is to be produced at this house to-morrow evening. The cast, which is very fine, embraces the names of many old, and some new artists here.

LAURA KEEN'S.—The sixth week of the renowned scenic romance, called the "Sea of Ice," is to commence to-morrow night. So much has been written respecting the acting, music, scenery, &c., in this piece, that another word of praise would be superfluous.

OLYMPIC.—This snug little establishment is to reopen as a theatre to-morrow evening, with a very good company, under the stage direction of Mr. H. Jordan. The performances are to consist of "All that Glitters is not Gold," "Sketches in India," and "A Kiss in the Dark.

ITALIAN OPERA.—The director of the Academy of Music announces that, notwithstanding the unprecedented success of the piece, "Robert le Diable" will positively be presented but once more after to-morrow night, as it is proper that the public should have an opportunity of hearing Mr. Formes in other operas.

AMERICAN MUSEUM.—A series of rare novelties are reported to be in active preparation here for the holidays. The dramatic entertainments to-morrow will consist of two comical pieces in the afternoon, and the "Cross of Gold" and "Laugh and Grow Fat" at night.

GEO. CHRISTY AND WOOD'S MINSTRELS have, if possible, rendered their new hall, on Broadway, near Prince street, more popular than was the old establishment, where they so long and successfully catered for the amusement of the public. See their programme for to-morrow.

THE BROTHERS BRYANT, at Mechanics' Hall, have entirely re-modelled their bill for the coming week. To-morrow evening they promise Dan's inimitable dance, the "Essence of Old Virginny," and the laughable burlesque called the "Militia Training."

CIRCUS.—In order to obtain a complete daguerreotype view of the heterogeneous elements composing New York society, it is only necessary to visit Tryon's circus, at 84 Bowery, and inspect the masses who nightly assemble to enjoy the novel and varied performances in the arena.

CONCERT.—Mme. Graever-Johnson has issued an attractive programme for her first concert, to be given at Niblo's saloon, next Tuesday evening. M'lle Cairoli, Signori Rocco, Gassier, and other eminent artists are to assist.

MR. LIONEL GOLDSMID, the comedian, has retired from the stage, and assumed the management of the Rendezvous, an Anglo-American saloon, in Crosby street.

BOSTON.—The *premiere danseuse* of the Ronzani troupe, Lamoreux, had a benefit on Friday, and appeared in two new plays. Mrs. Barrow is giving readings in the rural districts, and sacred selections on Sunday evenings, in which she is very successful. Mr. Ashley advertises that he will open the Howard in December. Mr. Barrow takes possession in March.

PHILADELPHIA.—Nothing new at the theatres. Vieuxtemps, Parodi, Miss Milner and Perring have been giving fifty cent concerts. The Buckley Minstrels are singing at Jayne's Hall.

BALTIMORE.—The Parodi troupe gave concerts here on Wednesday and Thursday. William Mason gave a concert at Carroll Hall on Thursday. Miss M. Mitchell is playing at the Holliday street theatre.

CHARLESTON.—Miss Avonia Jones commenced an engagement here on Monday, playing Blanche in Mrs. Mowatt's "Armand."

TORONTO, C. W.—Mrs. MacMahon and Mr. Henry Lorraine commenced an engagement here on Tuesday, 1st December, in "Romeo and Juliet."

MONTREAL.—The theatre here is now under the management of Mr. Levick, Mr. Buckland, the lessee, being absent on a business visit to New York. The season has been a very good one, and will be continued until March, '58. Mr. Gardiner Coyne, the Irish comedian, is the star at present. Mr. Buckland is in New York, negotiating with stars.

CINCINNATI.—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence are playing at Wood's theatre. Some of the papers say that they have, during the past twenty months, travelled forty-seven thousand miles, by sea and land, acting in fifty-two cities in the United States and Canada, and twenty-eight cities in England, Ireland and Scotland. During the above-named period they have appeared before upwards of a million and a half of people, including two Presidents of the United States, Queen Victoria, Louis Napoleon, Prince William of Prussia, the Empress Eugenie, and the royal household of France and England. Mr. Murdoch is at Wood's.

LOUISVILLE.—Mr. Chanfran is the star at the theatre here.

SAINT LOUIS.—Mr. Forrest closed an engagement of four weeks at Wood's theatre on Monday last, playing Richelieu for his farewell benefit. He was succeeded by the Keller troupe. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wallack, Jun., were playing at the St. Louis theatre.

PITTSBURG.—Mr. Foster has fitted up a theatre at Masonic Hall, which he calls "Foster's Gayeties." Mr. Couldock was the star last week. Miss Kimberly announces that she will open the theatre here "at an early day."

MEMPHIS.—Mr. John Green, the veteran actor, is lying here very ill with paralysis.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F.—Mr. J. W. Lanergan, formerly of the New York theatres, has had a theatre open here for the past three months. The place is said to be an Arcadia which is not affected by the crisis, and where the people laugh at the tragedies and look melancholy over the farces.

FOREIGN.—Mr. Malone Raymond and Miss Kate Saxon were giving entertainments at Liverpool at the last accounts. Our London correspondent gives us the following account of the first night of Jullien's Indian quadrille:—There cannot be the slightest doubt but that Mons. Jullien is the man of the age. Figure to yourselves the following scene taking place last evening at her Majesty's theatre, the *maestro*, as usual, "cap-a-pie," ringlets, white choke, embroidered Richard, white rose, holiday wristbands, and so on downwards; a densely and hermetically packed house, assembled, or rather jammed together, to do honor to a musical composition cooked up by the *chef* himself, as appropriate to existing circumstances, not monetary, but belligerent. "*Ecoutez vous tous*," and "*Lugete veneres cupidinesque*." Take us which way you please, "*et alions*." The "Morceaux de Circonstance" is somewhat melodramatically christened. The "Indian Fantasia and General Havelock's Triumphal March," and to make a long recital a short one—freely availing ourselves of the printed programme—is a perfect *pot-pourri*. We have Russian Alexander the Great, the red-haired Saxons (or Ireland's antipathies), Josephus, the Koran, Pontius Pilate, Nebuchadnezzar, and the Juggernaut, in the place of the usual *excite-appetite*—Stoughton bitters! The melodious dish is divided, like a domestic nest of *entrées*, made to contain the joint and the four corners. Part 1 includes "Taza-ba-Taza," the Brahmin hymn, familiar to London ears, by the organ grinders' rivals; these Hindoos, who parade the streets, chaunting over the bridges of their olfactory organs to a finger accompaniment on an elongated drum. Strains, *à la* Mars, come forth in bold relief, wherein Mahratta, Sikh and Ghoorkas are (see the programme) presumed to be administering and receiving Jessie. Part 2, comes a bird song, "Timbong-Boorong" (difficult even for the Indian rubber tongue of a parrot to "Hoop de Doodem Doo"), and a kicking up behind and before, and all round old Joe, of Bayadères. Part 3 introduces to us music wild enough for Bedlam, and any composer once *di lunatico enquirendoed* on such grounds would find easy access and difficult egress from that establishment. The principal air in this division is called "Goonong Sahyang," and all the instruments in Monsieur Jullien's orchestra strike up an internecine warfare as we suppose, but as the programme informs us, the dancing of the procession accompanying the car of Juggernaut! No jugged hair could have suffered more excruciatingly than the tympanums of our organs auricular. Part 4, having journeyed slightly in the East, becomes more familiar, to say nothing of a slight familiarity with Monsieur Felicien David's "Desert," for here Monsieur Jullien has, too, introduced the Mahomedan prayer, the "Muezzin." Dancing dervishes in grotesque savageness now do the saltatory, and the elephant driver chimes in with his roadside song, "à la Muletier de Tolède." Snake charming, ycleped the *affiche*, winds up this part, whilst No. 5, after a battery of Scotch, Irish, Welsh and English military airs, tags with a thunder and lightningly vigorous march named after General Havelock, while the chorus and the instrumentalists (the great conductor himself), whose mouthpieces are disengaged, declaim three verses in praise of our brave General. Conquest, roaring of cannons, echoes of the same noisy detonators, smiting the foe, heaven's wrath, treason and crime, winning a name, gallantry, nation's love, glory and fame, indeed a truly warlike *résumé*. Of course "Rule Britannia" and "God Save the Queen" give the finishing touch. It was encored; whereupon Monsieur Jullien was sublime and quite up to the occasion, *i. e.* the opportunity. In a perfect Celestial style he forbade (a useless task) his audience to ever breathe, and placing one hand upon his seat of life (his heart, of course,) with the other he pointed to a private box, exclaiming—"She is here—the wife of that brave and gallant man. Lady Havelock is among us, ladies and gentlemen." The densely packed thousands took breath and gave tongue. He then called for three cheers for the General (take it from me, ladies and gentlemen!) three cheers for his lady, and three more for his daughters. We opine that not an organ of speech was silent. Lady Havelock and her daughters came gracefully to the front of their box, and bowed. On his gilded chair Monsieur Jullien reclined back as if he had taken Delhi and relieved Lucknow! Lady Havelock was a better star than Jetty Treffitz last evening.

We have, also, the following account of the latest novelties:—

We dramatic critics had a hard racing time of it last evening. A new French farce at the Princess', (the future *levé le rideau* of the Shakspearean plays,) a new French drama for the *rentré* of Mr. Benjamin Webster, at the Adelphi, as a middle piece, and some original music at Jullien's. The "Tempest" has had a glorious run of some hundred night at the Princess'. The new farce is named "A Case of Conscience," in English, and in French, "As-tu tué le Mandarin." It an an impossible rebus kind of plot, founded on a passage which occurs in the works of Jean Jacques Rousseau, where "a case of conscience" is suggested in the style that the moral philosophers of old used to embody in the fable of "Gyges and his Ring," as, for instance, suppose by touching a spring in Europe, we could, like the mythological old lady with her scissors, cut off the thread of life of a mandarin in the Celestial empire, and so become *à la minuet*., his heir at law—this, too, without the possibility of any suspicion or the knowledge of the victim's personal appearance. A ring at the street door is the medium employed in this case, and forthwith a John Chinaman not only shuffles off this mortal coil, but a pocket-book at the same moment (laden with flimsies) falls at the tuggee, that is, the bell-puller's feet. To follow the plot further were a useless task, and so suffice it to say that Monsieurs David Fisher and F. Cooke and Miss Murray made the little piece successful, not to omit honorable mention of a very pretty set scene representing a gravel walk of an "Inn of Court," with Linden tress and the porter's sentry box. At the Adelphi, the drama was of a fantastical, diabolical and regions-bellow-ish character, being a free line for line translation of Messieurs Brisebarre and Ehus' "La Legend de l'Homme Sans Tête," under the literal title of the "Headless Man." To arrive at a notion of the plot, just *omnium gatherumize* "Don Giovanni" and Schiller's "Robbers"—then take therefrom all that is good in both, and guillotine your hero in the second act. In the following *entr'acte* pop his nob on again, so that in act three he may be an entire man again. It was capitally well put upon the stage, and the audience were uncommonly good for the first two acts, but when the hrorors upon horrors worked up, or rather down to the great hall and council chamber of the evil one himself, during a *fête* day or extra grilling occasion, their patience was at the length of its tether, and cackling became unanimous. However, Mr. Webster and Madame Celeste are general favorites, so that on the fall of the curtain the sibilations gave place to calls for the lessee and the directress.

Mr. John Mitchell's Opera Buffa Italiana has been very fashionably and fully attended. It is rumored (Mrs. Seymour having declined further negotiation) that Mr. and Mrs. Keeley and Mr. Albert Smith are to be the future proprietors and managers of the little Strand theatre. Mr. Lumley, wherever he goes, is always even more successful with Mdlle. Piccolomini and Signor Ginglini than he was with Jenny Lind and Gardoni. Mr. Tom Taylor's new comedy is drawing good houses at the Haymarket, and the same may in truth be said of Balfe's opera at the Lyceum.

The plot of Tom Taylor's new comedy of "An Unequal Match," which has been quite successful at the Haymarket, runs thus:—The object of the author, indicated by his title of "An Unequal Match," is to show the danger, in a social point of view, of a union between two persons in widely different ranks of life. Harry Arncliffe, (Mr. W. Farren,) a younger branch of an aristocratic family, jilted by Mrs. Montresor, (Mrs. Buckingham White,) a fashionable coquette, retires to a remote part of the country, where he devotes himself to artistic pursuits, and falls in love with Hester Grazebrook, (Miss Amy Sedgwick), the lovely daughter of an honest blacksmith. Charmed no less by her beauty than by her unsophisticated manners, he offers her his hand, not knowing that his uncle had died suddenly, and left him heir to a baronetcy and large estates. The intelligence does not, however, alter his resolution; he still declares his intention to marry Hester, and to raise her to his own rank in society. Eighteen months elapse, and we find Sir Harry and Lady Arncliffe returned to their home, after a prolonged continental tour, and we perceive that Sir Harry—surrounded by his fashionable friends, and influenced by the artful suggestions of Mrs. Montresor, his former flame—becomes fretful and uneasy, because his wife still preserves her rustic manners, and an unfashionable habit of not concealing her feelings or opinions. An incipient disease of the chest, and the urgent orders of his physician, determine Sir Harry to pass a few months at a German spa; but to avoid alarming his wife, he pleads some pressing business on the Continent, and leaves her rather abruptly to lament his absence. Hester, who fancies that he has been lured away by Mrs. Montresor, of whom she is jealous, and who has, in fact, managed to meet Sir Harry Arncliffe at Ems, makes up her mind to foil her rival at her own weapons. In the twelve months which succeeds her husband's departure she applies herself so diligently to acquire those accomplishments and artificial manners which her husband seemed to think indispensable in her position, that, when she follows him to the little German watering place where he has taken up his quarters, she literally confounds him by the alteration which has taken place in her. She is no longer the unocent, artless girl, all truth and affection, but a finished coquette—bold, brilliant and heartless—who receives the attentions of a small German duke, with fashionable composure. Finally, by turning his own weapons on her husband, and repeating his precepts, drawn from the text book of polished society, she punishes him for his weakness, triumphs over her rival, and wins back a rejoicing husband to his true faith. There is an underplot for Buckstone and Compton. It may be funny, but it is not at all original.

The Kilkenny *Moderator* publishes the following among the answers to correspondents, in its last number:—

"R." sends us the following curious old Kilkenny play bill, dating previously to the formation of the far famed company of gentlemen amateurs, but evidently relating to performances in the same theatre:—

A COMICAL PLAY BILL.

BILL OF KILKENNY THEATRE ROYAL.

By his Majesty's Company of Comedians.

(The last night, because the Company go to morrow to Waterford.)

On Saturday, May 14, 1793,

Will be performed, by command of several respectable people in this learned metropolis, for the benefit of Mr. Kearns,

THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET,

Originally written and composed by the celebrated Dan. Hayes, of Limerick, and inserted in Shakspere's works.

Hamlet by Mr. Kearns, (being his first appearance in that character,) who, between the acts, will perform several solos on the patent bagpipes, which play two tunes at the same time.

Ophelia by Mrs. Prior, who will introduce several favorite airs in character, particularly the "Lass of Richmond Hill," and "We'll all be unhappy together," from the Rev. Mr. Dibdin's Oddities.

The parts of the King and Queen, by the direction of the Rev. Father O'Callaghan, will be omitted, as too immoral for any stage.

Polonius, the conical politician, by a young gentleman, being his first appearance in public.

The Ghost, the Grave-digger and Laertes, by Mr. Sampson, the great London comedian.

The characters to be dressed in Roman shapes.

To which will be added an Interlude, in which will be introduced several sleight-of-hand tricks, by the celebrated Surveyor Hurt.

The whole to conclude with the Farce of

MAHOMET THE IMPOSTOR.

Mahomet by Mr. Kearns.

Tickets to be had of Mr. Kearns, at the sign of the Goat's Beard, in Castle street.

*** The value of the tickets, as usual, will be taken (if required) in candles, bacon, soap, butter, cheese, &c., as Mr. Kearns wishes, in every particular, to accommodate the public.

N. B.—No person whatsoever admitted into the boxes without shoes or stockings.

AUSTRALIA.—The Melbourne *Argus*, of Sept. 16, says:—The entertainments at the Theatre Royal have been diversified by a series of hippo-dramatic performances, which proved neither popular nor profitable. Mr. G. V. Brooke has achieved a great success in the part of Cardinal Wolsey, in "Henry the Eighth," and of Colonna, in Shiel's "Evadne." The Princess's theatre has been opened by the Misses Gougenheim, and the speculation is understood to have proved a successful one. The Philharmonic Society gave their fourth concert for this season at the beginning of the month in the Exhibition Building. Haydn's "Imperial Mass," Handel's "Coronation Anthem," and the "Hallelujah Chorus" from the "Mount of Olives," were given on this occasion.

THE BOOK TRADE.

Causes of the Present Depressed Condition of the Publishing Trade—Rapacity of American Publishers—Suicidal Effects of their Cupidity, &c., &c.

Book literature is dead, authors are gone to Grub street, and the Sunday newspapers and publishers (those who were not snuffed out like tallow candles in the late financial gale) have taken to the very harmless pursuit of sucking their thumbs, and wondering why the public will not buy their shelved books, forgetting that they are trash, which has had its day. Publishers generally are but poor political economists; they have no very fine appreciation of literature; they regard it as an article of traffic, to serve immediate use and abuse, as in the exercise of their wisdom the case demands. More than two years ago the HERALD predicted that the policy pursued by American publishers would produce the exact depression now experienced by the trade. Our publishers never for a moment take into consideration that there is such a thing as identifying literature with our nationality, and making it serve as a great vehicle reflecting our society in truthful colors, refining our tastes, and creating for itself a healthy demand. In Europe literature has a standard of excellence, and this the publisher respects and protects, knowing full well that it is that alone which can create a healthy demand for his publications. We have no standard of excellence, and no criticism in which the public has the slightest faith. Our publishers, with few exceptions, discard literary excellence, build up an unsound trade in falsehood and puffery, and seek to force a demand for the veriest trash, of which the reading public is become heartily sick. We contend that it is the pernicious policy adopted by the trade, and which was felt long before the panic set in, that has produced this dearth in the book market.

Men ignorant of literature, and with scarcely capital enough to set up an apple stand at the corner, embark in publishing with the hope of making a fortune out of some wonderful book, written by some wonderful author, discovered by some wonderful accident in one of the rural districts, but who, after all, turns out to be a Miss in her teens. And with this wonderful book and wonderful author, the enterprising publisher flashes upon a credulous public, only to practice a deception by declaring he has sold at least one hundred thousand copies. Books of a national character these enterprising publishers will not touch. They must have "sensation novels," "sensation sermons" and encyclopedias written by "sensation editors." The first must be written by ambitious females, and have plots slightly obscene, but so diluted with sentimentality as to suit the tastes of the strictly pious, and be in high favor with the critics of the *Tribune*, and such other dilapidated parsons as have a love for books that set the country by the ears, while sustaining their peculiar prejudices. If they make the hearts of school girls flutter, and send spinsters of forty to meditating matrimony, so much the better. But they must be sectional—must fire the prejudices of one section of the country and set it against another. The sermons, too, must be of the sensation order; such as will send the religious enthusiasm of the ignorant into a blaze; while the encyclopedia, got up by sensation editors, is expected to make "a great stir." And with these emasculated and sickly wares, carrying a pernicious influence to the fireside, our enterprising publishers have so nauseated the public that it very properly turns from all new publications with disgust.

But in order to force their wares upon the public the publisher finds it necessary to resort to expedients that reflect no great credit upon those who join him in carrying them out. He must have "the opinions of the press," but must crush out honest criticism; and to do this he employs some needy gentleman, who is critic for not less than three highly respectable newspapers, and correspondent for as many more in the rural districts. So engaged, this clever gentleman, who generally has a large circle of female admirers, becomes the ready instrument of his employer, and is of necessity bound to praise his books in such papers as he has access to. It is also a well known fact that he will praise books he has not even looked into, and which may be found on the stall of a dealerin second hand books three hours after he received them. Another well known and equally pernicious practice with these enterprising publishers is that of compelling the critics in their employ to write a series of "notices" of some "sensation book" they are about to bring out. And these clever notices, written in the counting-room of the enterprising publisher, and representing the book as a perfect marvel in literature, the critic will get his friends of the country newspapers to insert. By this means the publisher gets a vast number of highly colored "opinions of the press," which he parades in a lengthy advertisement, in which his skill at puffery is developed in singular contrast with his lack of grammar. The effect of this cannot be other than pernicious, since it is virtually practising a deception upon the public. And the public finding it has been deceived time and again, will no longer permit itself to be made the victim of such meanness. Further, the publisher tells you, without the slightest hesitation, that he has no need to pay for real talent, when by his own skill at puffing he can force a large sale for that which he can get for nothing. But he forgets that a system of trade so based cannot long continue. Already even the public has lost all confidence in publishers and critics; and, like a sensible gentleman, seeks amusement and instruction in old books of established reputation. And now, publishers having brought their business to a dead lock, besiege you with inquiries as to how they can open new channels of communication with the public and regain its confidence. This is the natural result of attempting to make forced sales of worthless wares, instead of endeavoring to create a healthy demand for something of real value.

But there is still another and greater error in the system adopted by our recently established publishing houses—the manner in which authors in America are paid. In England men live by authorship alone; in America, they, with few exceptions, must of necessity have other means of getting a living. In England, an author of respectability and reputation has a line of credit with his publisher, who regards it for his own interest to free the author as much as possible from embarrassment, that his mind may be relieved of all outside cares while pursuing his literary labors. We speak of the system common at this time. Our publishers, on the contrary, require the author to expend his labor and money in the preparation of his book, to wait six months from the date of publication for a settlement, and to accept notes payable at four and six months for any balance that may be coming to him. The author is also forced to accept the publisher's statement as correct, for he is at his mercy and has no means of going behind it to ascertain the truth. The author may have spent years of labor on his book; and by this pernicious system he is compelled still to give his publisher a credit of some ten or twelve months. Under this system there is no chance for dependent genius to rise and develope itself, except in the newspapers. As for publisher's notes, we have nothing to say against them, except that it has become the fashion to fail before they fall due, leaving the "writers" of sensation novels a prey to the infuriated broker, who shaved them at six per cent a month. Indeed, it was no rare sight of late to see an author in Wall street pleading his necessities with one of those sharp gentlemen, of whom he expected a discount, and was offering his publisher's note at a third off. However, it must not be forgotten that in good times the generosity of the publisher will prompt him, in consideration of the author's necessities, to discount his own notes for the trifling sum of three per cent a month. This we assert is a common practice with New York publishers, and will go far to illustrate the peculiative character of the relations now existing between them and their authors.

Indeed, while American authors have been struggling to extend the field of their labors, American publishers, instead of subserving their own interests by encouraging them, have only thrown obstacles in their way. Whenever an effort was made to get an international copyright, whereby the author might secure some protection for his labor, and extend his usefulness into other countries, the American publisher was the first to come forward and oppose it. And now, when he feels the blighting effects of his own narrow policy, becomes convinced that free stealing is not good political economy, and that an international copyright is essential to the protection of his own interests, he turns round and is its most earnest advocate; but only so far as it will serve his own selfish ends. He will use the name of the author as a guise, but he cares not a whit for his interests, and would treat them with as little respect as he would the interests of the printer and binder, both of whom ought to be duly considered in any international copyright bill. It has been said, and we fear with too much truth, that Irving and Cooper were only saved to American literature by the generosity of English publishers. Let us see how far this is true, and also what the American publisher has brought upon himself by his unwavering opposition to an international copyright.

Up to the year 1852 American books, with few exceptions, were received in England with some distrust. Indeed, it had been long charged that America was without a literature. But the works of such authors as Irving, Cooper, Bancroft and Prescott did much to dispel this deeply rooted opinion, while the high literary reputation gained for their works caused them to be sought after by English publishers. Mr. John Murray and Mr. Bentley, prompted by a sense of justice to authors, whether English or American, paid all these authors large sums for their works, which they produced in a style that soon gained for them a demand not surpassed by the works of the most distinguished writers. Indeed, it is well known that Irving received of English publishers, for his writings, very nearly twenty thousand pounds; and that Mr. Bentley paid Cooper a sum even larger. It may be said with truth, then, that these gentlemen did for American authors what they had long expected in vain of their own publishers. This was not only acknowledging the claims of our authors to the fruits of their labors, but giving to American literature an encouragement it soon began to profit by, since it created a demand for the books of other American authors. And the English publisher, having what was tacitly acknowledged a protection for his purchase (the book being first published in England), found the American book profitable in an English market, which was indeed opening a new field to the energies of our writers. And while these generous advances materially aided the American author in freeing himself from that miserable dependence upon the American publisher which had characterized his very existence, our literature was brought prominently forward, and through it the institutions of our country came to be better understood and appreciated. Here, then, we find American publishers opposing with all their might an international copyright, pirating the works of English authors, and acting with the meanest spirit toward our own, while the English publisher found it to his advantage to deal justly with the American author, to open the field to him upon the same terms as the English, and to let both struggle for the palm. Thus, wholesome American literature was encouraged in England, while the trash now thrown upon that market to our disgrace, and for which the pirate publisher demands a price that will barely pay for printing and binding, was shut out by a well regulated system of trade. The publisher who paid for his wares was careful to get the worth of his money; and the pirate, however much he might long for a chance at the prize, was held in check by his fears of the law, for the question of copyright had not then been decided.

The stimulus given to the market in 1852, through the appearance of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," was followed by the reprinting of nearly every American book of merit, which the English publisher sought with avidity, and paid for. Miss Warner, Barnes, Hawthorn, Bayard, Taylor, and others, received very considerable sums for their works from English publishers. But, alas, this bright prospect was not destined to last long. The field which had been so graciously opened to American authors by English publishers was closed, in 1854, by the decision of Lord St. Leonard, reversing a decision of Lord Campbell, in which it was held that a foreign author whose work appeared first in England was entitled to a copyright. That this decision of Lord St. Leonard was influenced by the mean spirit in which American publishers had opposed all attempts to procure an international copyright there cannot be a doubt; indeed, he openly avowed it in his remarks while rendering the decision. Thus suddenly, then, the English field was closed to the American author, the right to property for which the honest publisher had paid swept away, and the pirate left to plunder at his will. The American author, then, is driven back to the narrow field of his own country, for no honestly disposed English publisher dare risk a pound on an American work he may have the mortification to see pirated the very next day, and thrust upon the market at the mere cost of printing and binding. Here the rogue is seen to have the honest man at his mercy.

But the most injurious phase of this system is that it affords the English pirate an opportunity of making the works of our authors supply the place of such works as were written by a poor but worthy class of English authors. Thus the English pirate takes the bread out of the mouth of certain English authors, without putting any into that of the American whose works he steals. Again, it gives him an advantage over the American publishers, and which that narrow headed gentleman begins to discover is seriously affecting his trade; for, while he deluges the English market with cheap American books, on which he has no copyright to pay, he prints English books in England, where labor and material are thirty per cent cheaper than with us, and by establishing agencies here deluges this market with all varieties of trash, which he sells at less than one-half the American manufacture. This phase of the free stealing principle is now developing itself to an alarming extent, and is alike damaging to the printing, binding and paper manufacturing interests of this country. Not long since we had occasion to visit several towns in the interior of this State, in all of which we found the bookstores laden with these cheaply manufactured English books. They are seldom noticed by the press, but pass quietly into the market, and supply a large portion of the demand for reading. Some of these books are of the most trashy description, got up with showy covers to deceive the purchaser; indeed, what may be termed flash literature. In several instances we were assured that this class of English manufactured books furnished more than one half of the booksellers' trade. But you have no need of going into the country; the same phase of the trade may be seen throughout the city. And this is the state of things produced by the opposition of our publishers to an international copyright. Nor must it be forgotten that their love for reprinting this poison of foreign writers, which they could have for the stealing, has seriously affected public taste. Under the influence of this international free stealing, then, authors are fast being driven out of book literature.

But the American publisher will tell you that he wants to educate the American people at a cheap rate; that they are opposed to an international copyright. This is a deception necessary to his system of trade. We have too much respect for the honesty of the American people to believe that they would take any part in degrading mental labor, or desire to see continued a system that inflicts a wrong on one class of the community, that another may profit by it. We are not speaking of such authors as Dickens, Bulwer and Thackeray, for they find a nominal protection in this country, as well by the laws of taste, which create a fixed demand for their works, as by an etiquette of "the trade" that holds it dishonorable for one publisher to publish over the head of another; in other words, that the best thief has the best right to the plumder. In England no such pious respect for priority of theft is known by the trade. Let us hope our members of Congress will take the matter in hand, re-open the field to our authors, and render them an act of justice they have long pleaded for in vain. There is here an excellent chance for some honest member to distinguish himself. Fear only prevented Mr. Everett from doing it.

Personal Intelligence.

At a recent meeting of the Harwich Yacht Club, under the presidence of the Commodore, Mr. A. Arcedeckne, the following gentlemen were unanimously elected honorary members:—Commodore Edgar, vice Commodore Stevens, and Secretary N. Bleodgood, of the New York Yacht Club.

Americans registered at the banking office of the American-European Express and Exchange Co., Paris, from Nov. 12 to Nov. 19, 1857:—

S. P. Austin, C. E. Bailliere, John E. Blancau, J. L. Rhoades, Jno. J. Gibbons, N. S. Hunt, G. M. Robinson, Capt. Thayer, A. W. Brette, R. S. Miller, A. S. Waite, New York; S. Johnson, Jr., S. G. Thayer, N. Southworth, Mrs. M