VOLUME XXIII.—NO. 219.

PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1869.—TRIPLE SHEET.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SAMPLES OF THE PRICES

Now Prevailing at the

Grand Clearing Sale

JOHN WANAMAKER'S

In Progress at

818 and 820 CHESTNUT STREET.

A Fine Petersham Overcoat (Handsomely Trimmed), worth \$22, re-

duced to \$13 50. A Fine Chinchilla Overcoat.

Worth \$38, reduced to \$20.

A Business Suit of Tricot or Melton, Worth \$35, reduced to \$22

A Black Dress Coat

(Swallowtail), Worth \$28, reduced to \$18. A Pair of Fine Pants of Fashlonable Make,

A Vest of Cloth or Fancy Cassimere, Worth \$5 50, reduced to \$3.

The Whole Present Stock is to be Disposed of at Prices Like the Above

The Chestnut St. Clothing Establishment 818 and 820 CHESTNUT STREET,

JOHN WANAMAKER.

COACHMAN'S OVERCOATS

WITH DRIVING GAUNTLETS.

OFFICE OF "THE RELIANCE INSTRANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA,"
No. 305 Walnut street.

PHILADELPHIA Dec. 22, 1869.

No. 30 winut street.

At the annual meeting of the Stockholders, held on the 20th inst., the following named gentlemon were elected Directors of 'The Beliance Insurance tompany of Philadelphia,' to serve for the ensuing year, viz.:

Then. C. Hill.
William Busser.
Sanuel Blapham,
H. L. Carsen.
William Stevenson.
Kee, annual W. Tingley.
And at a meeting of the Directors, held this day. THOS. C. Hill. Esq., was unanimously reselected President.

Will. C. U.Bi.
Serviary.

OFFICE OF THE AMYGDALOID
MINING COMPANY OF LAKE SUPEBIOR.
NO. 22: WALNUT STREET.
POHLADELPHA, December 224, 18-39.
Notice is hereby given that an instalment of Fifty (5))
Cents on each and every share of the Capital Stock of
the Anagolaloid Mining Company of Lake Superior,
will be due and payable at the Office of the Company,
No. 22! Walnut street, Philadelphia, on or before
WEDNESDAY, January 5th, 1870, with interest added
after that date, (the part of the shares having been increased, by voke of the Stockholders, to Twenty-seven
Dollars and Fifty Gents (327 39) sach.
By order of the Board.
M. H. HOFFMAN.

M. H. HOFFMAN. Treasurer do23 t ja55

WEST CHESTER AND PHILADELIPHIA RAILROAD COMPANY.—The next
annual meeting of the Stockholders of this Company
will be held in the Horticultural Hell, in the borough
of West Chester, on MONDAY, the 10th day of January.
A. D., 1870, at 11 o'clock A. M., when and where an election will be held of officers to serve the ensuing year.

By order of the Board,
A. LEWIS SMITH, Secretary.
PHILA. Dec. 13, 1869. [de23 the stut jul08]

TION RAILROAD AND COAL COMPANY.
OFFICE, 110 WALNUT STREET.
PHILAUSLIPHIA, Dec. 21, 1859.
The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders, and an election for officers will be held at the office of the Company,
on MONDAY, January 10th, 1870, at 12 o'clock M.
JOS, LAPSLEY WILLSON,
de25-w 86t5

NOTICE.—THE FARMERS WILL

Notice market in Spring Garden street on
FRIDAY, 24th, instead of Saturday. CHRISTMAS DINNER TO THE

The Teachers of the Sabbath and Day Schools of the Bedford Street Mission intend giving a dinner, on CHRISTMAS DAY, to the scholars under their care, at the MISSION HOUSE, No. 619 BEDFORD street, between 12 and 10 clock.

Interesting exercites in the chapel, before dinner, by the children. The citizens are cordially invited to be present.

the children. The citizens are cordinally invited to be present.

Donations, either in money, poultry, provisions or clothing, respectfully solicited, and can be sent to either of the undersigned;

EDMUND S. YARD,
No. 209 Spruce street.

JACOB H. RURDSALL,
No. 121 Chestnut street.

GEORGE MILLIKEN,
No. 828 Arch street.

JAMES L. BISPHAM,
No. 710 South Second street.

WM. H. HEISLER,
eventh National Bank, Fourth and Market streets.
CHARLES SPENOER,
NO. 7 Bank street.
Rev. JOHN D. LONG,
del5-6t

"THE SOCIETY FOR SUPPLYING

THE SOCIETY FOR SUPPLYING THE SOUTHERY FUR SOUTHING
THE POOR WITH SOUP,"338 Griscom street, appeal to the public for the usual annual aid by which they are enabled to carry on their operations. In addition to a daily delivery of Soup, Corn Meal and Bread are distributed, each, neace weekly. A visitor is employed to examine into the fitness of each applicant to receive aid. The Society has no paid collector, but every member is authorized to receive funds for the treasure.

treasury.

JOS. S. I.E.W.IS., President, 111 Walnut street.

WM. EVANS. Treasurer, 613 Market street.

JAS. T. SHINN. S. W. cor. Broad and Spruce streets.

WM. L. REHIN. 619 Walnut street.

CALEB WOOD, 624 S. Second street.

JOS. K. WHEELER, 2026 Chestnut street. [de21-12trp§

F 100 GIRARD STREET. 1109 TURKIEH, RUSSIAN AND PERFUMED BATHS,

Departments for Ladies. Baths open from 6 A. M. to 9 P. M.

HOWARD HOSPITAL, NOS. 1518 and 1520 Lombard street, Dispensary Department, Medical treatment and medicine furnished gratuitously STEREOPTICON AND MAGIC Lantern Exhibitions given to Sunday Schools, Schools, Colleges, and for private entertainments. W MITCHRIL MCALLISTER, 728 Chestnut street, second

AMUSEMENTS.

THEMPLE OF WONDERS—ASSEMBLY THEMPLE OF WONDERS—ASSEMBLY
BUILDINGS—OHRISTMAS DAY
COME, LAUGH AND BE MERRY.
Afternoon Performances at 30-clock. Evening Exhibition at 7%. And every afternoon and evening during the Holidays. SIGNOR BLITZ, assisted by THEO-BORE BLITZ. All the new Mysteries from Europe-Badmission, 25 cents. Reserved Seats, 60 cents. de23 2t MEMPLE OF WONDERS-ASSEMBLY BUILDINGS-SIGNOR BLITZ.

Every Evening at 7%. Wednesday and Saturday afternoons at 3.

-As History repeats itself, so do great thoughts. The Suez Canal is, after all, an English idea, three hundred years old, -On the complaint book of the St. Louis city engineer there is the following epistolary ouri-

esity:
"Herr Inspector Sir :—Ter ist ein tam pad blase in der Seifvolk (sidewalk) in der Franklin Ebony Streets vor mein Haus unt I vanthim fix quick, at vonst; als mein vrow unt der Kinder—she falls in dem and now I gits tam docktor bill zu bay.'

LETTER FROM ROME.

The Austrian Ministers Reception-Tribulations of Americans...The Princely Guests and their Aucestral Tribulations Splenders... Preparations for the Council...Father Hecker's Position.

Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin. Rows, Italy, December 2, 1869.—Quite a bifizz was created in the forestieri circle, last week, by the news that Count Trautmannsdorff, the Austrian Ambassador, intended to issue invitations for his reception, and also a rule that no gentleman could enter without uniform. For twenty-two years these Ambassadorial receptions in Rome have been free to everybody who wished to go and who could find finery enough to make a sufficiently dashing appearance. But last year the reception of the French Ambassador was a frightful crowd, and even disreputable persons are said to have gone to it. Rome is so full of strangers from all parts of the world this season that such spectacular diplomatic entertainments must be arranged differently. To correct the abuses of last year this invitation and uniform regulation were established.

There is a tremendous display at all such shows; therefore, Brother Jonathan, his wife and daughters, were quite vexed at this order. For even if they had invitations, Pater Familias has no uniform of course; "he is not such a fool." Major John—the brother, young husband, cousin or lover in the traveling party, has not worn his since he left the Worth \$9, reduced to \$5. army and returned to the office, countinghouse, store or farm. And so the matter

Our American queens felt defrauded of their just claims and disposed to rebel. They were something like an Irish western newspaper. reporter, who came to me the other day, to ask me where the reporters' seats in the Council are to be and to whom he should go to get his place. When I told him there were no places assigned for this very valuable portion of the public, he grew indignant, and

"I'll demand my rights!" "You'll not be long in Rome, my dear sir," I replied, " without finding out that you have no rights, free and enlightened American citizen though you may be."

He stared, grew red in the face at the bare statement of such a horrible state of affairs, and left me. Since that interview I have not seen my naturalized countryman; but I have heard frequently of him. He goes on bumping himself uselessly against all the bars and impediments, like a great blue-bottle fly on a plate-g ass window. Mais revenous à nos Mr. Hooker, the obliging member of the

nanking firm of Maquay, Pakenham & Hooker, Rome, is the one who settles all difficulties for Americans in the Eternal City. He was formerly Secretary of Legation to General King when the General was Minister | Princess had always been remarkable for her at Rome, and is highly respected by the great eleverness in modelling. With great Papal Government. He has lived several spirit and independence she opened a studio, years in Rome, and is well acquainted with to the Austrian Secretary of Legation, to find out the meaning of this new rule. Of course, if it was intended to exclude all but European royalty and nobility, Mr., Mrs. and the Misses Jonathan would have to stay outside. him that any lady whose card Mr. Hooker would present should receive an invitation; and if of a certain age, or married, she could. with perfect propriety, go unattended by a gentleman, and chaperone a party. The uniform, however, was de rigueur; so Brother Jonathan, to his great relief, was excluded. For be it known, as a general rule our American men care very little for these sort of things. The reason may be, that the sight of the splendors which make their wives and daughters so happy is sadly suggestive to them of huge sums of American gold, bought at a high premium, which, instead of earning its existence at "cent per cent," has gone into the pockets of Parislan mantuamakers and milliners. Brother Jonathan is indeed the most generous to his women of any specimen of the human race, and Mrs. and the Misses Jonathan are the most extravagant of human

The little invitation impediment was thus emoved; and on last Monday evening nearly all the American feminine severeigns in Rome -many of them wives of honest, prosperous tradesmen-entered the halls of the Austrian Embassy, at the Piazza Venizia, with bated breath, trembling hearts, but plucky demeanor. Each one wore "a dress made by the Empress's own dressmaker"—that mythical person, who if he, she, or it, really supplies all the toilettes professing to come from that distinguished quarter, must have Briareus appendages. And yet, strange to say, very few American women arriving from Paris have dresses made by any one cise! A splendid sight was spread before them

On such occasions it is the habit of the nobility to go, according to a homely old saying, "dressed to death and their trunks empty." They display the heir-looms of centuries, jewels that flashed their lights over royal ladies whose beauties have long since mouldered into dust; laces that draped daughters of Emperors, of whom nothing but the great old names are left. It is only your new lady, 'not to the manner born," who, on such occasions, appears in a harmonious toilette and in good taste. The Princesses Barberini and Orsini looked like walking jewelry and lace shops. The Barberini wore an Etruscan necklace, found at Palestrina, which is beyond all price. The Barberini oriental pearls are famous; they are worth nearly \$50,000. Every time the Princess wears these pearls and the superb rubies and diamonds which accompany them, she has to give a receipt to the person who has charge of them; and when the jewels are returned the receipt is given back to her. They are not her jewels. They belong to the family whose name she bears. They have adorned princesses of the old Papal house for two centuries, and must be kept safely for succeeding ones. The Princess's crown was a marvel of magnificent ugliness. It was at least three inches high in front, and was made of ruby velvet and gold; large pearls stood up on its edge; huge rubies and diamonds were set around it, and festooned over it; at the back of the head was a rich pearl necklace, whose numerous strings of finesized bends fell down and mingled in the hang-

ing black braids of hair. The Princess Borghese were a grand diamond crown and a necklace which had three rows of glorious solitaire diamonds. Her brother, Count Apponi, son to the former

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE, Austrian Ambassador, tooked like a figure the Austrian uniform, and fastened to his shoulders by jeweled clasps was a short crimson velvet cloak, lined and bordered with the richest sable fur. The uniforms of the gentlemen were as striking, and more beautiful than the ladies' dresses. There were officers of the Order of the Holy Sepulchre, in white uniforms, embroidered with gold; officers of the Order of Malta, in scarlet coats richly worked

with gold, and white and gold pantaloons. The officers of this Order have offered to compose a guard which shall divide with the Palatine or Noble Papal Guard the honorable service of the Council Sessions, and the Pope has accepted. Some of these officers had large diamonds in their buttons. It was a sight to remember all one's life.

But, after all, the most distinguished and interesting-looking woman present was a lady about thirty, or thereabouts, who had no jewels on her. Her pearl gray satin had handsome black lace and a few jet ornaments on it: but her neck, throat and pretty cars had not a gem upon them; and her head was covered only with her own glorious crown of blonde hair, dressed so loosely as to show that its marve lous masses were "grown on the ground," and not bought of the barber. No one could tell me her name; she was a woman of rank, I felt sure, for some of the most distinguished persons present treated her as an

equal. She seemed, however, to be alone. When we left the magnificent rooms of the Embassy-eighteen were thrown open, and all were elegantly turnished-we were detained nearly an hour on the broad stairways of the palace, the throng of carriages was so great. All up and down the steps stood rows on rows of finely-dressed women, with opera cloaks as handsome as their gowns. Massed together as they were, they gave the effect of a brilliant collection of flowers at a horticultural show.

Among them I saw the blonde-haired lady; servant out of livery stood beside her, and she, Ciuderella-like, had a gray blanket-shaw? over her fine shoulders and head; its weight had unloosed her hair and the rich tresses fell down in a confusion that was as fascinating as it was beautiful. The next day, whenever any one talked to me of the splendors of the Austrian reception, the picture of the distinguished-looking, mysterious bloude rose up before me. I saw her all the while, without diamonds or splendid toilette, standing on the Palace stairway in the crowd of brilliant women, looking as if she was queen of all. I described her to everybody; at last a friend who has known these Roman noble families for many years, hearing my description, said

"Oh, that was the Princess Colonna." And then followed a short and fitting history for such a looking women. She was a Suisse by birth-not of princely, but noble rank. She married a Prince Colonna; he died and left her a poor young widow. The as since her widowhood supported her the most influential persons; so he kindly went | self handson.ely as a scuiptor. Her studio is outside the Porto del Popolo, and some day my friend is to take me to see her works. I am anxious for the day to come.

The Austrian Empress arrives to-day in Rome. She is to be the guest of her sister, Count Palombo very courteously informed | the ex-Queen of Naples, and will be lodged with her suite at the Farnese palace-the most beautiful palace in Rome-in all Italy, Fergusson says.

Yesterday there was a solemn ceremony in the private Council Hall of St. Peter's. The Fathers of the Council took the oath of seercey not to divulge the business or any private matters concerning the great Synod. The opening takes place next Wednesday, and every one is on the qui vive to see the fine procession of over five hundred Council. Fathers and other officers, with the Pope, sedia gestatoria and flabella, come down from the Vatican and enter St. Peter's.

A deputation of the highest Roman nobility has asked that a place shall be assigned in the Council for the ladies of the Roman aristocracy on the public occasions. Count Vespignani communicated the request to the Pope, who replied promptly: "Certainly, since a place has been granted

to the ladies of the diplomatic bodies, it cannot be refused to the Roman princesses." Accordingly, one of the loges or balconies beside the Pontifical throne will be set apart for them.

There is great fear that Father Hecker will not have a seat in the Council. There is no such office as that which he holds mentioned in the Methodus, or book of officers and ceremonials. His friends among the American Council Fathers are doing their best to have him appointed to some position which will insure his presence. Father Hecker is the well-known Paulist who has had such an eventful career.

"He baked bread for us in our little Brook Farm community," said Mr. Ripley, of the Tribune, to me the other evening.

Yes, Father Hecker was one of those Fourierite dreamers. There were Emerson and Greeley, Thoreau and Hawthorne, and the divine Aspasia, Margaret Fuller, who all united together and attempted to live "in community." They talked asthetics and religion of Nature; and then, after the bubble burst, Hawthorne told outsiders the story in choice English-in his "Blithedale" romance. Long years have rolled around since that strange time; death has come to some of the little troupe, and world-wisdom to others; and to Father Hecker the most curious change among them all-he is a Mission Priest in the Roman Catholic Church!

It will be a great disappointment to the Paulist father if, as Father Laquez, he is sent into the kitchen to wash dishes for a month." Father Hecker is a high-spirited man, and he has done good service for the Church. But if it is so, he must submit patiently. As Uriah Heep says, "We must all learn to be 'umble!" ANNE BREWSTER.

[For the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.] A Little More About St. Mark's, Especially the Music.

When people argue for the Boy Choir and against the Quartette, they do it sometimes in the dark, forgetting that the fact of boys singing the treble does not do away at all with the necessity of the three other parts-the alto, tenor and bass-being distinctly and firmly supported. The quartette is really necessary for the proper rendering of any vocal music, though some, we know, is written for three or five voices. Also, the introduction of unison, or, more properly speaking, octave

specially when well filled in with a rich harfrom a mediæval picture. He was dressed in | mony on the organ. To write well in fourpart harmony is the test of a musician. We may play, and improvise, and give way to feeling, as a freer thought may suggest, but the

"it is written" is the test.

The music of the English Church requires the antiphon, the double quartette; and the more there are after that, well practiced on each part, the better. The Church in its beautiful service unites all, requires all. The min-ister alone (and in England a real knowledge of church music is a necessary part of a cler-gyman's education, especially in Cathedrals)— the choir, and the full burst of praise from the great congregation. Beautiful symbol of the worship above! where in heavenly har-mony and order, they reply to each other from the far outer circles of the redeemed to the white-robed near the Altar and the Throne! Too often are our eyes holden and our ears

dull, and we cannot discorn.

And why are boys looked upon as more fitted for teachers of what we ought to love in The Christ-child was a boy. He was found

in the Temple. Boys are the coming men; and who can tell the far-reaching influence of that good and faithful minister who dates his first love of Holy things to the time when he was

love of Holy things to the time when he was a choir-boy, and put on his little white surplice, and passed into the chancel every evening, at "the hour of prayer," to sing "Praise the Lord, O my Soul!"

Again, boys obey the organist. Ladies promise to "obey" in another place, and find it very difficult. They must have music to suit the beautiful organ which God has given to them alone; so that, generally speaking, when there is a fine woman's voice when there is a tine woman's voice "engaged" to "sing soprano," the music is not of so chaste nor strict nor devotional a aside to the organist: "Please let me sing such and such a solo! Mr. So-and-so is come on purpose to hear me!" What is an organist to do? Can he resist the tone, and the stray curl, and the waving feather? Perhaps no real gift nor talent should be shut out of the Church but brought in and specified by Church, but brought in and sanctified by offering it in the service of the "Giver of every good gift." There may be some music requiring the finish and the smoothness and compass of a cultivated woman's voice; but there is enough for our devotion, enough that is really grand and good, and far above most criticism, at St. Mark's. There, indeed, it is lovely to see the boys, some so little, so innocent-looking, so well-behaved, taking their parts as little ministers in the Church.

It is, indeed, no trifle for them to go through such music as "The Heavens are telling" and "Happy and Blest," from Mendelssohn's St. Paul, both of which are difficult. And they are left alone, too. They take care of themselves and they are telling that they are left alone, too. selves, and they go straight through, not led by the organ—showing that the organist knows both how to teach and when to trust them. The proficiency of these boys per feetly does away with the idea that a boy choir levels music to a simple style. There is a time for simplicity in our Church. The TDeum, the Anthem, the Trisagion, the Gloria is Excelsis, are glorious hymns, calling out all the grandeur of thought of which a musician is capable; but in other places in the service, simplicity, plainness, united with sound harmony and fervor, are the things desired.

There are minds and demands in our church that must be satisfied. Attraction is needed.

Some want preaching of a popular and sense organist of Old Trinity, New York, was once taken to task by the Rector for drawing such crowds in the days of his power. "Why, Dector, it is all wrong: they only come for the mesic. "All very well," was the characteristic reply; "when they are there, you can fire at them as hard as you please." If a parish is in the hands of a sound teacher of the truth, no matter what attracts, the crowds are in the right way. The organist of St. Mark's has done a noble work, and he has yet more to do. He is a most skilful player of the true organ school—a man of genius and untiring zeal; and because he ha o interpret, we ventured the remark upon his admission of music not strictly church-like

It is very easy, though, for one who is not a popular organist, and not up to him in ability, to make remarks upon one who has the power to do anything he is asked to do. His ng of such organ parts as that of "Happy and Blest," by Mendelssohn, for instance, and that movement following "Zadok, the that movement following "Zadok, the Priest," by Handel, are equally masterly and

exquisite.

One thing more: Music is the voice of prayer as well as praise. Cannot it be heard in the Litany? Who is responsible for the way in which the Litany is now rendered. and, by its condensing, is certainly bereft of the very idea of prayer? We do not think it is the Organist. We know it is not the Rector, who has been much in England, and is especially true and well-grounded in authority for all that he teaches. Is it the Vestry? it the people?

Will not the Organist please to show us the " right way ?"

The Medical Students at the Aimshouse To the Editor of the Evening Bulletin: "It appears the young men of the University Medical College have not profited by the good lecture they received through the columns of your paper, regarding their vulgar conduct towards the ladies of the Female Medical College above Girard avenue. They have again commenced cutting off their own noses. When they did not succeed in overthrowing the lady physicians, they now attack Rev. Father Matthew O'Brien, Chaplain to the Almshouse, by ordering him off the hospital

floors when any of them are around experimenting on patients. en awaiting an opportunity this long while to see the good and amiable Father O'Brien, and learn something concerning his mission and difficulties at the Almshouse. I met him on his way home; Tuesday last, at a quarter to one P. M. "Good day, Father O'Brien." "Good day, sn;" said he, with a pleasing smile. "This is a cold and snowy day." After exchanging a few words, I questioned him about his mission and appointment to the Almshouse. He commenced by ment to the Almshouse. He commenced by

saying:
"On the 23d of April last Bishop Wood appointed me as chaplain to this institution.
bince that time I have visited it every day, with very few exceptions, spending on an average four hours daily in administering to the ick, needy and dying. I have had many difficulties and insults to contend with from those young doctors. There is no mercy shown me at all. They order me around just the same as if I were a little school-boy studying under them.

"My first difficulty occurred on the 16th of

May last, when about to administer the Via-ticum to a sick woman in the Surgical. A doctor entered and insultingly ordered me away. I obeyed. From that time up to the present I have had petty ones to contend with. Sometimes the doctors would send me a message by one of the inmates, whenever they themselves had not courage enough to face me. This has often been the case. The visiting physicians from the city always treat me with great respect. A few of those resident doctors wish to show their authority by order-

ing me around. Of course I laugh at their ignorance and ill-breeding. "This morning I went to see a patient on the Men's Medical, who was very low, and a doctor (if I may call him such) sent one of the assistant nurses after me, the following order being delivered to him: 'Tell that fellow not to go through until the doctors are gone through. I then went to other parts of the institution, and returned again and administered extreme unction to the sick man. "On the 7th of June last three doctors got

resolution before the board, which was adopted: "Resolved, That clergymen and others visiting the hespital and any other parts of the institution must not interfere with the doctors, but must first report to the nurse in

charge, who will inform them of the proper time for entering the same. And when the physicians are on duty they are not allowed to enter the wards unless by permission of the doctors in charge, who have control of the same. The doors of the wards must be kept open during any religious services. Reporter—Do you observe that resolution? Yather O'Brien—"Well, I do; but it is next to an impossibility to observe it always, be-

cause the doctors can make it their duty to have one around on business at all times, and exclude me altogether from ministering the consolations of religion to the dying Catholics. You see, then, the liability of a great many Catholics dying without the sacraments. If Mr. Field knew what onerous and multifarious duties I have to perform, he would not have offered that resolution; but it is to his

have offered that resolution; but it is to his a and their disgrace, for it shows and breathes a spirit of prejudice, bigotry and intolerance which is altogether unworthy of this nineteenth century."

Reporter—"Did you acquaint Steward Henszey, Mr. Whital, or any of the Guardiaus, of these difficulties."

Father O'Brien—I did; but they did not pay much attention to me. Mr. Whital paid the most, and said the doctors should not interfere with me. Mr. Henszey got off by saving I was with me. Mr. Henszey got off by saying I was the only priest that ever met with any opposition from the doctors. This I denied, for I could name those priests who preceded me; they, too, had difficulties. The Guardian said he would fix things all right; and so he did, by favoring the doctors. So that you see that every provision is made for the doctors and noneat all for the Catholic priest. If things are permitted to go on a little further, I intend to raise my voice against the government of the institution in every church in the city, and bring public opinion to hear upon doctors and guardians. I have three hundred thousand Catholics to sustain me, so I think f am able to meet twelve men and a handful of JUSTITIA.

DR. SCHOEPPE'S CASE.

Statement of His Father, the Rev. F. Schoeppe, Minister of the Evangelical Lutheran Courch at Montreal, Canada. I have heard, with deep indignation, of the attacks which the enemies of my son. Dr. Paul Schoeppe, have made upon him and me, by publicly and privately misrepresenting the

cause of my leaving Carlisle.

In view of the grave consequences of the deliberate lie that I, as the father of Dr. Paul Schoeppe, had left my own son to the mercy of his accusers, thus implying that I, too, deemed him guilty of the most hemous of which he is accused, I hereby solemnly and publicly declare all such accusations to be utterly false!
I left Carlisle to accept the call of the Evan-

gelical Lutheran Congregation, Montreal, made to me before the trial, because I felt unable to discharge the duties of a Christian minister in a city where my son had been falsely convicted of a crime of which he is in-With regard to the will of Miss Steinnecke,

I can only repeat the declaration made by me in writing about three months ago, to Judge Graham, in Carlisle, in response to his remarks about the genuineness of the will, remarks which were alike unwarranted and totally unworthy of an impartial judge:
That Miss Steinnecke did, in my presence, subscribe her name to the document, and that

without knowing at the time the contents of the will. This I declare for the vindication of truth

and justice, and to repel all wicked and malicious slanders. F. SCHOEPPE.

Evangelical Lutheran Minister. Montreal, 20th December, 1869. AMUSEMENTS.

On the evening of Monday, January 3d, Max Maretzek will begin a season of twelve nights and two matinees of Italian opera. Miss Kellogg, Signor Lefranc and a large company of singers and dancers will appear. The sale of tickets for the course will begin on Monday morning next, at Trumpler's music store. The price is only fifteen dollars which is unusually cheap for fourteen performances.

-Mrs. Drew will appear at the Arch this evening with her company in Buckstone's comedy, Married Life; after which will be presented the drama entitled The Seven Clerks. To-morrow night Mrs. E. D. Wallace's dramatization of Little Dorrit will be presented in superb style, with Mrs. Drew as am," and Mrs. Wallace as "Little Dorrit." -At the Walnut, this evening, Miss Bateman will appear in her great, personation of "Leah." and to-morrow night she will have a benefit in that character.

-Miss Laura Keene will repeat Patrice at the Chestnut this evening. A matinée will be given on Christmas afternoon, when a first-rate bill will be presented. Miss Keene is preparing a very attractive bill for the holiday

This evening the famous Hanlon troupe of gymnasts will appear at the Academy of Music and give the first of a series of entertainments. The Hanlons are among the most celebrated acrobats in the world, promise several novel and wonderful feats at these entertainments. Mr. J. Levy, the famous cornet player, will appear every evening, and "Bob," an infant phenomenon, also will do wondrous things.

-At the American a new pantomime is being performed, and there is a miscellaneous assortment of first-class amusement retailing. -Messrs. Carneross & Dixey will give another of their novel minstrel entertainments at the Eleventh Street Opera House,

-A very attractive bill is announced for this evening's performance at the Seventh Street Opera House. Mr. Frank Brower will appear in his amusing delineations.

-Signor Blitz will give performances at the Assembly Buildings this evening and to-morrow afternoon. The Signor is making great preparations for his Christmas matinee, and promises to outdo all previous efforts.

The third performance of the series of Parlor Series will be given in the Amateur's Parlor Series will be given in the Amateur's Drawing Room, Seventeenth street, below Chestnut, this evening. Julius Eichberg's comic opera The Dostor of Alcantara will be presented, with a cast including Madame Schimpf, Miss Poole, Mr. G. F. Bishop, Mr. W. W. Gilchrist, Mr. H. R. Barnhurst, and Mr. Thomas a'Becket, Jr. A very good entertainment may be expected. Tickets can be procured at Boner's, No. 1102 Chestnut st. Coal in India.

Some months ago I mentioned the discovery of the large coal beds at Chanda, between Hyderahad and the Central Provinces, but recom mended caution in receiving the somewhat extravagant estimates as to the value and ex-tent of the deposit. The first trial of the coal by the Great Indian Peninsula Eailway was most unfavorable but subsequent experiments on that and the East Indian line are more encouraging. As to quality, the assays by the Geological Survey confirm the locomotive re-ports that the coal is nearly one-fourth worse than from the Rance-Gunge, and two-fifths worse than English. Boring is going on, and Dr. Oldham expects a better quality. The au-ticipations of the survey as to quantity are not so favorable. The formation belongs to the Damuda series, which, with a thickness of several thousand feet and more than a hundred beds of coal in three groups near Cal-cutta, thins out as it passes to the west, till at Chanda the coal-bearing formation has not 150 teet. There the coal is confined to a few beds unison, or, more properly speaking, octave "On the 7th of June last three doctors got of great irregularity, near the base of the seassages, is exceedingly grand in effect, Mr. Field, a Guardian, to present the following I ries. But the deposits are of quite sufficient

value to warrant the construction of a branch railway from Wurdah to Chanda, and ultimately Hyderabad, through the fine cotton country. - Calcutta correspondence London

PRICE THREE CENTS.

PACTS AND PANCIES.

Christmas Carols. The children sung a song this Christman

morning, Mellow and clear, outside my chamber door, Waking me softly from my pleasant dreaming. Of unforgotten Christmas days of yore:

Sweetly they sung, my neighbor's happy children,—
Two merry girls and one glad-hearted boy,
Repeating of their song's rejoicing burden,—
"On Christmas morn the angels sing for

Sweetly they sung; but ah! their cheerful Broke up my soul's deep founts of hidden

And pressing down my face against the pil-I let the bitter torrent overflow.

Missing the little child that warbled softly

Two years ago to-day a song like this, And when the joyful melody was ended. Held up her sweet mouth for a Christman

I see her little figure standing tiptoe; To hang her dainty stocking on the wall O sinless heart! O perfect faith of childhood, Believing everything and trusting all!

Peace, aching heart! O let me trust entirely, With faith and strength that nothing can destroy, That my sweet baby is among the augels, Who, on this Christmas morning, sing for joy!

[From Littell's Living Age.] 'Ours.. It chanced on a beau tiful summer night

When the moon was young, when the stars, were bright,
And the blossoms slept in the tender light, And dreamed of the zephyr's sighs,
That a wondrous spell in our home was

wrought-Of hopes and fears and bewildering thought By a fairy flower that an angel brought From the gardens of Paradise.

The south wind fluttered its perfumed wings.
And essayed the song that the bulbul sings;
And the firefly sparkled in mystic rings,
Like lamps at a fairy ball; The young leaves, whispering sweet and low, In a tongue that only Dryads know,

Made love to the waves that danced below To the chant of the waterfall. The cloud-ships lay in the far-off West.

With their masts and spars and sails at rest, Or floated along in an idle quest Of some bright Elysian Isle: And fairy gondolas here and there. Moved down the streams of the upper air; And moored their prows to the shadow stair

Of some Gothic palace-pile. So the hours of that summer night were told, The starlight faded from river and wold, And morning, in garments of purple and

gold,
Awakened the sleeping earth;
But the cherub form, with its face so fair,
Crowned with a glory of golden hair— Like the morning studding gleaming there— Still nestled beside our hearth.

Organ-grinders have re-appeared in Columbia, S.C., after an absence -A Chicago sign reads thus:-"Oposition Dollar Store." Let us have more p's. -An Englishwoman has willed \$10,000 to Jefferson Davis.

-Strawberries are displayed in New Orleans markets. -Gold fringe on the opera cloak is considered bang-up.

-Cleveland thieves add insult to injury and calo their victims. -Slavionski, the Russian tenor, has a voice that reminds the critics of train oil. -Texas is sending cotton to mills in the in-

terior of Mexico. -Lamartine's ghost walks. It will be begging next. -The left side of the Empress of Russia is completely paralyzed.

-Most of the German critics pronounce Whittier the greatest living American poet. -George Sand says she can now work by far more hours daily than she could at the beginning of her literary career. -Two sets of teeth- have already cut Mrs. Elkins, of Kentucky. In her eighty-first year she retaliates by cutting a new set for herself.

—A Mississippi-negro lately tried to outrun. locomotive. He leaves a wife and three children in straitened circumstances. -The Bugmaster-General, of Iowa, has collected 30,000 bugs. He recently boarded two weeks at a Chicago hotel. -Senator Sprague is watching for an oppor-

tunity to make a ten-hour speech on the eighthour law and the finances. -George Peabody is said to have be queathed to Mrs. John Wood, the actress, the

sum af .£10,000. -A western young lady has exacted an editorial apology for an error of one hundred pounds in a newspaper report of her weight. -A southern paper suggests clean napkins to saloon-keepers in this way:- "Napkins can't be made to run a week without getting

-Choy Chew, of California, has twenty-six generations of ancestors buried in his family graveyard, and traces his genealogy back in an unbroken line for nineteen hundred years. -They build log-houses in Iowa with such regard for ventilation that a child recently rolled out of its bed and was found lying on the ground outside the house.

-Marfori is on bad terms with the rest of the courtiers of Queen Isabella. They say that he has stolen so much money from Her ex-Majesty that he has grown very wealthy, while they are so poor that they have to borrow money from Jews at ruinous rates.

-Francis Joseph returned in very poor health from the inauguration of the Suez Canal. Persons familiar with the habits of the Emperor of Austria assert that he is much too fond of good Tokay wine, and they even inti-mate that his Imperial Majesty is frequently intoxicated.

Intoxicated.
—In spite of Isabella's denials, there can be no doubt whatever that she took the Spanish crown-diamonds with her to Paris Spanish crown-diamonds with her to raits. A French detective, who was employed by General Prim for the purpose of terreting out the manner in which Marfori disposed of the precious jewels for the benefit of Isabella, the Second, is said to have found out all about it, and to have sent Prim a complete list of the

persons who purchased them. In the second part of old Christopher Mar-Tamburlaine the Great, Tamburlaine

thus delivers himself: And here, not far from Alexandria, Whereas the Terrene and the Red Sea meet Being distant less than full one hundred

leagues,
I meant to cut a channel to them both,
That men might quickly sail to India."

Act V., Seen Act V. Scene 3. -Women in China are subjected to three bediences : 🕍 bediences lat. Before marrying, the daughter must obey her parents.

2d. After marriage she must obey her hus-

3d. After the death of her husband she raust obey her eldest son. Such is the teaching of the Chinese classics.