DOWN THE SLOPE.

Who knoweth life but questions death
With guessings of that dimmer day
When one is shown the path from clay
Or winged breath?

But man advances; far and high
His forces fly with lightning speed;
Still, worn with years, his vigor broke,
He turns to die.

When lo! he finds it still a life;
New minstration and new trust;
Along a happy way that's just
Aside from strife.

And all day following friendly feet
That lead on bravely to the light;
As one walks downward, strong and bright,
The slanted street.

And feels earth's benedictions wide,
Alike on forest, lake or town;
Nor marks the slope—he going down
The sunniest side.

◆. bounteous Nature's everywhere!
Perchance at least one need not fear
A change to cross from your love here
To God's love there.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A lady of Philadelphia, who has a very agreeable knack at rendering foreign idioms into idiomatic English, has introduced to American readers a short French piece, which preserves enough enough of its pretty foreign tang to be agreeable.

The "Gold Key" is a quiet little romance of family life, tastefully translated from the French. It is told partly in dramatic form, partly in letters. The plot runs thus: Raoul, a *Mear* Parisian, has espoused Susan, a country heiress. The marriage on his part is a sad farce; he has outlived his illusions, and he feels confident that he, his bride, and the fat priest who unites them, have conspired in a shameful deception. Among the follies of courtship, however, he had accepted from his intended a little gold chain, a key which unlocked her bracelet; it is her silly fancy that he only whom she loved, and who loved her in return, should unlo the trinket. The marriage has taken place, but the bracelet is still fastened. In the explanations and confidences which follow, the gulf between the married pair is revealed. Raoul has accepted a burial in a provincial chateau, and feels himself a victim and a sacrifice. Susan had calculated on the development of a love affair, which, in the French society of matrimony, is more likely to come after marriage than before. Raoul, with despairing cruelty, assures her that if she ever has her "grand passion" it will not be from him. "Seek your romance: find it: my vengeance waits upon your success." Susan, indignant and sorrowful, demands the key. The unfolding of the story shows how Susan's fresh, unworldly graces, the sole incidents of their country life, gradually kindle in her idle lord an unexpected interest; and the sight of these charms progressively unfolding, stimulated by a little wholesome jealousy, converts the husband, to his astonishment, into the lover. The honest treason of the friend who has received his confidence propitiates matters, and in the last scene the happy wife makes her husband sole the gold key. Published by Lippincott & Co.

An anonymous "guest" of the Shakers at Watervliet, N. Y., pretends that the Shakers have had spiritual manifestations in their midst, and has written a pamphlet of the surprised revelations from the great men gone in every age and country. As the book flies over to the waste-basket, it opens at the pages where Shelley and Byron are described as friends in the spirit-world, and where Shakespeare regrets that any but expurgated editions of his writings are now issued. L. G. Thomas, of 1122 Sansom street, has indulged in the publication of this rubbishing little book.

Now that Artemus Ward is gone we prize him more. His whimsical follies are recognized in their way as a fresh *genre* in nonsense, as good as the fun of Hood or Hook. Like those humorists, Artemus does not breathe a spirit of literary dust, such as gives the occult and musty air to Charles Lamb. It is humor of the new world, whether on the eastern or Pacific shore, are real life and manners. These two books are rather conspicuous for their originality and want of that sad, stale, bookmaking flavor which hangs around much of the dusky literature flung out to the young.

The Alcazar of Seville.

"Sunset" Cox, writing from Seville to the New York *World*, says:

I have much to do keep my pen from a premature description of the Alcazar, the palace of Cæsar. It is on the site of the Roman prætor. It was built for a Moorish king, but has been so altered—so gothicized, so moresized—the ceilings have been so renewed, and so much has been added by the Spanish kings and queens, that it is hard to tell which is the Moorish work and which is its reproduction. Here Charles V. was married. Here the Philips introduced the royal portraits into the building, flakes into the panels, new tropical trees into the gardens, and fresh fountains through all the walks. The palace has been whitewashed, and the mosaics injured, but much has been recently restored. The grandest hall is that of the ambassadors. It is in the grand what the Alhambra is in *petite*. We are pointed out where Peter the Cruel slew his brother; also, a painting of four skulls where he hung four venal judges. Peter deserved his name. He was in the habit of murdering almost anybody. When he could find no one handy he selected a few rich Jews, and murdered them to keep his hand in. When he took a fancy to a young lady, and she jilted him, he burned her in a chalet. Only one lady, whose portrait is preserved in the Alcazar—the beauteous Maria de Padilla (see the opera)—relied this usage. How she did it is no one knows.

Never was there a more beautiful domain than this Alcazar. The palace is made after the similitude of the Alhambras, but, it is far more extensive. The gardens are the most beautiful in Europe. Orange, box, and myrtle form the walks. Labyrinths, cones of arms, and other quaint devices and shapes, appear in the clipt vegetation. All through the fairy realm the odor of the amber fills the air. In the lower garden is an azulejo—a doomed Moorish kiosk. Under the mosaic floor are glossy apartments, once used as bathing rooms and dens, and out on the balconies into the fragrant air. When it is all through, you may wonder at the jumble of architecture and civilizations—wonder what all this was meant for, who paid for it, why Peter the Cruelver lived, and pay four reals to the porter as the consideration of your thoughts.

—An Englishman has been fined for crying "Bravo!" at the conclusion of the chants in church.

ART ITEMS.

The Paris Exhibition of Fine Arts closed on the 20th ult., with the eclat of an enormous crowd of a hundred thousand persons. We have heard a gratifying account of the contribution of the Philadelphia painter Wylie, formerly Curator of the Academy here. This painting, which represented a girl reading a love-letter, was hung in the place of honor, level with the eye, and in the centre of a wall; the situation speaks volumes for the high estimate of the hanging committee. Mr. Wylie has been a popular painter, studying hard and finishing little, for a long course of years. His fastidious taste has been the enemy of his public notoriety, and the guardian of his private advancement. The picture in question, we learn, rather narrowly escaped a medal. One in about a thousand contributions is medalled, and it was too much to expect that the honor would be awarded to a foreign contribution, unless of uncommon subject, size and distinction. The French Catalogue, as we believe we have mentioned, gave credit to the Pennsylvania Academy as the school in which Mr. Wylie studied. Mr. W. still paints in an obscure Breton village, unless when visiting Paris on business.

Howard Roberts, sculptor, reported himself to his friends last week after a three years' sojourn in Paris. His teachers have been Gumery, Dumont, and a third preceptor, formerly pupil of the latter, engaged for practical instruction in chiseling. He brings some busts, one of them copied in terra-cotta, a material little known here in the expression of the highest kind of art. His improvement under a systematic training has been marked. We shall expect some advanced work from his chisel.

Lewis has gone away, E. Moran is off, and the begins of our landscape painters may be said to commence the form of a panic.

Why go so far, Messieurs, in search of what nature has prepared almost at your doors? The ideal, which you think can only be purchased at a great expense, is nothing but the real, for quite as certainly and much more conveniently. There is nothing better in America than the Lake Shore Railroad. It is as fine as anything at Fontainebleau, and it has the charm of water scenery, which Fontainebleau lacks. Yet Fontainebleau is dotted with artists, and Lake Shore, when we go to see, is ascending Landsdowne Drive, the white umbrella of the *paysagiste* upon every high place and under every green tree, and the artist of nature is prophesying under it on his portable tripod.

The only artist who seems to have "found out" the Park is Pennimen. One of his best pictures in the Spring Exhibition was an afternoon study of this reach of the Schuylkill, the result of fifteen visits to the spot. His studio is filled with other views stolen from among the old ancestral trees of Landsdowne and Egglesfield, and the majesty of the tree-forms and the park-character of the glades are very striking in these selections. Pennimen's art is distinguished by a sense of color and quality, and knowledge of effect, very creditable to so young a man. He is the young, too, belongs his facetiousness and the exuberance with which he throws himself away. At his present period every picture is fresh study, arrived at after hard toil and the travail of invention; for each picture is a work of art, as it were, his mind wrestled with and his blessing forced. An older and more worldly man will have learned to spare himself. Artists whose fame is assured are chary of trouble themselves so far as to invent. Pennimen, though Opie said he mixed his colors with it, becomes tougher and dryer with time, and is not so willing to be squeezed out upon the palette. In youth the artist opens his mouth and gives to a thimble-full, in age, he opens one finger, and the public falls on its knees for the boon.

George C. Lambdin has gone to Hurley, Ulster county, N. Y., with Perry.

Frederick E. Church has gone to his home at Catskill. Church brought with him from Italy what he considers a genuine "Claude Lorraine" landscape.

T. B. Carpenter is painting a portrait of Miss Alice Cary, for Mr. A. Y. Johnson, the publisher; also a strong portrait of P. T. Barnum. Mr. Carpenter will spend the summer at Homer, Cortland county, N. Y., during the season, making occasional visit to Tribe Hill, the purpose of painting Judge Paine, Christ Church, Burlington, and Rev. Dr. Vinton, of Trinity Church, New York.

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SUMMER RESORTS.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,
CAPE MAY.
With accommodation for 300 guests, is now open.
The Germania, Serenade Band, under the direction of Prof. Geo. Bastert, has been secured for the season.
GEO. J. BOLTON, Proprietor.
jel2 2m

UNITED STATES HOTEL,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.,
Will open for the reception of Guests
Saturday, June 26th, 1869.
Haslett's Band, under the direction of Mr. Simo Hassler, is engaged for the season.
Persons wishing to engage Rooms will apply to
GEO. FREEMAN, Superintendent,
Or BROWN & WORLEPER,
627 Richmond Street, Philadelphia.
jel2 2m

SURF HOUSE, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.,
NOW OPEN FOR GUESTS.
For Rooms, Terms, &c., address
THOMAS CARLEY, Proprietor.
Carl Sonia's Parlor Orchestra has been engaged for the season.
jy1 1m1

CAPE ISLAND, N. J.
A first-class RESTAURANT, in a cottage, will be opened on the 1st of July, at No. 232 Third street, Second door above Walnut, for the reception of Gentlemen and their families. Also, a Lager Bee Saloon, at WASHINGTON and JACKSON Sts., known as Hart's Cottage.
Lodging Rooms by Day or Week to Rent.
jel0 tf

CONGRESS HALL,
CAPE MAY.
Now Open for Rooms.
Address, J. P. CAKE, Proprietor.
Hassler's Full Band. jel-m w s 12t*

ANOTHER UNSUCCESSFUL BURGLARY.
Letter of Messrs. Darrel Duncan & Co., Celebrated Burglar Proof Safes, April 6th, 1869.
Herring, Farrel & Sherman, 251 Broadway.
GENTLEMEN: Our safe in our office, No. 308 Walnut street, was entered, and a desperate attempt made by burglars to force open your safe in our office, last night.
The key to the safe in which we kept our securities was found in the street, in front of our office, in pieces, which we were literally cut to pieces, from this they obtained the key to our safe. We have lost no bonds. The property of our firm is safe, and we owe it to our key was kept *always* that their plans were well matured. The burglars gained access by the back door of our office, and the faithful safe bears evidence of the labor and time bestowed upon it. We have lost over a million of money, and we feel that we owe our safety to your safe, and can, therefore, recommend it as the best safe in the country, regardless of cost.
We have had occasion twice before to test the qualities of your safes, and have found them equally good for the esteem. All trains stop.
TWO FURNISHED COTTAGES
FOR RENT.
For further information address
J. GILLIN, Proprietor,
Cape May, N. J.
Camden County, Pa.
jy2 3m1

PROSPECT TERRACE,
FREELAND, MONTGOMERY COUNTY, PA.
This delightful Summer Resort, now within reach of the reception of guests on and after May 1.
The lawn and grounds have been arranged with summer arbors, croquet grounds, billiard rooms, &c., and the proprietor will add to the comfort of his guests by keeping a supply of Ice. Address, JAMES PALMER, Freeland, Pa.
ap10 tf s 1m m

LIGHT HOUSE HOTEL,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
Commonly known as Leeds' Hotel, is now open. Rewe cars at U. S. Hotel.
jel0 1m2 THOMAS H. WOOTTON, Proprietor.

BATHING—NATIONAL HALL,
Cape May City, N. J.
The finest accommodations hotel, known as the National Hall, is now receiving visitors.
jel0 2m2 JOHN T. GARRETSON.

DELAWARE HOUSE, CAPE MAY, N. J.
Cape May City, N. J., is now open for the reception of visitors.
jel7 2m* JAMES MADARA.

EXCURSIONS.

FOR LONG BRANCH
Without Change of Cars.
LEAVE PHILADELPHIA, FROM WALNUT STREET WHARF, 8.00 A. M., 3.30 P. M.
DUE LONG BRANCH at 12 20 P. M., 6.12 P. M.
FARE:
Philadelphia to Long Branch $3 00
Excursion Tickets $5 00
WM. H. GATZMER, Agent.
jy12 tw

FOR CAPE MAY,
On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays,
On and after SATURDAY, June 26th, the new and splendid Steamer LADY OF THE LAKE, Captain Thomas Lewis, will leave Walnut Street Wharf every TUESDAY and SATURDAY MORNINGS at 8 o'clock, and returning, leave the landing at Cape May on MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS at 2 o'clock P. M.
INCLUDING CARRIAGE HIRE, $2 50.
CHILDREN ..... 1 25.
SERVANTS ..... 1 25.
SEASON TICKETS, $10. CARRIAGE HIRE EXTRA.
THE LADY OF THE LAKE is a fine sea boat, has handsome saloons, commodious staterooms, and is fitted with everything necessary for the safety and comfort of passengers.
For further particulars, inquire at the Office, No. 36 North DELAWARE Avenue.
G. H. HUDDELL,
No. 36 N. DELAWARE AVENUE.
jel2tf

SUNDAY EXCURSION.
The splendid Steamboat "Twilight" will leave Market Street Wharf, at 8 o'clock, for Burlington, Andalusia, Cornwells, Bustleton and Bristol. Returning to the City at 4 o'clock. Fare 50 cents. Children 25 cents. Music at all the above landings.
Take 3d street cars, or omnibus 10 cents. no29-ulf

FURNITURE, &c.

FURNITURE.
I am selling at present, at the exact cost of production, the finest lot of Furniture, in Rosewood and Walnut, ever offered in this city. My intention is to meet the views of purchasers, and make it an object for them to buy.
Any doubts as to the above facts will easily be dispelled by calling at my Warerooms,
1316 CHESTNUT STREET
JOHN M. GARDNER.

GROCERIES, LIQUORS, &c.

NEW SPICED SALMON,
FIRST OF THE SEASON.
ALBERT C. ROBERTS,
DEALER IN FINE GROCERIES,
Corner Eleventh and Vine Streets.

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL.
MESSRS. KEELER & FENNEMORE,
PHOTOGRAPHERS,
No. 5 S. Eighth Street,
Respectfully announce that, on July 1st, 1869 they will open their Photographic Rooms at
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERIES,
No. 820 Arch Street, Philadelphia,
where, with greatly increased facilities for transacting the business, they will be
KEELER, SUDDARDS & FENNEMORE,
jel-m w s 1m m
REMOVAL.—THE LONG-ESTABLISHED Hat Store for the purchase and sale of Second Hand Hats, Bonnets, Store Fixtures, etc., now on Second street to Sixth street, above Oxford, where such articles are for sale on great variety.
Also, Gas Doors, Sashes, Shutters, &c.
No. 520 ARCH STREET, SAMUEL W. ELLIS

FIRE-PROOF SAFES.

"HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE."
THE GREAT ATTEMPTED BANK ROBBERY AT THE NEW YORK EXCHANGE BANK
THE VAULT ENTERED.
HERRING'S SAFE FOILS THE BURGLARS AND SAVES THE BOOKS.
NEW YORK, March 27, 1869.
Messrs. Herring & Co., 251 Broadway:
GENTLEMEN: You have already been well informed through your vaults of the daily progress of the desperate attempt made upon our money vault and the second burglar proof safe, which, contained our books, papers, and valuable securities. After days and nights of hard labor, with many doors and the best of locks, the attempt upon the safe was completed.
The rogues succeeded in undermining the vault by digging through the cellar floor, and, from the back of the adjoining building, and terminating at the base of the vault itself. Here they commenced their operations upon a large vault, and, after removing the front part, of the heavy stone foundation, which was strongly bolt in cemented, they succeeded in forcing a passage through the door of the safe, and, after having broken in pieces one of your celebrated Burglar Proof Chests, but failed to accomplish the purpose for which they had forced the door, they turned their attention to the second safe, containing our books, papers, and valuable securities. Here