Daily Evening Bulletin.

GIBSON PEACOCK. Editor. OUR WHOLE COUNTRY. F. L. FETHERSTON. Publisher.

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THE EVENING BULLETIN
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GIBSON PEACOCK, ERNEST C. WALLACE,
F. L. FETHERSTON, THOS. J. WILLIAMSON,
CASPER SOUDER, JR., FRANCIS WELLS.
The BULLETIN is served to subscribers in the city at 18 cents per week, payable to the carriers, or $8 per annum.

INVITATIONS FOR WEDDINGS, PARTIES, &c., executed in a superior manner by DREKA, 1033 CHESTNUT STREET. fe20-tf

DIED.

JOYCE.—On the morning of the 6th inst., Anthony Kennedy Joyce.

The Funeral will take place from his late residence in Bristol, on Tuesday, the 10th inst., at one o'clock, P. M. *

NEBINGER.—On the morning of the 8th inst., Dr. Geo. W. Nebinger, in the 44th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from the residence of his brother, Dr. A. Nebinger, 1018 South Second street, on Wednesday morning next, at 9 o'clock. Services at St. Paul's Church. Interment at Cathedral Cemetery. **

PHILLIPS.—On the evening of the 6th inst., John Phillips, in the 76th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, which will take place from his late residence, High street, Germantown, on Thursday morning, the 12th inst., at 11 o'clock. ***

PASCHAL.—On Friday, January 21, at his residence, in San Antonio, Texas, after a painful illness, Judge Isaiah A. Paschal, aged 59 years, 2 months and 7 days.

BESSON & SON WILL OPEN, TO-DAY, ONE CASE of Black and White Striped Silks, at $1 25 a yard.
MOURNING STORE,
mh9-3t§ 918 Chestnut street.

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS, $2. JUST OPENED our spring stock of Black Gros Grains, Taffetas and Drap de Franc, from $2 to $5 50 a yard.
BESSON & SON, Mourning Store,
mh9-3t§ No. 918 Chestnut street.

EYRE & LANDELL OPEN TO-DAY THE LIGHT shades of Spring Poplins for the Fashionable Walking Dresses.
Steel Colored Poplins.
Mode Colored Poplins.
Bismarck Exact Shade.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

EXCURSION SEASON OF 1868.
CAMDEN AND ATLANTIC R. R.
Lodges, Societies and Organizations generally who contemplate giving excursions to Atlantic City during the summer of 1868, will please call at the Company's Office, Vine Street Ferry, and secure a day. Only 15 days remain vacant in July and August.
D. H. MUNDY, Agent.
mh9 6trp§

CONCERT HALL.
SELECT READING
BY
S. K. MURDOCH,
IN AID OF THE EDWARDS MISSION SCHOOL,
On TUESDAY EVENING, March 10, at 8 o'clock.
Tickets, 50 cents. Reserved Seats, 75 cents.
To be procured at TRUMPLER'S Music Store, No. 926 Chestnut street, and at the hall on the evening of the Reading. mh3-7trp*

ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL, CORNER OF FRANKFORD ROAD and PALMER STREET (opposite New York Kensington Depot), in charge of the Sisters of St. Francis.
Accident cases received if brought immediately after reception of injury.
Lying-in cases received at a moderate rate of board.
Free medical and surgical advice given on Wednesday and Saturday Afternoons, between 4 and 6 o'clk. fe12-tfrp

OFFICE OF THE LEHIGH COAL AND NAVIGATION COMPANY.
PHILADELPHIA, January 30, 1868.
This Company is prepared to purchase its Loan due in 1870, at par.
SOLOMON SHEPHERD, Treasurer.
ja30-tfrp No. 122 South Second Street.

HOWARD HOSPITAL, NOS. 1518 AND 1520 Lombard street, Dispensary Department.—Medical treatment and medicines furnished gratuitously to the poor.

NEWSPAPERS, BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, WASTE paper, &c., bought by E. HUNTER.
fe15,1mo-rp4 No. 613 Jayne street.

MUSICAL.

CARL SENTZ'S ORCHESTRA MATINEES, we learn with regret, will close on April 30th, when the thirtieth and last concert will given. A more brilliant and well-directed effort in musical exhibition has never been enjoyed by this public; we wish we could add that it has been appreciated and sustained in accordance with its merits. Up to this attempt to give regular performances of Symphony, the lovers of this grand and elevated style of composition had such rare chances of hearing it that we may almost say they had none. Symphony in its demands for superior ability in its composition and development, bears in the musical mind the relative position to tragedy in the literary mind. In this style Haydn and Mozart have been creators of models, which have been imitated and amplified by others, notably by Beethoven. But Mr. Sentz has shown great judgment and has controled his artistic pride and ambition in confining himself to the works of Haydn and Mozart, for they are simple, natural and easily understood. In later years the German composers have thrown so much inner meaning and metaphysical speculation into their works, that the mind and the ear both have to be educated up to a perfect comprehension and enjoyment of their ideas. But this objection, if it be one, does not lie against the symphonies of Haydn and Mozart, for any child may listen to them with pleasure, and any musician, however advanced, with profit. They are but reflections of the nature, simple and childlike, of their inventors. They are pictures of beautiful landscapes, happy homes, mountain and valley, peasant love and contented hearts. To hear them is to purify our nature, refine our feelings, and make us better men and women. But that is not all that has been done by Mr. Sentz. He has given us the waltzes of wonderful, fertile and facile genius of the Dance, Johann Strauss, in a manner unknown to us before. They are not mean or low compositions; they are sweet little poems, abounding in musical beauties and suggestive of many pleasing images to the mind, and then how fascinating to the gay young maiden who trips it lightly in the mazy dance; how her heart-pulses rise and fall with the cadence of the many-colored strains that fall interchangeably and antiphonally from flute and cornet, clarinett and bassoon, violin and oboe, horn and trombone. There is a tradition in the rendering of these fascinating trifles, and without the knowledge and experience desired, they lose much of their attractiveness. We congratulate Mr. Sentz for having so well fulfilled his promises to the public, and we condole with the audience that they will so soon lose the pleasure which they have enjoyed in such perfection and with such cheapness for the past five months. Nothing so instructs a public in musical appreciation as a well-appointed orchestra, and as concerts and theatres now go, the opportunity to hear the better class of works for instruments is only left to the matinées, which are so soon to be discontinued. On next Thursday the celebrated War Symphony, composed by Haydn, will be performed for the first time, we believe, in this city. Several interesting lighter pieces are announced.

CARL WOLFSOHN'S SIXTH BEETHOVEN MATINEE.—The half of this series of excellent concerts has already been given. Great satisfaction has been expressed at the masterly manner in which Mr. Wolfsohn has executed his most difficult task. The remaining numbers of the series contain those Sonates best known and most appreciated by amateurs and connoisseurs who have paid attention to this great composer's works. The Sixth Matinee will be given in the Foyer of the Academy of Music on Friday afternoon, March 13th, when Mr. Wolfsohn will have the valuable assistance of Mrs. H. Behrens, who will sing the Cavatina from Weber's *Freischütz*, and the *Ave Maria* of Schubert.

The sonatas to be performed are opus 7, in E flat major; opus 13, in C minor (sonate pathetique); opus 110, A flat major.

The sonata, opus 7, is the fourth in order of composition, and was dedicated to the Countess Keglevics, making its appearance in 1797. It is already a thousand leagues in advance of the three preceding sonatas. The lion rattles the bars of the cage where he is yet held imprisoned by a merciless school. If the allegro throws up fireworks and Chinese trees, there must be recognized in the largo the advent of an order of things new in chamber music. This beautiful movement is an oratorio of holy ecstacy within the limits and province of the piano; a tear fallen from the eyes of the Magdalen upon the valley of misery inhabited by man; one of those moments when man feels himself nearer to God; the treasures of faith inspired by this scene. The third movement, Scherzo, Allegro, is a picture of one of the happiest gatherings that were ever brought together on the shores of a lake, on the velvety green sward, under the shade of overhanging old trees, where the dance went merrily round to the gay sound of galoubet and tamborine. The trio in E flat minior is scarcely in keeping with the cheerfulness of the other half. The motivo of the Rondo, Poco Allegretto, is full of grace, simplicity and tenderness, and breathes that faith in the affections, which is the happiness of youth. The Largo has been arranged for a song with the title *Le travail de la journée est fini.*

The title in the original edition of the sonata opus 13 reads thus: "Grande Sonate Pathétique, etc.," and was dedicated to the Prince Lichnowsky, an excellent amateur and warm friend of Beethoven, in whose house were held those musical meetings in which the composer's works were first produced, and who settled upon him an annuity. It has been arranged for a nonetto, quartetto, quintetto, full orchestra, piano, four hands, two violins, and the Adagio for the voice on the text: *L'œil de la femme aimée*. The Leipzig *Gazette Musicale Universelle* said of it, when first published, in 1800: "It is justly called *pathetique*; the sonata really has passion." Beethoven was not partial to the custom of giving titles to his works, but from the announcement in the original edition, cited above, he appears in this instance to have departed from his usual reserve, and has indicated what were his inner meaning and programme, when he committed his thoughts to paper. Perhaps none of his sonatas has undergone the dishonors and flagellations which have been heaped upon this for sixty years in young ladies' boarding schools and other institutions, where the piano is *not* studied. In visiting such institutions should you peradventure mention the name of Beethoven, the lady of the house will almost certainly draw out from beneath richly-bound books, with which the canterbury is groaning, a well-thumbed paper which you recognize. With all afrighted manner you exclaim: "Madame, it is the *Pathetique!*" "Yes, sir; it is Beethoven!" she replies with self-satisfied expression of countenance. Spare the timid and innocent girl, with spiral curls, your criticism, and save yourself an infliction by jumping into the first conveyance, be it what it may. The *Pathétique* has taken the place of the *Battle of Prague* and *Caliph of Bagdad* of the last generation, and comes as naturally to the future mothers as measles and love. Yes! the *Sonate Pathetique* is too grand, too magnificent to entrust to immature hands, however industriously applied and well directed in their studies of the key-board. It requires ripe intelligence and large expression; without these it may fail of satisfying the hearer that he is listening to a great and much-loved composition. There is a history of another *Sonate Pathétique*, composed by Lipawski, who flourished about 1770; there has been some dispute whether Beethoven or Lipawski is the originator of the title in question. However that may be, it is certain that we at this day know Beethoven's Sonate Pathétique, but we do not Lipawski's. Few of Beethoven's Sonatas are so well known and appreciated, and when there is a chance to hear it performed by a master who understands his art, there is shown an interest and attention extremely gratifying to the executant, who frequently labors for the elevation of the public taste with but little reward.

The Sonata, opus 110 in A flat major, is the thirty-first of those composed for piano solo, and in its classification is the fourth as recognized of the Third period. It is more regular than its fellows which precede it. The first movement, Moderato, has some queer things in it. There falls from the clouds a passage in demisemiquavers where the fingers feather the keys of the piano as the swan on the solitary lake, whence the hunter forces her to rise. The melodic phrase which governs this morceau is pressing, concise and impassioned. The Scherzo, of pompous simplicity and noisy with cries of triumph, has the character of an invincible power: it is the step of some old Roman guard. Its third part, figuring the trio or the alternative, is a tissue of ideas which have no relation to the material world, but belong to fairy-land. This episode supposes a pianist of the first rank. Each measure presents a group of four quavers in a movement which is not rapid; nothing more easy at the first glance, but the left hand jumping from the lowest bass notes has others distributed among the more acute, from which it must again descend at the middle of the keyboard, and then strike a single note in the unaccented part of the measure. It is a difficulty, and this scherzo can scarcely be rendered in perfection by the piano. An orchestra is wanted. The adagio is less a piece of music than a picture. In it Beethoven makes the attempt to vibrate a string of the piano in changing the finger on a syncopated note. Two measures of the recitative present twenty-seven times the la on the sixth line above, divided into fourteen syncopations taken by the fourth and third finger of the right hand. This change of finger on a syncopated note is intended to produce a particular effect. The finale of the Sonata is a Fuga, interrupted in a most unexpected manner by the repetition of the arioso of the adagio. Hand says of this fugue: "We see here a simple idea in appearance developed with great richness. Each of the three performances carries in itself its own seal, and nevertheless all struggle by a sympathetic variety to render the same truth, the same sentiment."

GRAND ORGAN CONCERT.—Some curiosity has been expressed in regard to this announcement. We are informed that twenty-four of our principal organists will take part in this interesting and unique entertainment. Some of the names have been mentioned to us and all will be published in a few days. The Soloists engaged already are Mrs. Behrens, Messrs. Thunder, Benkert, Sentz, Garton, Hoffman and others. The seats will be sold with coupon tickets, and every effort made to afford satisfaction to the audience, which is expected to be unusually large, as already orders have come in from the country to engage places.

CONCERT.—A grand operatic concert will be given at Horticultural Hall on the evening of March 18th, by the "Black Swan" and other artists. A fine entertainment may be expected.

CHARITY CONCERT.—A grand concert will be given at Horticultural Hall this evening in aid of one of the noblest and most deserving charities of this city. The programme is a very attractive one, comprising selections of popular, sacred and classical music, and the artists are all of the highest grade. We sincerely hope the house may be crowded.

OLE BULL.—On Thursday and Friday evenings, and on Saturday afternoon of this week, the famous violinist, Ole Bull, will give concerts at Horticultural Hall. He will be assisted upon each occasion by competent artists.

Auber's New Opera.

The London *Illustrated News* contains this brief account of the last production of the veteran composer Auber:

"An event has just occurred which is worth recording in the annals of music. On Saturday, Feb. 15, 1868, a new opera, entitled, '*Un Premier Jour de Bonheur*,' composed by Daniel Francois Auber, was performed for the first time at the *Opéra Comique*, in Paris; the composer being then in the eighty-fifth year of his age. Such is the fact. The opera was not only performed, but performed in the presence of the illustrious musician himself, who sat on the stage, surrounded by a host of friends, and enjoying one of the most brilliant ovations ever bestowed upon an artist. What is more, it appears from the concurrent voices of the Parisian public and press that this latest effort of this marvellous octogenarian betrays none of the infirmities of old age, but is, on the contrary, one of the most brilliant achievements of the most brilliant composer of the present century. Beyond this our knowledge, derived from the reports of the Parisian journals, does not enable us to go; but, if it be such a work as it is described to be, we may predict with confidence that we shall soon have the opportunity of seeing it with our own eyes and hearing it with our own ears within the walls of Covent Garden. From Auber's great age and the number of his works, it might be inferred that he was a precocious genius; but it was not so. It was not till he had reached the ripe age of five-and-forty that he produced the work, "La Neige," by which he laid the foundation of his fame; so that the vast number of his subsequent triumphs have been achieved within the period of forty years. There is no such instance of such fertility combined with industry to be found in the whole range of musical biography. We may mention it as a remarkable circumstance that on the same night that Auber was enjoying at Paris one of the greatest of his triumphs, he was enjoying another in London without knowing it; for on that same night a London audience were witnessing an excellent performance of his charming 'Ambassadrice.'"

DISASTERS.

LARGE FIRE IN BROOKLYN.

Destruction of the Church of St. Charles Borromeo, Sidney Place—Extensive Loss in Paintings and Other Valuable Property—Damage $42,500.

[From the New York World.]

All that now remains of the neat, elegant, well-known and favorite sacred edifice, St. Charles Borromeo Church, Sidney place, Brooklyn, are the blackened walls and smouldering timbers to tell of the ravages of the devouring element which left nothing but a bleak ruin.

The fire was discovered about two o'clock yesterday morning, by some people passing the vicinity, who immediately gave the alarm, when the City Hall bell pealed forth at the same moment, and the firemen were out with their wonted alacrity in response to the summons. The flames raged with great fury about the location of the heaters, and defied the efforts of the firemen to extinguish them. The first work of the pastor was to ascend the altar and remove the blessed sacrament, which was successfully accomplished. The consecrated gold and silver vessels were also removed, together with several of the ornaments. In the vestry wardrobe were several thousand dollars' worth of sacrificial vestments of the most beautiful and costly workmanship, the collection of years. Through their united exertions, Rev. Fathers Freel and McGivren succeeded in causing the safe removal of the larger portion of the vestments, though the water had stained several of them so as to materially impair their original beauty. They were insured for $1,800.

But among the most deplorable losses sustained in the burning of the Church of St. Charles Borromeo was, perhaps, the destruction of the Paintings which adorned the buildings. "The Crucifixon," a large and very superior work of art, which has for nearly seventeen years hung immediately over the altar, against the wall, was destroyed. This painting cost upwards of $1,000 and was very much admired.

On the gospel side of the sanctuary was pendant a beautiful painting of the "Immaculate Conception," and on the epistle side a very fine painting of St. Charles Borromeo, the patron saint of the church. The side walls were adorned by six choice specimens of art of the school of Michael Angelo, four of which were the evangelists and the others St. Veronica and St. Cecelia. These were worth between $3,000 and $4,000, and were also consumed.

A fine piece of sculpture, representing St. Francis of Assisium, which stood on the gospel side of the altar, which cost $1,000, was also destroyed.

The organ, which has long been regarded as one of the best in Brooklyn, was purchased at a cost of $3,500 a few years ago. There was a very choice and valuable collection of sacred music in the choir gallery, which shared the fate of the organ. The latter and the music was insured in the Niagara Insurance Company for the sum of $1,800 only.

There seems to be but little doubt in regard to the origin of the fire, all who were in the vicinity immediately after the flames were discovered agreeing that it must have originated from the heater. Father Freel, who was one of the first to enter the building after the fire had been discovered, states that the flames came up through the floor, almost directly over the heater. There had been a fire in the building throughout the day, and confessions had been held as usual on Saturday night. The church was locked up by the sexton about ten o'clock, he having prepared the fire in the heaters, so that it would keep the building comfortable for Sunday.

JAPAN.

Admiral Bell's Death by Drowning—The Accident, and Officers and Men Lost—Funeral Ceremony and Place of Burial.

UNITED STATES STEAMER ONEIDA, HARBOR OF HIOGO, Japan, Jan. 14, 1868.—I write to state that a terrible and fatal occurrence has taken place near here which has cast a gloom over our entire fleet. On the morning of the 11th inst. Admiral Henry Hayward Bell, of the flagship Hartford; his flag lieutenant, Lieutenant Commander Reed; his coxswain and nine out of a crew of twelve men were drowned, three only being rescued. This sad event took place in the harbor of Osaca, some twenty miles from here, by the capsizing of the Admiral's barge, at nine o'clock on the morning of the 11th instant, when on a visit to the American Minister there, when she was struck by the surf on the bar, turning her broadside on, and before she could be righted she was struck a second time and capsized with all on board. Boats were immediately put off from the fleet, and every effort made to reach and rescue them from the surging surf, but in vain.

The Admiral's body, that of his flag lieutenant and four of the crew were found and brought on here on board the United States steamer Hartford, accompanied by the United States steamers Shenandoah and Iroquois, which vessels returned here on the 12th instant, with flags all half-masted, from Osaca, whither they had gone three days before. The other six bodies have been brought here since.

On the promulgation of this sad intelligence the flags of the English fleet, as well as our own, were half-masted. The funeral is fixed for the 14th inst. All officers are to wear crape on the left arm, above the elbow, for thirty days, by a general order just issued by Commodore Goldsborough, who assumes command.

At half-past ten A. M. on the 14th inst. all the boats of our fleet and those of the English fleet formed on the United States steamer Hartford, when the process of lowering the twelve coffins *seriatim* into the boats took place, and at eleven A. M. they put off for shore, when the Hartford commenced telling off thirteen minute guns, which was taken up in rotation by the Commodore's ship, the Shenandoah, and subsequently by the other vessels of our fleet in the order of the superiority or seniority of their respective commands; following which came thirteen minute guns from the English iron-clad frigate Ocean as a last mark of respect to a brave departed comrade-in-arms of the mighty waters.

On shore the funeral cortege formed at half-past eleven A. M., the English division on the left, the American on the right. A strong detachment of marines was drawn up in line, under command of Captain Forney, and paid a last tribute of respect to the departed by saluting their remains with presented arms amid the rolling of muffled drums. The procession then slowly wended its way to the cemetery, which is about half a mile from the beach, in the foreign grant of land, in the following order: The marines, with arms reversed, led the way, followed by the band of the iron-clad Ocean playing the "Dead March in Saul," after which came the corpse of the late Admiral, which was carried by the crew and followed by Commodore Goldsborough and the three survivors of the melancholy accident. Next came the corpse of the Flag Lieutenant, followed by a number of officers, and then the bodies of the ten seamen, carried two abreast, each coffin covered with the American ensign. These were followed by a large body of American and English seamen, marching four abreast, our men taking the right of the line of procession, the English the left. Next followed the consular officers, followed by a number of American and English officers, the rear of the procession being brought up by the foreign residents and a large concourse of the native population.

After the funeral services had been read through by the chaplain the firing party advanced and discharged three rounds of musketry over the graves, which were then closed in on consecrated ground. This ground is to be fenced in and an appropriate monument and inscription raised over this first and sacred American settlement in the newly opened port of Hiogo, Japan. At sunset of the same evening a touching ceremony took place on board the Hartford, when the Admiral's flag was run up the mizzen, saluted with thirteen guns, and struck never to be raised again.

IMPEACHMENT.

What Mr. Johnson Says.

[Washington Telegram to the Boston Post.]

In a Cabinet meeting to-day the situation was freely discussed, there being no business requiring attention, and the President joined heartily in the conversation. He said his connection with the trial was but the result of his having possession of the power the dominant party was aiming to usurp, and the present movement was the last desperate act by which to seize that power and subvert the Government. The trial, he said, was one in which he had a great interest, in common with the whole American people. This interest he had and felt—nothing less, and nothing more. In his present connection with the trial, he is understood to regard himself singly as the representative of the liberties of the people, and in this representative capacity he will make his defence. Such are known to be President Johnson's views of his impeachment and trial, and he claims to have no interest in the proceedings beyond that of any other patriotic citizen who is determined to do his duty in defence of the Constitution and the liberties of the country.

The President's Probable Action.

[Telegram to another Democratic Journal.]

I am able to repeat to-night my previous assertion that the President has been advised to resign by some of his Democratic friends, and I can add, upon undoubted authority, that he has also been advised to respond to the writ by sending to the Senate a demurrer, in which he will claim that the specifications or charges against him do not amount to high crimes and misdemeanors in the constitutional sense of those terms, and will demand that the Senate take action in the case similar to that taken by an ordinary court when it quashes an indictment. He will not pretend to argue points of evidence or set up any other reason for a dismissal of the case than that the counts against him are not sufficiently grave, and even if they are proved to be well-founded, to warrant the exertion of the authority of the Senate in trying him on them. This demurrer will doubtless be overruled, and then the alternative of resigning or submitting to trial and certain conviction. It is probable that Senator Wade will not vote on the final result in the trial, unless his vote is necessary to insure conviction; and if, under the circumstances, he does vote for conviction, it is also probable that he will resign his position as President of the Senate. Speaker Colfax will then become President of the United States, under the act of the last Congress, which provides for such contingencies.

Mr. Wade's Position.

[Washington Despatch to Cincinnati Gazette.]

It is learned from responsible Republican sources to-night, that it has been virtually concluded, in view of conflicting interests, that Mr. Wade will resign his position as President of the Senate in the event of the conviction of President Johnson, thereby leaving the office open either to a new election by the Senate or to the Speaker of the House, who, in the absence of any acting Vice-President, becomes President of the United States. This will be looked upon as a little sensational, but the source whence the information is derived, fully warrants its publication.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The English Press On President Johnson.

The *Morning Star* says, editorially: President Johnson seemes determined to bring the contest between himself and the Legislature to an issue. Having failed to entrap Gen. Grant into an attitude of hostility to Congress, he has at length issued an order removing Mr. Stanton from the Ministry of War; and appointing Adjutant-Gen. Thomas in his room. Mr. Stanton has referred the matter to Congress, and, mean time, refuses to give up possession. The Senate has passed a resolution declaring the order of Johnson illegal, and both the Senate and House of Representatives have requested the Reconstruction Committee to consider what further action should be taken. One telegram even states that the House of Representatives has passed by a majority a resolution to impeach the President for this act of illegality. It is hard to see how they can avoid such a course; and were it not that the devious ways of American politicians on the eve of a Presidential election are inscrutable, we cannot divine what President Johnson expects to gain by his willful and defiant course, except to plunge the country into excitement and contention. In a monarchical State a conflict of this natnre would almost necessarily lead to civil war. There is no fear of such a result in America, simply because Mr. Johnson cannot command a man, or musket, or $1,000. There may be excitement, there may be a great impeachment case, there may be a State trial before the Supreme Court, but the appeal will be to law, not to violence. Mr. Johnson evidently expects that if he can drive his adversaries into the extreme position of impeaching him, the more moderate people throughout the Union will come over to his side. In this we believe he will be mistaken. In the American community, when the question fairly comes to the front, whether the view of the law taken by the Houses of Legislature or that taken by Mr. Andrew Johnson is to be upheld, the people will side with their representatives, and send Mr. Andrew Johnson back to Tennessee. It is a pity for the great Republic that in place of the firmness, combined with wisdom, which distinguished Mr. Lincoln, she should now have in her Chief Magistrate an obstinacy which keeps the whole nation in turmoil. The contrast at once shows the strength and weakness of a republican form of government. The people may be mistaken in their choice, but they can also get rid of their President if he sets himself above the law. If Mr. Andrew Johnson had been king in a limited monarchy, he would have run a great chance of losing his head in a less metaphorical fashion than he seems already to have done.

GENERAL GRANT.

His Appointment in the Army.

From the entertaining sketches of General Grant, written by the General's father, and now being published by Mr. Robert Bonner in the *N. Y. Ledger*, we make the following extract:

I owned a leather store at Galena, Ill., which was conducted by my two other sons. Grant went to Galena and joined them in that.

He took right hold of the business with his accustomed industry, and was a very good salesman. He had a faculty to entertain people in conversation, although he talked but little himself. But he never would take any pains to extend his acquaintance in Galena; and after he joined the army, and had begun to be distinguished, citizens of the town would stop in front of our store, within six feet of the windows, and look in to see which of the Grants it was that was absent, and had suddenly become famous.

After the fall of Fort Sumter, Grant wrote to me at Covington, asking me if I did not think, as he had been educated at the expense of the Government, he had better go into the army? I wrote back that I thought he had better. But before he received my answer, and within six days after the fall of Fort Sumter, he was drilling a company.

This company offered to elect him captain; but a gentleman who desired a higher military position, and thought this would serve as a stepping-stone to it, frankly confessed his aspirations to Grant, who told him that he should not be a candidate himself, and also told the company that he should decline; but he agreed to go with them to Springfield, the capital of the State.

On this mission he was accompanied by the Hon. E. B. Washburne, the Representative in Congress from the Galena district, who introduced him to Governor Yates, the Governor of the State. Mr. Yates did not appear to take much notice of him at the time; but, a day or two afterwards, sent for him and asked him:

"Do you understand how many men it takes to make a company? And how many to make a regiment? And what officers each must have?"

"Oh, yes," replied Grant, "I understand all about such matters; I was educated at West Point, and served eleven years in the regular army."

"Well, then," said the Governor, "I want you to take a chair, here in my office, as Adjutant-General of the State."

Grant remained in this capacity several weeks, when he made a short visit to us at Covington. While he was absent from Springfield, Mr. Burk, a young man employed in our house at Galena, called on Gov. Yates, and, in the course of the interview, the Governor said to him:

"What kind of a man is this Grant? He has been educated at West Point, and says he wants to go into the army; several regiments have offered to elect him Colonel, but he says 'No,' and declines to be a candidate. What does he want?"

"You see, Governor," says Burk, "Grant has only served in the regular army, where they have no elections, but officers are promoted according to seniority. Whatever place you want him for, just appoint him without consulting him at all beforehand, and you will find he will accept whatever he is appointed to."

Acting on this suggestion, the Governor telegraphed to me that he had appointed Ulysses Colonel of the 21st Illinois Infantry. But Grant had left for Springfield before the telegram was received, by way of Terra Haute, where Reynolds, a favorite classmate of his, was living. On his arrival at Springfield he was notified of his appointment, and assumed command of his regiment, which entered at once into active service in Missouri, under Brigadier-General Pope.

At the beginning of the war, Grant, or rather Mrs. Grant, owned three very likely slaves in Missouri; but he told them before any Proclamation of Emancipation was issued to go free and look out for themselves.

The history of General Grant's subsequent military career, of his great Western and Eastern campaigns, and of his respective promotions up to his present rank, is a part of the familiar history of the country; and I do not propose to enter upon that. When the great outcry was made against him after the battle of Pittsburgh Landing, one of his aids wrote several letters in his defence, and sent them to me for publication. I published one, which seemed to have a very salutary effect on public sentiment in this part of the country; but as soon as General Grant learned of it, he telegraphed me not to publish any more.

General Grant wrote to me once from the West, during the war, that the Government had asked a good deal of him, but they had never asked any more than he felt himself equal to. He always wrote in good spirits.

On his way to Washington to take command of the Army of the Potomac, he stopped an hour to see us. His mother asked him if he was not "afraid to attack Lee." "Not at all," he replied. "I know Lee as well as he knows himself. I know all his strong points, and all his weak ones. I intend to attack his weak points, and flank his strong ones."

He wrote to us occasionally throughout the war; but his time was too much occupied for him to write frequently or at much length. His mother suffered much less anxiety about him than she did during the Mexican war. She seemed to feel throughout the rebellion, that he had been raised up for the particular purpose of that war, and that the same Power that had raised him up, would protect him.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE THEATRES.—At the Walnut Street Theatre this evening, Mrs. D. P. Bowers will have a complimentary benefit in a bill which includes the drama *Lady Audley's Secret*, and the last two acts of *Mary Stuart*. The subordinate characters in these plays will be taken by the prominent members of the company, and the cast being a judicious one, a very excellent performance may be expected. This will be Mrs. Bowers' last appearance here prior to her departure for California, and it is believed her friends and admirers will embrace the opportunity to testify to their appreciation of her genuine artistic ability and her personal worth.

The local drama, *Dead Sea Fruit*, will be given at the Chestnut this evening, with handsome scenic effects and a good cast.

The Arch announces the drama *Maud's Peril* this evening, with Mrs. Drew in the character of "Lady Maud."

At the American a varied performance will be given.

PHILADELPHIA OPERA HOUSE.—An attractive minstrel entertainment will be given at this house this evening. The performance will include singing, dancing, instrumental music, burlesque, farce and negro personations. Several of the most accomplished members of the profession are attached to the company engaged at this house.

SELECT READING.—At Concert Hall to-morrow evening, Mr. S. K. Murdoch, the well known elocutionist, will give a reading in behalf of the Edwards Mission School. The selections comprise extracts from favorite authors, and as Mr. Murdoch possesses rare talent as a reader, an entertainment of great merit may be expected.

BURNETT.—Mr. Alfred Burnett, the celebrated mimic, will give one of his amusing exhibitions at Assembly Buildings, this evening. Mr. Burnett assumes a multitude of different characters every night, and they are all drawn with great power and fidelity to nature.

ELEVENTH STREET OPERA HOUSE.—The great burlesque upon *Under the Gaslight* entitled *Anything You Like*, will be given at Carncross and Dixey's this evening. This is one of the most amusing pieces of the kind ever placed upon the stage in this city. It abounds in local hits, comical situations, and contains a multitude of good things. There will also be a miscellaneous minstrel performance.

MRS. KEMBLE'S READINGS.—On Monday evening next Mrs. Frances Anne Kemble will give the first of a series of four readings at Concert Hall. Mrs. Kemble reads only from Shakespeare, and she proposes to give a single play entire each evening. Instead of being monotonous, this plan will be likely to give greater satisfaction than if brief selections were made from a dozen different authors. Mrs. Kemble probably has no equal in the world as an interpreter of Shakespeare, and she contrives so to develop and illustrate the various characters of the dramas from which she reads, that the interest of the listener is very much greater than it would be if the text was mouthed by a company of stock actors upon the stage. The sale of tickets will begin on Thursday next at Gould's music store.

—They call a reporter a Local Topician out West.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

—Miss Kellogg is at Nice.

—Lord Russell is writing a history of his diplomacy.

—The London *Times* advertises manuscript sermons for "hard-worked clergymen."

—One half the British revenue comes out of smokers and drinkers.

—General Kilpatrick is on a trip along the eastern slope of the Andes.

—A San Francisco amateur gymnast "puts up" a 152 pound dumb-bell.

—A New York policeman shot a stuffed tiger at the Barnum fire.

—"Robinson Crusoe" is now in rehearsal at Brussels, Vienna, Antwerp, Ghent, Geneva, Lyons, Bordeaux, Nancy and Toulouse.

—There is an incredible story of a New Yorker who got a bill through the Albany Legislature at an expense of only thirty-seven cents.

—Buchanan, the poet, calls Carlyle's works "the insincere brutalities of our German Scotchman."

—Some of the Albany legislators want to pass a law forbidding marriage between grand-parents and grand-children.

—General Wool has lived to see his eighty-fourth year, yet he may be said to be only just of age, for he has witnessed only twenty-one birthdays.

—Rats cannot live in Alaska, because their holes freeze up, nor in St. Thomas, because their holes are turned wrong side out by earthquakes.

—Swinburne is at work upon his poem of "Bothwell," which is, of course, based on the life of Mary, Queen of Scots.

—The Episcopal Bishops of the South ask the English public for $500,000, with which they can build a "University for the Southern States."

—"The original Artemus Ward, showman," is exhibiting a skating elephant in Cleveland, and wants to bet six dollars that he can outskate any other elephant in the United States.

—In January, the cold was 32 deg. below zero in St. Petersburg and 36 deg. in Moscow. Two children were frozen to death on their way to school.

—Mrs. Cobb, the President's bosom friend, proposes, if Andy is convicted by the high court of the Senate, that he pardon himself. Gracious Mrs. Cobb!

—At a recent Fenian meeting in Cranston, R. I., a colored veteran soldier enrolled his name among the fighting members, amid great enthusiasm.

—The death of the horse which was brutally driven from Boston to Worcester, forty miles in one hundred and fifty minutes, has provoked the Bostonians to the formation of a society for prevention of cruelty to animals.

—A St. Joseph editor claims for that city "more and more competent musicians than in any city of 30,000 inhabitants in the world." Among the instruments he mentions the "banjo, the accordeon, the concertina."

—A conservative student in a western college, discussing the question of negro suffrage in a public debate, closed his eloquent argument with the remark—"If you choose to marry blacks you may do so; but as for myself, when I marry, I shall marry one of my own sex."

—Western papers report a remarkable phenomenon at Scottville, Illinois. In digging in several localities near that place, a depth of five or six feet, fire breaks out, and continues blazing. The citizens are puzzled and uncomfortable about it.

—The Mansfield (Ohio) *Herald* learns that a man named Jordon, living near Loudonville, drank a pint of whisky and pepper one day last week, to break an attack of fever and ague, with which he was troubled. The fever was "broke," but its sudden stopping killed the man.

—The supply of prairie furs will be smaller than usual this year. The buffalo-robe "crop" has been only one-half the quantity that is generally hunted up (or down) for the market. The catch of rats and minks only show an increase this season.

—Highwaymen in Mississippi continue their outrages. A gentleman from Alabama, named Burk, was waylaid, beaten badly and robbed, near Grenada, last week. White men and negroes are banded together in Mississippi and Arkansas, stealing stock, driving it to the river, and shipping it on boats going north.

—A Louisville paper says: "The discovery of a new gold mining region, superior to that of California in its palmiest days, within fifty miles of Louisville, Kentucky, will shortly create an excitement far beyond anything ever witnessed in this section. We are not at liberty to name the locality at present."

—Every entomologist knows how indifferent are insects to mutilations that would be instant death to a quadruped. Mr. Stoddart, in his entertaining little volume, "Angling Reminiscences," has put it beyond all probability of doubt that fishes feel no hurt from the hook. Think of that!

—A Canadian has invented a metallic boot and shoe heel, which is made of cast iron, brass, copper, or any other suitable metal. It is said to have the advantages of being neater than leather heels; easier for the foot; lasting longer; warmer in winter; more effectual in excluding dampness, and not so apt to slip.

—In making some excavations recently near the castle of Crevecœur, near Boarigues in Belgium, the workmen discovered mines in which were canvas bags filled with gunpowdrs. They are supposed to have been placed there by the troops of Henry II. of France, when they besieged the town in 1554. The articles were in a good state of preservation.

—A Massachusetts cotton manufacturer sent a despatch to Memphis a few weeks ago, ordering his agent to sell his goods in store there, but the despatch was not received until three days after it was sent. Meantime his goods advanced and he made $7,000 in consequence. He does not propose to sue the telegraph company for damages.

—A story of Theodore Hook is told by Cornelius O'Dowd in his last essay, to the effect that at some civic banquet, on the appearance of a fifth course of dainties, Hook laid down his knife and fork, and declared that he would "take the rest out in money." The idea, O'Dowd declares, was "eminently British," and he wishes that such a policy might be pursued as to make King Theodore see the sense of such a course, give up his prisoners, and take the rest of the Abyssinian campaign out in money.

—It has been a time-honored precedent in Massachusetts that the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court should possess four special qualifications: He must be a Unitarian, a graduate of Harvard, a member of the Massachusetts Historical Society, and own a lot in Mount Auburn. Judge Chapman, recently elevated to that high position, is a graduate of no college, and is without the other essentials. And yet the world moves on.

—Disraeli's ancestry is the subject of comment in the London journals; and the theme of fashionable gossip in the aristocratic clubs is the probability of his being raised to the peerage. The *N. Y. Herald* has taken up the cudgels on this side of the Atlantic for the present Premier of England, and contends that his ancestry is higher and older than the proudest Norman of them all—than Plantagenet or Tudor, or even than that of Queen Victoria herself. The *Herald*, in tracing up the ancestral tree, went nearly as far back as those *pomatial* times when Adam delved and Eve span. They say, however, in the clubs that he is a man without a father; and, if so, he must be one of Horace Greeley's "self-made men." The late Daniel O'Connell long since settled this moot question. In a sharp personal encounter between them in the English House of Commons, the great agitator declared that Benjamin Disraeli was a lineal descendant of the impenitent thief.