

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Ex-Mayor W. G. Fargo, of Buffalo, is at the Astor House.

Judge J. S. McCalmont, of Pennsylvania, is stopping at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Professor C. S. Peirce, of Harvard College, has arrived at the Brevoort House.

The Marquis de Chambrun, of Washington, has apartments at the St. Denis Hotel.

Died, at Portage, Wis., Yellow Thunder, chief of the Winnebago Indians, aged 110 years.

General Robert E. Lee's name lives after him. Over 300 young Virginians bear his name.

General John S. Marmaduke will probably be the Granger candidate for Governor of Missouri.

A. B. Mullett, Supervising Architect of the Treasury Department, is at the Astor House.

Captain C. P. Patterson, of the United States Coast Survey, is registered at the Everett House.

Congressman James S. Smart, of Cambridge, N. Y., yesterday arrived at the Grand Central Hotel.

Lieutenant Commander John W. Philip, United States Navy, is quartered at the Sturtevant House.

Mr. Jenkins, our Consul at Glasgow, Scotland, arrived here yesterday on the steamship California.

Captain Peter C. Hains, of the Engineer corps, United States Army, has quarters at the Metropolitan Hotel.

L. P. Max Fourchon, of the French Legation at Washington, is among the recent arrivals at the New York Hotel.

Doré, the great artist, is short, thick and dark, which accounts for his heavy shading, so an artistic contemporary says.

Anna Dickinson recently became insane from religious excitement and nearly killed somebody. She resides at Worcester, Mass., and is not "the" Anna.

Commodore G. R. Brady, United States Navy, and Colonel J. G. Benton, United States Army, were passengers for Savannah on the steamer Huntsville, that sailed yesterday.

The Hon. Mr. Robert Lowe, Home Secretary in the Gladstone Ministry, departed for a moment from the severity of his classical mind, and made a joke at the last Cabinet dinner he and his colleagues attended. It was somewhat solemn, but yet remarkable, coming from Mr. Lowe. He appealed to Premier Gladstone to be allowed, in the absence of any bishop or chaplain, to say grace, and taking the speechless amazement of his chief for assent, he slowly said, "Let us eat and drink for to-morrow we die."