Bradford Reporter.

EDITORS:
E. O. GOODRICH. S. W. ALVORD.

Towanda, Pa., Thursday, May 13, 1876.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The next Union Republican National Convention for the nomination of candidates for President and Vice President of the United States, will be held in the city of Cincinnati, on Wednesday, the 14th day of June, 1876, at 12 o'clock noon, and will consist of delegates from each State equal to twice the number of its Senators and Representatives in Congress, and of two Delegates from each organized Territory and the District of Columbia.

In calling the convention for the election of delegates, the committees of the several States are recommended to invite all Republican electors, and all other voters, without regard to past political differences or previous party difficulties, who are opposed to reviving sectional issues, and desire to promote friendly feeling and permanent harmony throughout the country by maintaining and enforcing all the constitutional rights of every citizen, including the full and free exercise of the right of suffrage without intimidation and without fraud; who are in favor of the continued prosecution and punishment of all official dishonesty, and of an economical administration of the Government by honest, faithful and capable officers, who are in favor of making such reforms in government as experience may from time to time suggest; who are opposed to impairing the credit of the nation by depreciating any of its obligations, and in favor of sustaining in every way the national faith and financial honor, who hold that the common school system is the nursery of American liberty, and should be maintained absolutely free from sectarian control; who believe that for the promotion of these ends the direction of the Government should continue to be confided to those who adhere to the principles of 1776, support them as incorporated in the constitution and laws, and who are in favor of recognizing and strengthening the fundamental principle of national unity in this Centennial Anniversary of the Republic.

EDWIN D. MORGAN,
Chairman Republican National Committee.
WILLIAM E. CHANDLER, Secretary.

DELEGATES TO THE CINCINNATI CONVENTION.

The following named gentlemen were selected by the Republican Convention to represent Pennsylvania in the Cincinnati Convention, with two alternates from each District:

ELECTORS-AT-LARGE.

Benj. H. Brewster, Phila. J. H. Chalfant, Allg'y.

CONGRESSIONAL ELECTORS.

Dist.		Dist.	
1.	John Welsh.	15.	Miles L. Tracy.
2.	Henry Dickson.	16.	S. W. Starkweather.
3.	C. S. Hoffman.	17.	[illegible]
4.	Charles T. Jones.	18.	J. S. Lyons.
5.	Edwin H. Fitler.	19.	Wm. Hay.
6.	Benjamin Smith.	20.	Wm. Cameron.
7.	J. W. Bernard.	21.	J. B. Donnelly.
8.	Jacob Knoble.	22.	Daniel O'Neil.
9.	John B. Warfel.	23.	Wm. Neeb.
10.	Joseph Thomas.	24.	Andrew R. Berger.
11.	Arlo Parder.	25.	S. M. Jackson.
12.	Lewis Pugh.	26.	James Westerman.
13.	E. S. Stillman.	27.	W. W. Wilber.
14.	Wm. Calder.		

The alternates from this District are: A. STEPHENS, Susquehanna county, and ROBERT SMITH, Wayne county.

The following named gentlemen were placed on the electoral ticket:

ALTERNATES-AT-LARGE.

J. Dom Cameron. Henry M. Hoyt,
Wm. R. Lewis. Robert W. Mackey.

DISTRICT ELECTORS-AT-LARGE.

Dist.		Dist.	
1.	Henry H. Bingham.	15.	J. E. Carmalt.
	Wm. J. Pollock.		W. T. Davies.
2.	John L. Hill.	16.	John R. Buckalew.
	Morton McMichael.		L. Rogers.
3.	George W. Fahnestock.	17.	John Cessna.
	M. Hall Stanton.		Edward Scull.
4.	Wm. B. Mann.	18.	J. M. Stewart.
	W. H. Kemble.		John Wister.
5.	J. M. Byram.	19.	Charles H. Mullin.
	James Johnson.		Edward M. Paterson.
6.	Henry T. Darlington.	20.	John B. Linn.
	Alan Wood, jr.		J. H. Murray.
7.	Geo. K. Darlington.	21.	D. S. Atkinson.
	J. Smith Fahey.		J. B. Donnelly.
8.	W. S. McManus.	22.	C. L. Magee.
	E. E. Gritzmacher.		H. H. Hopkins.
9.	O. J. Dickey.	23.	H. W. Oliver, jr.
	Henry S. Eberts.		J. A. Chambers.
10.	H. J. Reeder.	24.	M. S. Quay.
	L. D. Young.		W. S. Moore.
11.	Charles Albright.	25.	R. Biddle.
	D. A. Beckley.		Simon Truby.
12.	E. N. Willard.	26.	L. G. Linn.
	Henry W. Palmer.		H. C. Ross.
13.	Lin Barnhouse.	27.	Thomas M. Walker.
	Daniel E. Miller.		J. H. Osman.
14.	Samuel F. Davis.		
	J. N. Green.		

THE Philadelphia *Bulletin*, in noticing the villainous conduct of the opposition and its allies in defaming every public man who took a prominent part in crushing the rebellion, well remarks that despite the flood of slander and foul accusation that has been poured from the Democratic sewer in the National Capital, it is a remarkable fact that with the exception of Gen. BELKNAP not one Republican officer of the government has been proved guilty of crime by the Democratic House! The few men who were found to be involved in the crooked whisky cases were detected and prosecuted by a Republican Secretary. The grand total of all the Democratic effort, of all the libel and scandal, and of the deliberations of the Star Chamber committees is the detection of BELKNAP, a man who was a Democrat from his youth up to the moment when he went into the Cabinet.

THE Boston *Watchman*, a religious paper, thinks "It is time to turn about and investigate these 'investigations.' The party in power uses witnesses just as a burglar uses a dark-lantern. A little light is let on to certain spots, but if there is any suspicion that the holder of the lantern is suspected by the good man of the house, out goes the light." These dark-lantern investigations are bearing their own fruit to those who instigated, and to those who were tricked in adopting them. But any man who despairs of good from them only leans the surface of things. The contempt of the American people for those who employ such political agencies will make itself felt in the next elections. Be sure of that!

THE COST AT THE EXHIBITION.—The question is repeatedly asked, "How much will it cost to see the Centennial Exposition?" The entrance fee is 50 cents each time you enter. The majority will enter but once a day, getting their dinner inside, for which they can pay all the way from 20 cents for a bowl of mush and milk at "the dairies," to $5 at the *Trois Freres*. The idea that 50 cents will be required for going into each building is erroneous. The hotel-fare ranges from $2 to $5 a day. There are several good hotels that will charge but $3 a day, and under the lodging-house agency system, supper, lodging and breakfast can be had at the uniform rate of $2 a day.

THE Pension Office is feeling the advantage of Democratic economy, by the cutting down of the number of clerks, to the serious interference of business, which is running behind at the rate of a thousand names per month. Honest claimants must wait and bless Democratic economy if they get their pensions some time in years to come.

THE Williamsport incendary has been captured, and turns out to be an insane man.

A SPECIMEN.

The following is a *verbatim* copy of a letter written in December last by the rebel Doorkeeper of the House of Representatives. The document needs no comment:

DEAR—: I have been trying ever since my election to write to you, but have been besieged from light in the morning until one or two at night. I have had about one hundred & thirty appointments to make & have had I reckon without exagneration three thousand applications besides men women & children pulling & jerking me every time I would put my head out of the door of my office. I have had to keep my two nabers & two clerks ever since the hour of my election in my office & it is now five O'clock in the morning that I have gotten up to write to you. In regard to—I tried to save a place for him but the members are so clamorous for their constituants that so far it has been impossible to do so, my force after christmas will be increased and then I will be able to do something for him & I will stick him in.—Fay (Fitzhugh's son) arrived on Saturday morning all safe I sat him to work on Monday at a $2.00 place & he is the most delighted fellow you ever saw. I wish you could go here with me, do try and come the Govnt furnishes me with a fine turnout & spanking pair of horses & before & after the house sessions & recess I have exclusive use of them, my coachman comes down every morning, that is Fay & myself and after driving around to my breakfast takes me to my office, come on & I will give you a —— a good time. Congress is invited over to the Centennial on friday, we will have a big time——come back on Sunday I may draw on you for one hundred & twenty-five dollars tomorrow which you can draw back for on the 1st Jan. I got your telegram telling me to draw for two hundred if needed, but tried to do without any, & may not have to draw tomorrow, but all of our members are like myself right up on first no & I hate to ask them. J W come on christmas for a few days & we will have a glorious time. I have more invitations to frolicks with the members and Senators than any man in Washington. I am a biger gest man now with the members than old Grant. I cannot put my foot on the Hall but that they make a speak for me & sometimes a dozen begging me at once for places for some friend. I scarcely ever get out of the office to go on the floor of the House. I have under me the Folding rooms, Document Rooms, Five rooms all committee rooms, all employes in the South wing of the building & entire south wing of capital. I have a Supt & Assistant in each department and about a dozen book keepers besides my office clerk, & we do things up in style. I have a boy to take my hat & coat or I can't turn around without some one at my back & call & when I get all my new appointments broken in, I shall have a nice time. * * I am making up a party already to come on to Texas on the adjournment. S. S. Cox to head it, he is the warmest friend of mine you ever saw, also the New Speaker, Mr. Kerr. Fay & myself spent the evening with Mr. & Mrs. Kerr last evening. I am a great favorite of hers Mrs. Coxs & Mrs Senator Goodian—quite a contrast here & Austin. I cant turn for friends here. I have now fifty letters from my Southern friends congratulating me, this way the world, let a man be prosperous & every man is his friend. must close, tell—I will look out for him & if I cannot make a place for him myself I can get him in some of the Departments after Christmas, write soon to your Devoted Friend, D. H. FITZHUGH.

D. C., Dcer 15, 1875

DOM PEDRO.

The Brazillian Emperor, DOM PEDRO, is attracting and very justly too, more attention just at this time than any foreigner, now in this country, and the following brief sketch of himself and the country over which he rules will be read with interest:

Dom Pedro is the constitutional sovereign of an empire larger in extent, as the following table will show, than the whole of the United States, excluding Alaska. According to the latest accessible return the relative importance of the chief empires of the world in regard to territorial extent is as follows:

	Sqr. Miles.
Russian Empire	8,760,000
British Empire	7,709,000
Chinese Empire	1,094,000
Brazilian Empire	2,515,860
U. S. (without Alaska)	2,084,000

Over the vast dominions of the House of Braganza in America, Dom Pedro was installed as Emperor, by the abdication of his father, Dom Pedro I., in 1831, at the early age of six years. He was declared of age July 23, 1840, crowned July 18, 1841, and married September 4, 1843—when but eighteen years of age—to a Sicilian princess three years his senior, Theresa-Christian Maria, a younger sister of Queen Christina of Spain. Their only living offspring is the Imperial Princess Isabella of Brazil, born July 29, 1846, who was married at the age of eighteen to H. K. A, the Count of Eu, a son of the Duke of Nemours, and a grandson of Louis Philippe, King of the French. The Imperial Princess has one living child and prince, born at Rio Janeiro in October last.

In the full vigor of life (he has just passed his fiftieth year), of Herculean mold, standing over six feet and three inches in his stockings, with a well-proportioned frame, hardened and developed from his earliest youth in all manly and athlete exercises, Dom Pedro on horse-back at a review might be fairly matched as an ideal emperor with the late Nicholas of Russia himself. But he is alone one of the most accomplished and one of the most conscientious rulers of men. From his years he showed a rare passion for study and made great progress, especially in the exact sciences in the military art, in mechanics, and natural history. He is a fine linguist, speaking and writing French, Spanish, English, German and Italian, as well as his native Portugese. In Brazil he is equally loved and revered. His reign has been marked by a steady development of all the best interest of his empire, and the influence of the Emperor has been steadily thrown on the side of liberal reform in the institutions, as well as of material improvement in the social and industrial condition of Brazil. The manners of the Emperor are simple, winning and dignified, and his personal habits rather those of a quiet English gentleman than of a tropical prince. Foreigners complain of the court as more than Republican in respect to the absence of pomp, ceremony and display: but the Brazillians are well pleased with a sovereign who thinks more of bettering the condition of his subjects than of dazzling travelers at their expense. Few subordinates in public office at Washington are so easily accessible as this ruler of ten millions of men.

THE Pittsburgh *Gazette* says, as the result of careful inquiry, that their iron and glass interests are in a more healthy state than they have been for a long time past. The combination formed among the manufacturers is working satisfactorily and smoothly, and while, since the advance of prices, the flow of orders has not been large, is in excess of what was expected. This is a favorable circumstance at this time. It shows that their manufacturers are making a profit, and the trade continues favorably active with them. It has in it an outlook of business revival that is particularly cheering.

WM. H. BARNUM was elected Tuesday, by the Connecticut Legislature, to the United States Senate, to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator FERRY, which expires in 1879. The vote in the Senate was BARNUM 17, HARRISON 3, ENGLISH 1; in the House BARNUM 150, HARRISON 81, ENGLISH 5, INGERSOLL 2.

THE much-talked-of conference of the Independent reform politicians, came off at the Fifth Avenue Hotel in New York, on Monday last. The unhappy individuals felicitated themselves by resolving that all the purety and honesty in the country, is to be found among the Independent (?) voters, and that the country is going to the bad generally.

DETECTIVE McPARLAN'S STORY.

The Molly Maguires—A Romantic Story—Detective McParlan's Adventures Among the Mollies.

POTTSVILLE, May 9.—The Yost murder trial grows in interest as it proceeds. The central attraction is, of course, the detective witness, James McParlan, who tells a romantic story of adventures among the murderous Mollies which would make the fortune of a dime novelist, yet tells it all with a quiet precision and circumstantiality that baffle the keenest cross-examiners at the bar and makes an evidently deep impression on the jury. Yesterday he told the secret history of the mysterious order, and how he succeeded in working his way into it, a feat in which several detectives had previously failed.

HOW HE BECAME A "MOLLIE."

McParlan's first care when sent to this country by the Pinkerton Agency to work up the Yost case was to become a member of the famous society. Fortunately he possessed the first requisites for admission in being an Irishman and a Catholic. Knowing something of the habits of the men who compose the order, he spent most of his time in low groggeries, drank a fearful quantity of bad whiskey, and made himself as agreeable as possible to their frequenters. It was not long until he caught an expression which his practiced ear told him was a pass word. He committed it to memory, and took an opportunity when the proprietor of the saloon was in a peculiarly mellow condition to repeat the words to him. The man stared at him, and asked "Have you been there?" "That's what they call me," replied the detective, and so far he knew he was right. The landlord, Dormer—an ex-County Comisioner, by the way—was easily satisfied with a cock-and-bull story about a "division" in Buffalo to which his new friend had belonged, a long time ago; but the next interogator, one Michael Cooney, was not so easily deceived. Cooney asked questions which the detective could not answer, and it presently became necessary to find a way out of what threatened to be an unpleasant predicament. Drinks were always in order; and "Come take a drink," was a very good way to change the subject, and McKenna, as the detective was known to his friends of the ready pistol, unfortunately drank too much, and presently tumbled over on the floor, "dead drunk." Thereupon—it reads like a chapter from a sensation weekly—Cooney and Dormer began talking over his prostrate form, and unwittingly supplied him with all the information he needed. He found that he ought to have a card from the "body master" or head man, at Buffalo, and it became neccessary to explain why he was without that important document. So he told a harrowing tale of how he had killed a man in Buffalo, and had to leave on short notice, and was afraid to send for a card lest he should be detected. Now, the Mollie Maguire has this in common with the supporters of "the code" that he has great respect for a person who has killed his man, and as "McKenna" was a very good fellow, and very free with his money, of which he appeared to have considerable, his apology was accepted without further question and he was received into the Order. His testimony is the first official exposition ever made.

CONFESSION OF PIPER.

Thomas W. Piper, formerly the sexton of the Warren Avenue Church, Boston, Mass., who is under sentence of death for the murder of the child Mable Young in the belfry of the church, is reported to have acknowledged to his counsel last Saturday that he killed the child; also that he murdered Bridget Landregin, at Dorchester, Mass., on the night of the 5th of December, a crime of which he had long been suspected, and that he committed the mysterious and nearly fatal assault on Mary Tyner in Oxford street, Boston, nearly two years ago. Bridget Landregin was a domestic servant of good repute, and while returning to her home at nine o'clock at night, from a visit to some friends, was assaulted and brutally clubbed to death. Mary Tyner was a girl of bad repute, and was found one night in her bed insensible and terribly mangled. Piper declares that he had no motive for these crimes, particularly the murder of the child, and cannot understand how he came to commit them. It is assumed that he was actuated by a love of bloodshed like the boy Jesse Pomeroy.—*Ex.*

A SICKENING TRAGEDY.

SCRANTON, Pa., May 9.—A disputed line between the premises of George Wert and Robert Savage, near neighbors, in Dunmore, a suburb of this city, terminated fatally this afternoon. While Savage was demolishing Wert's shed, built over the disputed ground, the latter came out of his house to protest, when Savage brutally assailed him with an ax, knocking him down senseless, and afterwards barbarously injuring his head with a stone. Mrs. Wert ran to her husband's assistance, but was too late to save him, and while she held her dying husband his murderer coolly finished destroying the shed. The police secured Savage in a saloon in this city this evening. Mr. Wert was an inoffensive, Christian man, generally esteemed and respected.

THAT Morton is a thief and that he stole public money entrusted to him as Governor of Indiana in 1863, isn't even a plausible campaign falsehood, and the Democrat who now ventures to inquire into the circumstances which made it a public necessity to entrust Governor Morton with a quarter of a million of public money, has n't wit enough to get in out of the rain when he sees the way before him. Such an investigation would land plump in the true inwardness of the Knights of the Golden Circle, and their desperate efforts in Indiana to promote the success of rebellion, and that's not the sort of literature the Democracy are most in need of just now.—*Phila. Times.*

A terrible explosion occurred Tuesday afternoon in the Giant Powder Works at Drakesville, N. J., on the Delaware, Lackawana and Western Railway. The shock was distinctly felt at Dover, although the place is five miles distant. The accident took place in the mixing room, where FREDERICK JOHNSON, superintendent of the chemical department, and PATRICK GALLAGHER were working. Both were blown to atoms, a few fragments only of their bodies having been recovered. The cause of the explosion can only be conjectured. The loss to the works is about $12,000.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

The Great Exposition—The Formal Opening Exercises—A Pageant of Inconceivable Grandeur—The Mighty Multitude Gathered in the Park—The Hearts of the People Beating Time to Inspiring Strains—The Patriotic Pulse Throbbing High With Joy and Pride and Exultation—The Sublime Impressiveness of the Spectacle etc. etc.

PHILADELPHIA, May 11, 1876.

The seed of human liberty, planted within this virgin soil one hundred years ago, watered with the rich blood of patriots, and ripened by the sunshine of Divine favor, has grown to be a mighty tree, beneath whose spreading branches the people of the earth were gathered together on this bright May morning.

They came with anthems breathing the spirit of peace on earth and good will among men. They came with songs of praise and jubilee, that hallowed the grandeur of the forest, and overtopped its mere external glories—its noble architecture, its floating banners, and its vistas of unequalled splendor. Above the temples made by human hands there rose, as from a shrine, the spirit of devotion. It was a service the centuries have never witnessed; a time too solemn and imposing to be a mere occasion of hilarity; and none who stood in that vast concourse before Memorial Hall this morning could fail to be impressed with this high spirit of the scene.

Another thought was suggested by the magnificent spectacle this morning—that we who stand in the glow and whirl of this occasion, are not the ones to fully grasp its greatness. We stand too close beside its dazzling splendors. We know that it symbolizes the success of free government. We know that it bears witness to the achievements of a century's civilization. We know that we have spread the board, and that Divine Providence has so blessed it with rare fruits, that all nations of the earth—some of them older than history itself—have come to partake and become our guests.

But the full significance of this achievement we cannot know. Six months from now the gorgeous fabric of these Centennial edifices will have faded away. The lights will have fled, and the banquet hall will be deserted. And yet these structures, fashioned of wood and iron, to stand but for a season, in the providence of God, may endure, in their results, when the Pyramids shall have crumbled to the plains. They knit us together more than Congresses have done; for Congresses are but the representatives of the people—not always that—but here the people have come together to clasp hands, and let us hope "to form a more perfect union."

But though we may not fully grasp the grand expanse of this celebration, the children of to-day—the little boys and girls just big enough to wave toy flags—will gather the fruits in after years, when we are mingled with the dust. As we sow, they shall reap. Let us see to it that we sow wisely, and in the temper of those brave, God-fearing men, who gave us this republic as a heritage.

AT THE DAWN'S EARLY LIGHT.

Daybreak was saluted with the ringing of bells in the steeples and manufactories, the banging of cannon and minature fire-arms, and at an early hour the members of the militia were on the way to their respective armories fully equiped for the parade. It appeared by common consent that business was to be temporarily abandoned, and the request contained in the Mayor's proclamation was generally observed. By 7 o'clock the town was wide awake, and the principal thoroughfares were already in possession of the throng. The horse car companies, with their usual business tact, crowded all the cars down town, and hundreds of transfer coaches, coups, barouches and omnibuses were stationed at prominent corners.

THE MILITARY.

The first attraction was, of course, the formation of the military, and as it had been previously announced that the division would escort President Grant, Governor Rice, of Massachusetts, Governor Hartranft and other distinguished visitors from their quarters, the crowd along the side-walks resolved itself into a jam. The line began to form about 7.30 o'clock, the right resting on Locust street, and facing west. The order issued by Gen Bankson was observed to the letter.

The line moved off with creditable punctuality, all things considered, the muddy and slippery condition of the streets interfering materially with the marching. The parade moved out of Locust street, the troops being in the following order:

Troop Black Hussars, Capt. I Kleinz.
Washington Troop (of Chester County), Capt. Matlack.
Keystone Battery, Capt. Poulterer.
Second Brigade, Brig.-Gen. Thayer, right resting on Spruce street.
United States Marines.
Third Regiment N. G., of Pennsylvania, Col. Ballier.
Sixth Regiment N. G., of Pennsylvania, Col. Maxwell.
State Fencibles, Capt. Ryan.
Gray Invincibles, Capt. Jones, escorting the De Lancy Guards, of West Chester Cap. Hood.
First Brigade, Col. R. Dale Benson commanding, right resting on South street.
Second Regiment, N. G, of Pa., Col. Peter Lyle.
First Regiment, N. G., of Pa., Lieut. Col. J. Ross Clark.
Eleventh Regiment, Tenth Division, N. G., of Pa., Col. F. Fencate.
Company F., Fourth Regiment, N. G., of Pa., Capt. Stetger.
Weccaco Legion, Capt. Denny.
Washington Grays, Lieut. Lazarus.
Cadets of Pennsylvania Military Academy, Chester. Lieut. Barnett, Fifth U. S., Artillery, commanding.

At Twenty-second and Walnut, in front of Mr. George W. Childs' house, the First brigade halted, admitting the City Troop escorting the President of the United States, Secretary Fish, Governor Rice, of Massachusetts, and others, who were escorted by the Boston Cadets. The line then moved over the following route: Twenty-second to Chestnut, to Thirty-second, to Market, to Lancaster avenue, to Portieth, and entered the Exhibition grounds by the Landsdowne entrance.

IN THE COUNCIL CHAMBERS.

City Councils at the meeting on Thursday last adopted a resolution calling a special meeting for this morning at 8 o'clock, to take fitting notice of the great event, and the Centennial Committee were directed to prepare a minute to be entered upon the municipal record. At half-past seven o'clock this morning the committee met and quickly passed a brief resolution presented by the chairman, Mr. Shoemaker. These were adopted by the chambers immediately after they had been called to order, and then, accompanied by numerous other officials and invited guests, members of Councils, took carriages which were in waiting to convey them to the grounds.

THE STREETS.

The multitude was anxious to obtain favorable positions where they might witness the exercises, and, accordingly, began to move westward long before the hour announced for the opening of the gates. The horse cars filled gradually, until standing room could no longer be had; the transfer coaches and carriages poured over the bridges of the Schuylkill in one long stream, while the overladen steam trains left their different depots in quick succession.

OPENING OF THE GATES.

Upon the gates of the Exhibition being opened the throng poured in like a torrent, and those who had been favored with invitations, sought out the sections on the platform built for their accommodation. The invited guests entered the Main Building from the carriage concourse at the eastern end and by the southern middle entrance on Elm avenue, and passed through the main building, making their exit through the northern entrance of the building to the platform, which at 10 o'clock was pretty well filled.

Previous to the arrival of the Presidential party Theodore Thomas' Orchestra of 150 performers, enlivened the suspense, which in its eagerness was almost painful, by performing with inspiring effect the various national airs. Wagner's Grand March, written expressly for the occasion, followed, occupying about half an hour, and at its conclusion Rev. Bishop Simpson arose and offered prayer.

NATIONAL AIRS.

1. The Washington March.
2. Argentine Republic, (Marcho de la Republica.)
3. Austria. Gotterhalte Franz den Kaiser.
4. Belgium. La Brabanconne.
5. Brazil. Hymno Brasileira Macional.
6. Denmark. Volkslied—den trappre Landsoldate.
7. France. La Marseillaise.
8. Germany. Was ist des Deutschen
9. Great Britain. God save the Queen.
10. Italy. Marcia del Re.
11. Netherlands. Wie neerlandsch bloed.
12. Norway. National Hymn.
13. Russia. National Hymn.
14. Spain. Riego's Spanish National Hymn.
15. Sweden. Volksongen, (Bevaro Gud var Kung.)
16. Switzerland. Hell dir Helvetia.
17. Turkey. March.
18. Hail Columbia.

PRAYER BY RIGHT REV. BISHOP SIMPSON.

Almighty and everlasting God, our Heavenly Father. Heaven is Thy throne and the earth is Thy footstool. Before Thy majesty and holiness the angels veil their faces, and the spirits of the just made perfect bow in humble adoration. Thou art the creator of all things, the preserver of all that exists, whether they be thrones or dominions or principalities or powers. The minute and the vast, atoms and worlds, alike attest the ubiquity of Thy presence and the omnipotence of Thy sway.

Thou alone art the sovereign ruler of nations. Thou raiseth up one and casteth down another, and Thou givest the kingdoms of the world to whomsoever Thou will. The past with all its records is the unfolding of Thy counsels and the realization of Thy grand designs. We hail Thee as our rightful ruler, the king eternal, immortal and invisible, the only true God, blessed forever more.

We come on this glad day, O Thou God of our fathers, into these courts with thanksgiving, and into these gates with praise. We bless Thee for Thy wonderful goodness in the past, for the land which Thou gavest to our fathers, a land veiled from ages, from the ancient world, but revealed in the fulness of time to Thy chosen people, whom Thou didst lead by Thine own right hand through the billows of the deep, a land of vast extent, of towering mountains and broad plains, of unnumbered products and of untold treasures.

We thank Thee for the fathers of our country, men of mind and of might, who endured privations: and sacrifices, who braved multiplied dangers rather than defile their consciences, or be untrue to their God, men who laid on the broad foundation of truth and justice, the grand structure of civil freedom.

We praise Thee for the closing century, for the founders of the Republic, for the immortal Washington and his grand associates; for the wisdom with which they planned, and the firmness and heroism, which, under Thy blessing, led them to triumphant success. Thou wast their shield in hours of danger, their pillar of cloud by day, and their pillar of fire by night. May we their sons, walk in their footsteps and imitate their virtues.

We thank Thee for social and national prosperity and progress, for valuable discoveries and multiplied inventions, for labor-saving machinery relieving the toiling masses, for schools, free as the morning light for the millions of the rising generation, for books and periodicals scattered like leaves of autumn over the land, for art and science, for freedom to worship God according to the dictates of conscience, for a Church unfettered by the trammels of State.

Bless, we pray Thee, the President of the United States and his constitutional advisers, the Judges of the Supreme Court, the Senators and Representatives in Congress, the Governors of our several Commonwealths, the officers of the Army and Navy, and all who are in official position throughout the land. Guide them we pray Thee, with counsels of wisdom, may they ever rule in righteousness. We ask thy blessing to rest upon the President and members of the Centennial Commission, and upon those associated with them in the various departments, who have labored long and earnestly, amidst anxieties and difficulties, for the success of this enterprise.

May Thy special blessing, O thou God of all the nations of the earth, rest upon our national guests, our visitors from distant lands. We welcome them to our shores; and we rejoice in their presence among us, whether they represent thrones, or culture, or research, or whether they come to exhibit the triumphs of genius and art, in the progress of civilization. Preserve Thou them, we beseech Thee, in health and safety, and in due time may they be welcomed by loved ones again to their own, their native lands.

Let Thy blessing rest richly on this Centennial Celebration. May the lives and health of all interested be precious in Thy sight. Preside in its assemblies. Grant that this association in effort may bind more closely together every part of our great Republic, so that our Union may be perpetual and insoluble. Let its influence draw the nations of earth into a happier unity. Hereafter we pray Thee, may all disputed questions be settled by arbitration, and not by the sword, and may wars forever cease among the sons of men.

May the new century be better than the past. More radiant with the light of true philosophy, warmer with the emanations of a world-wide sympathy. May capital, genius and labor be freed from all antagonism by the establishment and application of such principles of justice and equity as shall reconcile diversified interests and bind in imperishable bands all parts of society.

We pray Thy benediction especially on the women of America, who for the first time in the history of our race take so conspicuous a place in a national celebration. May the light of their intelligence, purity and enterprise shed its beams afar, until in distant lands their sisters may realize the beauty and glory of Christian freedom and elevation. We beseech Thee, Almighty Father, that our beloved Republic may be strengthened in every element of true greatness, until her mission is accomplished by presenting to the world an illustration of the happiness of a free people, with a free church, in a free state, under laws of their own enactment, and under rulers of their own selection, acknowledging supreme allegiance only to the King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

And as Thou didst give to one of its illustrious sons first to draw experimentally the electric spark from heaven, which has since girdled the globe in its celestial whispers of "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth and good will to men," so to latest time may the mission of America, under Divine inspiration, be one of affection and love for all our race. And may the coming centuries be filled with the glory of our Christian civilization.

And unto Thee, our father, through Him whose life is the light of men, will we ascribe glory and praise, now and forever. Amen.

After the last fervent words of the eminent divine's supplication had trembled on the air, the hush of awe that held the multitude perfectly still was succeeded by the singing of Whittier's hymn, in which one thousand male and female voices, aided by grand instrumental effects, harmoniously blended, indiscribably touching in its natural simple melody. The words were as follows:

WHITTIER'S CENTENNIAL HYMN.

Our fathers' God, from out whose hand
The centuries fall like grains of sand,
We meet to-day, united, free,
And loyal to our land and thee!
To thank Thee for the era done,
And trust thee for the opening one.

Here where of old, by Thy design,
The fathers spake that word of Thine
Whose echo is the glad refrain
Of rended belt and falling chain,
To grace our festal time from all
The voices of earth our guests we call.

Be with us while the New World greets
The Old World through its summer streets,
Unveiling all the triumphs won
By art or toil beneath the sun;
And unto common good ordain
This rivalship of hand and brain.

Thou who hast in concord fanled
The war flags of a gathered world,
Beneath our western skies fulfil
The Olive's mission of good will,
And, freighted with Love's golden fleece,
Send back the Argonauts of peace.

For art and labor met in truce,
For beauty made the bride of use,
We thank Thee, while withal we crave
The austere virtues strong to save,
The honor proof to place or gold,
The manhood never bought or sold!

O! make Thou us, through centuries long
In peace secure, in justice strong;
Around our gift of freedom draw
The safeguards of Thy righteous law,
And, cast in some diviner mould,
Let the new cycle shame the old!

Mr. John Welsh, President of the Board of Finance, then formally transferred the building to the Commission.

MR. JOHN WELSH'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE UNITED STATES CENTENNIAL COMMISSION: In the presence of the Government of the United States, and of the several distinguished bodies by whom we are surrounded, and in behalf of the Centennial Board of Finance, I greet you.

In readiness at the appointed time, I have the honor to announce to you that, under your supervision and in accordance with the plans fixed and established by you, we have erected the buildings belonging to us, and have made all the arrangements devolving on us necessary to the opening of the "International Exhibition." We hereby now formally appropriate them for their intended occupation; and we hold ourselves ready to make all further arrangements that may be needed for carrying into full and complete effect all the requirements of the acts of Congress relating to the Exhibition.

For a like purpose we also appropriate the buildings belonging to the State of Pennsylvania and the City of Philadelphia, erected by us at their bidding, to wit: Memorial Hall, Machinery Hall and Horticultural Hall. These and other substantial offerings stand as the evidences of their patriotic co-operation. To the United States of America, through Congress, we are indebted for the aid which crowned our success.

In addition to those which I have just referred, there are other beautiful and convenient edifices, which have been erected by the representatives of foreign nations, by State authority and by individuals, which are also devoted to the purposes of the Exhibition.

Ladies and gentlemen: If in the past we have met with disappointments, difficulties and trials, they have been overcome by the consciousness that no sacrifice can be too great which is made to honor the memories of those who brought our nation into being. This commemoration of the events of 1776 excites our present gratitude. The assemblage here to-day of so many foreign representatives, uniting with us in this reverential tribute, is our reward.

We congratulate you on the occurrence of this day. Many of the nations have gathered here in peaceful competition. Each may profit by the association. The Exhibition behind us will be more thoroughly its lessons are learned; the greater will be the gain, and, when it shall have closed, if by that study the nations engaged in it shall have learned respect for each other, then it may be hoped that veneration for Him who rules on high will become universal, and the angels' song once more be heard—

"Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth peace, good will towards men."

Sidney Lanier's cantata was next sung; solo by Myron W. Whitney, of Boston.

CANTATA.

From this hundred-terraced height
Sight more large with nobler light
Ranges down you tow'ring years
Humbler smiles and lordlier tears
Shine and fall, shine and fall,
While old voices rise and call
Yonder where the to-and-fro
Weltering of my Long-Age
Moves about the moveless base
Far below my resting-place.

Mayflower, Mayflower, slowly hither flying,
Trembling Westward o'er you tasking sea,
Hearts within Farewell, dear England, sighing,
Winds without but fear in vain replying,
Gray-lipp'd waves about the shroud-sid, crying—
No! It shall not be!

Jamestown, out of thee—
Plymouth, thou—thee, Albany—
Winter cries, Ye freeze: away!
Fever cries, Ye burn: away!
Vengeance cries, Your graves shall stay!

Then old Shapes and Masks of Things,
Framed like Faiths or clothed like Kings—
Shades of Goods once dished and fair,
Grown foul Bads in alien air—
War, and his most noisy lords,
Tongued with lithe and poisoned swords—

Error, Terror, Rage and Crime,
All in a windy night of time
Cried to me from land and sea.
No! Thou shalt not be!

Hark!
Hughenots whispering yea in the dark!
Puritans whispering yea in the dark!
Yea, like an arrow shot true to hit mark,
Darts through the tyrannous heart of denial.
Patience and Labor and solemn-spoled Trial,
Felled, still beginning,
Soiled, but not sinning,
Toil through the clamorous dusk of the Night,
Toil, when wild brother-wars may dark the Light,
Toil, and forgive, and kiss over, and relight.

Now Praise to God's oft-granted grace,
Now Praise to man's undaunted face,
Despite the land, despite the sea,
I was: I am: and I shall be—
How long, Good Angels, O how long?
Sing me from Heaven a man's own song!

"Long as thine Art shall love true love,
Long as the Science truth shall know,
Long as thine Eagle learns to soar,
Long as thy Law by law shall grow,
Long as thy God is God above,
Thy brother your man below,
So long, dear Land of all my love,
Thy name shall shine, thy fame shall glow!"

O Music, from this height of time my Word utter!
In thy large signals all men's hearts Man's Heart behold:
Mid-heaven unroll thy chords as friendly flags unfurled,
And wave the world's best love's welcome to the world.

When the last strains of the music had died away, ex-Gov. Hawley, as President of the United States Centennial Commission, formally presented the Exhibition to the President of the United States.

MR. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT: Five years ago the President of the United States declared it fitting that "the completion of the first century of our national existence should be commemorated by an Exhibition of the material progress of the country and their development, of its progress in those arts which benefit mankind," and ordered that an exhibition of America in all foreign arts, products and manufactures should be held, under the auspices of the Government of the United States, in the city of Philadelphia, in the year eighteen hundred and seventy-six.

To put into effect the several laws relating to the Exhibition, the United States Centennial Commission was constituted, composed of two Commissioners from each State and Territory, nominated by their respective Governors, and appointed by the President. The Congress also created our auxiliary and associate corporation, the Centennial Board of Finance, whose unexpectedly heavy burdens have been nobly borne. A remarkable and prolonged disturbance of the finances and industries of the country has greatly magnified the task; but we hope for a favorable judgment of the degree of success attained.

July 4, 1874, this ground was dedicated to its present uses. Twenty-one months ago this Memorial Hall was begun. All the other one hundred and eighty buildings with the exclusive have been erected within twelve months. All the buildings embraced in the plans of the Commission itself are finished. The demands of applicants exceeded the space, and strenuous and conciliatory efforts have been made to get every exhibit ready in time.

By general consent the Exhibition is appropriately held in the City of Brotherly Love. Yonder, across within yard's view, stands the venerated edifice wherein occurred the events this work is designed to commemorate, and the hall in which the first Continental Congress assembled. Within the present limits of this great park was the home of eminent patriots of that era, where Washington and his associates received generous hospitality and able counsel. You have observed the surpassing beauty of the situation placed at our disposal. In harmony with all this Congress is the liberal support given the enterprise by the State, the city and the people individually.

In the name of the United States, you extended a respectful and cordial invitation to the governments of other nations to be represented and to participate in this Exhibition. You know the very acceptable terms in which they responded, from even the most distant regions. Their commissioners are here, and you will soon see with what energy and brilliancy they have entered upon this friendly competition in the arts of peace.

It has been the fervent hope of the