### LITERATURE

CHANDOS. A Novel. By "Ouids." J. B. Lip-

"Ouida" has given us three novels, each of which attracted attention on its first appearance, but none of which poscess the elements of permanent popularity. The literary world was startled by the appearance of "Granville de Vigne," some vears ago; it was pleasantly ecandalized by the avidity with which "Strathmore" was sought after in the early part of the winter, and we predict for "Chandos" a popularity as great and as transient as its predecessors. The story is written in a style which we may aptly term literary champagne.

It is light, frothy, brilliant, and sparkling. It seems as though such characters as are described would naturally talk in just the very manner which "Ouida" portrays. We are at a loss to judge of the sex of the author or authoress from the work, and have hardly any more clue than that found in the nom de plume. If it is a lady, she must have mixed freely with the fastest sort of Continental life, and evidently knows more of the world than the rest of her fair sisters; and we are inclined to think it is a woman, as there are certain strokes in the plot which would hardly have been introduced by a man. It is a deliciously spicy, racy, wicked sort of production, and just such a one as every one will abuse and every one will read. We have spoken of its conversational style, amusing and piquant; we will quote a few paragraphs, merely as a sample:-

"Did you see Chandos' trap in the ring to-day? Four in-hand grees set of outriders, cream-and-silver inverses—prettiest thing ever seen in the park," said Winters of the First Guards. "handes has given six thousand for Wild Gera-

nium—best bit of blood out of Danesbury; sale to win at the Ducal," said the Marquis of Bawood. "Changes has bought the littans at the Duc de Vallere's sale; the nation ought to have bidden for them," said the Earl of Bougemont.
"Nation's much better off; he's given them to the

country," said Stentor, a very great art-critic.
"You don't mean it?" said the Duke of Argentine.
"That man would give his head away."
"And if the Cabinet bid for it they might keep in office," said George Lorn, who was a cynical dandy.
"Flora has been laithful three months: Chandos is a sorcerer!" yawned Sir Phipps Lacy, talking of a beautiful sovereign of the equivocal world.

"Changos has a bottomiess purse my dear Sir Phipps; there's the key to Flora's new constancy," said John Trevenna.

You have read Lucrece,' of course? There is no writer in Europe like Chandos—such wit, such pathos, such power. I had the early sheets before it was published," said the Duchess of Belamour, proud of her privilers.

"Tucrece" is the most marvellous thing since

"The most poetic since Byron!" 'Oh, it is a poem in prose!

"And yet such exquisite satire!"
"Alfred de Musset never probed human nature so

Shelley never attained more perfect art. "Certainly not! you know it is in the sixth edition already?"

"Of course! every one is reading it." So the talk ran round at a garden-party near Richmond, among the guests of a Bourbon prince, and for once the provero was wrong, and the absent was found by his friends in the right, with a universal vote of adoration. When the sun is at his moon, and they are basking in his light, the whole floral world turn after him in idolatry; if he ever set,

perhaps they hang their beads, and hug the night-damp, and hod together in condemnation of the spots that dimmed their tallen god's beauty; they have never spoken of them before, but they have all seen them; and then the judicious flower will sigh a vote of censure. 'How late are you!" cried the Countess de la Vivarol, making room for him beside her in a sum-mer concert-room, as the idol of the nour appeared at last for half an hour in the prince's grounds Madame de la Vivarol was the most bewitching of Parisiennes, and the loveliest of court beauties, with a form as exquisite as Pauline Bonaparte's, and hazel eyes of the divinest machief and languor. A fairer thing than this fairest of in-hionable empresses was never seen at Longchamps on a great race-day.

some distance from him, although he had for the last two years been no more rivalled near the charming countess than if she had worn a sliver label or a sliver collar round her neck to denote his proprietorship, like his retriever Beau Sire, or his pet deer down at Clarencicux. Madame noted the ojeste: she was not a woman to torgive it, and still less a woman to complain of it. "They are taking about 'Lucrece,' Ernest. They worship it," she said, dropping her lovely, mellow, Jauching, starlike eyes on him. They had fallen on

or in the Saile des Marechaux at a reception; vet

him with effect, twenty months before, in the soft noonlight on a certain balcony at Compiegne. He laughed. He cared little what the world said of him; he had ruled it too long to be its slave.

"I deed! And do the, read it?"
"Yes They do read you," laughed Madame, too,
"though they would swear to you on hearsay just so warmly. All the world idolizes the book 'Ah! I would prefer half a dozen who would criti-

Tais-toi. How ungrateful you are! "Brosure my head does not get turned? That was Sulla's worse crime to mank ind. They say 'Lucrecs' as a masterpiece because it is in its fifth edition, and they expect me to be intoxicated with such discerning applause," said Chandos, with his melodious amused laugh, cear and gay as a woman's. Fame had come to him so young he had gained the world's incense with so little effort, that he held both in a cermin nonchalant mockery.

be sure! when men go mad if they get one grain of appliause, it is very discourteous in you to keep cool when you have a hundred. What a reflection it is upon them! Where are you looking, Ernest?"

"Where can I be 'looking?" he said, with a smile, as he turned his eyes tull upon her. It would not have done to coniess to the counters that he was scatcely heeding her words because a face rarer him had caught his gaze in the fashionable crowd. The countess gave a little skeptical meaning arch ami, but her beauty will not do for you.

There was a little eagerness in the tone, and an unconscious self-berrayal that she had penetrated his B cause the passage to it will be terrible." said Madame de la Vivarol, with a shiver of her per-fumed laces. Her teeth were set in rage under the soft, laughing, rose-bued lips; but she could play her preity, care ess vaudeville without a sign

terriblet you pique my curlosity. I have no ione ness, though, for tempests in my love affairs. En l'amour si rien n'est amer. Qu'on est sot de ne pas almer! Si tout l'est au degre supreme. Quand est sot alors que l'on alme!

Terrible, too? In what way?" ' ar la porte du mariage," said La Vivarol, with a silvery laugh.

bandos laughed, too, as he leaned over her Terrible indeed, then. It were too much to pay for a Helen! You have disenchanted me at once so tell me now who she is."

'Not I! I am not a master of the ceremon'es."
There was a certain dark, anory flash under the curl of her sliky lashes that he knew very well. of her siky lashes that he knew very well.

"I am a little out of your favor to day, Heloise?"
said Chandos, accusedly The passing storm of a
mistress's jealousy was the darkest passage his
cloudless and insonciant life had encountered. "I know my crime: I was not at your reception last

night,"
"Weren't you?" asked La Vivarol, with the most
perfect air of indifferent surprise. "I could not tell
who was and who was not. How I detest your Eng-

"Nevertheless, that was my sin." laughed Chandos. "What excuse can I make? If I tell you I was writing a sonnet in your name, you would tell me we solace ourselver more materially and unfaithfully. If I said I feared my thousand rivals, you would not be likely and my thousand rivals, you

would not be likely to believe that any more. Filere is nothing for it but the truin."
"Well, tell it, then."
"Ma be'le, the truth will be that I was at Alvarina's debut in Rigoletto, and supper afterwards with her and Rahel." 'Alvarina! that gaunt, brown Roman! and you call yourself fastidious, Ernest?" cried Maname is

"A gapet, brown Reman—Alvarina! The handsomest singer that ever crossed the Alps! So much
for feminine prejudice "thought Chandos; but he
knew the sex too well too utter his thoughts aloud,
or he would not have been forgiven so bewitchingly
as he was while he innered to listen to a cantata
exchanged words with a hundred different people,
who vied with each other to catch a syliable from
the leader and darling of the hour, disentangled

himself from Madame de la Vivarot, the Duchess of Argentine, and a score of titled brauties. who cared for no other at their side as they cared for him, and made his way at last to where his drag stood at the gates in the bright light of a May evening at seven

o'e ock. So much for the frothy style of the work which is just now the rage in our fashionable circles. Its easy morality can be readily distinguished, and as it deals in no character who has less than £10,000 a year, our readers may rest assured that any of the sine it depicts are written in French, which we all know takes away all the

A few words as to the plot. There are two heroes. The principal, one Ernest Chandos, is a rich, feted, petted favorite, of whom the extract we give above speaks. The other, John Trevenna, is an apparently jovial, but really scheming, wily, treacherous villain, who worms himself into the confidence of Chandos and ruins him. The reason for his extraordinary hatred is darkly shadowed forth in the prologue, but is never openly declared until the end of the work, when it is pointed out. Trevenua is Chandos' bastard brother. The great body of the work is given up to the slow process by which the false riend wrecks the financial prospects of his too trusting patron. The venemous treachery of the one and the confidence of the other are alike delineated, but we must protest against such a character as 'Trevenna,' and are sure that the readers of the work will agree with us in our opinion that there never could have existed such a man. We can understand how a man can murder a family of eight fellowcreatures; we can understand any moderate amount of deceit; but that one who is taken by another out of a jail, fostered, enriched, plaged n Parliament, and made a great man of, can for a space of twenty years bend all his energies to ruin his benefactor-it is impossible. Finally, however, the hero, who in spite of his affectations and nonsense has our sympathy, comes into possession of his wealth again. He discovers that his evil genius, then a Prime Minister, made his fortune by fraud and usury, and threatens to expose him to the world. Exposure meant death with 'Travenua,' and as he s about to end his life with his own hands,

To deny to the work deep interest, considerable dramatic power, and a creative faculty of no mean order, would be unjust. When you read the work, it is with absorbing attention; it can pass away hours most pleasantly, but when you lay it by you can recall no good which has been inculcated by its pages. It has no moral, as it has no morality; it is the butterfly creature of a day, but is admirable while it lasts. It is unnecessary for us to recommend, it as all will read it anyhow.

'Chandos' forgives his wrongs and promises

secresy.

-The appearance of "Chandos" recalls to mind the previous production of "Oulda's" pen, "Strathmore." It is a novel like "Chandos" in all its peculiarities, and will probably be re-read by many after the perusal of its successor which we have noticed above.

JOSH BILLINGS-HIS BOOK. G. W. Carleton, New York. Philadelphia Agents: Ashmead & Evans, No. 724 Chesnut street.

When Artemus Ward first published his humor ous work, it made a sensation, not because of any great merit, but because the hideous form of orthography being a novelty, attracted attention. His second book was flat, stale, and unprofitable, and with its failure we had hoped that the last of this style bad appeared. We must confess, therefore, that we opened "Josh Billings-His Book," with a sinking of spirit. Billings labors under a great disadvantage. The idea of the work is not original, the illustrations are not funny, the paper is bad, and the topography might be easily improved. But all extraneous obstacles melt into perfect insignificance when we consider that the draw back to success caused by the author himself.

First of all, what possible wit is there in mispelling? What form or shape of humor is there in spelling "use" "uz," "dog" "dorg," and "horse" "hoss?" What constitutes the fun in so murdering the laws of Lindley Murray that it is a matter for a translator, rather than a reader, to understand a work? We cannot see the point in thus seeking to make a stroke of wit by covering up the inslpidity by vile spelling. If there is anything like humor in what is being written, then the quicker it reaches the reader's mind, the more powerful and pungent will be the effect. Shakespeare hath it that "brevity is the soul of wit;" and what would the bard think were he compelled to wade through a barbarous jargon in order to distil a spoonful of mirth? It a writer had that rare power of so putting things as to make them appear ridiculous, then it is worse than useless, it is positively injurious to his powers to weigh down his jokes with hideous phraseology. If nothing else, therefore, tended to ruin the pages of "Josh Billings, His Book," this one peculiarity would be quite sufficient to disgust all ordinarily intelligent readers. Laying aside this disadvantage, we must state that, having heard Billings as a lecturer, we were wofully disappointed in the subject-matter of the book. The main point of his wit lay in the rapidity with which he changed his subjects. One of his best points was his continual reference to "Answers to Correspondents," which, although not humorous in themselves, were made so by the sudden change of thought. But when we see the unswer set down in a distinct chapter they lose much of their excellence. Yet, with all its defects, the book shows more merit than any which we have seen of the same kind. It has more true vim than Artemus Ward's, but we deprecate the whole system of misspelling. Orpheus C. Kerr scorned to use it, and made a far greater hit than any of those who sought to manufacture wit out of misspelt words. As a candid opinion, we cannot recommend Brilings, except as an autidote for rush of blood to the head.

-Matthew Arnold has lately published three papers on "The Study of Celtic Literature," which are among the best things that he has written, being excellent specimens of intelligent and judicial criticism, and containing, in small space, a deal of curious and interesting matter. As regards Celtic literature, he occupies a middle ground, avoiding the mistaken enthusiasm of those who find all the traditions of past ages therein, chief among whom must be reckoned the Rev. Edward Davies, the author of "The Mythology and Rites of the British Druids," and the over-critical skepticism of those who find it little but a mass of imaginative rubbish of comparatively recent date. Speaking of one department of Celtic literature, that of the Weish, he states, on the authority of one who is no friendto its high pretensions, that "the Myvyrian

Museum, amount to forty-seven volumes of poetry, of various sizes, containing about 4700 pieces of poetry, in 16,000 pages, besides about 2000 englynion or epigrammatic stanzas. There are also in the same collection fifty-three volumes of prose, or about 15,300 pages, containing a great many curious documents on various subjects. Besides these, which were purchased of the widow of the celebrated Owen Jones, the editor of the 'Myvyrian Archæology,' there are a vast number of collections of Welsh manuscripts in London and in the libraries of the gentry of the principalities."

-Mr. Dixon, editor of the London Athenaum, will visit this country in August. -A monument is about to be erected at Nice

to the memory of Ernst, the violinist. -Mr. Dickens receives two thousand pounds

sterling for the series of thirty readings he is giving in London. -Mr. S. C. Hall is now in Paris, making

arrangements for the publication of an illustrated catalogue of the great Paris Exhibition. -Mr. E. P. Hollister, who has been to France for the purpose of obtaining materiel for his "Life of Lafayette," returned to New York by a

-Hon, A. W. Thayer, United States Consul at Trieste, is about to publish, in Berlin, the first volume of his "Life of Beethoven." Mr. Thayer has been engaged on the work for

-"George Elliot," the author of "Adam Bede," has just finished a new novel, which will shortly be published by the Mesers. Blackwood, The title is, "Felix Holt, the Radical," and the time the stormy period of the

first Reform bill. -The Bishop of Exeter entered his eightyninth year on the sixth of May, having been born at Bridgewater on the sixth day of May, 1778. He is the oldest graduate of Oxford now living, having taken his B. A. degree in June, 1705, when he was only seventeen years of age. -A new paper called The American Journal

of Numismatics has been issued in New York by Mr. Frank H. Norton, Labrarian of the Brooklyn Mercantile Library. It proposes to become the exponent of the opinions and detender of the interests of all who make archeology and numismatics their study.

-The Catholic World for June, full of various interesting papers, is out; the second number of the Crescent Monthly, a first-class literary magazine, published in New Orleans, is also out. The Land we Love is the name of another excellent Southern magazine, devoted to literature and politics, the first number of which has just been issued. It is published at Charlotte, N. C., and is edited by General D. H. Hill, late of the Conlederate army.

-Among the latest announcements of English publishers is a sort of Spurgeon Jest Book, with the title:-"Anecdotes and Stories of the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, now first collected and arranged." The London Review says of it .- "This must not take to itself the credit of being the earliest clerical budget of wit. There was a 'Sterne's Convivial Jester, or That's Your Sort."

-Messrs, D. & J. Sadlier & Co. have prepared new editions of the following excellent works:-"Lives of the Early Martyrs;" "Life of St. Vincent de Paul;" and "The Controversy between Pope and Magnire." They have also issued "A Popular Life of St. Patrick," from the pen of a talented and worthy priest. This work is, as its title indicates, intended for general circulation among the people, and will prove a very useful and valuable addition to Irish literature.

-It is believed that Napoleon's "Life of Casar" will extend to four volumes, as the second only goes as far as the passing of the

-The latest criticism upon "Ecce Homo" is that of Lord Shaftesbury, who expressed his opinion of that work in the following terms:-'See how men are deluded, how they are misled by those who should be better guides. I contess I was perfectly aghast the other day when speaking to a clergyman, and asking him his opinion of that most pestilential book ever vomited, I think, from the laws of hell: I mean 'Ecce Homo.' When I asked him what was his opinion of that book he deliberately told mehe being a great professor of Evangelical religion-that that book had excited his deepest admiration, and that he did not hesitate to say that it had conferred great benefit upon his own soul. Why, if we are to have this miserable and uncertain teaching, if the guides to whom we look for light and help can approve such works as that, how can we expect that the mass of the people, the mass even of the educated middle classes, who are supposed to think for themselves, will not be led to wander out of the right way?' The booksellers do not copy this notice in the advertisements.

-In a book just published in London, called "Charles Lamb, His Friends, His Haunts, and His Books," Lamb's personal appearance is thus described:-"There was a large but fine head on the small, spare body, and the two 'immaterial' legs, as Thomas Hood called them, catching 'Elia's' own tone. About his face, apart from its expression, was an ancient quaintnessbeing full of wiry lines, with a deep earnestness about the brows, a rather hooked nose, and decided mouth. We all knew these old-fashioned faces, full of character-but we do not meet so often that touching, balt-melancholy smile under which his more observant friends saw lingering a sense of old troubles-nor those wonderful eyes, the lamps of the whole face-glittering. turning,-yeux percans-looking, as Mr. Proctor said, as it 'they would pick up plus and needles,"

-M. Feuillet de Conches has addressed a note to the editor of the Athenaum in reference to the letters of Marie Antolnette, which were published last year by M. d'Hunolstein, to whom he was said to have sold the forged manuscripts, and the charges brought agrinst him by the Allgemeine Zeitung in connection there with, and with some forged letters of Racine, the substance of which we gave a week or two since. M. Feuillet contradicts the statement of the German paper; from the first paragraph to the last there is not one word of truth in it. As regards the letters of Marie Antoinette, he knew nothing of them until they were published. The history of the Racine letters is a pure invention. the story of the blank leaves said to be missing from autographs of the last century, in the Imperial Library, the abstraction of which is laid to his door, he declares to be another invention; he not only never consulted any documents of that period, his researches extending only in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries; but the documents in question were never muti-

manuscripts alone, now deposited in the British | lated. Nor was there ever anything like a reclamation made either against himself or anybody else, as is proved by the official communication of the Minister of the Interior. What his anonymous German accuser will say to all this remains to be seen. For the letters of Marie Autoinette, which lie at the bottom of this controversy, M. Louis Blanc, who ought to be a good judge of the matter, affirms that he is not surprised that their authenticity is questioned, and that he feels bound to say that, after having paid due attention to the controversy to which they have given rise, he is most decidedly under the impression that they are not genuine.

-Colonel Thomas Fitzgerald has enlarged and greatly improved his paper, the City Rem. The Hem has been established for nearly twenty years, and is at present an ably-conducted and extremely readable literary journal.

-A newpaper, entitled The Hub of the Univ rse, is to be issued at the "Hub," about the 18th of

#### THE NEW YORK PRESS.

EDITORIAL OPINIONS OF LEADING JOURNALS UPON CURRENT TOPIUS.

COMPILED EVERY DAY FOR EVENING TELEGRAPH.

New Move on the European Chess-Board. From the Tribune.

If Louis Napoleon, by his speech at Auxerre (or by the interpolated account of it in the Moniteur), did not mean to pledge himself to the support of Italy and Prussia, he undoubtedly wished to be understood so at Vienna. The speech contained the significant hint to the Austrian Government that if F, ance, "detest ing the treaties of 1815," and always sympathiz-ing with the "national aspirations of oppressed peoples," especially with those of Italy, which a few years ago, by the cession of Savoy, ena-bled France to "rectify" a part of her frontier, should once more unite all her forces with those of Italy and Prussia, the aggregate strength of the two beltigerent parties would be very materially changed.

Should France remain neutral, the strength of the two parties would be about as follows:— Prussia and Italy together have a population of 40,000,000 souls, and their armies, put on a war footing, will together number about 1,000,000

On the other hand, we have Austria, with 35,000,000, and the minor German States, with 17,000,000, together 42,000,000 of inhabitants, and also mustering an army of about 1,000,000 men. The Federal Diet pleaged itself, on the 9th of May, against Prussia, with the exception. however, of Mecklenburg and the XVth and XVIIth curia (which means a majority of the ollowing States: Oldenburg, Anhalt, Schwarz burg, and the four free cities). Or these States Mecklenburg would be prevented, by her geo graphical position, from furnishing a contingent to a Federal army directed against Prussia, and some of the others might endeavor to remain neutral; but, on the whole, the contingent of the minor States to the Federal army may, since May 9, be set down as the certain ally tria. This would nearly balance the strength of the two parties.

The alliance of France with the opponents of Austria would insure the success of the latter. For Austria, with its many discontented pro-vinces, to resist the onset of three powers as consolidated and homoeeneous as Prussia, Italy, and France, is out of the question. The Court of Vienna is, of course, fully conscious of this fact. Louis Napoleon, moreover, has taken special pairs to urge it up in the immediate attention of Austria, and to that end has despatched a special envoy to Vierna. The Austrian papers maintain that this messenger was to request the Austrian Government to make certain concessions with regard to the Venetian question, and they claim have trustworthy authority for stating that the result of the negotiations entered into between Austria and France is calculated to effect a total change in the present course of political events, as it would relieve Austria of the double burden of carrying on war simultaneously in

North and the South. The purport of all this is clear. The Austrian papers speak of an arrangement which would provide for the cession of a part or the whole of Venetia, if in return France and Italy would pledge themselves not to assist Prussia. with its 19,000,000 of inhabitants, would thus be eit alone, at war with opponents commanding

more than 50,000,000 The next European mail is likely to bring more detailed accounts of these new negotiations. It is, in the meantime, clear that such an arrange ment must have presented itself to the minds of Austrian statesmen as the most advantageous that, in view of the threatening attitude of France, could be obtained. They all know, and openly admit that Venetia, year for year, is for Austria source a of greater expenditure than income; that this burden is growing heavier every year; and that, in any European complication, Venetia is the most vulnerable point of the empire. By selling Venetia, Austria would get rid of its greatest danger, with a fair prospect of now solving the Gordian knot of German unity at the expense of Prussia.

### "Ilias in Nuce."

From the Tribune. The telegraph sent us the Cabinet speeches so ate on Wednesday evening that we could not comment upon them. Perhaps our readers would like to know just what the Cabinet did say, therefore we reproduce each speech in a

1. The President .- No speech. Much obliged. Support "particularly gratitying under existing circumstances," Go to the Secretaries,

II. The Secretary of State,—The old man not at home. Off to Auburn. You have seen his three columns, perhaps. If he were here -III. The Secretary of the Navy.—Thanks. Mid night talk should be discouraged in decent families. Will stand by the Administration and policy, and "rights of the States." Go home,

and don't keep people out of their beds! IV. The Secretary of War.—Speech written. Didn't speak before because Lincoln had been killed, Public duties executive, Has "avoided trenching"—the amiable man! When Johnson ecame President, the Rebellion was considerably smashed. I first thought that there be negro suffrage. After "calm and full dis-cussion," my mind yielded to "adverse argu-ments" and "practical difficulties," The President has recognized the right of Congress to admit its members! I advised approval of Freedmen's Bureau bill—don't say whether I like Civil Rights Lill or not. Do not like construction plan—third section especially. Neither "wisdom, necessity, nor justice" in distranchising Rebels-mark that. difficulties" against enfrauchising loyalists? Oh, Mr. Stanton! is this your devotion to princ ple? Recognize "constitutional rights of legis-lative, judicial, and executive" departments,

entertaining "respect"—and much other eu-phistic talk! Ob, Mr. Stanton!

V. The Secretary of the Treasury.—I go the whole figure, and "my deliberate judgment" sustains the President, Baliot-pox will sustain him also. I beheve in the people of the United States. The President holds no doubtful atti-tude! His policy is a good policy; where's there a better policy? Give us a better policy, and we go for it; but, if you do not, we will sink or swim with this one. (Hearty cheers.) Congress has been six months tinkering and cannot make a policy, so it can't. Not wise enough to amend the Constitution, for every third Congressman is a Constitutional tinker. (Tut! Tut! Good words, good words! Mr. Secretary.) Why don't the Congressional Jupiter Tonans so amend the Constitution as to change representation? Yes; why? If Johnson didn t do as he ought to do, why was he not taken to task during the recess, and if the Union party does not do something better, its days are numbered (Oh! sh!) Why not have spoken about finances Mr. Secretary! Ne sutor ultra crepidam, Mr. Secretary, for you made a very unwise speech. VI. The Postmaster General. - Everything is layely. The President is all right, Congress is

all right, the country is all right, the Rebels are

coming all right. Sorry that Congress and President cannot agree, for I need not tell you that the Union party saved the nation from armed rebellion. President and Congress are coming all right-not so far apart no was when Congress met. We will all be lovely once more— but it is very late, and more speech has been made than was intended, so good night, and

VII. The Attorney-General. - Very sorry couldn't speak; excuse me.

VIII. The secretary of the Interior.—As to the President's policy, the least said by me the better. But I won't distrust the Union party, nor betray it nor make speeches to Copper-heads; so stay away with your fiddles, for Fil not talk to you to-night.

## The President and His Cabinet-The Administration Policy.

afforded on Wednesday last of the attitude held

by the President's Cabinet towards the policy of

his Administration. It is always well to have

From the Times. The public will be gratified by the evidence

the views of men holding posts of so much influence and responsibility, upon the leading political questions of the day, distinctly understood. During a very critical period of Mr. Lincoln's Administration a caucus of Union Senators appointed a committee of nine to wait upon the President and demand the dismissal of Mr. Seward. The committee was courteously received, and Judge Collamer, who was its chairman, read a wriften address urging the importance of united Catinet councils, in order to a vigorous administration of public affairs. Each member of the committee, being called upon in turn by the President for his opinions, concurred in this view of the case, and insisted upon the absolute necessity concurrence, on the part of every member of his Cabinet, with the President in the principles and policy of his Administration. Mr. Lincoln withheld any expression of his own sentiments, but said there was one question he wished each Senator to consider carefully and to answer to his own conscience-and that was this: "You urge," said he, "the importance of having each member of my Cabinet agree with me; you not really the most anxious that I should have a Cabinet, every member of which will agree with you." When they were prepared to answer this question he begged them to come back, and he woold give them another interview. It agreement with him was what they really wanted, that was already secured. The committee did not return.

The present Senate has not evinced any special anxiety that the President should have the united support of his Cabinet. But it is just as important now as ever before-and the Sonate probably will offer no opposition to any measure which may be necessary to secure it. The demonstration of Wednesday shows that, with the exception of Mr. Speed, the Attorney-General, and Mr. Harlan, Secretary of the Interior, the President's Cabinet is united in support of the general principles by which his administration is guided and governed. Mr. Speed simply evaded any expression of opinion whatever, while Mr. Harlan, with equal trankness and greater ingenuity, sought to convey the impression that the President's policy was "in betrayal of the confidence reposed in him by the Union party," and that no one could expect him, Mr. Harian, to be "guilty of ingratitude so glaringly dishonorable." This is slightly Pecksnithan, and quite characteristic; it indicates unmistakably that Mr. Harlan, as well as Mr. Speed, con-

templates an early retirement.

Mr. Seward, in his calm and comprehensive speech at Auburn, merely reaffirmed, in clear and statesmanlike terms, the principles he has always held as to the means by which the States lately in rebellion can, with greatest safety and wisdom, be restored to their relations with the Federal Government. They are precisely the same which he held under President Lincoln, and which President Johnson is simply striving to carry into practical effect. He believes them to be the only principles which the Government, acting under the authority and within the limitations imposed upon its power by the Constitution, has a right to make the basis of its action: and he sustains this belief by arguments which address themselves with great force to the judgment and candor of the country.

Secretary Stanton's position on the subject has been open to more doubt and misrepresen-

tation, perhaps, than that of any other member the Cabinet. As we said a few days since, his time and energies have been so fully devoted to the practical details of his own department, that has had but slight connection with political action of the Government. But in his address on Wednesday he pays a marked tribute to the patriotism and devotion with which the President has sought to secure the peace and tranquillity of the country on just and sure foundations, and declares his own cordial concurrence, from the beginning, with the measures by which he has sought to accomplish that object.

Nor does be hesitate to express, in distinct and emphatic terms, his dissent from the plan of restoration reported by the joint Committee of Congress, especially the third section of the amendment to the Constitution disfranchising the great mass of the Southern people until 1870. He says that in his judg-'every proper incitement to Union in the South should be lostered and cherished, and for Congress to limit its own power by constituamendment for the period of four years might be deplorable in its results." While he accords to those who differ equal honesty with himself, he says that "as the proposed plan now stands, he is unable to perceive the necessity, justice, or wisdom of the measure."

Secretary McCulloch was most emphatic and distinct in declaring his adhesion to the President's plan, though he said that, it a better one can be devised, one better calculated to restore peace and harmony to the Union, there is no man who will embrace it with more alacrity than the President himself. But the best evidence of its wisdom, he thinks, is found in the fact that after six months of effort Congress has not been able to agree upon anything it is willing to offer in The only amendment to the Constitu tion which he thinks important is the one changing the basis of representation, and it was not the President's fault that this was not adopted long ago. In concluding he said:-

'I have desired and hoped for the continuation of this great Union party, with which I have over been identified; but if its leaders can present nothing better than the programme of the Committee, I am greatly apprehensive that its days will be numbered. I trust, fellow-citizens, that this will not be the case; that it will discard its hostility and its attempts to continue alienation between the two sections of the country, and that it will embrace those principles which look to harmony, to restora-tion, and to peace. If it should do this it will still centinue to be the great and controlling partr of the country, and cover itself with imperishable glory. If it does not, its days are numbered, and the epitaph that will be written on it will be:—It knew how to prosecute the war with vigor, but it lacked the wisdom to avail itself of the benefits of

These are wise and judicious counsels, and we trust will not be without their just influence with Congress and the country.

Mr. Dennison, the Postmaster-General, spoke substantially in the same vein. He thought the differences between the President and Congress had been exaggerated. They relate solely to the shall be readmitted to representation in Congress; and he says very freely that he does not believe them to be irreconcilable. Indeed, he sings in the fact that Congress has already reeded from the extreme positions which it held at the opening of the session, room for conndence that time and discussion are rapidly bringing the two departments of the Govern-mert upon a common platform.

We trust these hopeful predictions may be realized. We concur in the opinion that, so far as differences of principle and of opinion so, they are not insurmountable. The most for able obstacles to harmony of action lie in the temper and tone of feeling which have been aroused by the debates and dissensions of the session of Congress. When we see signs of abatement in the hoatility and denunciation which have thus been so lavishly bestowed upon the President by leading members of Congress and their a beyon's, we shall have stronger hores of harmony in the Union party.

### The Dark Hours of Austria

From the Daily News. Just now, upon the eve of a grand European war, in which Austria appears to be menaced from all sides, and its utter dismemberment threatened, it may not be unprofitable to call back moments in Austrian history when for a time its fall seemed certain and unavoidable, and yet when, by its own recuperative force, it succeeded in overcoming all danger and rising superior to all hostile combinations. We shall refer to these historical instances not in the spirit of a panegyrist, but merely as indications of the great power of resistance Austria possexces, and has always possessed, and further to show that those who predict, from the present combinations against the House of Hapsburg, its downtall as one of the great ruling powers of the earth, have not thoroughly measured the resources nor the elasticity of a Government

compelled to fight for the maintenance of its

dignity, ay, for its very existence. The present situation bears a remarkable analogy to the condition of continental Europe upon the death of Charles the Sixth, Emperor of Germany and Archduke of Anstria, in 1740. Against his daughter, Matia Theresa, who claimed to succeed him, by virtue of the "pragmatic sanction," in the hereditary dominions of Austria, almost the whole of Europe combined in maintaining her succession madmissible the Salic law, for centuries past the great law of kingly descent on the continent. It was then that Frederick the Second of Prussia, young and ambitious, won his first spurs in battle. Besides him, France, Bavaria, Saxony, over, and even Spain and Savoy, and some other minor powers of Italy and Germany, preferred claims to the several portions of the Austrian dominions, and for a time it appeared as it the days of the Austrian Hapsburgs, as a ruling family in Europe, were soon to end. But Austria outlived the danger, and came out of the struggle with very little loss. Frederick gained a portion of Stitcia, and France obtained Lorraine and Alsace. But, on the other hand, Austria's influence rose greatly, and Maria Theresa succeeded in having her husband, Duke Francis of Lorraine, elected German Emperor, notwithstanding the opposition of Russia. Prussia, England, France, and Spain. Austria was thus almost miraculously saved from utter ruin by the fervid patriotism and martial vigor of the Hungarians, to whom Maria Theresa presented herselt, her infant son in her arms, pleading with tearful eyes for instant succor.

Again, in almost our own time, the Napoleonic wars have often brought Austria to the verge of complete destruction. All its dominions overrun by a victorious enemy, its capital in the possession of a hostile army, its own organized force of resistance nearly destroyed in numberless battles, and the weak remnants of a once proud army and brave spirited population demoralized by constant defeat, and added to all this (in 1811) national bankruptcy working the most disastrous results among all classes—all this did weaken for a time, it is true, the power of Austria; but in 1813, as if with a sudden bound, to the astonishment of all Europe, and to the amazement of no one more than Napoleon himself, Austria stood fully armed, dauntless, and in all the strength and vigor of unexhausted manhood on the plains of Leipsic, bidding deflance to the conqueror of the continent. It was here again that, in the darkest hour of Austria's fortunes, it drew new life and redoubled strength from Hungary, that great preserver of Austrian power in Europe. As, in 1848-9, the whole of the rest of Austria was unable to cope with Hungary alone unaided, so with Hungary firmly on its side and ready for every sacrifice in its sup-port, Austria rose twice superior to the armed combination of the principal powers of Europe.

True, the relations between the Viennese Government and the Hungarian people are not the most cordial just at present. Hungary has been a constitutional monarchy from its first advent among the tamily of European nations a thousand years ago, and the Hungarians are great sticklers for their time-honored constituuonal rights and privileges. But we have no doubt that they will again rally to the support of their sovereign and the integrity of the Austrian Empire with all the impulsiveness and ardor of former times, as an equivalent for the firm re-establishment of their old form of government and their local autonomy. If this be granted, and granted in a manner to win the tath of the Hungarians, and dissipate their innate suspicions of the value of the promises of kings in need, even the present powerful coalition against Austria will enclwithout imperilling her position. But then the principles of reform, so loudly proclaimed by the vouthful Emperor Francis Joseph at the Congress of Princes at Frankfort, must become his rule of action at home and abroad, or else feits Austria will be

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