Daily Evening Bulletin.

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

VOLUME XXII.—NO. 147. | PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1868. | PRICE THREE CENTS.

THE EVENING BULLETIN.
PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING,
(Sundays excepted),
AT THE NEW BULLETIN BUILDING.
607 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
BY THE
EVENING BULLETIN ASSOCIATION.
PROPRIETORS.
GIBSON PEACOCK, CASPER SOUDER, Jr.,
F. L. FETHERSTON, THOS. J. WILLIAMSON,
FRANCIS WELLS.
The BULLETIN is served to subscribers in the city at 18 cents per week, payable to the carriers, or $6 per annum.

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WEDDING CARDS, INVITATIONS FOR PARties, &c. New styles. MASON & CO., au25tf. 907 Chestnut street.

WEDDING INVITATIONS ENGRAVED IN THE Newest and best manner. LOUIS DREKA, Stationer and Engraver, 1033 Chestnut street. feb 20, tf

MARRIED.

HARRIS—RODGERS.—In St. Louis, Sept. 17th, by the Rev. D. H. Goodwillie, Mr. James A. Harris to Miss Belle Rodgers, of Stichian.

LE FOLL—MERCER.—In Paris on the 5th of Sept., 1868, Armand Le Foll to Emily, youngest daughter of the late S. A. Mercer.

SUPPLEE—ALLEN.—On the 28th instant, by Rev. Edward Hawes, Mr. Davis E. Supplee to Miss Annie B. Allen.

DIED.

GRAFFEN.—Suddenly, this morning, Chas. H. Graffen, in the 25th year of his age.

Due notice will be given of the funeral. tf

KIRKE.—On Friday, Sept. 25, at his late residence, the Rev. George Kirke, in the 74th year of his age.

Funeral from St. James Church, Downingtown, Pa., Wednesday, September 30, at 2 o'clock P. M.

The relatives, clergy generally, and friends of the family are respectfully invited. Services at 2.30 precisely. Train leaves Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, Thirty-first and Market streets, at 11.40 A. M.

LARGE.—On the 28th inst., at Summer Hill, Philadelphia, Robert H. Large, in the 55th year of his age.

MULFORD.—On the evening of the 25th instant, at Elizabeth, New Jersey, Fannie Eastwick, formerly of Philadelphia, wife of George T. Mulford.

STEPHENS.—At New Britain, Conn., Sept 25, Eleanor B., wife of Henry C. Stephens, and daughter of the late Moses Kimball.

THOMAS.—On Saturday, the 26th inst., at Germantown, Elizabeth Thomas (widow), in the 82d year of her age.

Funeral from the residence of her son, Robert Thomas, No. 5105 Germantown avenue, on to-morrow (Wednesday), the 30th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M. Her relatives and friends are invited to attend.

OBITUARY.

CHARLES H. GRAFFEN.

The untimely death of Mr. GRAFFEN has saddened the hearts of the many persons in this city who were glad to be numbered in his list of friends. Mr. GRAFFEN had friends, and those who best knew his good qualities were most devoted in their admiration and attachment. His enemies were not few. He wielded a trenchant pen, and hating all manner of shams and hypocrites and Pharisees, and "I am better than thou" Christians with a fierce and unrelenting hatred, he impaled them upon sharp-pointed sentences, and ridiculed them with apt names. He did valiant service in behalf of the good, the true, the honest, and the sincere. Let this be remembered especially. The bitterest malice of his enemies can hardly follow him to his grave; but the sincere tribute of his friends' admiration may be placed as a laurel wreath upon it. Mr. GRAFFEN was peculiarly the champion of the poor, the outcast, and the wretched, and there never came an occasion when he was not ready to do these a service with his purse, his pen, and his voice. At home he was affectionate and warm-hearted. In his profession he was faithful and assiduous, and his versatile talents found ample play in the widely different positions which he held at various times. In his death his family lose one who was dutiful and self sacrificing, and journalism parts with a man who was ever foremost in every enterprise calculated to advance the interests of the profession, and who possessed talents that deserved wider recognition than they ever received. McC.

☞ MASONIC NOTICE.—THE MEMBERS OF Philadelphia Commandery No. 2 are respectfully requested to meet in the Asylum, Masonic Hall, on THURSDAY, October 1st, at half-past 1 o'clock P. M., to attend the funeral of the late Sir ROBERT P. KING.
By order of the Emt. Commander.
2trp. WM. C. EWING, Recorder.

GOOD BLACK AND COLORED SILKS.
STOUT BLK. CORDED SATIN FACE GRO GRAIN.
PURPLE AND GILT EDGE.
BROWNS AND BLUE GRO GRAIN.
MODE COLD PLAIN SILKS.
au31tf EYRE & LANDELL, Fourth and Arch.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ 1105 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 28, 1868.
The Committee on Supplies acknowledge the following contributions to feed "The Boys in Blue:"
D. B. Fuller, 500 loaves bread.
E. C. Knight & Co., coffee and sugar.
T. Roberts & Co., cheese.
E. C. Cheesbrough, hams.
F. H. Ten Brook, hams.
J. H. Michener & Co., hams.
W. A. Miller & Co., hams.
T. Watson & Sons, crackers.
H. Kellogg & Sons, cheese and pickles.
J. M. Power, butter.
Troth Bros & Co., hams.
L. Audenried & Co., sugar and hams.
Moland & Sons, hams.
J. D. Ferguson, barrel apples.
T. Wilson, crackers.
Taylor, Gillespie & Co., sugar.
D. Kocht & Bro., cheese.
Coon, Brother & Co., cheese.
A. G. Cattell & Co., flour.
Jonathan Tyson, milk.
Miller, Dippy & Co., apples.
Other names are in the hands of the sub-committees who have not yet reported.
Republican citizens are again requested to forward contributions to the committee at NATIONAL HALL, on Tuesday or Wednesday, after 7 P. M. Ladies are especially invited to assist us.
1t JAMES B. RONEY, Chairman.

☞ SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.
The preliminary course of lectures at the Hahnemann Medical College, Tenth street, above Market, commences MONDAY, September 28th, and lasts until the regular course, which commences October 13th, 1868. The following is the order of lectures in the preliminary course:
Tuesday, Sept. 29, 8 P. M., DR. W. WILLIAMSON, Progress of Medicine.
Wednesday, Sept. 30, 12 M., DR. MARTIN, Medical Clinic.
" " 1 P. M., DR. MORGAN, Surgical Clinic.
Wednesday, Sept. 30, 4 P. M., DR. FLAGG, Medical Dentistry.
Thursday, Oct. 1, 10 A. M., DR. GAUSE, Man.
" " 11 A. M., DR. MORGAN, Military Surgery.
" " 8 P. M., PROF. YEAGER, Chemical Affinity.
Friday, Oct. 2, 10 A. M., DR. R. KOCH, Disputed Injuries and Diseases.
" " 11 A. M., DR. VON TAGEN, Ozoena.
" " 8 P. M., DR. WILLIAMSON, Dict.
Saturday, Oct. 3, 12 M., DR. MARTIN, Medical Clinic.
" " 1 P. M., DR. MORGAN, Surgical Clinic.
" " 8 P. M., DR. B. W. JAMES, Injury of the Eye. 1t5

☞ CAUTION TO THE PATRONS OF GOPSILL'S DIRECTORY AND THE PUBLIC OF PHILADELPHIA GENERALLY.
The inhabitants of Philadelphia, and more particularly the merchants, are hereby cautioned against paying any money or giving contracts for advertisements for the Philadelphia City Directory for 1869, as it has come to the subscriber's knowledge that a number of swindlers are going round the city with false representations, for the purpose of swindling the merchants. At present Mr. CHARLES McGILL is the only authorized agent for collecting advertisements, for which he is not allowed to take money in advance. The general canvass for names will commence on the first day of October, of which due notice will be given. ISAAC COSTA,
se29 3t Compiler.

☞ UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.—THE Public Inauguration of CHARLES J. STILLE, LL. D., the newly-elected Provost of the University, will take place on WEDNESDAY next, 30th inst., at 10 M., at the Academy of Music. The Provost will deliver an address on that occasion.
The Alumni of the University and the public generally are invited to be present.
Tickets entitling the holders to secured seats may be obtained at the University, Trumpler's Music Store, and (on Wednesday only) at the Academy of Music.
Music by the Germania Orchestra. se22 2t

☞ TO THE AFFLICTED.—WHY SUFFER? When Electricity in the hands of Drs. GALLOWAY, WHITE and BOLLES, 1230 Walnut street, cures the worst forms of acute and long-standing disease.
se8 tu,th,s 1m rps

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ 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,
au28-tf rp No. 513 Jayne street.

POLITICAL.

GEN. DIX.

Further Evidences of His Earnest Indorsement of Gen. Grant.

[From the Galena (Ill.) Gazette, Sept. 25.]

A letter from Gen. Dix was received in this city yesterday, giving his views about the two candidates for the Presidency. We copy it entire, omitting only the opening paragraph.

PARIS, Sept. 8, 1868.

* * * * * *

I have taken pains to contradict the statement in some of the newspapers, that I am in favor of Seymour's election to the Chief Magistracy of the Union. If I were at home, I should oppose him by all fair and honorable means. I know him well; and it is my sincere belief that his want of firmness would renew the dissensions which have brought so much evil on our country. Indeed, I do not think he has any of the qualifications which are indispensable to maintain the public tranquillity at this juncture. I have great confidence in General Grant's honesty, good sense, sound judgment, moderation, steadiness of purpose and disinterested patriotism; and I believe the speedy restoration of the Union to its constitutional and harmonious action depends very largely on his success.

It is hardly necessary to add that I am in favor of paying in specie the debt contracted to save the Union, and that the resolution of the Fourth of July Convention, to pay the larger portion of it in paper, constitutes, in my mind, an insuperable objection to the candidates nominated to carry out what what I regard as a palpable violation of the public faith.

I am, dear Sir, truly yours,

JOHN A. DIX.

In order to fully appreciate General Dix's patriotism, it should be known that he intends returning to this country in the Spring, no matter how the election results; his advocacy of General Grant, therefore, originates in no desire to retain his position abroad. His family have already returned.

What, perhaps, is still more to the credit of the illustrious patriot who has served the country so long in affairs of State, as well as in the field, is that in January last, when his own name was prominently mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination, and when the ground that the Democratic Convention would take was still uncertain, Gen. Dix wrote to another friend in the United States as follows:

"PARIS, Jan. 16, 1868.—I have thought for a year that Grant should be President. The prestige of his name will enable him to do more than any other man to heal the national dissensions which seem to me, at this distance, to be as far from any satisfactory solution as ever. Then he is honest both from instinct and habit; and he has good sense, perseverance and a modest estimate of his own capabilities. I have no doubt that he would call able men to his councils and listen to their advice, and I believe that he would be a firm Conservative and successful Chief Magistrate."

THE CAMILLA BUTCHERY.

Spirit of the Rebel Press.

The Camilla affair shows that armed negroes may shoot and murder anybody. White men will go to the polls also armed, and will surely protect themselves. This whole affair proves—what we have from the first maintained—that universal negro suffrage is nothing but war. The great error in the Camilla affair was in shooting at all at the negroes until their white leaders had been disposed of. If such an affair should again take place, we hope that we will be able to chronicle that every white man has been slain. They are the chief criminals—the enemies of both races.—*Charleston (S. C.) Mercury, Sept. 25.*

We do not remember a single instance of violence committed by any organized band of black men since the war which was not instigated, fomented, and inspired by the hell-hounds of carpet-baggery and scalawagism. We know that the races can and will live peaceably together if the poor blacks are relieved from the injurious influences of these radical demons. From Bullock down to the miserable creature called Clift, these Radical leaders are all, even now, busily engaged in fomenting and encouraging strife and bloodshed. We honestly believe that Bullock is himself the chief cause of the Camilla tragedy. We know that he gloats over the bloody details, and waxes merry at the recital of the shocking story. He has had his instructions from Radical headquarters at Washington, and as a labor of love he is carrying them out in all their horrid particulars. He is to-day the true murderer of the poor Camilla victims.—*Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle, Sept. 23d.*

There are a minority of the negroes (in this State a majority we claim) who are not with the black malcontents, but would, as shown in Georgia, side with the whites against the insurgents. We repeat in substance what we have shown in the foregoing remarks, that this problem will have to be decided by arms, if not decided at the polls in November, by the election of Seymour and Blair. Ballots are cheaper than blood, and elections better than battles. But if Grant be chosen, and we do not misjudge him and his policy, then the disciplined cohorts of the South must be marshaled once more, and the issue will be, shall white or black men rule in the South? When that issue comes to the last argument, reposed in the musket muzzle and the bayonet's point, where will the poor negro be?—*Southern (Va.) Opinion, Sept. 26th.*

Frank P. Blair Attempts a Speech—Troubled with "Incoherence"—Has to be Helped on the Train, and Leaves Town—"Lo, the Conquering Hero Comes."

GALION, September 26.—Frank P. Blair, on his way from Indianapolis on his eastern trip, stopped at our town, and the Democrats made great preparations to receive him. They called a meeting at Melodeon Hall, and between 7 and 8 o'clock the immortal Frank, locked arm-and-arm with J. W. Coulter, Esq., wended their way to the hall. On entering the hall Blair ascended the rostrum, seeming unsteady in his movements. He seated himself, having in his mouth a cigar, and was smoking. The hall was soon crowded. Frank, after puffing away at his cigar for ten or fifteen minutes, arose and addressed his Democratic brethren for the full space of an hour.

His speech was very tame, eliciting but little applause. The Democrats were much disappointed in him. Upon taking his seat it was as quiet as at a funeral. Not one cheer. He looked as if he had been on a big drunk and was still keeping it up. All through the audience you could hear it whispered "he is too full of whisky." "He is on one of his drunks." After he sat down there were loud calls for Hubbell, but Hubbell would not come forward, and the meeting finally adjourned.

Frank was escorted down to the Atlantic and Great Western Depot, and took the 2.30 train east. Frank by this time had to be helped into the coach. Several Democrats who saw him say they can't vote for such a man, and his coming here and making his speech has made at least thirty Republican votes. We can name good, influential Democrats who boldly proclaim that they will vote for Grant and Colfax. The Republicans don't want a better electioneering document than Frank. They think if he was to come back and stump Crawford county, hard as it is, it would go Republican at the Presidential election.—*Cin. Commercial.*

Too Much "Mammy."

A Memphis correspondent of the Cincinnati *Times* thus hits off a noticeable feature of the late Democratic torchlight procession in that city:

A carriage containing a black woman and a number of white children was surmounted by a transparency with the inscription: "OUR MAMMY—RADICALS CAN'T SEPARATE US." This brilliant device originated in the fertile brain of Mayor Leftwich, Conservative candidate for Congress in the Memphis District. He no doubt regrets the departure of the good old times when the aforesaid "mammy" was a "likely wench," worth a round sum in cash, and when a "separation" from her would have been mitigated somewhat by the reflection that he had SOLD HER for a satisfactory consideration.

This affected veneration among ex-slaveholders for their colored "mammys," should be duly reciprocated by the thousands of bleached Africans one sees at the South. I would recommend, as a telling feature in the next Democratic procession here, a wagon load of mulatto children, with the motto: "OUR PAPAS; THEY HAVE GONE BACK ON US." As Artemus Ward once said about the prevalence of "mother" songs during the war, there is a little too much "mamma" in this Conservative cant, and not enough "papa." Give the "old man" a chance once in a while.

NASBY.

The Reception of the News of the Maine Election in Kentucky—A Moist Jollification and a Damp Time Generally at the Corners.

[From the Toledo Blade.]

POST OFFIS CONFEDERIT X ROADS, (which is in the State uv Kentucky,) Sept. 20, 1868.—The glorious news of the Maine election reached the Corners promptly on the fourth day after it occurred. So anxious wuz we to hev the earliest intelligence uv the overthrow uv the Abolishnists uv the Pine Tree State, that Bascum's mule wuz kept bridled and saddled, Issaker Gavitt's little brother, Jethro, onto him, at Secessionville, the neerest stashun to us, for three days and nites. But ez no trance stop ther onless ther is a barl of whisky to roll orf for Bascom, it wuz a long time afore we cood git a paper. That paper wuz finally thrown off to him, and he rode into the Corners wavin it over his hed in triumph. It wuz a *World*, but hed it been a *Triboon* it wood hev made no difference. Ez the precious child can't reed, all papers is alike to him.

I opened it in fevrish eagerness, and my sole dilated ez I saw the hed lines.

"How is it?" shreekt Dekin Pogram, Elder Pennibacker and Bascom in a breath.

"See them roosters! Observe them hed lines! We hev carried the State uv course!"

"Ror!" shouted the entire assemblage.

"Three cheers!" sed I, for Maine. The tidle wave of Democricy hez commensed movin. Maine hez succumbed; let the other States do as well and Seymour is elected. Three cheers for Maine!"

They gave em with a will, and then demanded the partikelers.

"I will reed," says I. "Listen."

"We hev the pleasure uv announcing to our readers the most glorious victory ever acheeved by the Democrasy uv any State."

"Ror!" sung they out altogether.

"Maine hez spoken. The Ablishnists who expected to carry the State by 23,000 majority at least, and who hed based their hopes thereupon, hev bin—"

"Ror!"

"Disapinted. After a hard-fought battle, in wich money was yoosed without stint, they hev—"

"Ror!"

"CARRIED THE STATE BY ONLY 22,000!"

The vast aujence by this time gathered didn't cheer at this. On the contrary, there wuz a most ominous silence pervadin uv um, wich I acknolledge affected me.

"Is this reely and trooly a victory?" askt the Deekin in a husky whisper.

"So the paper sez," returned I.

"How much did they carry the State by, last fall?" askt he, bustin into teers.

"Eleven thousand and some odd hundreds," replied I, wipin my eyes in a vane attempt to restrane the teers wich started unbidden.

"Ef we keep on gainin at the same rate in Ohio, Injeany and Pennsylvany will it certinly elect Seymore?" askt the blessed old lamb.

"So the *World* sez!" sed I.

"Then let's jollify," sed he, and a more glorious one it hez never been my lot to ornament. It wuz organized in the following order:

1. The Deekin and me with handkerchiefs at our eyes, weepin perfoosely.

2. Military band, consistin uv one bass drum playin the Ded march in Saul, the performer okkepyin one hand with his handkerchief, and the other a holdin up the drum in consekence of the strap being in yoose ez a circingle on Bascom's mule.

3. Bascom with a hankercher at his eyes engaged in calkelatin ef I kep on payin my licker bill at his bar at the same rate the Democrasy head won victrys in Maine how long he cood stand it if my stumick held out.

4. Elder Pennibacker and Issaker Gavitt both with handkerchers.

5. Capt. McPelter and Elder Punt, with handkerchers.

6. The populis generally, with handkerchers.

7. Joe Bigler and Pollock, the Illinoy storekeeper, arm in arm, without handkerchers, and wearin a most disgustin expression uv levity on their countenances.

8. A dozen or more niggers, all with handkerchers—in ther pockets—and showin ther ivories furiously.

This cheerful percession reached the church, wich it entered, all the members thereof holdin ther heds down jubilantly, ceptin Pollock, Bigler and the niggers. We marched slowly up the aisles, I takin the cheer without the formality uv a vote.

After settin decorously for perhaps three minits, each with his head bowed in high glee onto the seet afore him, Deekin Pogram arose, and wipin his eyes, remarked that the occasion wuz one uv great exilerashun; we hed heard from Maine (pensive cheers from the awjence), and we hed gathered together to jollify thereover. He moved, therefore, that we jollify, and sot down overcome with his feelins.

Another interval uv three minits elapsed, wich wus spent by the populis in the most exhilaratin meditation with their heads bowed. Elder Pennibacker then arose, and puttin his damp hankerchief in his pocket, blithely askt if it woodent be well to read the vote by counties.

Issaker Gavitt, spreadin his hankercher on the back uv the seat afore him to dry, and usin his coat-tales in its place, vivaciously observed that it wood highten the interest uv the occasion ef the sed vote wuz compared with the vote uv the precedin years, and he sat down jubilantly, his eyes suffused with tears.

Bascom, with an animashen born uv high hopes, remarkt that the result would doubtless hev an effeck upon Ohio and Pennsylvany, at wich the aujence, ez wun man, sprightfully exclaimed: "God forbid!"

After sitting in cheerful, buoyant silence for perhaps ten minits, Deacon Pogram moved that ez we hed jollified long enuff, perhaps it wood be well to adjourn, at wich the aujence moved with decorous slowness out uv the church, and each went to his own home peacefully and without any uv that levity and noisiness wich hez marked other occasions uv the kind. Bascom remembered at a little past ten, ez him, Pogram and me sot in his bar, that we hed forgotton in our excitement to give any cheers for Seymour and Blare, but it wuz too late to git em together agin, and so we let it go.

I notist, however, as I passed Pollock's store that a party gathered there felt well. Bigler, Pollock, the free niggers uv the Corners, and a parcel of Northern men who have settled on the Run west uv the town, hed gathered together, and ther cheers for Grant, and ther hip, hip, hurrahs for Maine, grated harshly on my feelins. Kin it be that Seymore is to be beaten after all Kin it be that in my old age I shel be turned out uv me haven of rest, that Pollock will hev my place, and that the place wich knows me now will shortly know me no more forever?

Convulsively kissin the stamp and with a lovin look at the mail bags, I sunk sobbin onto my couch. Thus ended this most auspishus day.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.
(wich is Post Master.)

A Card.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 29, 1868.—*To the Editor of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin:*—As it behooves every true and loyal citizen to refute all false and libellous publications affecting their private or public character, as well as in vindication of their political status and that of the party to which they belong, permit me, through your columns to reply to a most scurrilous article over the signature of one John Murphy, No. 417 Cherry street, published in last Sunday's edition of the *Mercury*, and headed "To Mayor McMichael."

In the article alluded to, the aforesaid John Murphy insinuates firstly, that he is endeavoring to "intimidate" a radical who resides at No. 505 Cherry street, Sixth Ward. Secondly, that two weeks ago there were but *two* men about *his* premises, and to-day there are *thirty-five to thirty male boarders*, all colonized within the past week, and that he (the aforesaid radical) rented the house in question, &c., assuming that such acts were the "legitimate" employment for policemen.

Now I admit that I am a staunch Republican, and as such deny that I can be "intimidated" or vanquished, as one engaged in the glorious efforts to support and maintain the sacred principles of my party, by any such publication of a Copperhead, and particularly the said John Murphy.

I do further most emphatically deny that I rent the premises in question, but on the contrary, am myself a boarder there. The charge of colonization aforesaid is a base fabrication *in toto*. There are not more than one half of the number of boarders in the house as charged (who have been there sometime), and they are about equally divided in political sentiment.

And the slur cast upon the police force in general (which is well known to be most honorable and well conducted under the auspices of our present honorable and efficient Mayor) is only equal in enormity and baseness to the falsity of the previous charges.

RESERVE OFFICER No. 3,
505 Cherry street.

Flag Raising at Mt. Airy, Twenty-second Ward.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the Republican citizens of Mt. Airy and vicinity was held last night, when a beautiful flag, with the motto "Grant, Colfax, Tyndale, Taylor, and the whole ticket," inscribed upon its folds, was flung to the breeze. A stand decorated with flags and lamps was erected. The audience at one time numbered fully fifteen hundred. The meeting was organized by calling Joseph Hill, Esq., to the chair, and appointing the following Vice Presidents and Secretaries:

Vice Presidents—Wm. McCallum, Joseph Carr, Joseph Miller, Thos. H. Garrett, Samuel Ramsey, Lemuel Zell, Samuel Minnick, Job Haas.

Secretaries—Wm. Shermer, Jas. M. Hollingshead, Dr. John Shellenberger, Gavin Neil Abraham Thomas.

Wm. F. Smith, Esq., opened the meeting by a soul-stirring address, appealing to the feelings of the workingmen to uphold their interests by rallying to the support of the Republican ticket in October. He was followed by Fredk. Dittmann, Esq., Capt. Curry, E. H. Coates, Esq., and others.

During the meeting the Twenty-second Ward Tanners' Club, of Germantown, came upon the ground. It numbered about two hundred and fifty members, presenting a fine appearance, and was enthusiastically received. Many houses in the neighborhood were beautifully illuminated and decorated with flags.

A large number of Democrats were present, and the convincing arguments of the speakers appeared to make a decided impression upon them. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and the meeting adjourned at a late hour.

Republican Meeting at Bridesburg.

The meeting at Bridesburg, yesterday, was a great success. The speakers were Wm. H. Burleigh, Esq., Hon C. H. Van Wyck, of New York; Senator Connell, of Pennsylvania, and others. All the speakers were listened to with real enthusiasm. The Frankfort Club came in about nine o'clock.

Republican Nomination.

At a meeting of the Ward Republican Convention of the Twenty-fourth Ward, held last evening, John A. Maugle was nominated School Director, in place of Henry Glass, declined.

THE INDIAN WAR.

The Battle on the Republican River—Retreat of the Savages—Account of the Killed and Wounded—Heavy Losses by the Enemy.

FORT HAYES, Kansas, Sept. 28, 1868.—The following despatch was received yesterday at the headquarters of the department in the field:

DETACHMENT OF UNITED STATES TROOPS, DRY FORK OF THE NORTH FORK OF THE REPUBLICAN RIVER, Sept. 26, 1868.—Colonel Forsythe sends his love. He is badly wounded, but will be able to travel to-morrow. Lieut. Beecher, of the 3d Infantry, and Dr. Moore, died of their wounds and are buried. Lieutenant Colonel Carpenter arrived here yesterday at 10 A. M. His promptness and celerity of movement deserve credit.

The scouts I sent from Wallace met on Beaver creek, they having been driven back by the Indians. I started them again, but they could not find the command of General Bradley, who did not reach the Forks until yesterday.

Forsythe's men fought desperately; the details of his fight I leave for him. His spirited and noble conduct encouraged his men. There are few cases on record of more desperate fighting and continued endurance without food, except horse flesh, and surrounded by the dead and dying.

I cannot remove the dead, but the doctors say I can remove the wounded to-morrow to Fort Wallace. Colonel Forsythe estimates the number of Indians at six hundred. He takes this estimate from the judgment of Sharp, an old and experienced scout. They were Cheyennes, Arrapahoes and Sioux.

Lieutenant-Colonel Carpenter reports that he struck the trail and place where they had encamped probably for two days after leaving here, and the trails show that they are going southeast towards Beaver creek. He found the bodies of five Indian warriors (Cheyennes) about eighteen miles from Forsythe's camp, evidently some of the killed in the fight with Forsythe.

There must have been at least seventy-five Indians killed or wounded at the lowest estimate. Forsythe lost of his party five killed and fifteen wounded, and all his horses. The following is the list: Killed—Lieutenant F. H. Beecher, Acting Surgeon Moore, T. W. Culver, William Wilson and Louis Farley. Wounded—Colonel G. A. Forsythe (twice), William Armstrong, G. B. Clarke, Barney Day, H. Farley, Richard Gantt, John Haley, Frank Harrington, W. H. H. McCall, Howard Martin, Thomas O'Donnell, H. H. Tucker, Louis McLaughlin, Harry Davenport, S. R. Davis.

I have the honor to remain, your obedient servant

HENRY C. BANKHEAD,
Brevet Colonel Commanding.

DRAMATIC.

ENGLISH COMEDY AT THE ARCH.

The comedy week at the Arch Street Theatre began most auspiciously last night, with the performance of Mrs. Inchbald's fine old drama, *Wives as they Were, and Maids as they Are.* This play—albeit containing much of the license of thought and speech characteristic of the last century—is one of the best of its class, and deserves more frequent representation. The plot is by no means intricate, but, as it should be, is subordinate to the development of the characters. These are distinct, strongly marked and true to the period of the play. A wide diversity of passion and of sentiment is presented, and the contrasts between dissipation and vice, integrity and virtue, are forcible and evident. The text is very much above the usual level. It sparkles with wit and humor, with apt repartee, and it is oftentimes full of genuine pathos and tenderness. Many of the situations are highly dramatic, and they are approached so naturally and unaffectedly that they gain in force what they lose in abruptness.

It is pleasant to say that the performance of this drama by the Arch Street company left nothing to be desired. The characters were sustained by a coterie of such artists as we rarely find upon the stage together. Perhaps, with the exception of Mrs. Drew, none of them have marked and unusual ability, but they are all much above the average, and when cast for a fine play, they present it with an evenness and balance, that cannot be attained in a theatre where one good actor bears away all the laurels from his incompetent associates. Mrs. Drew herself is a "star" actress. In comedy parts like that of "Miss Dorrillon," she has no superior that we know of in the profession. Her personations are always in the highest sense artistic and complete. Last evening she made good her claim to all the praise that has been bestowed upon her, and gained fresh honors. The dramatist's conception of the improvident and reckless, but warm-hearted and generous girl, found in her a worthy interpreter.

Mrs. C. F. Maeder appeared in the character of "Lady Mary Rafile." This lady is well known to older play-goers as the Clara Fisher who, years ago, acted and sang with charming grace and sweetness. Her reappearance here, after the lapse of many seasons, was very warmly welcomed, and the manner in which she presented her part, left no room for doubt as to the continued excellence of her histrionic powers. She played most admirably, and found favor immediately with those to whom she was a stranger, but with whom, while she remains a member of the Arch street company she will have an opportunity of completely establishing her popularity.

Mr. A. Everly appeared as "Sir Wm. Dorrillon," a character which is difficult, because it is, to some extent, passive; is often surly and ill-natured, and not at all calculated to excite any enthusiasm in the audience. Mr. Everly's presentation of it was quiet and unaffected. In one or two passages the text presented such a positive invitation to the actor to indulge in rant, that in most cases the temptation would have been irresistible. Mr. Everly contrived to depict violent passion without "shouting" or tearing his hair. Mr. Barton Hill as "Evelyn" had to play a part that was the positive of this negative. Where Mr. Everly was morose and sullen, Mr. Hill had to be sprightly and full of vivacity. The character is a pleasant one, although it is a little too wicked to be admirable. Mr. Hill of course did full justice to it. Indeed, this may be said of all of the performers, and a specification of the individual excellencies of each would only result in tiresome reiteration. If any other might be mentioned especially, it would be Mr. Mackay, whose "Lord Priory" was not surpassed by the personation of any other of the actors in the piece. Mr. Mackay has the merit of doing well anything he attempts.

It happens so rarely that unqualified praise can be bestowed upon a dramatic representation, that it is apt to sound like mere flattery when occasion actually offers. But in the case of the performance last night there is room for warm eulogy, and it would be unjust to withold praise from an entertainment that was exceptional in its excellence. The theatre was crowded, and we sincerely hope it will be so during the whole week. Plays like the *Jealous Wife* (to be given to-night), *The Rivals, The School for Scandal, The Belle's Stratagem*, are given rarely enough, and poorly enough elsewhere. Let the public then, sustain Mrs. Drew in her effort to present legitimate drama in a worthy style.

MRS. LANDER AT THE WALNUT.

Mrs. F. W. Lander appeared at the Walnut street Theatre last evening in "Elizabeth." This, as we have often said upon former occasions, is a truly great impersonation, and its excellence is not a little attributable to its complete originality. It was Mrs. Lander's fortune to attempt a line of historical characters, at the time when the magnificent art of Ristori had made historical drama exceedingly popular. But, although Mrs. Lander appeared in more than one of the *rôles* of the great Italian, she did not, as has been asserted, build her fabric upon Ristori's foundation. Each one of her assumptions of Ristori's parts has been characterized by a clear and distinct individuality that completely vindicates the claim of the American to the title of an artist of commanding talent. In many of the episodes of *Elizabeth* Mrs. Lander displays histrionic ability that cannot be surpassed by any of her countrywomen now upon the stage. These we have particularized over and over again; but one of them, the famous death scene in the last act, deserves to be mentioned here as a wonderful exhibition of tragic power. It is very doubtful if it has ever been better done by anybody.

Mr. J. H. Taylor continues to support Mrs. Lander, as "the Earl of Essex," and to win from his audiences the hearty approbation that his fine acting deserves. *Elizabeth* will be repeated this evening.

UNDINE.

The spectacular play *Undine* was produced in handsome style last night at the Chestnut Street Theatre.

Count Walewski, of France.

The cable announces the death of Count Walewski, lately a prominent member of the Privy Council. He was born in Walewice, Poland, May 4, 1810, and was reputed to be a son of the first Napoleon by the Countess Walewski, a Polish lady of great beauty, who attracted the special attention of Napoleon at a *fête* given at Warsaw in 1809. He was educated in Geneva, and returned to Poland in 1824. When only 18 years of age, he was a prominent advocate of the cause of Poland. In 1830 he served as an aid-de-camp to the Polish Generalissimo, and gained by his bravery at the battle of Grochow the military cross of Poland. After the revolution of 1830 he became naturalized as a Frenchman, and entered the army of France. But here he remained only for a brief season. After his resignation he became a society man, a publicist, and a dramatic author. He was proprietor for a while of the *Messager des Chambres*, and published from time to time several pamphlets. These were well received, but their success failed to satisfy the author's ambition, and in 1840 he decided upon following a diplomatic career. On March 1 of that year he became Chief of the Cabinet, and under the Guizot Ministry was intrusted with several missions. He was an *attaché* to the Buenos Ayres Legation when the revolution of 1848 shook France to its foundation. After the election of Dec. 10, he profited by his acquaintance with some of the President's most devoted adherents, to seek promotion. In 1849 he was sent to Florence, and thence to Naples as Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary. In 1854 he was appointed Ambassador to Great Britain. In 1855 he was summoned to discharge the duties of Minister of Foreign Affairs, *vice* M. Drouyn de L'Huys, who had resigned his portfolio. To Count Walewski was thus assigned the delicate task of maintaining an *entente cordiale* with the European Powers during the events of the Crimean war. He was successful in his new office and was soon afterward honored by a call to preside as the French Plenipotentiary over the Conferences of the Congress of Paris. The treaty of April 30, 1856, bears his signature. In 1855 Count Walewski was made a Senator. His name has since been connected with more of the important events that have marked the reign of Napoleon III., who loses in the deceased statesman one of his firmest friends. The incidents of Count Walewski's private life need no rehearsal here. He was essentially a man of the world, and had little dread of furnishing subject matter for scandalous gossip. His *liaison* with Rachel has been often referred to in print. It is said he leaves two sons, borne him by the *tragedienne*.

THE CATHOLIC MAGGIOLIO IS CHICAGO.

Father McMullen's Farewell Letter to Bishop Duggan.

[From the Chicago Republican of the 28th.]

The matter at issue between Bishop Duggan and his people has ceased in interest and importance the past week. It is felt that he has exceeded his powers in decapitating some of the best beloved of our local priests, and the opposition to that step is growing in strength and power. Its openness and directness is best exemplified in the following letter from Rev. Father McMullen to Bishop Duggan, which is about the most notable blending of tart and sweet that has ever come to our notice.

FATHER M'MULLEN TO THE BISHOP.

SUNDAY EVENING, Sept. 20, 1868.—*Right Reverend and Dear Bishop:* You have done me the honor more than once of signifying to me that I am sincere, honorable and laborious in whatever I think, say or do in all matters of importance pertaining to religion. I hope dear Bishop, that you will accord to me the same kind judgment while I state to you that I am convinced that it is my sacred duty to God, religion, and my fellow-man, to do all I can within the bounds of truth and justice to remove you from the Bishopric of Chicago.—I am devoid of all sentiments that are not the kindest toward you. Should you ever need my assistance, dear Bishop, it shall never be withheld. Being one of those who believed it for the benefit of religion to make such statements regarding your administration as would induce the Holy See to remove you from the diocese of Chicago, and as you have thought it proper to suspend Rev. Joseph P. Roles as a punishment for having united with me and others in making these representations, I now, as a party concerned, appeal against your action to the Holy See.

I wish to call your attention, dear Bishop, to the canons of the Church in reference to appeals to superior tribunals, and especially to the Holy See, according to which, while the case is pending, I cannot be removed from office or benefice. I therefore retain my parish, and request that you appoint clergymen to attend to it during my absence. Before this communication shall have reached you I shall be on my way to Rome. Farewell, then, dear bishop, you shall ever be remembered in my prayers. If we never meet again on earth, let us so demean ourselves that we may be worthy of living with our Father who is in Heaven. J. McMULLEN, D. D.

It will be seen that Dr. McMullen makes his point with great explicitness of statement, and he is too careful a Churchman to willingly construct a platform of poor material. The only interest outsiders can have in this matter is that it belongs to a discussion destined to work important results in Church polity. The number is on the increase in the Catholic ranks of devout members who dare to discuss absolutism in their clergy, and to exercise the freedom of other sects in their views of the acts of even a Bishop.

—A witness spoke of a particular person as having been "partially clad." "Was he not quite nude?" asked the examining counsel. "No," replied the witness, "he wore a pair of spectacles."

FIFTH EDITION

4:00 O'Clock.

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