

THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

VOL. IX.—NO. 144.

FIRST EDITION THE JUBILEE.

Inauguration of the Great Musical Demonstration in Boston—The Programme and Proceedings of the First Day—"Let Us Have Peace!" with a Vengeance.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, June 15.—The day has at last come. I say the day. You will understand that I am speaking of Tuesday, June 15, the day set apart for the beginning of great musical festival, the greatest that has ever taken place in the entire civilized world, and undoubtedly also in the entire uncivilized. It has been raining most all the morning, and really the other is not to be blamed for that. Everybody is to attend the Jubilee, and so does Jupiter.

As early as 7 o'clock you might have seen people, trying either music or some musical instrument, heading their way to the Coliseum. The rehearsal was to come off at 9 o'clock, but was fully 10 before the enormous chorus and the colossal orchestra were seated in their boxes. I have been informed that the entire mass of executants have remained in their places all day till the beginning of the concert at 3 o'clock, when said it was—the sight was one of almost sublime grandeur, and one that will forever linger in the memories of those fortunate enough to have been present. The south end of the building was occupied by more than ten thousand singers and an orchestra of 1100 performers, the great peace drum having been placed in the centre of the orchestra, an auditorium was comfortably filled, but not overfilled. Admiral Farragut and suite's entrance was greeted with great applause.

After listening to addresses by his Honor Major and the editor of the *Commercial Bulletin*, the entire editorial fraternity sat down to a most ample collation. I cannot refrain from mentioning one dish at this collation, which was doubtless served by the caterer in order to honor the motto of the day, viz.—"Let us have Peace."

I refer to salmon and peas. "Let us have Peace;" was the cry of the hungry. Their appetites were appeased, and so was that of C. Sharpe.

programme, at the eleventh hour, by general request, Verdi's "Anvil Chorus" by the full chorus of ten thousand, orchestra, military band, drum corps, one hundred anvils, beaten by members of the Boston Fire Department, and cannon firing. The appearance of the firemen, dressed in their red shirts, black pants, and white caps, each carrying a sledge-hammer, was the signal for great applause. Mr. Gilmore led this performance, and it is just to say that it passed off with the utmost precision.

The applause at its conclusion was tremendous, the vast audience rising to their feet, the men throwing hats in the air, while women waved their handkerchiefs. There was no resting such a demand for a repetition, and it was therefore given again with the same effect and eliciting the same enthusiasm. The first day's concert then concluded with the national air, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," sung and played by, let me say, everybody present, as the entire audience joined in singing the last verse. There can be but one opinion on the subject, and that is, the Peace Jubilee is a great success, and we cannot but congratulate Boston.

"Great is Boston, and Gilmore is its Prophet for profit."

I mentioned in my yesterday's letter that the press were to be officially received this morning. Said reception took place at 10 o'clock to-day in the reception-room in the Coliseum. The room is situated on the west side of the building, and is fitted up very handsomely. It is carpeted with Brussels carpet, furnished with green velvet furniture, and superbly decorated with choice dowers.

After listening to addresses by his Honor Major and the editor of the *Commercial Bulletin*, the entire editorial fraternity sat down to a most ample collation. I cannot refrain from mentioning one dish at this collation, which was doubtless served by the caterer in order to honor the motto of the day, viz.—"Let us have Peace."

I refer to salmon and peas. "Let us have Peace;" was the cry of the hungry. Their appetites were appeased, and so was that of C. Sharpe.

THE BIG DRUM.

The Noise is to Make An Interesting Account of.

Boston always has an eye for massiveness. She is not to be beaten in the vastness of her instruments, even though the tone is faulty. If we did not live in an age of wonders, one would be inclined to look upon this description of the Boston big drum as a gross exaggeration, just such a one as Dean Swift was capable of originating. Then came a most able address by the Hon. A. H. Rice, which elicited loud and continued applause. It is needless for me to dwell upon these able discourses, as doubtless, you will receive them through the regular press despatches, when the speakers had retired. Ole Bull and Carlisle made their appearance, and took seats at the desk next to the conductor's stand. Their rotation by the chorus, orchestra, and audience was intense, and must have been highly flattering to the gentlemen, showing them how highly the public value their artistic services.

Mr. Gilmore next mounted the conductor's stand, and was greeted with overwhelming applause. The musical part of the performance then began with Luther's choral, "God is our Castle and Defense," sung by the entire chorus, with orchestral and organ accompaniment, Mr. Gilmore wielding the baton. The effect was electrifying, and paper, and pen are entirely inadequate to describe it. The time is as perfect as could be desired by the most fastidious. The organ added greatly to the effect by its glorious bass notes. Great applause greeted the performance of this piece.

This was followed by Wagner's overture to *Tannhäuser*, played by the select orchestra of six hundred, Mr. Eliegh conducting and keeping the forces under admirable control. The figurative accompaniments of the violins, in both the anlante and finale, as splendidly given, while the brass instruments burst forth with the glorious "Pilgrims' Chorus" with real effect.

The third piece in order was Mozart's *Gloria*, from the "Twelfth Mass." Mr. Terrahn conducting. Then that gentleman made his appearance when the applause was deafening, nearly the entire chorus singing and waving their handkerchiefs. Then quiet had been restored. Mr. Terrahn gave the signal and Mozart's sublime composition was sung in a manner as it never had been before, and probably never will be again, the ten thousand voices singing together admirably. Madame Parcros-Rosa's appearance was the signal for another outburst of applause. She was most appropriately attired in a white silk dress trimmed with red and blue velvet and buttons. She sang Gounod's "Ave Maria" superbly, her voice filling the entire hall completely.

The first part was then concluded with the "Stabat Mater," sung by the entire chorus of ten voices, accompanied by the bands and extra voices of eleven thousand, the great organ, and third verse, also by salvoes of artillery. The effect electrifying. At its conclusion shout up about through the vast building, and an encore was called upon and given.

The second part opened with the Hymn of Peace, for the occasion by Dr. O. W. Holmes, to the tune of Keller's American Hymn. Here are the words, which I think might be considerably improved upon—

Angel of Peace, thou hast wandered too long! Spread thy white wings to the sunshine of love! Come, weark like the storm-beaten dove!

—Fly to our ark on the wings of the dove—

—Spare us the far sounding blows of song—

—Grant us the grace of love, Angel of Peace, thou hast waited too long!

Brothers we meet on this altar of thine, Mingling the gifts we have gathered for thee, Sweet with the odors of myrtle and pine. Bring us to the shore where the ocean sea—

Meadow and mountain and forest and sea!

Sweet is the fragrance of myrtle and pine, Sweeter the incense we offer to this star of thine.

Angels of Bethlehem, answer the strain!

—The strain is filling the sky!

—Loud as the stormy wind that tumbles the main!

—Bid the full breath of the organ roar—

—Roll the long song like the earth-shaking sound!

—Swell the vast song till it mounts to the sky!

Angels of Bethlehem, who the strain!

It was sung by the entire chorus, with orchestral and organ accompaniment, but did not make any impression.

The overture to *William Tell* followed, played by a select orchestra of 600, under Mr. Gilmore's direction. It was not as well played as its predeces-

sor in the first part, the *Tannhäuser*, partly owing, I doubt, to Mr. Gilmore's mistake in the tempo of the last allegro. It was entirely too fast, and almost impossible for the violinists to execute. (Query, if they not execute it?) The introductory andante, as the best played part of the overture, owing to the large number of violoncellos present.

The *Infidulatus* from "Stabat Mater," which was in order, was by far the most satisfactory piece of the day, as far as precision in performance went.

Verdi's "Anvil Chorus" was the next, and was magnificently given.

Then came the "Hallelujah Chorus," which was

so admirably led that the effect attained was so

great. As the end of the *Infidulatus* the applause was spontaneous, and an *encore* demanded and given.

Myerbeer's Coronation March from the *Prophét* followed, played by the entire band of 1100, under direction of Mr. Eliegh. Owing to insufficient re-

wards, no doubt, this was the weakest per-

formance; in fact, one which did not rise above medi-

ocrity.

The most popular piece of the day now followed,

a piece which had been introduced in to-day's

PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1869.

SECOND EDITION LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

The Great Peace Jubilee—To-day's Programme—Boston Exhibited—Arrival of the President—He Meets with an Enthusiastic Reception.

Affairs in the West—McCoole Declared the Winner of Yesterday's Fight—Tennessee Politics.

FROM FORTRESS MONROE.

Revival Among the Negroes.

Fortress Monroe, June 16.—Quite a revival has occurred among the freedmen at Slabtown, about two miles from the fort. Thirty-four converts were baptised by immersion on Sunday last, in the presence of about a thousand spectators.

Product for Northern Markets.

These freedmen and their families generally are doing a thriving business in raising vegetables for the Northern markets, and so large has the trade become that the steamers are unable to carry all the freight offered.

A New Watering Place.

The old Hygeia Hotel has been fitted up as a summer watering place, and is conducted by Captain Henry Clarke, an old army officer.

The steamer N. P. Banks has been put on the line between Norfolk, Chincoteague, and Yorktown, in place of the Echo, which has proved to be too small to accommodate the travel during the summer.

The Practice Squadron.

The practice squadron from the Naval Academy, consisting of the frigates Savannah and Macedonian, and the sloop-of-war Dale, are expected to arrive to-day, and will probably remain three or four days before proceeding on their summer cruise.

Virginia Politics.

Politics in this vicinity are not very lively, and the people, both white and black, seem to have come to the conclusion that there is more money in the potato business than in politics.

Harris, the colored candidate for Lieutenant-Governor on the Wells ticket, resides in Hampton, where he keeps a small drug store and practises medicine among the colored people. Colonel Walker, the conservative candidate for Governor, resides in Norfolk. He is President of a bank, and is very popular in that vicinity. The registering officers are busily engaged in preparing their lists for the election.

FROM NEW ENGLAND.

Boston Brilliant this Morning—President Grant Anxiously Expected—The Reception Awaited.

Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

BOSTON, June 16.—Boston never before probably presented so brilliant a scene as it does this morning. The weather is beautifully fine, and the streets are thronged with people. Every train which arrived since early morning was filled with passengers hurrying to the Peace Jubilee. The President is momentarily expected, and the arrangements for his reception are on a grand scale. The entire militia of the State, consisting of three brigades, under the command of Major-General Butler, is out, and will be reviewed by the President this afternoon.

The President and party will arrive by the Fall river line, and proceed at once to the St. James Hotel. His reception by the Legislative Committee and the Senate, and the review by the President of the State militia on the Common, will occupy him up to about half past two, the time of proceeding to the Coliseum. The dinner to the President at the Revere House this evening will be a fine affair.

The President and party will arrive by the Fall river line, and proceed at once to the St. James Hotel. His reception by the Legislative Committee and the Senate, and the review by the President of the State militia on the Common, will occupy him up to about half past two, the time of proceeding to the Coliseum. The dinner to the President at the Revere House this evening will be a fine affair.

The Rhode Island Trotting Season.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 16.—The trot at Narragansett Park for the present season came off yesterday. There was but a moderate attendance, and betting not lively, though considerable interest was manifested in the result. The contest was the outside match for \$200, in mile heats, best three in five, in harness, between J. Harry's b. g. Young Ben and W. G. Snowball, both of this city, and which resulted in favor of the latter, his best time being 2:55.

Masonic Celebrations.

The coming anniversary of St. John's Day, June 24, will be generally celebrated throughout this State by the Masonic fraternity. The English papers of the 5th inst. contain full reports of the riot in Mold, Flintshire, on Wednesday, the 2d inst. The following is taken from one of the London papers of the 5th:

A terrible riot had occurred at Mold, in Flintshire, by which four persons were killed and others were wounded.

The derrick will be furnished with platforms or rents, which will accommodate 150 performers.

The rest of the machinery will be covered by American flags artistically arranged. At first it was intended to accommodate the entire orchestra upon benches and platforms arranged on alternate tiers of the front section of the drum. But it was found that the many scaffolding required would interfere with the musical notes of the drum. It was also apprehended that the tremendous concussion of sound would jar the musicians, and probably unseat them. This part of the programme was therefore reluctantly left out.

But the drum as it stands will be a monument worthy of Boston. It is so large that it is calculated five hundred persons could be comfortably dined in the interior for the sound. It is expected that some of the drummers will be head at a distance of fifty miles. Indeed, bets have been laid that with a humid atmosphere and the wind in the right direction, the drum will be heard in New York, say at the top of Trinity steeple, on Mount Washington, or on Brooklyn Heights, those places being elevated above the din of the city. It was contemplated in Boston at one time to send a request to the

English authorities to suspend business, or at least transportation, in our city for a couple of hours, in order to enable our population to participate, as far as possible, in the luxuries of the Jubilee. But the transmission of the sound depended upon so many contingencies of the weather, that the project was finally abandoned.

As matters now stand, New Yorkers who desire to hear the great drum must go to Boston, or at least to New Haven, Hartford, or Providence.

After having gone through the usual handshaking at the State House he reviewed about 800 troops, under the command of General B. F. Butler, on the Common. He will attend the concert at the Coliseum this afternoon, in company with Admiral Farragut and staff.

He Reviews the Troops.

Arrival of President Grant.

Special Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

BOSTON, Mass., June 16.—President Grant arrived here this morning, and is stopping at the St. James. He was enthusiastically cheered upon his arrival by an immense crowd.

He Reviews the Troops.

After having gone through the usual handshaking at the State House he reviewed about 800 troops, under the command of General B. F. Butler, on the Common. He will attend the concert at the Coliseum this afternoon, in company with Admiral Farragut and staff.

To-Day's Concert.

The Star Spangled Banner and the Anvil Chorus, both with the artillery accompaniment, will be repeated in honor of the President's visit.

No More Seats to be Procured.

An immense number of spectators are expected, in fact I am informed that no more seats will be had for either to-day or to-morrow. To-day's programme is splendid, the best to be given at any of the concerts.

FROM BALTIMORE.

Sailing of a Bremen Steamship.

BALTIMORE, June 16.—The steamer Ohio, of the Bremen line, sails at noon to-day for Southampton. Amongst her passengers are A. S. Abell and his son Charles, of the Baltimore Sun; also Charles G. M. Gwin, Captain McLaughlin and his wife, and many other Baltimoreans.

FROM THE WEST.

The McCole-Alien Fight—Decision in Favor of the Former.

ST. LOUIS, June 16.—At midnight last night McKinney, the referee in the McCole-Alien contest, made the following decision:

ST. LOUIS, June 15.—I, Valentine McKinney, give my decision in the late fight between McCole and Alien in favor of McCole, there being a foul committed by Alien on McCole in last round, by gonging his eyes.

(Signed) VALENTINE MCKINNEY.

There is a great deal of feeling over McCole as of anything most dear to his citizens. He is an honest man, and standing in the community in name appears in the income-tax lists, and his young and beautiful wife—this is a veritable fact—speaks French and dances the German, besides having a most excellent taste in music. It might be of interest to know that Mr. McCole will remain in the city of Ballyhoyer, county of Donegal, Ireland; is six feet one-and-a-quarter inches in his stockings, weighs 186 pounds, is forty-six inches around the chest, weighed two hundred and fifty pounds before training, and is by far the most ardent Catholic in the city. He is a man of great strength, and is the proprietor of one of the most elegant whisky shops in St. Louis. He is such a power in St. Louis that, when imprisoned in Indiana for attempting to pound the head of Joe Coburn, his Excellency Governor Allen sent word to him to release him, and he was released without trial. Mr. McCole is a practical tanner, and followed that profession for a number of years, and has had high honors in the same. He is a man of great energy and determination, and has been a successful tanner in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, June 15.—I, Valentine McKinney, give my decision in the late fight between McCole and Alien in favor of McCole, there being a foul committed by Alien on McCole in last round, by gonging his eyes.