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## THE PEACE JUBILEE.

VOLUME XXIII.—No. 62.

THE FOURTH DAY.

Preliminary---The Ball---A Grand Concert George Peabody Makes a Speech.

Some Classical Music--- A Capital Concert in Prospect --- The Children.

Special Correspondence of the Philada, Eve. Bulletin.1 Boston, June 18th, 1869.-Last night the seats were removed from the floor of the Collseum, and a grand ball was given. It was rather a second-rate affair, for various reasons, but chiefly because the best people of Boston did not attend in large numbers, and because the guests seemed lost in the immensity of the room. An orchestra of three or four hundred musicians upon the stage played Strauss and Offenbach in superb style, and saved the entertainment from absolute joylessness. The ball was given, I suppose, for the purpose of showing the Coliseum by gaslight.

A DEAD-HEAD AUDIENCE. Mr. William Warren, the famous comedian, will give a performance in the Boston Museum this evening, to which the journalists visiting the city are invited. This will be the most enormous "dead-heading" ever perpetrated upon a single theatre in one evening. But Mr. Warren's kindness, and the generosity of the manager, have been thoroughly appreciated, and he may expect, not a critical audience, but hearers who will give kim credit for even more than his great deserts. The programme contain the comedeis; A Victim of Circumstances and Sweethearts and Wives.

THE ORGAN.

The more I hear the organ in the Coliseum the more I am impressed with its greatness. The best musicians visiting here say that it has more power, with perfect sweetness, than any other instrument in the world. I have heard nothing but enthusiastic praise of its grandeur and magnificence. Several wellknown organists from other cities are here, among them Mr. Henry G. Thunder, of Philadelphia, and these add their testimony to that of the others. When the full power of the instrument is called forth, it overshadows chorus, orchestra, bands and artillery. It pours out a mighty, irresistible torrent of harmony, filling up the weak places in the vocalization and instrumentation, and giving to the musical effect a sure, steady and true foundation. This instrument should make the fortune of its builders, for its praises will be sung in every portion of the country. For my own part, I am sure that we have organ-makers in Philadelphia who can construct an instrument equally as good, but they have never had the chance, and perhaps never will. The Boston were onered an opp proved it handsomely.

THE BILL OF FARE. The programme for this, the last of the four great concerts of the Jubilee, is, in many respects, the best of any yet offered. It embraces. as you will perceive, selections from the best masters; some of them, works which will live and be loved until old Earth goes back to Chaos and Night.

THE FLOW OF THE TIDE. Early this morning the avenues radiating from the Coliseum were completely filled with people rushing along in various conditions of nervousness and anxiety at the small pros-pects of procuring seats. At 2 o'clock every chair and bench in the building was filled, and by the time the concert begun about five thou sand persons were standing beneath the galleries in the lobby. The house was crowded nearly as it was yesterday, but everybody with a ticket got in, and the only outsiders were those who lacked the necessary rex pecunia wherewith to purchase admission.

At 3 o'clock Mr. Julius Eichberg stepped upon the platform, and, after some preliminary twittering upon the part of the orchestra—which caught its pitch from the sonorous A rolled out over it by the giant organ—the leader lifted his baton, and chorus, orchestra and organ swept into the lively strains of Weber's "Jubileo Overture."

The relaction was a grand one. Its persons is THE PERFORMANCE.

The selection was a grand one. Its name is appropriate, and it has that festival character which well fitted the occasion. Besides this, the overture contains effects which can be best produced by such enormous masses as these assembled in the Coliseum to-day. And so, from its character as a jubilant, pretty and popular composition, from the admirable manpopular composition, from the aumirance man-ner in which it was given under Eichberg's able direction, it touched the audience strongly; and when the finale—the good old air, "God Save the Queen"—was ended, the people broke into rapturous applause.

In the solemnly beautiful funeral anthem, "To God on High," from the St. Paul oratorio, the greatness and power of the chorus was completely manifested. Words cannot describe the overpowering effect produced by the performance of this noble choral as its full and majestic harmonies resounded through the vast auditorium. The greatest successes of the Festival have, undoubtedly, been with these great oratorio selections. Perhaps the orchestral performances would Perhaps the orchestral performances would have equalled them in general effect, if it had been possible to secure the uninterrupted quiet and attention that the choruses seem uniformly able to command. At the same time the colossal scale upon which the choruses of Handel, Haydn, Mozart and Mendelssohn are written, especially adapt them to reproduction by the immanusters. by this immense force; and it is to be considered, further, that in the chorus performances we have a combination of the vocal and

'SLEEPERS, WAKE!" And so, with the impressive "Sleepers Wake! a Voice is Calling," from the same oratorio, with its magnificent trumpet interludes, the perform ance of which, with the others, has contributed so much to make the concert of to-day the most successful of the series. Here, as in the sublime Thanksgiving Chorus from the *Elijah* (No. 6 on the programme), I can but say that my impressions are far beyond the power of ordinary language to express. Nothing stall like it has ever been heard on this continent, nor, until Boston repeats the undertaking, do I believe it will ever be heard again.

It is idle and absurd to contrast it with any-thing you have ever been favored within Phil-adelphia, where scanty apologies for choruses do less than scanty justice to these great works. Bear in mind that this vast chorus, composed bear in mind that the time view energy, composed of organizations from all parts of New England, who meet for the first time this week has for its nucleus one of the best disciplined

societies in the world—the Handel and Hadyn Society of this city; and a very little preliminary preparation, with a force composed of such available elements; is necessary to obtain the complete and satisfactory effect which followed these choral performances.

Beethoven's noblest work, the superb C minor Symphony; came next upon the programme, but because the list of pieces for the concert was long, only two movements—the two best—of the four were played, the second—Andante con moto and the Finale—allegro. Mr. Carl Zerrahn led the orchestra with much skill and ability. I was completely convinced of one fact by the performance of this majestic work by the grand orchestra; it was, that a mistake was made in not placing more such compositions upon the programme. Of course, there must have been plenty of popular music, and noisy music too, but it would have been a treat to cultivated people in the audience if one or two movements from some first-class symphonic composition could have been performed every day. We would have been performed every day. We would have been satisfied this afternoon with the Finale of the C minor Symphony, if we could have had yesterday another such brilliant selection. This movement, by the way, was given with majesty and grandeur to-day. It is intrinsically movement, by the way, was given with majesty and grandeur to-day. It is intrinsically beautiful, and the musicians played it in such good time, with so much spirit, that it reached the audience not only without blemish or flaw, but with strengthened beauty and effect.

MISS ADELAIDE PHILLIPS

but with strengthened beauty and effect.

Miss Adelaide Phillips.

This charining singer was much more successful to-day than 'yesterday. She gave the Lascia chio panya from Handel's Rinada. Her voice was at its best, and I am sure that in the tenderly beautiful music of the selection, it was heard everywhere in the room. Hersinging was full of pathos and passionate fervor; she sang as if every word came from the depths of her heart. For this most splendid effort, Miss Phillips received a loud encore, to which she responded graciously. She was accompanied by the full orchestra, Carl Rosa playing lst violin.

HAYDN.

Next came Achieved is the Glorious Work, from The Creation. The great music of this selection is so well adapted to the display of the capacity of a mighty chorus, that it deserved a prominent place upon one of the programmes. Excepting that now and then there was an almost inevitable trip in the time among some of the instruments, the performance was first rate. The full chorus joined in it, with the organ and orchestra. The piece was never sung with more powerful effect than it has been here to-day.

During the intermission, Mr. Geo. Peabody, who had been sitting with Senator Sumner in the centre of the hall, was brought forward to the stage by the Mayor, who introduced him

the stage by the Mayor, who introduced mm-with the following remarks:

"I have the pleasure of announcing to you the presence of Mr. Peabody, who honors the peace festival this afternoon; and you will not only recognize him as your most estcemed friend, but as the friend of the whole world."

"We Peabody then stood mon a chair, and Mr. Peabody then stood upon a chair, and after calmly surveying the audience and bow-

ing to the applause, said:

WHAT PEABODY SAID.

My Friends: Your Mayor has indeed said well that I am your friend, and has kindly announced me as the friend of the whole world. However true this may be—and I think he has praised me too highly—yet, I assure you whatever may be said in regard to my friendship for mankind, my love for the Old World can never exceed that which I have for the

There was the usual bass solo, sung by all the chorus bassi in unison, with the full chorus following. Then the sopranos caught up the melody, merging it again into the great, thundering chorus, with the organ and orchestra

bearing up the voices. THE INFLAMMATUS. The Inflammatus.

The Inflammatus was repeated at this concert with the substitution of a corps of soprano soloists for Madame Parena Rosa. These ladies are, I believe, the best of Boston singers, but the effect of their united voices did not sound as well as that of Parena's glorious organ on Wednesday. It is simply not to be expected that they should. The repetition of the Inflammatus gave these ladies an opportunity to display their voices in this greatest of all concert halls; which was, perhaps, the principal cause of the gloria being placed again upon the programme, but the experiment was not, musically speaking, a gratifying success, and I should not care to hear it again attempted, after having heard Parena's performance. Parepa's performance.

Mass, was given again with the same magnifi-cence with which it was sung upon Tuesday. The performance then was as nearly perfect as it could be under the circumstances, and so to-day the audience could only enjoy the same

HALLELUJAH, AMEN! The last of the four great concerts concluded with Handel's glorious Hallelujah chorus. It was given, of course, by the entire force of singers and musicians, and with a tremendous result. The effect of the simultaneous uprising of the entire mass, audience, musicians and choristers, as this magnificent chorus commenced was impressive and imprising commenced, was impressive and inspiring beyond description. The chorus, itself, was not nearly so well sung as it was at this morning's rehearsal, the force not working together with that remarkable unity which I have already had occasion to notice eminently a characteristic of these great choral performances; and which I esteem one of the wonders and memorable attractions of

The Directors of the Public Schools of this The Directors of the Public Schools of this city, with discrimination and enterprise which did them credit, some time ago selected Mr. Julius Eichberg—a musician who needs no praise from me—to organize and put into practice a system of musical instruction for the school children. Mr. Eichberg went to work with intelligence and hearty zeal, and to-day the little urchins and maids of the Boston academies are hetter instructed in the ort division. demies are better instructed in the art divine than any other young people in the world. Mr. Eichberg promises to give me a full description of his method, that I may lay it before the Philadelphia public, as a matter of interest. terest and as a suggestion to Philadelphia school directors and to the worthy gentleman

lowing programme was sung through, with full orchestral accompaniment:

- PROGRAMME.

  1. Organ introduction. 2. Overture—"Tannhauser"—Wagner.
- Chorus, orchestra and organ.
  4. "Now the twilight's softly stealing"—Mer-
- cadante. Chorus, orchestra and organ. 5. "So merrily o'er the ocean"-Richards. Solo by 500 children in unison. Chorus, or-
- chestra and organ.
  Choral—"A strong castle"—Luther.
  Jubel overture—Weber.
- Wake, gentle zephyr''—Rossini. 10. Old Hundred.

The fine old philanthropist then took his seat, while the people rattled the rafters with their cheers.

The famous Prayer from "Moses in Egypt," was given after the selection from "St. Paul."

GLORIA.
The Gloria in Excelsis, from Mozart's Twelfth satisfaction.

THE CHILDREN'S CONCERT.

who has undertaken the musical work in our own schools.

This morning, at cleven o'clock, the young-sters assembled in the Coliseum to rehearse the pieces for to-morrow's concert. The fol-

- Grand orchestra. 3. Hail Columbia.
- Russian National Hymn.
- Mr. Eichberg of course led, and under his direction the seven thousand children present

sang the simple music beautifully. Many of them were not much higher than a good sized piano stool, and their voices were hardly as loud as a flute; but they stood up bravely, fielding the score in front of them, and chanted vigorously and with a good will.

Understand, that these little ones have not learned to sing by ear. Every child in that large assembly read the notes, and understood what they meant. Neither did they sing in unison, but they took the parts, and produced an effect as good in its way as that made by the older chorus. It was, in fact, the great Jubilee chorus in miniature; and the sound was only a little bit lighter and shriller. The children were bright and intelligent looking, and they seemed to enter into the spirit of the thing with true Bostonian earnestness. The audience was proud and delighted, as it should have been. I hope some day to stand in the presence of as many singing children from Philadelphia schools, and hear as exquisite music.

music.

I may say here that Mad. Parepa Rosa and Miss Phillips have both volunteered to sing solos, and to assist generally at the children's concert to-morrow. Ole Bull, also, will play

a violin solo.

TO WIND UP.

I nearly exhaust the stock of eulogistic adjectives in writing of these concerts, but it is impossible that any man should sit for three hours, listening to the music that has made the Coliseum glorious, without feeling intensely enthusiastic when he sits down to write about it. Looking back over the events of the past four days, and listening to the frantic praise of the hundred musicians and journalists around me. I feel justified in saying that this Peace Jubilee now closing was in all respects the greatest and noblest musical festival ever given on earth. It was a fitting celebration of the return of peace to a people who have the return of peace to a people who have come through the waters of tribulation and strife, purified from the foul stains of slavery, into a hopeful Present which is but the anticipation of a fairer and more glorious Future of liberty and peace. JOHN QUILL.

The Children's Festival at the Coliscum—Concert by the Next Generation—Retreat of the 10,000.

Boston, June 19, 1869—This morning all the children of the public schools were gathered together at the Coliscum. Those who are familiar with the splendid school system of Boston know that its popularity is so great, and its method so perfect, that nearly all the children of the city attend the public schools—those of the rich quite as muchas those of the poor.

By 11 o'clock they were all in their seats, looking bright, cheerful and happy—a little army of beauty and innocence such as one seldon sees. I can give them no higher praise than to say that they sang with quite as much precision and inity as the great chorus whose place they had taken. There was about their voices an effect of freshness, purity, innocence and simplicity that cannot be described.

voices an effect of treshness, purity, innocence and simplicity that cannot be described.

The excellence of the concert was materially increased by the assistance of Madame Parepa and Miss Phillips. These two great artists stood side by side in excellence in the "Quis est Homo" from Rossini's "Stabat." The thousands of children who heard it on Saturest frome" from Rossin's "Stadat." The thousands of children who heard it on Saturday, and who waved their handkerchiefs in such an ecstasy of admiration, will remember it long, and may become fathers and mothers and gray-haired men and women before they hear it better sung.

Sacred Sunday Concert in the Coliseum-Proposed Continuance of the Harmo-nious Furore Throughout the Week-.-The Coliseum to Stand Until Winter.

Boston, June 20, 1869.—The Peace Jubilee still hangs fire, and crowds from abroad still linger to participate in it. It was conceived and announced yesterday afternoon that there would be a grand sacred concert in the Coliseum this evening, and, notwithstanding the weather was lowering, and the tickets of admission two dollars, there was an audience of fully twenty thousand. The appearance of the vast multitudes together with the decorations and thousands of blazing gas jets, was brilliant in the extreme, and surpassed in numbers and dazzling splendor any Sunday evening gathering ever assembled. The programme of the evening consisted of the best selections from the five previous concerts, and although the chorus and orchestra were not as still hangs fire, and crowds from abroad still lthough the chorus and orchestra were not as large as during the past week, there was a sufficient number to render the programme with much power and precision. Six hundred much power and precision. Six hundred singers and two hundred and fifty instrumen talists were present, and Madame Rosa, Miss Phillips, Miss Whitten and Ole Bull were the Phillips, Miss Whitten and Ole Bull were the soloists. There was a marked improvement in some of the choruses, but the "Thanks be to God," from "Elijah," was taken too slow. Messrs. Gilmore and Eichberg were the conductors, and proved themselves efficient ones. The applause was enthusiastic and there were several encores. everal encores.

several encores.

There is to follow a series of promenade concerts in the Coliseum during the present week, and on about Wednesday of next week it is contemplated to give a benefit to Mr. Gilmore, on which occasion many of the singers and musicians present at the Jubilee have volunteered their services. There has been no definite arrangement vet as to what dimensions. definite arrangement yet as to what disposi-tion will be made of the colossal edifice, but it is likely that it will not be demolished until the approach of winter. No official statemen of the receipts and expenditures have been made yet, but it does not seem as if there had been much less than \$1,000,000 taken, and the expenses have not been half that.

The Late Henry J. Raymond.

The Late Henry J. Raymond.

The New York Herald says:

The funeral of the distinguished and lamented editor of the New York Times will take place this afternoon, at 5 o'clock, in the Prespyterian church (Rev. A. H. Kellogg, pastor), corner of Tenth street and University place.

The remains of deceased will be borne and accompanied from his late residence. No. 18 accompanied from his late residence, No. 12
West Ninth street, below Fifth avenue, at
half-past four P. M., (after a prayer for the
family by Rev. Professor Shedd), in the fol-

lowing order:

1. The Reverend Clergy—Rev. Dr. Stephen
H. Tyng, of St. George's Church, who will conduct the services for the dead; Rev. Mr. Kellogg, of the Tenth Street Church, who will be invited to make the concluding prayer, and Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, of Plymouth Church Brooklyn, who will be invited to make the address

the address.
2. The casket containing remains of deceased, and the pall, borne by the following

ceased, and the pall, borne by the following gentlemen:
The Mayor of the city. Admiral Farragut.
Maj-Gen. John A. Dix. Maj-Gen. I. McDowell.
Judge C. P. Daly.
Mr. Thurlow Weed.
Mr. Horace Greeley.
Mr. A. T. Stewart.
Mr. Geo. W. Curtis.
3. The chief mourners—Mr. Henry W. Raymond, only son of decased; Mr. Samuel B. Raymond, of Rochester, and Mr. J. F. Raymond, of Detroit, brothers of decased; his brothers-in-law, Mr. Benedict and Mr. Weaver; Mr. George Jones, his partner and co-pub-Mr. George Jones, his partner and co-publisher; Judge C. L. Benedict, of Brooklyn, and

Mr. Gilbert E. Jones.
4. The physicians of the deceased, Drs.
Dewesse, Richards, Hubbard and Douglass.
5. The representatives of the Associated Mr. D. M. Stone, of Journal of Commerce chairman. Mr. Erastus Brooks, of New York Express. Mr. James Gordon Bennett, Jr., of New

Mr. Charles A. Dana, of the New York Sun. Mr. Samuel Sinclair, of the New York Mr. Manton Marble, of the New York

P.M., or meet at the church in Tenth street, punctually at five P. M., as they may elect.
The public ceremonies will terminate at the

The public ceremonies will terminate at the church; the final interment will be subsequently and privately made in the Greenwood Cemetery by the family.

The Governor of the State of New York, to whom an intimation was conveyed by the friends of Mr. Raymond that they would be gratified to have him participate in these ceremonies, telegraphs as follows:

Albany, June 20, 1869—I regret much that engagements to-morrow with persons coming from a distance, with whom I cannot new communicate, will detain me here. I am very sorry.

John T. Hoffman.

## A WAR CLOUD IN BRAZIL.

THE HON. JAMES WATSON WEBB DE. MANDS HIS PASSPORTS.

The Origin of the Difficulty—Firmness of General Webb.-Secretary Seward's Instructions...A Sharp Correspondence... Diplomatic Relations Suspended-Brazil Withdraws the Cause of Offence at the Last Moment.

Bro Janeiro, May 26.—For the past two weeks this city has been in a state of excitement over the suspension of diplomatic relations between the United States Minister, the well-known Gen. James Watson Webb, and the Brazilian Foreign Minister. The trouble created great consternation among commercial and monetary men, inasmuch as the consequences would have been very injurious to the credit of Brazil in Europe, where she is seeking a loan seeking a loan.

THE ORIGIN OF THE TROUBLE.

In November, 1856, the Canada, an American whale ship, ran on the Garcia reef, near the mouth of the Rio Grande do Norte. The mouth of the Rio Grande do Norte. The Captain and crew of the vessel worked manfully, and at last got her afloat. At this time some Brazilian soldiers, despite the protests of the Captain, seized her, notwithstanding the fact that she was out of danger. The ship and cargo were afterwardsold, and the proceeds were deposited in Dom Pedro's treasury. The Captain went to America and laid his case before the Hon. William L. Marcy, Mr. Pierce's Secretary of State. Reclamation was demanded of the Brazilian government. Senor Paranhos, then as now Minister of Foreign

demanded of the Brazilian government. Senor Paraphos, then as now Minister of Foreign Affairs, refused it. He charged the Captain of the Canada, his three mates, and twenty-two seamen, who swore to the facts, with perjury and deliberate barratry.

This refusal was in 1858. Lewis Cass, then Secretary of State. did not press the matter any further. The rebellion came on, and William H. Seward succeeded Mr. Cass. At the close of the war the owners of the Canada again importuned their Government for justice. On the 17th of July, 1867, again demanded reclamation, with interest to date. The claim then amounted to over \$400,000. The foreign Secretary of Brazil received that order on August 21st. Over a yearpassed, during which the claim came before four different Ministers of Foreign Affairs, but no answer was returned. The American Minister then made a formal reclamation of Paranhos, who had again come in power. Paranhos, who had again come in power. Pending the discussion, Paranhos, without giving any notice to the American Minister, directed the Brazilian Minister in Washington to ask Mr.Seward to re-examine the claim, with a view of changing his instructions to Gen. Webb, at Rio Janeiro. At the same time, Paranhos placed before Secretary Seward his portion of the correspondence, thus securing a point on Gen. Webb, who was pledged not to forward his until the negotiation was closed.

HOW THE GAME WORKED. Secretary Seward promptly promised, through the Brazilian Minister at Washington, to make a re-examination of the claim. Keeping Gen. Webb mystified as to his opera-Reeping Gen. Webb mystified as to his opera-tions, Paranhos then suspended negotiations with him. Gen. Webb immediately stumped it to Paranhos's palace, and demanded an ex-planation. An angry altercation ensued, and Webb left, complaining of ungentlemanly treatment. He immediately forwarded his part of the correspondence to Secretary Seward. The re-examination was then ordered.

GEN. WEBE TALKS WITH SEWARD.

Before the examination was concluded, Gen Webb left this city and went direct to Wash webb left this city and went direct to Washington, where he saw Secretary Seward. He exposed to the Secretary Paranhos's treachery, and advised a change in his instructions, and the adoption of the Examiners' report to compromise for less than one-fifth of the original dainy including interest. In his party ral claim, including interest. In his new instructions, Mr. Seward reduced the ground for complaint to one for error, and an abuse of lawful authority by the Brazilian soldiers in seizing the vessel. It seems that the reef was setzing the vessel. It seems that the reer was not within a marine league of the shore, and the government, believing it to be otherwise, had neglected to state the true ground of its jurisdiction. Mr. Seward offered to comprosite the sletzer 270.000 mise the claim for \$70,000.

GEN. WEBB AGAIN AT RIO JANEIRO.

On March 20, General Webb returned to this city with Seward's new instructions. On the 31st, he presented them to the Baron de Cotegipe, the new Minister of Foreign Affairs, who received them apparently with great satisfaction. On the 24th of April, the American packet being about to sail on the 25th, and General Webb being ill in bed, he sent the Secretary of Legation, the Hon. William V. V. Lidgerwood, to the Baron de Cotegipe's residence, to inquire whether he accepted or GEN. WEBB AGAIN AT RIO JANEIRO. V. Lidgerwood, to the Baron de Cotegipe's residence, to inquire whether he accepted or rejected the offer of compromise made by the Government of the United States, in order that he might report the result by steamer-on-the following day.

CAUGHT IN HIS OWN TRAP.

The Baron then, for the first time, repudiated Mr. Seward's instructions embodied in Mr. Webb's despatch. He based this refusal on the fact that the Brazilian Minister at Washington had not informed him that Mr. Seward had issued over the seward and several than the seward several than the sew Washington had not informed him that Mr. Seward had issued any such instructions. Mr. Lidgerwood told the Baron that he had seen the original instructions in Mr. Seward's own handwriting, and that Gen. Webb's statement was correct. Sooner than bear the Baron's offensive answer to Gen. Webb, he would show him Mr. Seward's manuscript instructions. The Baron, though acknowledging that he was familiar with Mr. Seward's handwriting, refused to look at the instructions.

GEN. WEBB WARNS THE BARON.

On April 25, Gen. Webb, who had been informed of the Baron's course, wrote him a letter appealing to him not to adhere to his decision, as it made Mr. Seward's instructions as the state of the sewards and the sewards and the sewards are the sewards are the sewards and the sewards are the sewards and the sewards are t GEN. WEBB WARNS THE BARON. cision, as it made Mr. seward's instructions so much waste paper or a forgery. He insisted that he should not be held responsible for the neglect of the Brazilian Minister at Washington, and asked for a personal interview. Mr. Lidgerwood presented this letter to the Baron on the same day, and urged upon him the necessity of changing his position if the would cessity of changing his position if he would avoid a suspension of diplomatic intercourse.

The Baron de Cotegipe refused to read or receive the letter, again disclaimed all un-

6. The editorial associates of deceased in New York Times—Messrs. Conant, Swinton, Shepherd, Hennessey, Coleman and Pond, and the reporters, clerks and foreman of the establishment.

Other newspaper and political organizations (including the Acting Agent and his deputies in the office of the Associated Press), who have resolved to attend the funeral in a body, can join the above in Ninth street, athalf-past four P. M., or meet at the church in Tenth street, tions could not and would not be received. The Secretary of Legation replied that it was his Minister and the dignity of his Government that were outraged; and took his leave, bringing with him the letter which the Baron refused to receive. Before leaving, however, Gen. Webb was requested not to seek an interview until the Baron de Cotegipe had officially replied to his note of the sist of March. On the following day the rejected note was again handed to the Baron, and left with him. On May 3 General Webb wrote a scathing letter to the Baron. In it he used the following language:

ing language:
"Has no other nation but that of the Imperial Government just susceptibilities to be wounded? May not a republic, boasting of its forty millions of enlightened and intelligent freemen, be as susceptible to contemptuous treatment as the Imperial Government of Brazil based as it is man, the institution of Brazil, based as it is upon the institution of human slavery? and is it not within the present ultra monarchical and reactionary administra ultra monarchical and reactionary administrators of Brazilian affairs that the undersigned,
the duly accredited Envoy Extraordinary and
Minister Plenipotentiary from the United
States, may have susceptibilities to be
wounded, quite as much entitled to consideration and respect, as are the just susceptibilities of the Minister of the Imperial Government in Washington?"

Gen. Webb then told the Baron that he
might better recognize the instructions, and
reject their compromise if he didn't want to
pay the claim.

pay the claim. MORE OF IT—GEN. WEBB GOING.

Gen. Webb remonstrated in vain. A sharp correspondence ensued. The Baron returned Gen. Webb's first letter as insulting, and on May 10 Gen. Webb demanded his passports.

They were sent him on the 12th. The General packed his trans and engaged excepts. They were sent him on the 12th. The General packed his traps and engaged passage on the Merrimack. The greatest excitement prevailed over the rupture. The foreign ministers all sympathized with Gen. Webb, and the majority of the newspapers published editorials leaning in his favor. All the correspondence was then published. This had a great effect upon the public, who were fearful of a war with the United States.

war with the United States.

GOING, GOING, BUT NOT GONE.

At 2 o'clock Gen. Webb embarked. By order of the government the steamer was detained two hours. The Baron appeared appalled at the storm he had created. Webb fumed like a diplomatic lion, and refused to parley. The Baron's back then gave way, and at fifteen minutes before 4 o'clock, just as the anchor was being raised, he recognized the validity and authenticity of Secretary Seward's instructions, conceding all that Gen. Webb validity and authenticity of Secretary Seward's instructions, conceding all that Gen. Webb demanded. Webb's trunks were tossed back on the wharf, and Webb himself followed them, limping down the gang-plank of the Merrimack with a peculiar satisfaction. His wife accompanied him. Everybody seemed joyful, the diplomatic combatants resumed their fraternal relations, and night rushed over Rio Janeiro, with the Merrimack forty miles at sea, and Gen. Watson Webb surrounded with Americans drinking bumpers of champagne in the leading hotel at Rio.—N. Y. Sun.

## ROTHERMEL'S GETTYSBURG.

Rothermel has just gone into his usual villeggiature, leaving his great Gettysburg picture unfinished in his city studio. The latter has been progressing steadily through the winter and spring, and a pretty just idea of the arent and e the groups can now be obtained by those who are fortunate enough to be admitted to the room. The painter has latterly been working up some figures in the lower right-hand corner, which at present are more advanced than anything in the composition; they are grandiose in conception and dramatic in style, representing the arrested motion of a Confederate standard-bearer rallying a moment from a group of slain and dying, and desperately flaunting his tattered colors in the air; the dying energy of the "lost cause" is depicted in his set gaze. This passage of the picture already reveals Rothermel's peculiar depth and splendor of color, though its tone will doubtless have to be modified by glazing when the artist comes to arrange the chiar' oseuro over his whole great canvas. The dimensions of the picture are much in the way of its convenient progress, at least in the room it now occupies. The ordinary studio light, though broad, falls with much greater intensity on one part of the sheet than on others, and the picture cannot be properly painted as placed, nor moved for a better light, as it completely fills the diagonal of Mr. Rothermel's large painting-room. It was in contemplation to remove the partition between the studio and the large gallery-room adjoining, but this has not been done as yet. The general aspect of the picture is brilliant and spirited, though, we think, a larger scale for the figures would have improved it greatly. The absence of direct study from life,-for no model has yet been employed,-is evident enough in the conventional similarity of the faces all over the scene; but "only fools judge unfinished work," and we have no doubt that when the series of portraits in preparation shall be combined with the design, much of this conventionality will disappear. One of Mr. Rothermel's latest sitters for the picture was Gen. Meade, of whose grand eagle-like profile a fine sketch decorates the studio. We expect the "Battle of Gettysburg," when

completed, to be such a triumph of color and light-and-shade as no other artist in America, and very few anywhere, could produce. The detail also will be carefully studied, and will be as minutely and practically right and business-like as an essential idealist like Rothermal can be expected to make it. The story of the picture, besides, will be historically true, to unexpectedly minute incidents. Along with these great merits we may perhaps have to forgive a certain plainness and rigidity in the composition, a certain Rothermelian attitudestriking all about among the personnel, and a certain unreal beauty of tone and tint, which are the characteristics of the master. and which he is quite willing to laisser aller in the pursuit of the rare qualities which are peculiar to his genius.

Peace Meeting at Norristown.

Yesterday afternoon the Penusylvania Peace Society met at Norristown, Pa., the Friends having opened their commodious building for the purpose, and there was a large gathering of the Friends of the neighborhood and from miles around. At 3 o'clock the President of the Society opened the meeting with a plain explanation of the objects of the movement, and was followed by Sarah Hunt, of New Jersey, and Rachel W. M. Townsend, of Philadelphia, ministers of the Society of

Friends Elijah Thomas, of Norristown, read letters the meeting, and asked some close questions, which were replied to by Rachel Townsend and Alfred H. Love, of Philadelphia, who spoke at length on the peace reform; after which committees were appointed and a number of names added to the constitution.

Letters were read from agents among the Indians, approving of the action of the Society in their behalf. The meeting closed with remarks by Dr. Jacob L. Paxson, of Norristown.

Our Richard at the Academy.

The following is a shorthand synopsis of the Right Worshipful Grand Master Vaux's address at the Academy of Music on the evening of the 15th, and although intended to report into a clear and concise form and sent to the Minister at Rome, and placed among our archives of the Seven Hill City, it is submitted. presuming that great loss would be sustained if not published, and that its merits may be properly appreciated as one of the most profound essays that has ever emanated from scholastic love:

Ladies and Gentlemen and Sir Knights of the Mystic Tie: The grand question that is found to be idealistic and fermentable is the waste of folies and the tractability of history; and the traditional student finds himself astride of the Coliseum of thought where he undertakes to combine the fermentable with the arcolated; and Solomon, could be invocated by the unsecond and Solomon, could be invocated by the unsovable efforts of the scholastic-idealistic attractiveness of the wonderful spell bound, and the ideal designated from the emotional; then, and the ideal designated from the emotional; then, and then only, would the Tower of Babel, and the Parthenon of the cloisters, and the emotional overwhelm the multitudes of all nations, and the sublime could never be described from he Olympic, ossified as it has been by the ideal. and spurious; and the benighted emotional his-torian calmly looks on, and is ultimately driven into the Land of Canaan, and he finds the emotional and idealistic so fearfully mixed that to comprehend, the descendants and successors of the emotional have only to mount the ladder of the sensational, and draw the sword of resistance, and speed your craft into new Masonic thought.

The mind of the esoteric people can only find vent in the symbolical superhuman areaof the allegery of the emotional, and the idealistic can only supine on the suspensary of the grand contumacious effervescence of the sub-

Emotional, yet legitimacy, may come to the rescue and increase the force of nature, and the light of this ancient fraternity, and the pilgrim shod with esoteric sandal typified by the emotional, generations yet unborn may look. down the vesta of the sextational through, and from them may be comprehended, that embodying with the emotional all the sublimity of idealistic, then the truth of the sextational can only be appreciated, and the master minds of the age that can encompass thought are the only ones, and these are the only objective

evidences of subjective truth. Only think of it, Sir Knights! From the beginning until now, the organic structure of man, antiquated by the fosilistic sperm, and the legenerated Hydrocessics of both sexes, ever then and whatever should be, the progress of increased knowledge only depends on the clongated spinal observatory that may be found in the webb of man's fulmigated and explosive character, and through his perception, alone. can be found those never-ending emotionals,

Marvellous mystery forever! This same sign was written on the cloud of Noah at the time he became involved in the hydrostatics of lucubation, and Solomon, by some of his inadvertences, some of the unfaithful Israelites had no justification in a normal state.

The error to be avoided is the higher law.

The Vi-Sacra of the Democracy will never look down the Deifying influence of the dog-matical emotional, and claim infalibility. The prefatory thought once started, and you will. ind causality. Abraham astride the Altar, and his son Isaac ready to be immortalized, as stephen did his.

Yes, Sir Knight, you are bound together by the devotional martyrdom of DeMoly. The lesson of the day is found in the stratified deposits of the forgottenness of the emotional; and the Delphine oracle, the virtue of Plato, or the prerogative of the fundamental will never pracularize the grand individualization of individuals.

But be faithful, Sir Knights; you are now assembled as fossilized conglomerates of the nonexplosive, and it only wants the Ark of the lovenant to waterfy you across Jordan, and ve, the "Looker on in Venice," being on the other side, will olympify the eyeball of evidence and our hearts will move translucent backwards, over the combined influence of thought; and then the emotional will still be kept apart from the idealistic, and future generations, Sir Knights, will comprehend that the fulmigating, insolvable efforts that carry explosive matter through the oracular of each and every-present Knight may resound in after time amidst the unheard and unseen of your various bumbfuelums.

Yet once more I am moved to admonish. under the waterfying influences that pervade society, have you resisted these sweet bewiderments that are found in the decockinated draughts that too many of our friends have so kindly submitted to our typsifying clows?

Once more I beg to refer you to the emotional apart from idealistic, and indeed I might say sensational-your vows are given to fidelity, and the sublime, the virtuous and the scholastic will ever hold you on the highest round of the typifying symbol, and the nobility of your service in after time will be engraved on the banner of the Three Balls, aside of the classic-Hebrew inscription: "Two to one you don't get

## out what you put in." AMUSEMENTS.

-On Wednesday evening next Mr. John T. Donnelly, who will pass to immortality as the manager of the Theatre Comique, will have a complimentary heneft at the Arch Street Theatre. A magnificent bill has been prepared for the occasion. In the first place Mr. Robert Craig will appear in his little Protean farce Love Minde, by Minniery, in which he will give imitations of Charles, Dickens, J. S. Clarke, Stuart Robson, and others well known personages. Miss Susan Galton will appear with her company in Lischen and Frizzhen and The Tron Bill Bergary. Slocum and Moran, negro minstrels of superior ability and reputation will also perform. Mr. Domicily deserves a crowded house. Not only is he can accomplished manager, but he is a worthy gentleman, whose personal popularity is a guaranty of the success of anything with which he is connected.

—The Arch Street Theatre closed on Friday, after a The Arch Street Theatre closed or Friday, after a most honorable season—honorable for the manner in which the lessee clung to legitimate drama.

—The Walnut will produce Arrah-Na-Pogue this evencing with Miss Josie Orton and Mr. John E. McDonough in the principal parts.

—The American Theatre will bremain open for the summer. A choice entertainment will be given to night.

—Mrs. Garrettson has bessed the Chestnut Street. Mrs. Garrettson has heased the Chestnut Street Theatre and will run it in the interest of legitimato irana next season.

—The remains of the late Adah Isaacs Menken were recently exhumed from the cemetery Pere la Chaise, and reinterred in the cemetery Mont Parnasse, south of Paris, where a splendid Egyptian obelisk, nearly nine feet in height, surmounted with an urn and covered with flowers, immortal wreaths, are has been exceeded at a cost of 2,000 france. from F. Passy and Edmund Potonie, of Paris, encouraging the efforts for peace-making in America. He also spoke on the subject before