

GIBSON PEACOCK. Editor.

VOLUME XIX.---NO. 242.

OUR WHOLE COUNTRY.

F. L. FETHERSTON. Publisher.

DOUBLE SHEET, THREE CENTS.

PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1866.

EVENING BULLETIN. PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING

(Sundays excepted) at No. 329 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, BY THE

"Evening Bulletin Association," PROPRIETORS.

GIBSON PEACOOK, F. L. FETHERSTON, ERNEST C. WALLACE. THOMAS J. WILLIAMSON. The BULLETIN is served to subscribers in the city a scents per week, payable to the carriers, or \$3 00 pe

MARRIED. BROWN-ELLIOT-In this city, on the 25th inst y the Rev. David H. Macurdy, of Mennt Holty, N. J ewis T. Brown, of Philadelphia, to Martha, daughte f the late John Elliot, Esq., of Chapel Brampton forthamptonshire, England. No cards.

DIED. FACON-On the 25th Instant, Hester, wi e of Thos

FACON-On the 25th Instant, Hester, wi e of Thos. Facon. HAM ERSLY-On the morning of the 24th Instant, st Germantown, of membranous croup, Lindsay Ward, only child of G. Wharton and Rosaile, Old-mizon Bamersly, aged 11 months. HEILMAN-On the morning of the 25th Instant, Nannie, wife of Horace B. Heilman, and youngest daughter of the late Sterne Humphreys. The relatives and friends of the family are respect-rully invited to, attend the funeral iron her late resi-dence, 2009 Walnut street, on Saturday morning, the 27th instant, at loo'clock. HOWEIL-First month, 25th Instant, at her resi-dence, Brookworth, near West Chester, Pa, Eliza-beth R. Howell, relict of Israel Howell, deceased, in her 77th year. Her relatives and friends are invited to her funeral without further notice, to meet at her late residence, on Third day morning, 30th instant, at 10% o'clock. Catriages will be at the West Chester Depot that morning to meet the Train that leaves West Phile-delphia at 8 o'clock, A. M. PIKE-On the evengeng of the 24th ult, Sarah Pike, in the 52d year of her age.

Horming to meet the Train that leaves west Print delphia at 8 o'clock, A. M. PIKE-On the evening of the 24th ult, Sarah Pike, in the 82 year of her aga. Her friends are respectfully invited to attend her. fu-neral from the residence of her nephew, Thomas Cain, 2012 Wallace street, on Saturday morning, Jan. 27th, at nine o'clock, precisely, at which hour the funeral services will take place. Interment 't Trenton, New Jersey BICHARDSON-On the morning of the 24th instant, W. Richardson, in the 73d year of his age. His relatives and the friends of the family are re-spectfully invited to attend his funeral from his late residence, NO: 1425. Spruce street, on Saturday, 27th instant, at 11 o'clock. RICHAR SON-On the morning of the 24th instant, K. RICHAR SON-On the morning of the 24th instant, Hanah Richardson.

RIGHART SON-On the morning of the 24th instant, Hasnah Richardson. The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral on Seventh day morning, the 27th instant, at 10 colock, from her late residence, No. 124 North Tenth street, without farther notice. SiCKEIS-Suddenly, on the morning of the 25th instant, Thomas H. Sickels, aged 74 years. The friends of the family are invited to attend his funeral, without further notice, from his late re-sidence. Pine street, above Sixth, south side, Camden, N.J. Will meet at the house on Sunday morning, 25th instant, at 9 o'clock, A. M. To proceed to Bethel, New Jersey.

Interment on Eaturday, 27th instant, at Laurei Hill Cemetery, SMITH-On the evening of the 24th instant, at the residence of his brother, H. K. smith, No. 1124 Wal-lare street, William K. Smith, of Germantown. His relatives and friends and those of his family, also the members of Lodge No. 81, A. Y. M., and Wal-ker Lodge I. 0. O. F., are invited to attend his fune-ral from his brother's residence on Monday next, Jan. 29th, at 10'clock.

WHITE MOBEENS FOR SKIRTS. Green Watered Moreens. 64 and 54 Green Baize, White Cloth for Sacks. White Corening Silks. EYRE & LANDELL, Fourth and Arch SPECIAL NOTICES. HOWARD HOSPITAL, Nos. 1518 and 152 Lombard street, Dispensary Department, Med saturent and medicines furnished gratuitonaly

NEW PUBLICATIONS. "Later Lyrics." by Julia Ward Howe, Boston-J. E. Tilton & Co.-Step by step Mrs. Julia Ward Howe has reached a place smong "the few and first" of the American poets of the present decade. The reader who reflects on the full significance of this assertion must admit that a work by any one, who deserves such praise, is at any time worth knowing. It is a declaration that among more than thirty millions of people, there are a dozen, certainly not more than twenty, persons whose memory, as preserved in their works, will be in after-

ages nearer and, in a certain sense, dearer to truly cultivated persons than that of the greatest statesmen or generals of our time We do not realize it, but it cannot be denied that every man or woman, who has gained a place in the poetic pantheon of this country, has thereby proved that he or she is the first among several thousands as regards the development of a faculty which, in the opinion of the only persons whose opinion is worth having, takes the lead as regards all active exertion of refined intellect. Let any one look over the literary history of the last four hundred years and he will be surprised at finding how abiding is the reputation of even very inferior poets. The forests of science, history, or theology, are swept away by time, but the grass and wild flowers of poetry bloom on undisturbed. Many thousands of men are at this day striving with all their might to

attain a celebrity, which, after all, when won, will be merely evanescent as compared to that of any of our better poets. The reflection should have the effect of inspiring somewhat more respect for the members of the gentle craft than the majority of the public grants them.

Such reflections struck us with redoubled force, when on opening Mrs. Howe's new volume of poems, our glance rested on the Battle Hymn of the Republic, which has attained in the highest sense the proud distinction of having become a historical and national ballad. Through the late war for Emancipation and the Union, it was sung far and wide from Maine to California. from the far North to the Gulf.

"Mine eyes have seen the coming of the glory of the Lord; He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He bath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword; His truth is marching on."

Had Mrs. Howe written nothing more

than this grand variation on the old John Brown refrain, her poetical celebrity would have been well assured. "Our Orders" became however hardly less known during the war-the reader will recal it from the opening verses:

as an original writer—a point by the way which few cotemporaries ever succeed in justly determining of their competers. While we feel as from efer off that the same brain which inspired "Her Verses," has not been entirely unconscious' of Mrs. Browning, and while "A Wild Night" smacks of Longfellow-as every sea poem in the "eight-six" measure must-we cannot in conscience avoid insisting that as regards great mental characteristics, Mrs. Howe possesses an originality which renders a few and extremely trifling defects of form such as these "coincidental accidents" of no real consequence. Beyond this the reader who would know more of these poems must read for her, or himself.

Praise is due to Messrs. Tilton & Co., for the very beautiful typography, paper and binding of this book.

Messrs. Carlton & Porter, New York, have just published several valuable additions to their catalogue which are for sale by Perkinpine & Higgins, in this city. "The Centennary of Methodism" by Rev. Abel Stevens, LL. D. is a history of Methodism in America, prepared in anticipation of the celebration of its centenary jubilee which is to be held this year. In a compact form, the author has succeeded in presenting a very complete summary of the history, theology, literature, missionary work, &c., of this large branch of the American Church which now numbers, nearly two million persons.

"A Visit to Aunt Agnes," and "The Children and the Lion" are two beautiful reprints of English juveniles, very handsomely illustrated with five engravings; which will be very popular with little ones. Carlton & Porter also publish the fourth of their series of "Question Books" for Sunday Schools, completing the study of the Old Testament. These little text-books are very extensively in use in the Methodist Sunday Schools.

Under the title of "Mosaics of Human Life," J. B. Lippincott & Co., have just published a very pretty volume of extracts, prose and poetry, illustrating the various phases of human life. The authoress, Elizabeth A. Thurston, has done her work remarkably well, and under the captions of Betrothal, Wedded Life, Babyhood, Youth, Single Life and Old Age, she has grouped her selections together in such a way as to present a most sprightly and readable volume. As the title indicates, there is a

rare blending of light and grave tints in these "Mosaics," and it is just such a book that one leves to dip into here an there in in a leisure hour, sure to meet many things to touch the feelings or to amuse the fancy. J. B. Lippincott & Co. have also published a second series of "Drifted Snow-Flakes," by Mrs. Hamilton. The first series of these poetic selections of religious poetry, has met with a degree of success, and accomplished an amount of good, in its ministrationsamongst the bereaved and suffering that gave ample encouragement for the preparation of this second volume. Many of the poems of the new volume appear in print for the first time in "Drifted Snow-Flakes." The whole selection is marked with judgment and good taste, and will be gladly welcomed by those who have become familiar with its predecessor. T. B. Peterson & Brothers have just published "Cora Belmont," a new novel by an anonymous author. It is the story of a young Kentuckian, whose adventures are divided between Kentucky, Washington and Philadelphia. Many of the scenes and situations are marked with considerable literary ability, although the book, as a whole, comes fairly within the category of sensational romance.

the day after we arrived. It was promptly returned by the fort with a like number. There are two Governors for the island, one military and one civil. The military one visited our ship, and was received with the honors and salute due his rank. He ex-pressed great admiration for the American people. The American Consul also visited people. The American Consul also visited us, and received a salute of seven guns. Mr. Dabney, our Consul, is the wealthest person on Fayal, and owns over half of it. He has represented our interests here over thirty years. He, with his two sons, Messrs. John and Samuel Dabney, seem to be more respected than the officials, for whenever they walk on the streats accurated respected than the officials, for whenever they walk on the streets, everybody, men and children, bow and take off their hats to them. But they deserve it, I assure you. Charitable, hospitable and benevolent are hardly expressive enough terms to apply to these noble gentlemen. And the United States have a Consul here they may be proud of. His house, servants, and every-thing he had, were at our disposal. We played croquet on the beautiful lawn before the house, with some young ladies from Boston, staying with the Consul's family. They are decidedly the belles of the island. I must not forget to mention the delight-ful walk I took with Mrs. D. to see her upper house and garden on the mountain, called Bagatelle (she has still another one higher up.) It is a lovely place, and com-mands a fine view of the Island of Pico op-posite, whose grand volcano rears its lofty and snow-capped peak 7,600 feet in the air. A good land mark for the mariner 40 miles at sea. I saw in the garden what perhaps

would astonish you at home (this is no sailor's yarn)—a hedge of camelias of about fifty trees, twenty feet high, in full bloom. I saw at one glance fully a thousand camelias of the purest white, and of great size. I could have picked an armful, which, in Philadelphia, during the party season, would have cost me \$50. They require no care but a little pruning in the spring. Our break-fast table has been decorated every morning with a bouquet of them. Luxurious dogs,

are we not? The Island is visited in the summer with severe shocks of earthquakes. Back of Mr. D.'s mansion is a canvas house, where the family take refuge when the shocks are unusually severe for fear of their own house falling—a thing that has never happened, bat it is a precautionary measure. There are no public buildings worth mentioning in the city. There is a small theatre, but the proprietor only opens it about once in two years, with a company from Lisbon. They had just left when we arrived.

The streets are full of beggars, who follow you with piteous faces, begging for alms. Woe to the person who gives to them, as he will be almost driven crazy every day by the same gang. Some of our tender-hearted officers bestowed freely the first day they landed, although I advised them not to do so, as I had seen a great deal of this hum-bug in Spanish towns. They told me after-wards they were sorry they ever gave any. The most amusing thing is to go donkey riding—carriages are not used here. Picture to yourself six United States Naval officers in uniform on their donkeys, sitting side-The streets are full of beggars, who follow in uniform on their donkeys, sitting side-ways on a kind of circus pad, with no stirrups, which is the style for both sexes. The donkey drivers follow after their beasts, sticking them in the flanks with a sharp nail on the end of a pole, accompanying it with the most hideous cries and an excla-mation which sounded to me like "Pah, sack kee, O." I do not pretend to say it is spelt so, as I am not a Portuguese, thank spelt so, as I am not a Portuguese, thank my lucky stars. No amount of running or walking seems to tire either driver or beast. We rode about ten miles up and down the mountains and our donkeys were as fresh as when we started, only bleeding from repeated stabs with the nail. I endeavored to make my driver understand by signs. bad Portuguese and English, that he must stop his cruelty, but I must have said in Portuguese, "go on!" The more I appealed to him, the harder he would ply the nail, till once he got a little too near the donkey, who let fly his heels and knocked him down. He let him alone after that. There is a very good hotel called the Fayal, kept by a Mr. Woodward, of Boston. The charges are very moderate and I can recommend it to travelers and naval officers. There is also another hotel kept by an American, who calls himself Dr. Starbuck (I suppose on the same principle by which our politicians dub themselves colonels) would advise all travelers, especially naval officers, to avoid this house, unless they wish to be imposed upon shamefully. The climate is delicious, and the thermometer rarely goes below 50 in the winter and not over 80 in summer. They say it is a very good resort for consumptive people, Communication with Lisbon is by steamer, once a month, about five days pas lage; with the United States by the way of Boston, every seven weeks, by a line of barques be onging to the American Consul. One of his vessels, the Fredonia, Captain Burke, is noted for her quick trips, generally coming from the United States in twelve days, (once she came in eight), to the United States in eighteen days. She is handsomely fitted up for passengers. About one hundred whalers visit Fayal every year and deposit the oil captured on their outward passage with Mr. Dabney, who ships it to America. They also reit from his stores and warehouse. We purtrom his stores and warehouse, we pur-chased one hundred tons of coal from him, delivered on board for 12 dollars per ton. Very cheap, we thought. During the late war the English blockade runners put in here for coal. Although they offered fabulous prices, he refused to sell one pound, and they had to coal at some other Island in the Azores. The pirate Semmes, who was off and on this Island, threatened to retaliate on Mr. Dabney, by burning his vessels then due. That having no effect, he did wait for the barque Fredonia in the passage where she usually ran through. But Provi dence, which ever protects the good, directed the vessel to the southward of the place where she would have been certainly captured, and she came in another passage. The productions of the Island are corn, barley, wheat and grapes. Beef, vegetables and poultry, are very cheap. I will give you a list of prices, which ought to make the robbers who sell in Philadelphia markets, blush and hide their heads. Splendid butter, 26c; eggs, 10c per dozen; chickens,30c a pair; beef, 10c; mutton, 8c, (so tender); sweet potatoes, of large size, four for six cts; oranges and lemons, 2c a dozen; cream cheese, about the size of a tea plate; 4 for 25c; young pigs, alive, 50c; geese, \$1. The wine they make here resembles a fair quality of Madeira. I purchased a bottle of the highest priced, at \$1; also, one at thirty cents, about as good as you get at the Continental for three dollars. We leave here on the 13th, bound to Lis-bon, 900 miles distant. We are going to try the ship's sailing qualities going over, and will not use steam. If the weather is good, with narrow red lace and a three-cornered | I think we will sail over in eleven days. My this, it is proper for us, as a youthful people | cap; they carry a carbine; they invariably next letter will be from Lisbon. I think it to reflect that the wealth of the people of

hardly possible to get this letter off before I did not get a chance to mail this from Fayal, and as I write now, (24th December) we are about anchoring before Lisbon, 12 noon. We were eleven days making the passage of nine bundred miles. Nine days we were under sail alone, two days steam-ing. Very bad weather all the time. I am happy to say, the ship has turned out (after our own repairing) a good sailer. My next letter will be about Lisbon and the festivi-

letter will be about Inston and ties of Christmas week. Oh the 17th, our Surgeon's steward, John Mallam, died. of debility. We buried him in twelve thousand feet of water. We are MOBGAN.

THE CENTENARY OF METHODISM. Interesting Meeting at New York---Speeches by Secretary Har-Ian, Bishop Simpson and Others.

[From to-day's N. Y. Herald.]

The first of a series of public centennial meetings, commemorative of the introduc tion of Methodism in America, was held last evening in the St. Paul's Methodist Episco pal Church, Fourth avenue. Although the weather was unpropitious, the spi edifice was crowded in every part long be-fore the hour appointed for the opening exer-cises. Every Methodist church in New York and Brooklyn was represented by a number of ladies and gentlemen, and a host of dictinguished ministers were clear in of distinguished ministers were also in attendance. This gathering has been looked forward to with great interest by the members of this influential denomination, as it was expected that the first centenary meet-ing would strike a key whose vibrations would be heard throughout the country, and materially contribute to the success of the great anniversary. The Centenary Committee, which is composed of distinguished ministers and laymen, were present. The singing was performed by the associated choirs of the city, under the direction of Mr. John Stephenson.

The meeting was called to order by the Rev. G. R. Crooks, who said that he had the pleasure to announce to the audience that the chair would be occupied by the Hon. James Harlan; of Iowa, Secretary of the Interior.

A large number of gentlemen were appointed vice presidents, and the audience then sang-"Before Jehovah's awful throne," to the well-known tune of Old Hundred, and we venture to assert that no before within the walls of that Methodist church. It was hearty and melodious enough to almost awaken the old father and mothers of the church from their long slumber, and ought to lead their descendants to pray in old fashioned Methodist style for a revival of congregational singing.

this country is augmenting at a rate never equaled by any people that ever existed in the world, doubling in amount about each ten years, so that it is not improbable that at the end of the more than the tent at the end of the present century the wealth which will be controlled by the people of the United States will not be much less than one bundred thousand millions. And the population is keeping pace with this vast increase of wealth. You are now about one-thirtieth part of the people of the whole earth, but people of the whole earth, but you are increasing in population at the rate of about three per cent. each year, so that those who have attained the middle of life will probably see in this country not much short of one hundred millions of people, or about one-tenth part of the people ihat now live on the earth. So that we are millions of not without overwhelming motives to effort. We have vast means providentially placed under our control, and, if we interpret correctly the apparent indications of Provi-dence, we shall have an opportunity, within the limits of the United States, during the the limits of the United States, during the present century of instructing one-tenth of the inhabitants of the globe. I may have occupied too much of your time already. (Cries of "Go on, go on.") I feel that it would be wrong, as foolish as it would be to send coals to Newcastle for sale, for me in. the presence of bishops and doctors of di.³ vinity, to attempt to inculcate principles of theology and Christian benevolence. I' therefore desist, and have the pleasure of introducing Bishon Lanes, who will now introducing Bishop Janes, who will now address the audience. The Bishop's address was devoted to ad-

vocating the claims of Germany and Ireland upon the attention and liberality of American Methodists. Bishop Simpson delivered the next ad-

dress, in advocacy of the Connectional Fund, for the spread of education among the denomination. It is needless to say that the Bishop's speech was able and eloquent. It was a masterly presentation of the above claims.

The closing speech was made by Rev. Dr. McClintock, who, by the way was more infuential in the advocacy of the American Government during the recent civil war, wh le in Paris and London, than any other American. The orator was frequently applauded.

After singing the doxology the audience were dismissed with the benediction by Rev. Dr. Holdich.

THE BANK MESSENGER ROBBERY IN NEW YORK,

The Amount Stolen---Committal of the Alleged Thieves.

From to-day's N. Y. Tribune, i [From to-day's N. Y. Tribune.] Yesterday, at the Essex Market Police Court, George Boyce and David Schiff, who were arrested by Defective Shangle, of the Thirteenth Precinct, on a charge of being the persons who, on the morning of the 19th instant, robbed Samuel B. Terry, the mes-senger of the Farmers' and Citizens' Na-tional Bank of Williamsburgh of a sathal

ACT STATES FOR A STATE OF THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCK HOLDERS of the WESTMORELAND AND NEW YORK GAS COAL COMPANY will be held Philadelphia, at the Office of GEORGE JUNKIN, Eso., Wainut street, corner of Sixth street on MON-DAY, February Sth, at 30°Clock P. M. for the election of TRUSTERS or DIRECTORS. C. ZAERISKIE, Jr., Secretary. NEW YORK, Jan. 20, 1856. ja24-lot*

NEW YORK, JAN. 20, 1866. ja24-10t* ja24-10t* WITNESS, Lecture, by Rev. WM. BUTLLER. D. D., late Mis-sionary to India, on personal reminiscences, of the Sepor Rebellion in India, st the SPRING GARDEN STREET M. E. CHURCH, corner of Twentleth and Spring Garden Streets, ion MONDAY EVENING, January 29th, at 7% o'clock. Tickeets 50 centy. For sale at Perkinpine & Higgins' is N. Fourth street; Tract Depository, 119 N. Sixth st., and at the door. MUSCH CHURCH

and at the door. Ja25-4trp? W ST CHESTER AND PHILADELPHIA RALLROAD COMPANY. The next Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Company, will beheld in the Horticultural Hall in the Borough of West Chester, on Monday the twelfth day of February, A. D. 1866, at 12 o'clock M., when 'and where an election of officers to serve the ensuing year will take place will take place

By order of the Board. A. LEWIS SMITH.

ja26.f.m,w,tofe12 Jakhf, m, w, bofe121 Secretary. BAR are invited to attend at the SUPREME COURT ROOM. on BATURDAY MORNING NEXT, at 12 o'clock, to take into consideration the subject of additional Court Accommodations. additional Judges, and more adequate Compensation of the Judiciary. Benj. Harris Brewster, G. M. Whartop.

G. M. WDARTOD.	George Jungin, Jr.,
George W. Biddle.	W. J. McElroy.
R. Rundle Smith.	Wm. Rotch Wister,
Charles Gibbons,	John C. Mitchell.
Henry S. Hagert,	Edw. Shippen,
J. G. Rosengarten,	S. N. Rich.
James W. Paul.	Joseph A. Clay.
Henry M. Phillips,	W. D. Baker.
MacGresor J. Mitcheson,	Jacob Thomas.
John Clayton,	Isaac Haziehurst,
Isaac S. Serrill.	Josiah Randall,
John B. Colahan,	

OFFICE OF THE LEHIGH CUAL AND NAVIGATION COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA

EEEDET 2181, 1885. LOAN FOR SALE IN SUMS TO SUIT PURCHASERS, he Loan of this Company, due April 1st, 1884, inte-payable quarterly, at the rate of six per cent. per um.

bursements.....

\$107.050 14 being in government securities and balance in cash Which, on motion was handed over to the Treasurer of the Home, to be applied as the managers thereo may direct.

In any direct [NOTE_-In the above amount of disbursements is included in the cost of goods purchased for the various departments of the Fair, amounting in all to thesum of about \$17,000.1eaving the expenses proper of both Fairs about \$17,000.1eaving the expenses proper of both Fairs abont \$17,000.leaving the expenses Proventies \$2,061 68.] published, signed by the Chairman and Scoretary. On motion, then adjourned *sine dia*. WILLIAM D. LEWIS, Chairman of Executive Committee.

WILLIAM D. 1 Chairman of Executive Co CHABLES S. OGDEN, Secretary of Executive Committee.

From the Superintendent of Pennsyl-vania Central Railroad. ALTOONA, Blair county, Pennsylvania, September 14th 1865.- Willcox & Gibbs' Sewing Machine Company, No. 720 Chestnut st. Philadelphia: One of your Sewing Machines has been used in my family for several years. For simplicity and mechanical ac-curacy of construction, I have seen no Sew-ing Machine equal to it. T's speed and correctness with which it does is work are admirable. It has given and ontinues to give ns entire satisfaction. give us entire satisfaction. By End LEWIS.

SUCCESSFUL NEWS BOYS .- The Springfield (Mass.) Republican says, in the winter of 1855, there were eight carrier boys em-ployed to distribute that paper in Spring-field. Three of these boys are now cashing Three of these boys are now cashiers of banks in or near Springfield.

JUDAH P. BENJAMIN has entered his name at the Temple for admission to the English bar.

"Weave no more silks, ye Lysns looms, To deck our girls for gay delight! The crimson flower of battle blooms, And solemn marches fill the night. "Weave but the fing whose bars to-day Drooped heavy o'er our early dead, And homely garments, coarse and gray, For orphans that must earn their bread."

Stern earnestness, as of a terrible and lowering cloud, lit by the lightning flashes of "Puritanic fanaticism," as it was once the fashion of fools to call the great element which has redeemed and regenerated our country, are decided characteristics of these poems of the war. Where they are graceful they are truly feminine, where they are strong and serious they are very manly indeed-a comment which will apply with great justice to all of Mrs. Howe's songs. "Our Country" and "The Battle Eucharist."

are broad and grand in conception-in them as in so many more, we hear that true organ tone so often imitated and so seldom attained-especially by women.

The second division of this volume embraces 'Lyrics of the Street,' the first of which, 'The Telegrams,' is an admirably framed series of imaginary messages.

"Thus the living and dying daily Flash forward their wants and words, While still on *thought's stender railway* Sit scathless the little birds."

Each of these lyrics of the street is a beautiful lyric picture, while the whole

form an exquisite collection, which may be regarded as a single poem. It is to be re.

gretted that the writer did not, by a few bold and happy touches, fuse the whole into one. The intelligent or poetic reader will indeed do this almost unconsciously but the mass, to whom suggestive art is a sealed mystery, will lose the unity, which might have been made directly apparent. Better yet, and of the same style of lyrical architecture, are "Her Verses, a lyrical

romance," in which the love, yearning and death of a young girl are set forth in a series of poetic hints-oftentimes most musical:

"I will lead you, dream-enchanted, Where the fairest grasses grow; I will hear your murmured music Where the fresh winds pipe and blow.

"On the brown heath, weird encircled, Shall our nedseless footsteps fall,— We communing with twin counsel, Each to other, all in all."

Calmness and dignity, a certain religiously toned purity and grace, and well-ordered forethought as regards all dramatic or picuresque effects, characterize the Poem's of Study and Experience with which the remaining two-thirds of this volume are filled. It would be difficult to find, at the present day, any simply secular poet whose writings indicate so little merely earthly passion or sensuous impulse, as Mrs. Howe's. To

give them from a social point of view the highest of praise which can possibly be awarded by the American public, and one without which no character is popularly regarded 'as truly great, we would say that these poems are morality itself-images of Purity in ice by moonlight. The reader who reflects on the difficulty of writing poems of true excellence which shall become universally liked, without employing a trace of

the most tempting ad captandum element, will feel from this that no small gift of self. conscious strength and refined and refining discipline has been allotted to one whose works are inspired with such varied merits. It was not needed to give Eros warning -his dwelling is in humble valleys and not on

the stately hill-tops. Semething should be said of Mrs. Howe THE CRUISE OF THE TICONDEROGA. The Voyage from the Delaware to Fayal

-Affairs on the Island-Arrival at Lis-

[Correspondence of the Phila. Evening Bulletin.] U. S. STEAM SLOOP OF WAR TICON-DEROGA, OFF CITY OF "VILLA HORTA," FAYAL ISLAND, December 10th, 1865 .-- We arrived here on the 8th instant. We made the passage in thirteen days from Delaware Bay, encountering the very worst weather. Just think, nine gales of wind, none of your small potato fellows, but regular old veterans.

According to the Departmentregulations, we were not to use steam after getting fairly to sea, except in a case of emergency. So we put out fires on the 26th of November and made all sail. Such sailing ! We went every way but the right one. The ship reminded me of a dog with a pack of fire crackers tied to his tall. She rolled-she pitched-she wallowed. The wind and sea increasing very fast, she became almost unmanageable and every once and a while would fall off into the trough of the sea, and take sea after sea on her decks. The Captain stuck manfully to his task of tryadrift, stays parting and rigging slacking adrift, stays parting and rigging slacking badly, shewed that if we kept on much longer we would wreck ourselves completely aloft. So, after two days trial, steam was ordered and we arrived as above. We are hard at work at repairing damages.

Fayal Island is one of the Azores or Western Islands, situated in the North Atlantic Ocean, twenty-two hundred miles from Philadelphia, and nearly due east of it. It belongs to the Kingdom of Portugal, and is of volcanic origin. The principal town is Villa Horta, with 12,000 inhabitants. It is sithated at the base of a volcanic mountain, 3,000 feet high, on the southeast side of the Island. The town looks very pretty and neat as you approach it from th e open sea; but the illusion is dispelled when you get into it, for it is very dirty. It is gnarded by a small stone fort, mounting about 20 guns, twelve 18 and 24-pounders in barbette. It is a very folorn looking affair, and I can very safely say that one shot from our ll-inch Bahlgren would knock one fourth of it into pieces. There are about eighty Portuguese soldiers stationed on the Island, very clean and fine looking men. They wear a chocolate colored uniform, trimmed

Durbin, the Missionary Secretary of the church, made an appro-priate prayer, after which the chairman, Hon. James Harlan, Secretary of the In-

terior, addressed the audience as follows. Speech of Secretary Harlan. The Church and the congregations represented here to-night are entering on the second century of their existence in this country; and the desire has been manifested in your own great city, as well as through out the land, to commence with renewed energy and enlarged liberality, with aug-mented means, the advancement of the enterprise of the Church, with a view of hastening the evangelization of the people of our country and of the world. The motives for this appeal strongly, not only to the members of the churches themselves, but to all those who have enjoyed that type of civilization that has ever followed in its wake. All those who believe in the immortality of the soul, and that life here in this world is but a probation from which the good and pure are to be translated to the regions of ineffable bliss, there to continue for unending ages, and the bad and impure to be cast down in utter darkness, with unending an-guish, and who believe that by the adoption of the instrumentalities now intrusted to the churches all may be lifted up, cannot but feel, as Christians, a strong desire to aid the Church in this gigantic work of the world's Christianization, And all those outside of the churches who have observed that as its enterprises advance and civiliza-tion is established, with the wisest of

criminal and civil jurisprudence, which introduces the most desirable social relations of life, and stimulates industry and those activities which secure, where-ever fairly tried, the highest attainments in literature, in the knowledge of the arts and sciences, and in the attainment of wealth and power, cannot, we think, as philan-thropists, feel otherwise than a strong desire and wish to add their influence in pushing on these enterprises. It is not necessary for me to-night to state to gentlemen and ladies residing in the great commercial metropolis of one of the first nations of the earth, that the wealth and the power of the world to-day is in the hands of Christian nations. Your own nation. at the head of the Protestant nations on this continent, overshadows every other people on this side of the Atlantic. Eng-land, perhaps the greatest in power of any nation now in existence, all things consid-ered, stands at the head of the Protestant nations on the other side of the Atlantic. France, which, with her form of civilization, perhaps exceeds all the others, stands at the head of the Greek church; and these nations combined, none will doubt who have observed carefully the present condition of mankind, control the destinies of the world. So it is, we thick, that none can be without a motive to add their influence in aiding the churches in their efforts to Christianize man kind. Whilst the motives are sufficient, it may not be amiss to state that we have the means. In this country, with a population now probably of about thirty-four millions we possess an aggregation of wealth pro-bably not less than twenty thousand mil-lions. Of this population it may not be wrong for me to state to-night in this presence, nearly one million are members of the churches here represented to night. These are chiefly adults, and therefore represent a population of more than three, and probably hot much less than four millions, or about one-eighth of the entire population of the United States. It is not, I think, un-true that this part of the population of the United States are equal, at least, to the average of the people of the country in intelligence and in the possession of the wealth of the councontaining a large amount of Treasury notes and checks, were arraigned before Justice Shandley.

The boy Terry recapitulated the facts of the robbery, all of which have been here-tofore published in the *Tribune*. He states that the satchel contained \$12,000 in Treasury notes and \$40.000 in bank checks: not \$5.000 as heretofore reported; he positively iden-tified Boyce as the man who sprang from the cart at the corner of Beekman and Wil-liams street, struck him in the face and then

name street, strick nim in the faceand then snatched the satchel. Thomas McGrath, a public porter, sta-tioned at the spot where the robbery oc-curred, testified that he saw a man, answering the description of Boyce, spring into a cart, which was driven off at a rapid rate of speed by another man. The identification of Schiff is not so com-

Both prisoners were committed by the magistrate to await an examination on Saturday morning at 9 o'clock.

Earthquake in Caraccas

On the 15th of December last, as we learn by advices received by the ship White Wing, from Venezuela, the city of Caraccas was visited by two shocks of earthquake. The first and most severe one was about 5, and the second about 9 P. M. The shocks were very strong and marked in character, and seemed to proceed from southeast to northwest. No very material damage was caused, though several walls in houses were cracked.

The whole population was stricken with affright, rushing pale and ghastly out into the streets, some in tears, others on their knees, saying their prayers. Many took their beds out of their houses, and slept in the open plaza. Large processions paraded the streets at midnight, led by the priests, the streets at midnight, led by the priests, chanting their prayers. Many families have left the city to sojourn in the country till the danger is past. On Monday following, the 18th, a third shock was felt, much like the two former, except slighter and of shorter duration; but it seemed to cause more concert along.

it seemed to cause more general alarm than the first. People quit their employments, the Government House was emptied of its employes and closed. Even the President of the Republic found himself rushing into the street for safety. At evening lights were ordered to be placed in the windows to honor

the Archbishop, who was to pass through certain streets, praying for the city. The shocks extended to Laguayra, Puerto Cabello, Valencia, and all other places heard from. It is feared these shocks are premoaitions of a more serious one, as in 1812, when a third of the city was destroyed.

Statistics of Manufactures.

The Secretary of the Interior, in response to a resolution of the House, communicates a list of the cities of the United States with the statistics of their manufactures, including those having 10,000 inhabitants and upward. It includes 102 cities, beginning with New York and ending with Newport, Ky. The total capital employed is \$417,129,234; hands employed, males, 410,920; females, 147,000; value of products, \$874,934,827. New York stands thus: capital, \$61,212,757; males employed. 65,483; females, 24,721; value of pro-ducts, \$159,107,369. Philadelphia employs a capital of \$73,318,885; male operatives, 68,-350; females, 30,633; value of products, \$135,-

500; females, 30,033; value of products, \$135,-979,777. Cincinnati is third in order: Products, \$46,000,000; capital, \$17,000,000 in round numbers. Boston; Products, \$36,000,000; capital, \$13,000,000. The other principal cities produce as follows: Brooklyn, \$34,-000,000; Newark, \$22,000,000; St. Louis, \$21,-000,000; Baltimore, \$21,000,000; San. Fran-cisco, \$19,000,000; Lowell, \$18,000,000; Provi-dence. \$15,000,000; Lowell, \$18,000,000; Provi-dence. \$15,000,000; Comisville, \$12,000,000; of the people of the country inintelligence and in the possession of the wealth of the coun-try, and therefore are responsible to that extent for the proper use of the aggregated wealth of the nation. But, in addition to this, it is proper for us, as a youthful people the steat that the wealth of the nanola of the star \$10,000,000; Troy, \$10,000,000; Ro-chester, \$10,000,000; Troy, \$10,000,000; Ro-chester, \$10,000,000; Troy, \$10,000,000; Ro-chester, \$10,000,000; Troy, \$10,000,000; Rochester, \$10,000,000.