HENRY PLACIDE.

The following reminiscences of Henry Placide, the celebrated comedian, who is now living in retirement in Philadelphia, are extracted from a long and interesting article recently published in the New York *Times* by the author of the "Sparrowgrass Papers."

"In 1827," said he (Placide), "during the Summer, when the theatre was usually closed during its vacation, I was about to fulfill a short engagement in Montreal, and on the eve of my departure, where, during a visit from Kean (the elder), who was to play there at the same time, asking me to do him the favor to bring with me his luggage, which he had left at Albany, as he wished to go by way of Niagara Falls—then a long, tedious journey by canal and stage—while I was to travel by way of Lake Champlain and Ogdensburg, in a more direct way to the Canadian city. At that time I was only known as an ambitious actor at the Park theatre, and I confess the kind note from the great tragedian flattered me not a little. But when I reached Albany and came to look at Kean's luggage, it seemed formidable enough. There were trunks of every variety of his dresses, and as they all had to be carried by stage, and each piece paid for separately, and paid for from place to place, it made me feel apprehensive as to my ability to get through. Kean gave me a pocket-book and lay prostrated, and Kean had sent me no funds. However, the trial must be made; the trunks were strapped upon the backs of two stage coaches, and quite a crowd assembled to see us off, for on the ends of every one was painted, 'Edmund Kean, Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.' At last we drove off, the trunks, and I, with a parting cheer from the spectators, and every station where the stage stopped I was subject to the annoyance of being taken for Mr. Kean. No one in that part of the country had seen him, but everybody had heard of him and when they saw the trunks, coming with his trunks inscribed, 'Edmund Kean, Theatre Royal, Drury Lane,' they perhaps did I was the man; great were the civilities I received everywhere—the best seat at the table—the choicest dishes of the landlord—the most polite attention from the waiters, for which, of course, they expected an adequate douceur from the great actor whom I represented for the time. In vain I said to the landlords and others, 'Gentlemen, I assure you I am not Mr. Kean;' they would not believe me, and if they had, it would not have improved my entertainment much, for then I should have been taken for his servant, cuffing as a reward for his bagging, and I should have been pleasant either. The same unwelcome attention I met with on the Lake Champlain, plain, and when I arrived at Montreal the landlord of the hotel received me as Mr. Kean, and treated me to unbelevied until I made my appearance in a force at the theatre. By-and-by I arrived at the hotel, and then I was relieved from duty. He had a large sitting-room, with a bedroom adjoining, on the floor below my humble apartment, and as I had to play in the afternoon after the tragedy, in the same evening, I thought I would get to his room before I returned to mine. But as he was one of the finest men in Montreal, he always used his man Thomas with his compliments to Mr. Placide, and request the pleasure of his company for an hour. I was flattered, of course, by these marks of his good will toward me; he used, when I visited him, to sit lounging on a sofa, behind a table upon which stood a pitcher of water, glasses, and a bottle of brandy, from which he drank plentifully, pressing the same upon me. At these midnight interviews he related to me the greater part of his earlier career—his poverty and struggles in England, his numerous shabby journeys through the provinces before he made a hit in London. All this was very interesting to me, as you may suppose.

"One night, however, I returned from the theatre quite late, and quietly resolved to go to bed without spending the usual hour with Kean. So I undressed myself and slipped into bed, where I had lain but a long time before I heard a rap at the door, and Thomas's voice—'Mr. Kean's compliments, and would be obliged if Mr. Placide would come and spend an hour with him.

"I declined, however, but that would not do. Thomas came back again—'Mr. Kean would request it as a particular favor,' etc., and, said Thomas, 'I think you would go, if only for a little while; if left to himself he will drink too much brandy; but if you will take him off, and he will get tired and go to bed quietly.' So up I got, and Placide, and went up to his room. He was seated on the sofa, with the table before him, on which he leaned his elbows, his head supporting his chin. His beautiful eyes were upon the landlord, whom he was lashing in the most severe sarcastic manner, which the latter was too wise not too understand, and too good-natured to resent. As soon as I came in he jumped down leave of his erratic guest, no doubt well pleased to do so. After a most cordial welcome Kean began to flatter me in the same style. He was a master of sarcasm, and indulged in many fine incisive remarks upon the landlord, ridiculous voice and impudent manner, would no doubt have delighted him, never, except the one to whom he addressed himself. He had been drinking too much, and he had kept filling and emptying his glass as he talked on. Finally, he took from his pocket a gold chain, laid it with his watch on the table, and now and then would glance at the time, as much as to say, 'when it is late enough, then it is time for you to go.' I soon took leave of him, as I was very tired, and, in spite of his entreaties, returned to my room and again went to bed. The hotel on that evening was filled with the high dignitaries of the Catholic Church. There had been a Bishop confirmed in Montreal at the time, and a large number of priests had come in attendance from all parts of Canada.

"Half an hour passed, and all was still. Presently I heard a bell ring. Then again! Then a continuous ringing. I said to myself, that is Kean. Something has got into his head. I shan't get up, but let him ring as much as he pleases. Still the ringing continued. It seemed as if all the bells in the house were in full play. Footsteps were heard on the stairs going up; voices on the way; the house was aroused. At last there came a tap at my door. I opened it, and there was Thomas. 'Mr. Placide,' said he, 'have you taken Mr. Kean's watch?' 'Certainly not,' I replied, 'do you think I would touch his watch?' And I was getting very indignant, when he said, 'You might have done so just as Lord did, who once carried it about with him for two days.' 'I have not his watch, I tell you,' I replied, and I detect practical jokes.' 'Then won't you go up, and see him, for he believes that you have it, and is telling everybody, and his room is full of boarders, the Archbishop is there, and several other fathers, and he has turned half the waiters in the house inside out, shirts and drawers, and indeed the whole house is awake with him?' I thought it best to take Thomas's advice, and, dressing myself again, went up to Kean's room. I found it full of people; Kean seated on the sofa behind the table as before; the room generally dressed in black, and apparently in good humor; as I entered the room he cried out, 'Ah! Placide! my friend! welcome, welcome!' and stretching out my hand with a smile, he said, 'Give it me!' 'What do you mean your watch?' 'Mr. Kean, I have not seen it since I saw it lying on the table when I left the room.'

"'Sacred! my dear friend,' he replied, 'it is not there.' I said, 'I know it is not there.' The room was upon me, and I was convinced I was the culprit. I said, 'I walked to the table and laid it down beside you.' 'Talking with me! I have lost your watch, or, otherwise, you would not be stretched out upon the sofa.' Kean shook it heartily and said, 'Suppose a brother actor? Never! never! Run come, again cheerfully, 'give it me!' 'Finding that it was impossible to convince him, or rather his queer audience, of the robbery, I again protested against his suspicions, and left the room, and heard his voice called after me again, 'Suppose a brother actor? Never! never!—give it me.' The watch, however, was found at the morning under his office in the next room, where he had placed it before going to bed, as was his custom. A determination to take one more glass of brandy and water had probably led him again into his office, where, during a fit of sleep, he fancied he had no doubt missed it from the table, and forgotten all about where he had just between 1 and 2 o'clock.

Many persons will remember Placide's first and only appearance in high tragedy as the principal character; namely, in playing "Iago" to Jack Reeve's *Othello*, in the Park, one Saturday, June, 1836. Reeve was an immense man, probably weighed over four hundred pounds; he could scarcely walk to the scene, but rather a Merry Andrew or buffoon, in which character he has never been excelled. His memory was very poor, but he supplied the deficiency by all kinds of interpolations, which, with his wonderful drollery, passed off very well. It was a hard job for Reeve to master the text of a play. He was a very illiterate man, and had so little knowledge of reading that his parts had to be read to him. Placide undertook to teach him his part in *Othello*, and Reeve was often on the point of giving it up in despair. However, he rallied, gave it up at last, and finally committed enough to go tolerably through with it. Another difficulty was to find a suitable dress for the occasion. The Moor, at last an Oriental costume that has been used in a spectacle, usually worn by the first part of which was a large green velvet tunic with white satin sleeves; in this he was equipped, and with a crimson turban surmounted by a black plume. The play was received with hisses and cries of 'Give me another!' This brought down the house. 'Iago' was not prepared with '*another reason*,' it was in the play, and from that time the play went on in business. Reeve forgetting his part continually, what with whispering Iago behind the heat of the weather, his face began to perspire plentifully. This annoyed him, and in endeavoring to wipe it off, he drew his white satin sleeve across his cheek, which was his the place of a saddle in bigness, and well covered with charcoal and all. This was enough for a civilized audience to record. Placide gave a fine imitation of the cackling of a hen, and down came the curtain.

Placide had intended to sail for England with the lamented Tyrone Power aboard the illfated steamer President, but very fortunately for the world of letters, he was detained by a severe attack of gout, and was enough for a fit of laughing. It is simple, durable, and always ready for use.

A VERY PRETTY and the best stock of Hats and Cap in the city can be found at Wanamaker's, corner the Continental.

JUDICIOUS MOTHERS and nurses use for children a safe and pleasant medicine in *Bower's Infant Cordial*.

A GRAND and attractive sale is going on at the great fashionable flat and fur House of CHAS. GILPEND & SONS, Nos. 704 and 706 CHESTNUT ST.

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS and druggists' sundries. SNOWDEN & BROTHER, 10 South Eighth street.

CORNS, BUNIONS, Inverted Nails, skillfully treated by Dr. J. Davidson, No. 214 Chestnut street. Charges moderate.

LADIES' AND MISSES' HATS. The most complete and largest assortment to be found in the city is at OASTORNE'S, 634 and 636 Chestnut street.

DEAFNESS, BLINDNESS AND CATARRH. J. Isaacs, M. D., Professor of the Eye and Ear, treats all diseases appertaining to the above members with the utmost success. Testimonials from the most reliable citizens of Philadelphia. Consultation free. Office hours. The medical faculty are invited to accompany their patients, as he has no secrets in his practice. Artificial eyes inserted without pain. Office, 1107 Chestnut street.

WHITE CASTILE SOAP—100 BOXES genuine White Castile Soap, finest brand, imported and for sale by JOS. B. BUSSIER & CO., 125 South Delaware avenue.

FURS.

SABLE FURS,

RUSSIAN AND HUDSON'S BAY.

The Subscriber having made the above article a SPECIALTY for many years, now proposes a large variety, and in different styles at his Store,

No. 139 North Third Street, Philada.

Established 44 years ago.

JAMES REISKY.

oct 2 s 1m 3mrpd

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NATATORIUM AND PHYSICAL CULTURE INSTITUTE, Broad street, below Walnut. J. A. PAYNE, Director.
GYMNASIUM DEPARTMENT.
Will open on Monday, October 18, 1869. Office hours, 10 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 5 P. M. Gymnasium, 12 to 2 o'clock. Day and evening classes. Apply to Prof. A. HALLOWELL, an experienced teacher of Physical Culture. The gymnasium will be open for the public Tuesday, 19 inst. Gentlemen's novel classes will commence on Monday, 25 inst. The coming season, the Managers have added a Gymnasium for Ladies, in course of construction that never been introduced in this city. Cautious and experienced teachers, with every apparatus necessary for the development of the human body, in a scientific way. Physical culture are certain to be appreciated. Circulars, with full particulars, sent on application. oct 9, w 6t pd

WILLSOPHTHALMIC HOSPITAL, MADE ARCH STREET, NORTHEAST CORNER OF TENTH STREET.
ATTENDING SURGEON,
Dr. S. J. LEVICK, Tenth and Arch.
HOURS 1 TO 2 DAILY.
MORRIS PATTERSON, MANAGER.
EDWARD CONNELLY, No. 20 Walnut street.
Dr. WILLSON, No. 1518 Walnut street.
Dr. SHINDLE, No. 1518 Walnut street. oct 2 w 1f rpd

REMOVAL.

The Philadelphia Saving Fund Society will commence business at its new street, S. W. corner Washington Square and Walnut street, on MONDAY, 11th inst., at 9 o'clock A. M., for the receipt of deposits.

MISS ELIZA W. SMITH, HAVING RETURNED FROM EUROPE, WILL RESUME HER PUPILS on the 1st of October. Terms, Circulars left at Trumpler's, Chestnut street, and after August 2d, 1869, at her residence, 1331 Spruce street. 1p2s 2mrp

PHILADELPHIA FIRE AND WATER PROOF COMPANY.
S. W. corner BEEKMAN and BUTTONWOOD streets.
NEW YORK, Oct. 1, 1869.
J. D. EGNER, Esq., President Marshall and Green streets.
VISITING TRUSTEES.
Geo. N. Snowden, Jr., Fourth and Noble.
Dr. Wm. Wilson, Fifth and Green.
ANNUAL MEETING—THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of this Company will be held on TUESDAY EVENING, 19th inst., at 7½ o'clock, at the Office of the Company.
All interested are urgently invited.
J. H. ATWOOD, Secretary. oct 15 2t

NOTICE—CAMDEN & ATLANTIC Railroad Company. The annual stockholders' meeting will be held at the Office of the Company, in Camden, on Tuesday, November 2, 1869, at 11 A. M. and 1 P. M.
R. WHITMAN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE CALDWELL COLLIERY COMPANY,
PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 14, 1869.
The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of "The Caldwell Colliery" will be held on WEDNESDAY, 27th inst., at 12 o'clock M., at the Office of the Company, No. 400 WALNUT STREET, Philadelphia, when an election will be held for Managers to serve for the ensuing year.
A. L. VAUGHAN, Secretary. oct 15 3t

OFFICE OF THE ÆTNA MINING COMPANY, No. 32 WALNUT STREET.
PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 14, 1869.
Notice is hereby given that all Stock of the Ætna Mining Company not delivered within the time limited by the Act of Assembly, will be sold on TUESDAY, November 16th, 1869, at 12 o'clock, at the Office of the Company, in Philadelphia, unless previously paid.
By order of A. A. HOOPES, Secretary and Treasurer.
oct 15 2t 2mrpd

ROBERT GRAHAM'S
Twenty-second and Hamilton sts.

DIVIDEND NOTICES.

OFFICE OF THE AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 14th, 1869.
The Directors this day declared a dividend of Five Per Cent. on the capital for the current year, payable to the stockholders or their legal representatives on and after the 1st instant, free from all taxes.
By order of A. L. DISTEL, Secretary.

BANK STATEMENTS.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE CENTRAL National Bank, of Philadelphia, at the close of business, October 9, 1869.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	$1,028,016 32
Overdrafts	2,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc.	45,535 12
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	24,000 00
Due from Banks and bankers	6,453 31
Exchanges for Clearing House	70,000 00
Bank premises, furniture and fixtures	4,000 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,000 00
Premiums paid	1,000 00
Cash items, including stamps	1,000 00
Fractional currency, including nickels	2,000 00
Specie	25,000 00
Legal tender notes	200,000 00
5 per cent. certificates	11,000 00
	$1,258,422 17

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	$300,000 00
Surplus fund	60,000 00
Discount	15,737 50
National Bank circulation outstanding	270,000 00
Individual deposits	612,684 67
Dividends unpaid	1,000 00
Due to other banks and bankers	99,000 00
	$1,258,422 17

State of Pennsylvania, County of Philadelphia, ss.
I, THOMAS E. WEBB, President of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
THOS. E. WEBB, President.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of October, 1869.
W. C. HOUSTON, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest,
J. FRALEY, Jr.,
THOS. E. WEBB,
Directors.

HORSES FOR SALE.

Horses and MULES FOR SALE—Good weights.
Apply at 1 Broadway, if not only
AMES BREWER'S ICE COMPANY.
oct 16 1m* Twenty-second and Hamilton sts.

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL—THE OFFICE OF THE PHILADELPHIA WOOD PAVING CO. removed from S. W. corner Broad and Chestnut streets to 230 WALNUT street. The Company are now prepared to contract for the immediate laying of their Wood Pavement. Also, for the use of their patent Pavement Rammer.

AMERICAN GLYCERINE, TAR AND SOAP WORKS.
Office, 1 Dock street.
Works, Twenty-fifth and Jefferson streets.
Manufacture of Glycerine, Tar, Soap, Oil, Fertilizers, etc.
Wholesale Dealers in Glycerine, Tar, Soap, Oil, Fertilizers, etc.
Dealers in Rosin, Tallow, Soda, Oil, Fertilizers, etc.
Dealers in Crude Glycerine, Tar, Soap