# THE DAILY EVENING TELEGRAPH-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 187C.

5

## NEW.YORKISMS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The jealousies, envyings, and bitternesses and bickerings of every kind which the majority of newspaper men are prone to, give point to the inquisitiveness expressed in the question as to what has become of the chivalric newspaper mangthat spiritual-minded being who commenced his journalistic life with a mind full of noble ideas, and the resolution that his lance shall be broken in the cause of nothing but honor, justice, and truth? What has become of that noble-minded stripling, that self-appointed martyr ?

I am afraid the cross has been trailed in the mud and the shield has become discolored with dust. Look at the perpetual newspaper enterprises in New York. Which of them is built upon the "eternal principles" of truth and justice? What kind of editors are those who govern them? What has become of those enthusiastic champions of truth, honor, justice, and integrity? They have been manufactured by the hand of Circumstance into those practical men who, for the sake of worldly prosperity, trample conscience under heel and put their feelings in their pockets. Sentiment is hidden beneath an odious and plausible cynicism, and the aspiration which once had its object the reformation of for world is now limited to paythe ing one's rent, finding boots and shoes for the little ones, and making both ends somehow or other meet. The rosy, poetic, and ridiculous heroisms of youth are good-naturedly snubbed by the practical man who once cherished them and placed faith in them until he found they "didn't pay." He discovered one day that, like the classical drama, the eternal principles of right, as a rule of action, do not draw well, and the day after making the discovery he decided to be henceforth on the make. He came to the conviction that heavenly-mindedness was a charming ingredient in piety, but that the average business man did not seem to see the use of it, and that the process of turning the ideal he had imagined for himself into the real of daily life was more exasperating than the literal casting of pearls before swine.

This dramatization was last night produced at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, and opened the fall and winter season at that establishment. Mr. Daly vaingioriously announces that the adaptation is his own; but if so it is merely an adaptatilon of an adaptation by Wilkie Collins himself, the original dramatization having been so changed as to suit the requirements of the American stage in general, and of the Fifth Avenue Theatre in particular. The final curtain did not fall until nearly a quarter past 12 o'clock. Some portions of the dialogue are excessively wearisome, evidently prolonged in order to allow the scene-shifters and carpenters time to set the scenes. But the general style in which the place is placed upon the stage is really superior to that to which the public has been accustomed. Some of the scenes are exquisitely painted, and are magnificent in effect. The furniture and ornaments are very sumptuous, and the imitation of a thunder-and-lightning shower "startlingly real," as the conventional epithet is. The forked lightning looked like a gigantic spider's web, spun out of gold. There was an

been made.

distinction.

third and Twenty-fourth streets, north of Catharine, contains lifty-two houses, twenty-six on each side facing a magnificent park, filled with fountains, statuary, flowers, etc., and extending the whole length of the square. The front is free from passing vehicles, and only accessible as a promenade. The houses are constructed with the latest improvements, and are being rented at extremely low

ment and without bad smell, that renews the youthful honors of the head, however time may have blanched them, repeating the hue of nature to a shade. This marvel of science is PHALON'S VITALIA, OR SALVATION FOR THE HAIR. It stands

WE WOULD BY NO MEANS recommend any medicine which we did not know to be good, particularly for infants. But of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup we can speak from knowledge. In our own family it has proved a blessing indeed, by giving an parents unbroken rest at night .-- Boston Christian Freeman.

MR. WILLIAM W. CASSIDY, the jeweller at No. 5 South Second street, has one of the largest and most attractive stocks of all kinds of Jewelry and Silverware in the city. He has also on hand a fine assortment of fine American Western Watches. Those who purchase at this store at the present time are certain to get the worth of their money.

MARY A., relict of the late Powell Carpenter, aged



