EVENING BULLETIN.

Saturday, December 21, 1867.

THE CHRISTMAS SUPPLEMENT.

To-Day we present to the readers of the BULLETIN, a triple sheet, with a Christmas supplement, containing a vast quantity of reading matter, suitable for the holiday time. It embraces original stories, written expressly for this number, sketches, original and selected, poetry, and historical accounts of Christmas customs, Christmas games, and Christmas fare, in the olden time. The matter is all of the best quality, and will be found well worthy of careful perusal. We present it with the assurance that it will prove as acceptable to our readers as it is appropriate to the season. The Carriers of the BULLETIN have prepared a "Carriers' Annual Calendar," which they will offer to their patrons during the holidays. It is of a humorous character, is unique and original in design, and is handsomely illustrated. Every reader of the paper should have a copy.

THE COTTON TAX.

The debate in the Senate, yesterday, on the repeal of the cotton tax, although it did not result in the passage of the bill, developed important facts, which should be widely known, especially throughout the South. It is worthy of note that Senators of the political stamp of Sherman, Morton, Grimes and Drake strongly urged the repeal of this tax. The notion is industriously circulated by Democratic politicians and presses, and is actually believed by many at the South, that the Republican party is moved by a vindictive hostility to that part of the country, in all its legislation. The falsehood received a practical denial in yesterday's debate. Senator Drake is as radical a Republican as is to be found in the ranks of the party; but he urged the repeal of the cotton tax because the desires that "a helping hand should be held out to the South to lift it up to comparative prosperity." Senator Sherman argued that, not the planters alone, but the laborers on the plantations are directly interested in removing or relieving this tax. In most places in the South, the planters are but tenants on shares with their hands, and Mr. Sherman said truly that he spoke as much in the interest of the poor black men as he did in that of their employes. The Republican party has always desired the real reconstruction of the South and a restoration of all its material prosperity. It is easy to see that the whole country must benefit by the renewed productiveness of the South, and as a matter of national policy, as well as of natural humanity, the North really desires, in the words of Senator Drake, "to extend its helping hand to the South." In the discussion of the repeal of the tax, the North felt none of that hatred toward the rebels which characterized their attitude toward the South. The only bitterness or feeling was toward the creeping Copperheads of the North, who, enjoying the blessings of a free government, plotted day and night to break it down and destroy it. Ever since the war ceased there has been a wonderful magnanimity in the purposes and sentiments of the Republican party toward the conquered rebels, and had it been accepted by the lenient offers that were made to them by Congress, they would long ago have enjoyed the full enjoyment of their political privileges and of those great material and industrial advantages which the war unfortunately delayed for them.

But the debate of yesterday shows that the present obstacle in the way of the repeal of this onerous tax is caused by the South itself. Under the fostering hand of its worst enemy, Andrew Johnson, the South has put itself into an attitude of sullen, factious hostility toward the North which is not only injurious impulses, and prevents the kindly legislation, the relief of which the Republican party proposes for its conquered but still rebellious enemies. This would has been done by the President, under his false pretexts of aiding the South, and when Senators Nye and Thayer, yesterday, opposed the repeal of the cotton tax, their argument, as Mr. Thayer said, was that "the South had shown no contrite spirit, but a disposition to abuse Congress, and did not really desire any special favor;" and, as Mr. Nye said, that "the South had given no evidence of thankfulness for the magnanimity of Congress, but the contrary."

No well informed person at the North supposes that this is the universal condition of the people of the South. There are many intelligent ex-rebels who have accepted their conquered situation in good faith, and who do not join in the general hostility to the issues raised by the war and against the party which, having carried the country successfully through the war, exhibited in its offers of terms to the conquered rebels, a degree of forbearing lenience for which history has no parallel. But still these are the exceptions among the Southern population. The masses, embittered by their defeat, impoverished by the rebellion, deceived by their Presidential ally, have none of that good-will toward the North which ought to go before their restoration to the blessings of the American Union. They still dream of compensation for their slaves, of the assumption of the rebel debt; of some sort of restoration of their old relations to their slaves. They cherish the time in idle abuse of Congress, which only postpones the day of their deliverance, and in idler dreams of future political power, instead of, in hearty, earnest, honest labor. If the cotton tax is repealed, it will be done by the Republican party, and will only be another proof added to the many already given that the party under whose auspices the rebellion South was conquered is the party to which it should look with confidence for restoration, encouragement and support.

THE BANGOR MENACE.

The Washington correspondents of the Northern Copperhead newspapers deny the statement that the message recommending Congressional recognition of the order of General Hancock was a prearranged thing between the President and the Democratic leaders of Congress. They say that it is denied authoritatively on behalf of the President that the message was suggested to him by any one; and they further say that it was his own voluntary act, and his best friends in the House knew nothing whatever about it until it was sent to the Capitol. There was once a little boy who made what he called a little wooden box, but which was as bad a piece of botchery that it bore no resemblance to anything that ever moved upon the waters under the propelling influence of steam, sails or paddles. "And did Andy make all this himself?" ironically asked a visitor, to whom the nautical monstrosity was shown. "Yes, indeed!" said the doting mother, "he made it all out of his own head!" And I have no doubt," said the satirical critic, "I have no doubt that he has plenty of wood there to make a good many more just like it!" It is refreshing to be assured that the malignity and wooden-headedness of the Hancock message was the offspring of the brains and heart of a single individual. Even Brickley would scarcely care to be known as a constitutional adviser in the production of such a document. Mr. Johnson made it all out of his head, and he has wood enough in his addled pate, and wickedness enough in his heart to continue to put forth such documental monstrosities until the 4th of March, when the American people will have bangling be ably devoutly to thank Heaven that they are rid of this Presidential botch, whose bungling is only exceeded by his malignity.

JAMES BUCHANAN.

A letter written by Jefferson Davis, at Washington, on the eighth of January, 1861, has lately come to light. It was addressed to the Secession United States Consul at Alexandria, Egypt, and it was written in response to a letter filled with fire-eating sentiments, which the Consul had addressed to Davis, in the course of his letter the arch-traitor said:

"The confidence heretofore felt in Mr. Buchanan has diminished steadily and is now entirely gone. His weakness has done so much harm as whole crimes would have achieved. Though I can no longer respect or confer with him, and feel injured by his conduct, yet I do not think he intended his offences not prompted by bad design or malignant intent."

It will be remembered that the date at which this letter was written was the time when the Presidential dotard was making a feeble show of doing something for the relief of the starving garrison at Fort Sumter. The Star of the West had been despatched with provisions for Major Anderson's command, and attempting to feed starving soldiers excited the contempt and indignation of the traitors who had been moulding him like wax to suit their purposes. It will be hard to find in his history a public character who figures so contemptibly as James Buchanan. Despised by the party of his choice and by the hand for his weak and nerveless wielding of the truncheon of office, when patriotic sentiment, determined action and earnest purpose would have crushed rebellion in its beginning, and checked the sanguinary tide that soon after flowed over the land, hated by the South after he had parted with everything like manliness at their insolent dictation; hated by them because he was too weak to command their respect or fear, and too craven to be consistent in his shameful cowardice and irresolution. Detested as the memory of Andrew Johnson will be by men who believe in the love of James Buchanan. Johnson has positive points of character, whether for good or for evil, and he is as persistent as Satan in the pursuit of his plans. James Buchanan, when in the Presidential chair, was a weak driveller, without sufficient courage or political integrity to resist the confidence and respect of his friends, and too cowardly to meet all the exactions of treasonable keepers. Poor old Buchanan!

AN UNFORTUNATE DIFFICULTY.

Petroleum V. Nasby is allowed considerable latitude in his sarcasms, and when he speaks of the rebellion as "a slight unpleasantness" the term is admitted as approprate to his assumed character. But when the Chief of Police of New Orleans refers, officially, to the bloody massacre of July 1866, as "*the unfortunate difficulty* of the 30th of July," the case is different. Mr. Adams and his police, having murdered, and mangled the delegates to the Convention, hauled off their dead and wounded to the Station House, the Workhouse and the Hospital, and the chief brute then made out his bill in the following terms:

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS.
To Thos. E. Adams, Chief of Police:
July 31, 1866.

Cash paid for hauling forty-six loads of dead and wounded from Convention Hall $46
Cash paid for hauling the Station House, at $3 per load..... 138
Cash paid for carrying dead from Station House to Workhouse yard, eight loads, at $3..... 24
Cash paid for hauling fifteen loads of wounded from Station House to Freedmen's Hospital, at $4..... 60
Cash paid for carriage hire for self and aids during riot..... 6
Total..... $274
I certify that the above was made necessary by the *unfortunate difficulty* of the 30th of July at the Mechanics' Institute.
THOS. E. ADAMS, Chief of Police.

If Adams had been a scavenger, hauling off so many loads of rubbish and dirt and dumping them upon the commons, his bill would have been the same. "Forty-six loads of dead and wounded, at $3 per load!" "Hauling fifteen loads of wounded to Freedmen's Hospital, at $4 per load!" And then, "carriage hire for self and aids during riot, $6!" The brutal heartlessness of this fellow is a specimen of the tone of his class. It throws a flood of fresh light upon the horrible malignity which conceived and perpetrated the massacre itself. The police of New Orleans regarded those loyal delegates as so many cattle, to be slaughtered, shot, hacked, beaten, and hauled off by the carts, loaded, wounded, dying and dead, the ghastly trophies of an "unfortunate difficulty." Were the ministers of the law are such mere brutes, is it any wonder that Sheridan should have needed to put a strong hand upon them? Is it not to be wondered at that Hancock should flatter himself that a community that tolerates such cold-blooded scoundrels as these, may safely be treated as one where "peace and perfect religo supreme?"

PHILADELPHIA COSPECTIONS.

The largest of all the Philadelphia confectionary establishments is that of Stephen F. Whitman, No. 1210 Market street. The display he makes this year, is larger than any of any former season, and for some days buyers of these good things have kept salesmen and saleswomen fairly run down with orders. No establishment in Philadelphia can do finer display, or present a greater variety of delicious bon-bons, chocolates, candied fruits, and other delicious things. The ornamental boxes, and other articles for holiday presents, are vast in number and exquisite in beauty. Many of them are genuine works of art, which will be worth preserving long after their contents are gone. A visit to Whitman's should be made before the crowds become too great, and before any heavy inroads are made upon the stock.

MAGAZINES.

The growth of population, and a corresponding, or even greater, growth of intelligence in this country, has made it one of the greatest markets for light literature in the world. There are more newspapers printed and read in the United States, than in Europe; and it is probable that there are also more magazines and reviews circulated here, though among them should be included foreign magazines and American reprints or compilations of foreign periodical literature.

Time was, and not many years ago, when there were but few American magazines published, and their editions were small. The old *Knickerbocker*, which was the most popular of the strictly literary monthlies, never had a circulation of more than a few thousands. It died years ago, because it could not keep up with the times. *Graham's Magazine*, which was a combination of literature and fashion news, was prosperous once, and for some years in circulation was a leader. The oldest monthly magazine now printed is *Godey's Lady's Book*, and its prosperity continues. Junior to it, but modern in point of age, is Peterson's *Ladies' National Magazine*. Both of these are addressed especially to the female population. They circulate all over the Union and more largely in remote States than in Pennsylvania. They are recognized authorities on all subjects of female attire, and as Philadelphia taste is acknowledged everywhere to be good, they maintain their popularity in spite of all competition from other cities. Their proprietors know also how to blend literary entertainment with fashion news and these two Philadelphia publications exercise a silent but very extensive influence in cultivating the minds and refining the tastes of the young women of America.

Harper's Magazine occupies a field of its own, and has been conducted with such intelligence and energy, that it has no rivalry. Its circulation is, deservedly, very large. Of strictly literary monthlies the *Atlantic* has attained the greatest age and the highest success. *Putnam's*, which had to be suspended some years ago, has lately been revived, with some prospect of success. The *Galaxy*, which began as a semi-monthly, is now a monthly and appears to be doing well. There is room enough for all of these; indeed, the publications of New England, New York and the West are large enough to maintain them, even if they had not also a large circulation in other sections. Not one of them, however, can be fairly selected as representing the national mind, and each one is more or less typical of a portion only of the American people. Here in Pennsylvania, and in the States immediately adjacent, there is a population of five or six millions of souls, which has been without a monthly literary publication that could be regarded as an organ of the intellect of their section. The great publishing house of J. B. Lippincott & Co. has maintained the character of Philadelphia as a literary mart, and all sorts of desperate rivalry, has undertaken to supply the want that has long been felt for a Philadelphia literary monthly magazine. The publishers have the means, the intelligence and the energy to carry out their design, and the beginnings they have made give every assurance of success.

There are in Philadelphia about one hundred thousand families, and the average standard of intelligence among them, and their educational facilities—is constantly growing higher. In each of at least twenty thousand of these Philadelphia families there should be a subscriber to *Lippincott's Magazine*. Throughout the State of Pennsylvania there ought to be a corresponding number of subscribers, and the same ratio of support may be expected of the neighbor States of New Jersey and Delaware. Throughout the latitude in the northern States there are some millions of native of Pennsylvania, who cherish an affection for their old State, and among whom ought to be found many thousands of cultivated people who would be glad to receive a Philadelphia magazine of a high character. All depends, however, upon the new magazine's maintaining some of its character. That it will do so cannot be doubted. There will be, with each new number, new facilities afforded to the publishers, and the editors will also acquire the experience which is even more essential than book-learning and culture. Good as the first number has been, there can be no doubt that the succeeding numbers will be better, and before the first year is over, *Lippincott's Magazine* will have established itself, and be able to hold its own with the literary monthlies of the United States or Great Britain.

In view of the general crowded condition of our too narrow business streets, there is a good seed for the reform of a growing abuse. It is no unusual thing for the tide of travel upon a street to be checked, and the street blocked up with vehicles for half an hour, and more by the removal into or out of buildings of heavy and unwieldy articles, such as dressproof safes, machinery, &c. These stoppages cause much annoyance and inconvenience to the public, and the aggregate loss of time growing out of them is important. Much of this inconvenience and loss might be avoided if such work was done very early in the morning, before the streets become crowded. It may suit the convenience of manufacturers of heavy goods to take this mode of advertising their goods during the busiest part of the day; but it does not suit the convenience of people who have their passage through the streets thus obstructed. The evil has become so annoying that it calls loudly for reform, and if those who can remedy it do not choose so to do, Councils should interfere.

John B. Myers & Co., Auctioneers,
Nos. 232 and 234 Market street, will hold during next week, by catalogue, the following industrial sales, viz.:
On Monday, December 23rd, Boots and Shoes, Hosiery, Gloves, Leather, Saddles and Harness and Trimmings.
On Tuesday, Ready-made Clothing, Tarpaulins, Blankets, Fancy Cloakings, Trimming Silks, Hosiery, Linen Drills, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Satinets, Kentucky Jeans, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Linsey Woolsys, Tweeds, Cassimeres and Jeans, Cassimeres and Vestings.
On Wednesday, Dry Goods and Notions, Embroideries, &c. Also, a full assortment of Domestic Goods.
On Thursday, Dec. 26th, at 10 o'clock, six months' credit, about 1,000 lots of Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, embracing a portion of the stock of a jobber in the city, which they will open early on the morning of sale and continue the sale from day to day until closed, at 1 o'clock P.M. and 6 P.M. precisely.
Sales at the Philadelphia Exchange.
Sale of Boots and Shoes.—We would call the particular attention of the trade to the large sale of Boots and Shoes, Brogans, &c., to be held by Messrs. Myers & Co., auctioneers, at their store, No. 232 Market street, on Monday morning, commencing at 10 o'clock precisely.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

—To ULYSSES S. GRANT.
The silvered guns of Vicksburg, which at first
Reflected glorious rays of dawn, with rash endeavor
It strove in vain a sacred bond to sever;
The pine-clad hills of Chattanooga, that once
Were stained with patriotic blood by hands accursed;
And "Richmond's" doleful closing scenes, transpired
Never
Proclaim thee hero, and will speak for ever.

Such are thy deeds, let envy do her worst.
Yet hate so effort, chieftain mostly great,
Though the firm trend of Conquering hoof may
cease;
O, first in war! thy virtues dedicate
To country still; she will thy fame increase,
And, wrestling hatred, subject wan of late,
Will to friend's gratitude, crown thee "first in peace."

—Iowa has 145 newspapers.

—The Boston bats are pitchers.

—New Orleans is to have a Creole prima donna.

—One of the Maine courts has just granted forty divorces in a single term.

—Chicago jail has a ghost which is cutting up Didoes.

—Cal Bono is the singular name of a negro in Mobile.

—It is suggested that female suffrage be tried in Utah.

—Mendin broke his arm by a fall from his rope at Cologne.

—A mine of platinum has been discovered in New Zealand.

—Veal and salt are coated with butter and sold for it in Sardinia.

—When was Noah in America? When he was on the Ark-and-saw.

—Enormous supplies of guano have been discovered in South Carolina.

—After January 1st it will cost but twelve cents to send a letter to Europe.

—The widow of Sam Houston died in Texas on the 25th, of last July.

—*Harper's Bazaar* is accredited with a circulation of 80,000 copies.

—The great snow storm has laid up all the pedestrians, which is cheerful.

—California permits the convicts in her State prison to play faro and monte.

—Dumas, Sr., is said to have had last novel, "The Whites and the Blues, on the stage.

—Sensation preachers begin to compare himself in his lecture to John Paul Jones!

—Thirty per cent. of the population of Great Britain is given to the use of opium.

—Horace Greeley's autograph is said to resemble "Herbert Spencer's" in the silver shoons of Marjoice is unknown. Augustus Burtoble discloses only connection with the cupidity of the Republican, had been assessinated. The circulation of Imperial coin after September 9 at its jubilee, is to be discontinued.

—Lord Lyttleton expect Sitka will have mitted his offenses in exchange for Cuba. We go for it.

—A man named Wilson, six feet and four inches high, is lecturing on California in New Hampshire.

—Wendell Phillips got snowed up in Connecticut, and tried for forty hours on crackers and cheese.

—The Kingston Freeman says "the frontier is gradually receding" because of the Indian depredations.

—A Sandwich, Mass., man has invented a pocket safe against burglars, which weighs but twenty pounds.

—Three young men in Berlin have died while attempting to pass seven days and seven nights without sleep.

—A Boston gentleman is on his way to Florida in his own private car, which he has fitted up for the latest porcelains. His prices vary from $1 cent, $3 50, $5 00, to $6 00 per pair, according to quality.

JOHN M. FINN,
No. 45 North Eighth Street.

Gents Overcoats of Chinchilla.
" " Equimaux Beaver.
" " Elk.
" " Edredon.
" " Frosted.
" " Castor.
" " Fancy Whitney.
" " London Tricot.
" " Black Doeskin.
" " Tricot.
" " Sly Velvet Beaver.
" " Black Moscow.
" " Blue Pilot.
" " Mixed Cassimeres.
Skating Jackets of Blue Chinchilla.
" " Olive.
" " Fur Beaver.
" " English Pilot.
Chesterfields of " All colors Beavers.
" " Cassimeres varieties, all colors, sizes and shapes.
Business Suits of 100 different kinds, all desirable styles.
Dress Suits of " " "