

# Daily Evening Bulletin.

GIBSON PEACOCK, Editor.

VOLUME XXIII.—NO. 203.

OUR WHOLE COUNTRY.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1869.—TRIPLE SHEET.

F. J. FEATHERSTON, Publisher.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

## THE HIVE AT GETTYSBURG.

In the old Hebrew myth the lion's frame,  
So terrible alive,  
Bleached by the desert's sun and wind,  
The wandering wild bees' hive;  
And he who, lone and naked-handed, tore  
Those jaws of death apart,  
In after time drew forth their honeyed store  
To strengthen his strong heart.

Dead seemed the legend; but it only slept  
To wake beneath our sky;  
Just on the spot whence ravening Treason  
Bled and tore from Freedom's mountain  
Back to its lair to die,  
Bleeding and torn from Freedom's mountain  
Is now the hive, where, on their flowery  
rills,  
The wild bees go and come.

Unchallenged by a ghostly sentinel,  
They wander wide and far,  
Along green hillsides, sown with shot and shell,  
Through vales once choked with war,  
The low rattle of their battle-drum  
Disturbs no morning prayer;  
With deeper peace in summer noons their hum  
Fills all the drowsy air.

And Samson's riddle is our own to-day—  
Of sweetness from the strong,  
A sweetness sweeter than Freedom plucked away  
From the rent jaws of wrong,  
From Treason's death we drew a purer life,  
As from the beast he slew,  
A sweetness sweeter for his bitter strife  
The old-time athlete drew.

## NEW PERIODICALS.

J. B. Lippincott & Co., in publishing the American edition of the *Sunday Magazine* and *Good Words for the Young*, have introduced to this country a pair of periodicals which probably excel all others in any land for the high tone of their written contents, the profusion and splendid quality of their embellishments. The *Sunday Magazine* or December contains Dr. Hovson's (the Dean of Chester) portraits of the companions of St. Paul, with a study of Luke, Lamech's song, or the Song of the Sword, by Rev. Samuel Cox, with an illustration. "The struggle in Ferrara," by the author of the "Profundis," is pursued. These are at a few among the excellent and varied contents of the number. The illustrations of this admirable book, one of the best in England, have made every number a true Gallery of Art. Houghton, Lowell, Mahony, Small, Fraser, Walker, Thompson, Hughes, Wolf and Dalziel, share their labors between this magazine and the best illustrated standards issued by the London publishers. "Good Words for the Young," edited by George Macdonald, LL.D., author of "Annals of a Quiet Neighborhood," presents a list of contents most admirably winnowed from the literary departments of natural history, travels, adventure, fairy-land and fiction. The illustrations are as rich, artistic and profuse as in the above-named magazine. A good notion of the value of these two periodicals may be obtained by glancing at the tables of contents, with authors' names, published in our BULLETIN.

Zell's *Encyclopaedia*, with its capital decisions and liberal illustrations, reaches No. and COMING-IN. It is gaining on itself. It will be completed within the coming year, and our numbers (32 pages) will hereafter be issued under one cover weekly. No subscribers, the indulgent publisher assures the public, need feel obliged to take the numbers later than at present issued, in 16 pages, at 20 cents, hebdomadally.

*Appleton's Journal*, Monthly Part No. VIII, is edited from Claxton, Remsen & Hafflinger. It contains its specialties of elaborate art-illustrations, engravings after rare French pictures, and portraits of great men whose faces are familiar and inimitable—such as Sir William Hamilton, Dr. Faraday, Froude, the historian, and Baron Liebig. The first picture of the monthly number is a very excellent plate, by S. V. Hunt, after Snydam's "Long Island Sound." The letter-press is a vital selection of instructive articles, whether literary, local history, philosophy or geographical, intermingled with gossip and fiction. We never seen any unworthy article in *Appleton's* since the start; even in its periscope it knows how to be informing and suggestive.

The *Oregonian* arrives from San Francisco, with its hunter's bag smelling of the red-wood fives and of its proper wild game. The best among its contents is F. Bret Harte's "The Boy of Red Gulch," which we partake of our readers in another column. The peculiar freshness of the *Oregonian* is guessable in the following list of articles, mostly re-editions of the Pacific: "In Lava Land," by Agnes Manning; "In and Around Astoria," by Capt. N. Scammon; "Expectation" (poem), by Mrs. Warren Stoddard; "Quicksilver and its uses," by J. T. Meagher; "Legend of San Juan," by Louise M. Palmer; "Down along the Dead Letters," by Josephine Clifford; "Ada" (poem), by Mrs. F. F. Victor; "Carliada," by William Wirt Pendegress; "Those Americans," by H. D. Jenkins; "Tea Leaves," by M. Tleston; "Minna's Betrothal," by Rev. J. M. Mehr, D. D.; "For Three Weeks," by H. Rosenblatt; "Old Lamps for New?" by Brooks; "Her Letter" (poem), by Jefferson; "The Idyl of Red Gulch," by F. Bret Harte, etc., and "Current Literature."

An interesting magazine of Charles Scribner, *Hours at Home*, begins with an article by George W. Bacon, in which he makes a valuable fund of the sayings and hymns of the Quakers. Doesticks, (Mortimer Thompson) tributes an article entitled "Twenty Minutes under the Knife," the first we recollect in which a really graphic writer has given an account of the effect and incidents of a surgical operation; the business in this case was to remove splinters of bone bruised by a shell some-thing under the axilla. The most instructive of the month is that on Roumania, (a known district full of strange interests) by Wm. Wells, entitled "A New Nation." Mr. P. Alphonse Perin furnishes a delightful and very interesting article on the Hyacinthine and the "Threes" of Cat-

olism. Dr. Sanford B. Hunt has a sensible chapter of talk on "Comfort in its relations to Physical Culture." We obtain from it the half-physical moral that the great Dr. Graham—be of the "Grahamite" vegetarian faction—has spoiled the New England physique and introduced consumption by means of his super-virtuous regimen. "The Childhood of Joseph Addison Alexander," an extract from the forthcoming *Life* of the subject, by Rev. H. C. Alexander, describes a prodigy of genius and early acquirements with a relation's partial fondness. Dr. Horace Bushnell considers that our Gospel is a gift to the imagination; that its terms and ideas, conceived in an atmosphere of exaltation and rapture, can only be responded to by the imagination of the hearer, and are not comprehensible by the mere understanding. He insists on the metaphors hidden in the short phrases and mere words of the oriental tongues—a reminder proper enough in the case of the language which often calls a *spark* "son of the burning coal"—and teaches that no imprisonment of religious truth in words is possible, since words in the course of time lose their metaphorical significance. Prof. Schele de Vere contributes "Birds of Passage." The author of Mary Powell continues "Compton Friars." Alice Cary and A. H. Stoddard furnish poetry—the latter a translation from the Persian. The number is embellished with some fine engravings taken from the recent publications of Messrs. Scribner & Co. We can point out no magazine for the month which excels *Hours at Home* in its variety, entertainment and instruction of its articles; it exhibits some of the best thought of some of our best writers. There are full book-notices and collections of ephemeral ana. In the January number will be commenced a new serial story by Mrs. Craik (Miss Muloch), entitled "Hero," written expressly for this magazine, and to appear in no other periodical, even in England. Philadelphia agent, W. B. Zieber.

*Little's Living Age*. The 1331st number of this inimitable eclectic magazine contains the Postscript to the famous article in the *Quarterly Review* on the Byron business, showing Lady Byron's letters to Mrs. Leigh; they are written in a tone which quite forbids us to think there was any impression in the *private journal's* mind of culpability on the part of her correspondent. The same number begins a story of Russian high life, translated for and copyrighted by the magazine; it is entitled, Frenchly, "Clemence D'Orville," and has a great deal of merit. The translation is from the German of Carl Detlof. Russian literature, character and society contain views of gold well worthy of being worked by Anglo-Saxon miners, but as yet almost unknown to our novelists.

*Oncardi*, Captain Mayne Reid's magazine, has a brave number for the month. It has now completed a year of its existence, and the gallant editor promises to lead it forward during another twelvemonth with the best results of his experience and natural ability. The unsatisfactory figure of Ithuriel on the title-page will be replaced by a new design of Minerva, in the January number.

The *Journal of the Franklin Institute* for last month contains colored, that is, chromolithographic, views of solar prominences in illustration of Prof. Zollner's observations of those protuberances, translated by Dr. A. F. Mayer from the Report of the Royal Saxony Academy of Sciences. The whole number is edited with Prof. Henry Morton's usual ability, nothing of interest in the scientific progress of the month being allowed to escape.

Daughaday & Becker issue for December a number of *The Schoolyard Visitor* which can hardly be exceeded for interest and merit in all the close-pressed ranks of the juvenile periodicals. It continues the second part of Dr. C. D. Gardette's story "Pluck," and has its usual selection of sketches, poetry, problems and puzzles. A handsome engraving, called "Help Me Up," is sent for twenty-five cents to every subscriber for 1870. William M. Clark (Uncle Charlie), J. V. Daughaday and J. A. Becker, with Alice Hawthorne as musical editor, will continue to conduct the enterprise. Office, 424 Walnut street.

The *Little Corporal*, we learn, has a larger circulation than any other juvenile magazine in the world; the November and December numbers will be sent gratis to any subscriber for 1870. Grace Greenwood contributes "Nelly of Mount Vernon" (Eleanor Parke Custis) to the December number, and there is a full page illustration representing Santa Claus. The publishers, Sewell & Co., Chicago, have started a new child's repository, entitled *The Little Corporal's School Festival*, which has for young folks the charm of plum-cake that is all icing, or fables without any morals; that is to say, the new comrade has nothing whatever didactic, but is devoted entirely to school exhibitions, recitations, dialogues, tableaux, charades, etc. A good idea, and one destined to popularity. The January number is now ready.

The *Nursery*, by the elegant taste and the artistic character of its illustrations, and its pure literary tone, so far as pure literary tone can make a child's magazine, takes a place all by itself. We can only fancy it read by small ladies and gentlemen. The most intelligent families in the Union appreciate and receive this charming little journal. The December number has some excellent designs by Frolsch, and a variety of poems and sketches. Some capital Christmas pieces are held over for the January number. Shorey, publisher, Boston.

about the size of Lake Ontario, and New York is too small to figure at all. The great lakes are the Boston Water Works; Mexico, Iceland and South America contain the Gas Works; Madeira is the Yankee vinegar-factory; and in the centre of Africa is the Timbuctoo office of *The Atlantic Monthly*.

*Hittcock's Monthly* for November has a portrait of Carlotta Tatti, and choice musical and literary matter for the family circle. Published at 24 Beekman street, N. Y.

The next sensation will be *Old and New*, a brand-new Unitarian monthly, under the conduct of E. E. Hale, who as a "brick moon" will lead up the tide of success. The first number, to be published December 15, will contain articles by Harriet Beecher Stowe, Julia Ward Howe, Hannah E. Lunt, Henry W. Bellows, W. T. Brigham, Robert Collyer, Sidney Andrews ("Dixon"), R. W. Emerson, the Rev. E. E. Hale, J. B. Torricelli, James Walker, and other authors of distinction who reserve their names.

*The Old Franklin Almanac* for 1870 we receive this morning from A. Winch, No. 505 Chestnut street. The great quantity of just the information that every man needs compressed into this pamphlet of 68 pages is remarkable; we are getting accustomed to wonder at it, however, December after December. Mr. Thompson Westcott, the editor, has filled the new number with the memories of the past year (beginning betimes with November, 1867), and with lists, formulas, tables, catalogues, &c., of the customary variety. The Necrology of the year occupies twenty-seven columns, and is compiled with extreme exactness.

We acknowledge the *Christian World*, organ of the American and foreign Christian Union, for this month—Dr. Payne's *Philadelphia University Journal of Medicine*, for November—*The Medical and Surgical Reporter*, a weekly, from Dr. S. W. Butler, 115 South Seventh street—*The American Social Journal*, for December, from Boyer & Co., Parkersburg, Chester county, Pa.

BOOK CATALOGUES.—*Bosange's Catalogue of Periodicals*, received from Pennington & Son, places before the eye the names of all the principal papers and serials of France—Porter & Coates, of this city, issue a splendid holiday catalogue, especially rich in juveniles—Little, Brown & Co., Boston, send us a 78-page catalogue of their large and valuable stock of law, foreign and miscellaneous books—Child's *Publishers' Circular* and Scribner's *Book Buyer* for November, have interesting literary gossip and news.

PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

By J. B. LIPPINCOTT & Co.  
In Both Worlds. By Wm. H. Holcombe, M. D. 12mo.  
Divisions in the Society of Friends. By Thomas H. Spearman. 12mo.  
By PORTER & COATES.  
Little Rosie Series. Little Rosie's First Play-Days. By Margaret Hosmer. 16mo. 11 illustrated.  
By SHERMAN & Co., FOR THE RAILROAD COMPANY.  
Guide-Book to the West Chester and Philadelphia Railroad. 12mo. 14 lithographs by Thomas Mearns.  
By PRESBYTERIAN PUBLICATION COMMITTEE.  
Golden Songs and Ballads for the Children. 16mo.  
Seeing Jesus. By Rev. Henry A. Nelson, D. D. 16mo. Illustration.  
Joseph. In Bible Language. 16mo.  
By SCHUBERT & Co. For sale by Claxton, Remsen & Hafflinger.  
Froude's History of England, first four volumes.  
Bible Animals. By Rev. J. G. Wood. 8vo, pp. 62.  
By HARPER & BROS. For sale by Turner Bros. & Co.  
Lost in the Jungle. Narrated for Young People by Paul Du Chaillet. 12mo. 11 illustrations.  
By CARLETON. For sale by J. B. Lippincott & Co.  
Living Writers of the South. By James Wood Davidson, A. M. 12mo.  
Phemie's Temptation. By Marion Harland. 12mo.  
Strange Visitors. By Clairvoyant. 12mo.  
By M. W. DODD.  
Lamps, Pitchers and Trumpets. By E. Paxton Hood. Second Series. 12mo.  
The Spanish Barber. By the author of "Mary Powell's Illustration." 12mo.  
By THE CATHOLIC PUBLICATION SOCIETY, N. Y.  
For sale by Lippincott & Co.  
Early History of the Catholic Church in New York. By Rev. J. E. Bayley. Second Edition. 12mo. Portrait.  
By FIELDS, OSGOOD & Co. For sale by Lippincott & Co. and Turner Bros. & Co.  
Illustrated Edition. Gates Ajar. By E. Stuart Phelps. Designs by Jessie Curtis. Dickens's Christmas Books, with the Original Engravings and wood-cuts.  
Comic History of the United States. By John D. Sherwood. Illustrations by Harry Scratto. 12mo.  
The Trothy Book. By Eliz. Stuart Phelps. Illustrated.  
By HENRY HOYT. For sale by J. B. Lippincott & Co.  
The Yachtville Boys. By Caroline C. Kelly Davis. Illustrations.

A venturesome Gentle of Salt Lake City, who married a Mormon wife, while expressing a contempt for polygamy, announces his dislike of the "Blood atonement," which he thus describes: "Well, these fellows get a grudge against a man, and they make out his done something he can't atone for except with blood, and then some of the Elders have a revelation that the man's got to be cut off the way, and then they go for him. 'Taint no use, then. The revelation does the business for him. Man's found dead, throat cut, or something of that sort, and that's the last of it. Nobody knows anything about it, and if you catch 'em at it 'taint no use, they all stand by each other, and you can't hang one of 'em no way. Why, I said to my father-in-law one day, says I, 'I s'pose if old Brigham should have a revelation that it was your duty to cut my throat, you'd do it, would you?' and he said 'ye if it was the will of Heaven.' Well, now, if it isn't a nice will of Heaven, what a night in such a family as that, with your own father-in-law liable to have a revelation any time in the night, and go up and cut your throat because it's the will of Heaven."

Here is an old but good rhyme:  
When Eye brought wood to all mankind,  
Old Adam called her woman;  
And when she woo'd with love so kind,  
And when she woo'd with love so kind,  
But now, with folly, dress and pride,  
Their husbands' pockets trimming,  
The ladies are so full of whims,  
That people call them whim-mo!

A Liberatorian Society, out West, speaking of suicide, said: "The only way to stop it is to make it a capital offence, punishable with death."  
The editor of the *Detroit Post* seems to pity the Patagonians, who wear no clothes, because "all that they earn goes as spending-money."

## THAT HORSE OF MINE.

BY JOHN QUILL.

I bought him of Johnson, the horse-doctor, and he said he was named by Flora Temple, sired by Black Hawk, and desired by all the horse-jockeys in the State. I wish they had got him.

He was fourteen and a half hands high and one finger over. His color was dun and his purchase on account of this mile inside of 2.35 without an effort. It was two hours and thirty-five minutes he meant, unless he intended to deceive me. He could make a mile inside of that time if he exerted himself and didn't get one of his fits on him.

He was a peculiar horse, and was subject to a variety of complaints, so that it stood right on end, and looked more like a bunch of straw nailed to the end of a log than anything else.

He was rather a fine-looking horse, and the man warranted him kind. I afterwards found out that he was a poor kind, I afterwards found out.

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## FACTS AND FANCIES.

GENEVEVE.

A Genevevean Howl.  
Come—come—come—COME!  
Come out from your blessed abode!  
I've waited three weeks, and I'm getting  
tired.

For you at the forks of the road,  
The fire-fly darts like an angry shark  
At a sailor's leg in the sea—  
At the gad-flies hum like a rolling drum,  
While I watch and wait for thee!

For thee—for thee—and only thee!  
No other party will do!  
I have sworn to this fact on my solemn oath,  
With a revenue stamp thereto.  
My passion may burn with volcanic force—  
But here I shall wait at your garden gate,  
For thee, my Geneveve!

O Geneveve—my Geneveve!  
Give your cruel passions some lip—  
If this won't do out his wizen lip—  
Give him poison and then the slip!  
You are mine—you are mine—for I swear to  
the rope!

And the sunflower likewise heard,  
And I linger and sigh for a note in reply,  
Be it only a single word!

I envy the horse-manne's careless life,  
I envy the carrier-worm's bliss,  
When he looks his life in the eye and dies—  
I long for a fate like his!  
I never will go the fierce bassoon,  
Or a game of keno play,  
If from the palace where you are chained  
You will cut and run away!

The east is light with a sudden glare!  
It tokens the coming morn;  
I hear the cry of the mute sea-gull,  
And the hawk in taking his horn.  
Night picks up its stars and other traps,  
And commences to take its leave,  
She throws a kiss through the palace blinds—  
She comes! my Geneveve!

—A painstaking man—the doctor.  
—A woman of Marc—Cleopatra.  
—Clerical loans—Lent sermons.  
—The hardships of the ocean—the iron-clads.  
—In buying sausages one should be lynx-eyed.  
—When does a man have to keep his word?  
—When one will take it.

—When it becomes you, my dear.  
—The Chinese sense of ambition is a mandarin trying to catch a comet by putting salt on its tail.  
—Western wags are trying to deceive their readers by giving particulars of the shooting of "A" to give in their respect to the inmates of Chelsea Hospital? Because he is a pen-shunner!—*British paper.*

—A Wisconsin couple quarrelled about whether there should be salaries in "Happacks," and applied for a divorce.  
—A Southern exchange tells of a negro who insisted that his race was mentioned in the Bible. He said he heard the preacher read "Nigger Demus wanted to be born again."  
—A Texas Sunday scholar, Miss Mollie Stacy, mollified her pastor by learning five hundred and sixty verses of Scripture, which certainly ought to preserve her from apostasy.

—A professional beggar boy, some ten years of age, ignorant of the art of reading, bought a card to be placed on his breast, and appeared in the public streets of a Western city as a "poor widow and eight small children."  
—Here lies a man of good repute,  
Who wore a number sixteen boot;  
That he is not dead is not denied,  
But sure it is that he opened wide  
The gates of Heaven must have been,  
To let such monstrous feet within.

A western newspaper having repeated the old paradox that if two letters be taken from money there will be but one left, the *Victor* burlesques it thus: "We once knew a fellow who took money from two letters and there was none left."  
—The following singular advertisement appeared in a Canada paper:  
"All those people what I owes  
I'll not ax 'em for dat,  
But all those people what owes me  
Must pay in in immediate."  
—A Buffalo poet, while containing three half-plats of divine alliteration, produced the following stanza on dying to slow music:  
The swan, till then a silent bird,  
Upon her dying day,  
In careful so to do, she said,  
Doth breathe her solo.

—Speaking of undertakers, a well-known member of the fraternity is established next door to a popular literary stable, and one day an individual popped in, and accosting the first person he saw, who was not the proprietor, said: "Can I get an open buggy here?" "No, sir," said the interrogated, "we haven't got buggy, but—(pointing to a hearse which stood at the door)—we can accommodate you with a skeleton wagon."—*Boston paper.*

A Frenchman by will left his property to his wife on condition that she should put over his grave a stone with this inscription:  
Here lies  
Adolphus B—  
Who died at the Age of — Years,  
In the Possession of all his Teeth.  
Thanks to the Dentifrice Wash  
of the House of X. & Co.  
No.  
Ten Francis a Bottle.

## AMUSEMENTS.

At the Arch Street Theatre, to-night, the comedy entitled *The Wonder* will be presented. In the drama *The Seven Clerks*, for Monday, Tom Taylor's play, *The Overland Route*, is announced.

At this Chestnut, this evening, Dolcival's comedy, *Hundred Down*, will be given. In the comic drama, *The Jacobite*, on Tuesday, *Patience*, a new play by an American author, will be produced. The theatre will be closed on Monday night to secure proper rehearsal of *Patience*.

At the Walnut this evening, *Uncle Tom's Cabin; or, Life Among the Lowly*, will be produced. On Monday, Miss Bateman in *Mary Warner*.

At the American this evening there will be miscellaneous performances of unusual excellence.

On Monday night next, at the Academy of Music, Mr. John B. Gough will deliver the first of a series of four lectures, given under the auspices of the Men's Christian Association. The subject of the discourse will be "Circumstances." Tickets for these lectures can be procured at Ashmead's, No. 724 Chestnut street. The remaining lectures will be given by Mr. Gough, Mr. Horace Greeley and Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

Signor Blitz, the great neocromancer, will give an entertainment at Assembly Buildings at 11 o'clock.

Messrs. Carross & Dixey will produce, this evening, several amusing burlesques at the Eleventh Street Opera House.

Duprez & Benedict's minstrels appear this evening at an excellent Ethiopian entertainment. The programme includes several laughable burlesques.

The first of Mr. Charles H. Jarvis's series of six classical soirees will be given on Saturday evening next at the piano parlors, No. 1128 Chestnut street.

The new organ of the First Unitarian Church, Tenth and Locust, will be opened this evening, on which occasion there will be an organ concert.

The lectures on cookery now being delivered every morning at the Assembly Building, by Professor Blot, are worth hearing. They are full of instruction, and are very pleasantly delivered. Prof. Blot will appear every morning until the 9th inst, Sunday excepted.

The Junger Mannerchor's concert, given last evening at the Musical Fund Hall, was one of the best musical treats of the season. The Germania Orchestra assisted, and led by Mr. Hartmann, their playing was much better than it has lately been. The overtures to *Oberto* and *Die Walkure* were played by Mendelssohn's *Mid-summer Night's Dream*, by the orchestra, and an arrangement from the *Contra-basso* constituted the orchestral part of the concert. All were well played, and Mr. Hartmann is disposed to take the tempo rather too slow. The vocal part of the concert was worthy of the old fame of the singer.

Gade's song "Die Quelle in der Wueste," is novel in style and very beautiful. A popular song by Sichter, followed for an encore by the favorite "The Little Girl," gave a great satisfaction. A remarkable work, by Schubert to Goethe's poem the "Song of the Water Spirit," showed careful and intelligent execution, and delighted every hearer. Franz Liszt's "Fetterleil" is a good specimen of the new school, excessively difficult, with queer modulations, intervals and phrasing.

It was admirably sung. This is almost the only singing society in America that keeps pace with the progress of the age, and grapples with the most difficult pieces. The programme of last evening, with the works by Weber, Wagner, Rossini, Mendelssohn, Beethoven, Gade and Liszt, was an illustration of the eclectic spirit in which the Society is managed. It is rather to the discredit of the Society to state that but few of those who especially please themselves on musical knowledge and culture were present at this capital and most interesting concert. Still, the hall was quite well filled, and with people who thoroughly appreciated the treat presented to them.