

NEW YORKISTS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11, 1869.

The season of sackcloth and ashes has arrived, and with pointed propriety, the Italian opera season commences to-night at the Academy of Music. From these doors, however, Fifth Avenue down has, for the nonce, rigorously retired. Private boxes are exchanged for *privilegia*, fasts are substituted for *fourses* and abstinence for *encores*. The season of Lent is the scapegoat of the fashionable year. Fashion folds her hands, twirls her thumbs, adopts the demureness of the devotee, and forsakes the parlors of the *modiste* for the communion altar and the confessional. The clock of sin and folly, whose pendulum has come to vibrate with dreadful rapidity, is adjusted to a slower rate of motion during these forty commemorative days. The world is bidden adieu—or rather *au revoir*—and the flesh and the Devil, those Siamese twins, are shown the cold shoulder, yet perhaps the very same shoulder whose warmth and whiteness and satin texture dazzled the youth of the metropolis at every ball of the season. But the flesh and the Devil are very difficult to offend. They are cut and come again; and though you refuse to recognize them ninety-nine times, they rush up to you just the same the one-hundredth. But I rather admire the thorough self-enjoyment with which Vanity of Spirit turned her back on poor *Vanity* when Ash Wednesday set in. It is interesting to watch the frantic efforts of Religion and Fashion in repeating this six weeks' intimacy every year. And when the six weeks are over, "*au revoir*," sighs Fashion, putting her perfumed mignonette to her little plaintive nose. "We shall meet on Sundays, but I shall think of you very often, dear." "Yes, but I intend to be very busy," answers Religion; "for I am engaged to write stories for the New York *Ledger*—and *Sylvanus Cobb*."

Let me give you some particulars of the small *envelope* which occurred the other evening at the Grand Opera House. Doubtless your readers have already had the skeleton of the story laid before them ere this, and if so they will have no objection to have the filling up done by an eye-witness. No one would suppose, to see Monsieur Aujac and Mad'm Irma on the stage together, that they are not on the very best of terms. Her frankness is in admirable contrast to his frankness and good nature. There is no more thoroughly charming couple on the New York *opéra-bouffe* stage, for the tenor's frame is full and healthy without being in the slightest degree "puffy," and the *prima donna* compensates for an undesirable lack of length from the waist down, by remaining still a "fine figure of a woman." She has one fault. She forgets, or at least ignores, the fact that even in *opéra bouffe* there are situations of momentary seriousness, and that on such occasions the playfulness sanctioned by burlesque ought to be sacrificed out of compliment to the spirit of the scene. The burlesque with her is perpetual. She has no mercy on herself. She spoils the plaintive business with a grimace. She agrees with Shakespeare that there's nothing serious in mortality, or *opéra bouffe*, which, to her means the same thing. As "*La Perichole*" she makes faces at sentiment, and answers with a Grecian bend when "*Peynill!*" is supposed to be overwhelming her with melodious conviction. It was such freaks as these which annoyed Aujac when they first sang together at Niblo's, and that robust tenor has been suffering in silence ever since. They "put him out," as we would say in our own rude, picturesque idiom. It was this long-suffering which pricked him on the other evening to make the statement, in answer to an *encore*, that it was impossible for him to proceed until Mad'm ceased her minauderies, or whatever other word he used—I think it was *bettes*. Imagine the astonishment of the auditorium. The conductor all but dropped his baton, and the orchestra was electrified out of its professional indifference. The house was silent for an instant, and then the Aujac party frantically applauded, followed by a small shower of hisses from the Irma faction. I am afraid to guess how many fresh pair of *bourvoiser*'s were split up the palms. Finally the Aujacs gained the day. Meanwhile the fair cause of this hubbub "maintained her individuality," the picture of supreme indifference, though it would have required only one of the many piquant gestures she has at her command, to win over the audience to her way of thinking.

For having made war on the brokers and bankers and threatened them with a visitation of the tax law in its most malignant and unmitigated form, Nemesis has overtaken Mr. Assessor Webster, and prostrated him with pneumonia. Two of his coadjutors, however, are welding facts and evidence together for the approaching campaign, and have been as busy as beavers in devising means to bring Wall street to justice. The Assessor's intentions, like the last new nostrum, go right to the place. The amount of correspondence that has piled up upon him is large enough to be the budget of a prime minister, and General Grant never had more calls than have been made upon him in vain. Wall street has been struck by lightning, and capitalists who have long breathed the oxygen of that region are beginning to wear a blighted, not to say blasted, aspect.

At half past ten o'clock this morning high mass will be celebrated over the remains of Mr. James T. Brady, whose sudden death has cast upon the legal profession in this city a profound shadow that will not easily be effaced. He was only in his fifty-fifth year at the time of his death, and had declined almost every office in the gift of the New York Democracy. He was one of the few examples of noble men who, without self-consciousness, are too great and good to seek office, too conscientious to accept it, too wise and charitable to scorn it.

ALI Baba.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

"Ching-Chow-Hi" at the Chesnut.

The opera of *"Ching-Chow-Hi"*, which was performed at the Chesnut last evening by the Galton troupe, is not as artistic as most of the other pieces which have been presented by Miss Galton and her company; in fact, there is very little art about it, but as a musical burlesque of the most extravagant kind, it is entertaining and very laughable. The music is more in Offenbach's usual style than that of *A Marriage by Law* or *"66,"* and more than once calls to mind some of the strains of *Barbe Bleue* and *La Belle Helene*. In such a piece as this anything and everything is admissible, from the Penn Square project to the inauguration of Grant. A very good hit was made last

evening by a neat reference to the bad manners of some theatre-goers in leaving their seats and rushing for the door before the conclusion of the performance. The hearty applause indicated that a large portion of the audience were in favor of abating a very decided nuisance, which had been discussed at some extent, with good results, by the newspapers. The effects of the agitation of the subject by the press, and the very palpable hint from the stage, were apparent in the fact that the curtain was allowed to descend last evening before any one ventured to move. We can only hope that the reform will be permanent, for it is not altogether pleasant to hear the actors reprove even a small portion of their audience.

"Ching-Chow-Hi" was produced in better style than heretofore by the Galton troupe. The chorus was good, and the principal singers were equal to the task of rendering the piece with effect. Miss Galton was in good voice, and sang charmingly. Mr. Whilfie gave some excellent burlesque acting as "*Ching-Chow-Hi*," and the remaining parts were creditably sustained. Many of the dresses last evening were new and elegant, and good use was made of the increased facilities of the Chesnut to make the piece attractive. The opera itself is a lively piece of nonsense, fit to excite laughter, but so utterly absurd as to be beyond the reach of serious criticism.

The Theatre Receipts.

In the statement of the receipts and performances of the leading theatres for the months of November and December, 1868, which we gave a few weeks ago, an error of some moment was committed, and the receipts for two of the theatres were given as greater than they really were. As an act of justice all around, we gladly make the necessary corrections.

At the Arch, during the month of November, the receipts were \$15,322, the number of performances 26, and the average per performance \$589. During December the receipts were \$16,495, the number of performances 28, and the average \$589.

At the Walnut the receipts during November were \$17,893, the number of performances 25, and the average \$715.75. During December the receipts were \$13,516, the number of performances 28, and the average nearly \$483.

At the Chestnut, during November, the receipts were \$8,036, the number of performances 29, and the average for each performance about \$217. In December the receipts were \$7,513, the number of performances 32, and the average about \$234.75.

The City Amusements.

AT THE WALNUT Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams will appear this evening in the drama of *The Fairy Circle*; or, *Con O'Carolan's Dream*. After which will be introduced the comedy entitled *The Customs of the Country*, and the farce of *The Spectre Bridegroom*.

AT THE ARCH Edmund Yates' comedy of *Tame Cat* will be produced this evening. Mr. Craig's burlesque of *Barbe Bleue* will be given.

AT THE CHESNUT this evening in *Ching-Chow-Hi*, previous to which an enteraining comedy will be given.

AT THE AMERICAN an attractive variety entertainment will be given this evening.

THE SENTZ-HASSLER ORCHESTRA will perform at Musical Fund Hall on Saturday afternoon.

THE SECOND GRAND CONCERT of the Philharmonic Society will be given on Saturday evening at the Academy of Music. Mr. Carl Wolfsohn and Mr. Rudolph Hennig will appear. Mendelssohn's "Scotch" symphony will be performed, and a program of solo pieces, etc., to the lower end of fine music will appreciate. Tickets can be obtained at the office of the society, No. 1102 Chestnut street, and at the Academy of Music.

A public rehearsal previous to the concert will be given at Horticultural Hall on Friday afternoon.

MR. DE CORDOVA will deliver his second lecture at Concert Hall this evening. The subject, "Mrs. Grundy," is one that is capable of being illustrated with an infinite deal of humor, and we have no doubt that Mr. De Cordoba will do ample justice.

THE WEST PHILADELPHIA CHORAL SOCIETY will give a concert this evening at Mox Hall, Forty-first and Lombard streets, in the interest of the Children's Home. An attractive programme will be presented, and there should be a large attendance.

JOHN MITCHELL, Esq., will lecture before the Celtic Association at Congress Hall, on Wednesday evening, February 17, for the benefit of the Celtic Library fund. Subject—"Who are the Celts?" Tickets can be procured at the book stores of Messrs. Camminsky, No. 1037 Chestnut street; Grambo, corner of Sixth and Chestnut streets; and Scanian, No. 101 South Fifth street.

MISS PAULINE BREWSTER SMYTH will appear an "Appeal to Women" at the Assembly Building, the program to be printed in *Price Current*, No. 92 Chestnut street; Tribune, No. 926 Chestnut street, and at the door.

CITY ITEMS.

PRICES GREATLY REDUCED—to close out Winter Stock of Men's, Youth's and Boys' Clothing. Half-way between Fifth and Chestnut Streets, Nos. 612 and 614 Broadway, New York.

A HACKING COUGH is one of the most distressing as well as dangerous forms of cough one can be afflicted with. Its continuous action fatigues and irritates the lungs, and thus engenders consumption.

Upham's Fresh Meat Cure will cure the cough, sooths the irritated bronchia, and give tone and vigor to the lungs and whole system.

A single bottle will suffice any one of its purity. Sold one dollar per bottle.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & COWDEN, No. 602 Arch street.

MONEY LOANED

I sum from one dollar to thousands, on Diamonds, Silver Ware, Watches, Jewelry, Clothing, Dry Goods, etc., at RETTEW'S Loan Office, Northeast corner Fifteenth and Market streets.

REDUCTION IN PRICES To close out Winter Stock.

CHARLES STOKES & CO., Clothiers, No. 821 Chestnut street.

SKIN DISEASE.—What form of disease is more annoying than that of the skin, with its itching, stinging, smarting, its ugly red pimples, blotchy eruptions, and loathsome, ichorous discharges.

Happily, Heskell's Tincture is a sovereign remedy for every form of skin disease, making a radical cure in every case. Sold 50 cents per ounce, by mail for 25 cents. JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & COWDEN.

JEWELRY.—Mr. William W. Cassidy, No. 12 South Second street, has the largest and most attractive assortment of fine jewelry and silverware in the city.

Purchasers can rely upon obtaining a real, pure article furnished at a price which cannot be equaled. He also has a large collection of watches, etc.

PUBLIC SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM.—Thomas & Sons will sell on Tuesday next, at the Exchange, the valuable farm belonging to the estate of Henry Nagle, deceased, 95½ acres, First ward, adjoining lands of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and others. On Tuesday, February 16, 1869, at 12 o'clock, noon, will be sold at public sale, on Tuesday, March 2, 1869, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Philadelphia Exchange, the following described property, late of Maria Lewis, deceased.—Thomas & Sons, Auctioneers.—Modern Three-story Brick Dwelling, No. 121 South Ninth street, north of Worth street, fronting on Ninth street, 40 feet wide, 50 feet deep, and extending northward in front of Fifth street, 17 feet, and extending eastward in depth, so that width 75 feet 7½ inches. (Being the same premises which William Gray and wife, by will, bequeathed to their son, D. L. Gray, in 1854, and were sold in Decr. Book R. D. W. No. 134, page 225, granted and conveyed unto the said Maria Lewis, in fee.) Subject to the payment to Luke W. Duffel, his heirs and assigns, of a certain yearly ground rent, now \$400, and to the payment of the taxes with the fire, use, right, liberty, and privilege of an acre 3 feet 7½ inches wide and 32 feet deep, leading into and from Enterprise street, 75 feet 7½ inches east from Fifth street, with the right to draw water under pines under the same, and to fish with all other appurtenances.

By the Court.

JOSEPH MEGARRY, Clerk O. C. A.

HENRY E. LEWIS, Administrator C. T. A.

Bennett & Co., Tower & Allen, Sixth and Chestnut Streets, No. 612 Broadway, New York.

Philadelphia.

AND NO. 600 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

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