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GIBSON PEACOCK. Editor.

OUR WHOLE COUNTRY.

F. L. FETHERSTON. Publisher.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

VOLUME XXIII.-NO. 230.

ARTH CLOSET COMPANY'S COM-MODES and apparatus for fixed closets, at A. H. FRANOISOUS & CO.'s, 513 Market st. dezitu th and WEDDING INVITATIONS EN-graved in the newest and best manner, LOUIS DREKA Stationer and Engraver, 1032 Chestant street.

MASSIY - MOSES. -On the 2d inst.; at the residence f the bride's father, by Rev. Thomas Winter, D.D., of biladelphia, Mr. George B. Massey, of Philadelphia, Miss Euschia Newville Moses, of Phoznixville, No cards.

ROACH—THOMAS.—On the 4th day of January, 1870, at the Catheral, by the Very Rev. C. J. H. Carter, Mr. Joseph Chandler Roach to Miss Mary Tema Thomas, daughter of the late John G. Thomas.

DIED. JACOBS.—Suddenly, on the 4th inst., at Bellefonte, Pa., Ann Jacobs, relict of the late Joseph B. Jacobs, of Chester county. Pa.
The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Friday, the 7th inst., at 10 clock P. M., at 2t, Paul a Church, Green Valley, Chester county.
LOW BER.—On the 6th inst., Doctor Edward Lowber, in his 8th year. In his 18th year.
The funeral will take place on Sabarday morning, at 10 o'clock, from his late dwelling, No. 220 South Eighth

DLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS, \$2.

D Just received a case of Lyons heavy Gros Grain Black Silks, at \$2 : also, in store all qualities, from \$1.75 to 56 a yard, BESSON & SON, Mourning Dry Goods, No. 916 Chostnus street,

No. 915 Chostnut street.

DIACK ALPACA DEPARTMENT.

DENSON & BON have opened a fresh stock of Alpacas, from 374; to 875/c.

Mohairs or Glossy Alpacas, 77c. to 81 25.

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MONST DEV GOODS HOUSE, ja561

CARD, JANUARY 1. 1870. NEW SPRING GOODS.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

WANAMAKER

The low prices at which we have been selling for the last few weeks

stock is all cleared out and we are ready for our Spring Importations.

will still prevail until our winter

JOHN WANAMAKER, Finest Clothing Establishment, 818 & 820 Chestnut St.

Ours is the Finest Ready-Made Clothing in America: far superio in every way to all other Ready-Made Clothing and equal to the best Custom Work of most establishments, but in closing out our present stock we are selling as cheap as any house either on Market or

> Chestnut streets. JOHN WANAMAKER, Finest Clothing Establishment, 818 & 820 Chestnut St.

Our Boys' Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods are all marked down, and can be bought now atprices which would justify any one in laying in a stock for future use.

JOHN WANAMAKER. Finest Clothing Establishment, 818 & 820 Chestnut St.

REV. PHILLIPS BROOKS, MR. C. C. TRACY. MR. M. DUPUY, of N. Y., and others, will speak at the meeting of the **NEWSBOYS' HOME ASSOCIATION.** At Concert Hall, On Monday Evening Next, 10th inst.

ADMISSION FREE. YOUNG
MENNERCHOR

BAL MASQUE,
BAL MASQUE,
BAL MASQUE,
AMERICAN ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
THURSDAY EVENING,
JANUARY 27H, 1870. TICKETS.
ADMITTING
A GENTLEMAN ONE LADY,
FIVE DOLLARS.
EXTRA LADIES' TICKETS,
EACH
ONE DOLLAR.
FOR BALE PRINCIPAL MUSIC STORES, NEWS STANDS, CONTINENTAL HOTEL,

THE MANAGERS, jasth set datras WATER RENTS
DEPARTMENT FOR SUPPYING THE CITY WITH
WATER,

WATER,

PHILADELPHIA, January let, 1870.

EXTBACT FROM AN ORDINANCE APPROVED

DEC. 29th. 1884.

Section I. The Select and Common Councils of the

Uity of Philadelphia do ordain, That all Water Rents
shall be payable to the Register of Water Rents, at his

Office, annually. shall be payable to the Register of Water Reats, at his Office, annually, IN ADVANCE, ON THE SECOND MONDAY OF JANUARY.

and upon all Water Eests unpaid upon the first day of May, in any year, there shall be charged the sum of FIVE per centum; and upon all rents unpaid on the first day of July, in any year, there shall be charged an additional sum of TEN per centum.

ET The attention of the Water Tenants of the City is respectfully invited to the provisions of the above Ordinance. nance.

37 All memorandums for Bills of Water Rents must
be left at the office of this Department previous to April
10th.

GEORGE F. KEYSER, Register. IRISH BARDS AND BALLADS.
CHARLES W. BROOKE, ESQ.,
Will LECTURE on the above subject,
AT CONUERT HALL.
THURSDAY EVENING, Jan. 6th, 1870.
To give proper expression to the Melodies of the Irish Bards

M'DME JOSEPHINE SOHIMPE Has kindly consented to appear.
Cards of Admission, Fifty Cents.
Reserved Seats to be had at J. L. Carneross & Co.'s.
No. 6 North Eighth street; W. H. P. Covert's Nows
Stand, Continental Hotel; C. W. A. Trumpler's Music
Store, No. 936 Chestnut street; John R. Downing's Book
Store, 193 South Eighth street, and at John Tronwith's
Rows Agency, 614 Chestnut street. WHE SUNDAY GORDOL WORLD.

PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1870.

SPECIAL NOTICES. OFFICE OF UNION MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY, N. E. CORNER OF THIRD AND WALNUT STREETS. The Directors of the UNION MUTUAL INSURANCE CD of Philadelphia, have this date declared a dividend of BIX PER CENT, on the stock and outstanding scrip, payable free of United States and State Tax, on demand.

jab 515

john, MOSS, Secretary.

BT. CLEMENTS CHURCH, TWENTS TIETH and Cherry streets. Festival of the Epiphany. Choral service (and sermon by the Rev. WM. RUDDER, D. D.), THIS EVENING, at 7% or clock. o'clock.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.— WILL shortly open, a branch of the NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY.

WEEK OF PRAYER AT ARCH
EXCHURGE Of this work, except Saturday.

Brangers invited. Seats free.

HOWARD HOSPITAL, NOS. 1518

ass 1520 Lombard street, Dispensary Department.

Medical treatment and medicineformished gratuitously 1109 GIRARD STREET. 1109 TURKIEH, RUSSIAN AND PEBFUMED BATHS,

DIVIDEND NOTICES. OFFICE OF THE UNION IM-PROVEMENT COMPANY, NO. 320 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 5, 1870.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of Three Per Cent., payable on and after, the 12th inst. EDWARD HOBBERS, JR., pac-31.

Treasurer.

Baths open from \$ A. M. to 9 P. M.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

LETTER FROM ROME.

Scene at a Roman Table d'Hote-The American Eagle and the British Lion ... Dinner and Beception at Buchanan Read's...Some Newspaper Celebrities... Read's "Star of Bethlehem"--Miscellancous News.

Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin .] ROME, Dec. 17, 1869.-I was dining with some friends at table d'hote, the other day, at one of the first Roman hotels. The company would have made a fine study for a Dickens or de Balzac. First came an old English dowager, whose generous proportions were like those Hawthorne described in the British Matron. With her was a daughter, who had one of those remarkably incomprehensible heads of the "Girl of the Period," and yet she was old enough to have been the girl of many periods. Poor thing! she seemed as if she might be one of those women of whom the Saturday Reviler has said- She will not resurrect, nor have any part in the kingdom of Heaven. She is not the image of God. She has no soul. She is no part of creation. She was not created for work. The world does not claim her, and she claims nothing of the

Then entered a father, mother and four daughters-Britishers also-"traveling on the Continent," either for the benefit of weak purses, weak bodies, or weak heads, it matters little whether all or which. The girls were in various comical stages of the feminine chrysalis. One was full-fledged, chignon and all. The second was in a droll state. The front hair had developed into puffs-probably some cast-off "rats" of the full-fledged one-but the chignon had not yet appeared; there was, however, a ludicrous rudiment which gave hopes. But each girl had that delicious complexion of the English girl-the bloom is so fresh and real! Now when my dear young American sisters have color, it looks like rouge; our features are so delicate: the young eyes, instead of being simple and innocent in expression, are startlingly knowing; the eye-setting, too, is sharp; the mouth thin and sager-every feature opposed to color-a fitter subject for chiselling than painting. So I hail the pale cheek in a young American girl; she is always prettier and

more honest-looking with it. But revenous à nos Britishers. The mother was a "Mrs. General" and the father a "Mr. Smallweed." He looked as if he was a bit of skin or bladder, which they carried about with them to serve as a figure-head; to be blownup as occasion required; filled with teeth, cheek plumpers, eyes, padding; clothes and a wig clapped on him, the works set in and wound

up to run a certain number of hours. After these came two American young men, who have been "doing the whole world generally"-Rocky Mountains and Isthmus of Suez, the North Pole and the Pyramids; winding up with the opening of the Œgumenical council: "seeing history," as we dear Americans love to say.

My inventory of the company finished, I paid little attention to their conversation, until I heard a cry from the American eagle and a broad flapping of the wings over its manly chest. This was provoked by Mrs. General saying, "Naw, aw you goin to endoor the exile when you have to return to your country ?"

No wonder the American eaglet shricked. One of the young gentlemen informed her that he did not consider it an exile, &c., &c., &c. But it was useless for him to talk; it was evident that the whole English party thought Americans a sort of Camanche Indian set, who lived in wigwams when at home. Mr. Smallweed seemed to be shaken up by some Judy of an opinion. He rolled his eyes convulsively, wagged his old jaws in a frantic manner, and mumbled some half indistinct words about the wonderful excavations and discoveries made by "an Englishman, one Stevens-aw -on the banks of the O-ee-O, some ruined cities and temples-aw,-Aztecs and all that sort of things-aw."

The eaglet informed him, with vivacious politeness, as if wishing to spare him any mortification, that these discoveries were in South America and not on the Ohio; but it was a matter of very little consequence to Mr.Smallweed, just as would be to us the slight difference of distance between the Libyan Desert and the Mountains of the Moon, if an intelligent African should attempt to make us comprehend it.

Then Young America began to expatiate on our great architectural works. "Our Capitol at Washington," he gran, in that exact style affected by some of our countrymen. In it the particles are strongly emphasized; a great dread is shown for abbreviations, as they may be considered illiterate, and a proof of not having always been accustomed to Syntax and Prosody.

"Our Capitol at Washington is one of the finest buildings in the world. Yes, I may say, the finest in the whole civilized world. Before I left America, I made myself familiar with all the wonderful points of interest in my own country, that I might feel qualified to form a correct judgment of other places Rocky Mountains, Big Trees, Niagarar Falls, etceteral I went to Washington," here the eaglet grow

oratorical, and in spirit mounted the stump and waved the mighty wings-"I went to Washington and studied that wonderful fabric, our National Capitol, attentively, that I might be able to compare it with other such mansions in the world. I can say now, without exaggeration, that there is no work of ancient art or modern production—and I have seen them all-that can begin to compare with it. Why, it cost \$12,000,000!"

Here was a broadside. Poor Mr. Smallweed was gasping, and no Judy to shake him up! But Mrs. General came to the rescue. "Aw! hum! aw! indéeeed!" and she lifted

her eyebrows. Smallweed began to feel himself spiritually manipulated; the works ticked faintly, a few narticulate words were heard, but they died away, and he subsided as Mrs. General continued:

"Aw! this Cap-éee-tol, aw! What do you keep in it?"

"Keep in it!" thundered Young America, as if astounded that a Britisher should be so ignorant. Like Dr. Johnson, Americans are apt to think that " black foreigners," such as French, Spanish and Italians, do not know much; but the Germans and English they stand a little in awe of. They rarely snub always have faith in their knowledge without

"Aw! yes! keep in it!" reiterated Mr. Smallweed, mumbling, thoroughly shaken up by the abrupt tone of the eaglet. The figure-head was ready for duty; its eyes rolled like Malzel's old chess-player's, and I expected to hear "Check!" come from its lips every instant.

"Aw, yes!" said Mrs. General, with languid insolence, "Aw thought a Cap-éce-tol was a place to keep sacred things in. Why do you call it a Cap-éee-tol if it is not for sacred things!"

Young America was a little dashed for an instant. He certainly could not remember any especially sacred things America possessed, beyond Independence Hall, the big bell, the Declaration of Independence and General Washington's small clothes in the Patent Office. So, doubtless, for a moment; he felt a little mortified; but he soon rallied and said in a bold, bluffing manner, "Oh, we keep nothing in it. Our national curiosities, which I suppose you mean by what you call sacred things, are in the Patent Office and Smithsonian Institute. But the Capitol is a place for our Houses of Congress to sit in, our Senate, Supreme Court, and all that sort of thing. Our what you call Par-lee-ment-Par-leement!"

"Aw," remarked Mrs. General in a "no consequence" sort of tone, "I thought your Par-le-a-ment held its meetin's in a buildin called the White House."

"Oh no," replied the eaglet briskly; and then followed an account of what the White House is, an elaborate description of the Cap-cee-toll, its marble-lined rooms, its frescoes, statues, sculpture, &c.: all of which generous and unappreciated amount of information 1 am sure every member of the British Lion's family considered a pure lie from beginning to end. At last Smallweed managed to utter:

"Aw! what style of architecture is this won derful Cap-ece-toll of yours?"

This was a shot that took the breath out of young America. In his careful study of the National Political Temple he had never once thought of preparing himself to answer such a question as that. After a moment's breathless ness, he replied hesitatingly, but gaining courage as he went along, just as we Americans always do where others lose it, in a desperate cause:

"Style? Why-yes. Style! Hum-true-No particular sort of style-all styles. Yes ves. I think it may be called Composite." Here the eaglet felt quite reassured. A happy thought struck him, and he exclaimed,

in an excelsior tone of triumph: "Yes, that's it! Composite style-a dome with two wings. Yes, a dome-a great big dome, the largest in the world, with two

wings." "Ex-tra-ooor-dinary!" ejaculated Mr. Smallweed and Mrs. General in unison, and the four young British rosebuds looked admiringly at the eaglet, who was a well-favored youth, comely, and wore good clothes; for was he not a man, and if not exactly a brother like the fifteenth amendment, might he not at least be a husband some time to some woman, and pay her bills?

By this time the English family had arrived at the last nut, the last orange, and the last sponge-cake; they bowed themselves out of the room and left the field to our victorious young American eagle. But I am sure if the truth could be known, he had made a most curious impression upon the imaginations of the two elder members—the parentals—of our great National building. They will always think of it as "a sort of nightmare creation quite worthy of Americans, my dear-think of it! A great, huge two-winged dome! Oh, dear-something like those old, herrible Egyptians who had a winged globe, I believe. Oh, dear, reely!" A Camanche wigwam would be much less frightful to their fancies.

Buchanan Read had a most agreeable dinner and reception last Saturday. At the dinner were two American Jupiters, Mr. Ripley and Mr. Smalley, and a pretty strong thunderbolt of the London Jupiter, Mr. Wreford, whose letters to the London Times are the cleverest newspaper letters written. His letter of the 28th November, describing the first Sunday in Advent at St. Peter's, is a masterpiece of that style of writing, graphic, amusing, spirited and concise-a perfect study. Of course its tone is not agreeable to me as a Catholic, but I am judging it from a different point of view. It is so clever and witty that while it provokes me I cannot help admiring

Mr. Ripley I think I have mentioned in preceding letters. Mr. Smalley is the Tribune agent at London, the Hierophant of that American Jupiter to whom we foreign correspondents bend the knee. Infallibility is a fixed dogma in that case—the Tribune never says nay to his yea in the matter of foreign letters. So I looked with some curiosity at Mr. Smalley, as a power. is not a handsome man at all; few notable American men are. He has a close compact head, that looks as if the skull might be as thin as glass and hard as a flint-elaborated and worked close with constant, hard, practical thinking; fine, clear temples. The eyes are the cleverest part of the face-Coleridge's blue grey eyes of intellect. They are keen, and at first you think they are going to make you antagonistic, but there is a good, kindly ray

instantly. His greatest peculiarity, however, is his cleanliness; surely, if this quality is next to godliness, Mr. Smalley must be a fit subject for Scripture canonization, for so polished and spotless is he that his very words seem to come out well scrubbed and white. Mr. Smalley had just returned from the Inthinus of Suez. He talks well, without effort-indeed. a little indolently; but his description of the Suez opening, of the persons connected with it, of little incidents occurring, was concise and graphic.

At the reception there were Mrs. Macpherson (Mrs. Jameson's niece), the correspondent of the New York World; Mr. Jones, the Florence correspondent of the New York Times; the correspondents of the New York Evening Post, &c. As Mr. Ripley said, wittily, there were enough correspondents present to get up a popular edition of a "New and Complete Letter Writer."

Read is always having a new and popular picture in his studio. The one attracting attention now is the "Star of Bethlehem," which, both for composition and execution, is one of his best. His brother-artists speak of it highly. Yewell-whose praise is worth something, because he is genuine, sincere, and one of the best of our artists in Rome-says the Angel is them unless their toes are trodden on, and a capital bit of work-well modeled, well painted, and a beautiful conception. Rogers also praises it with honest frankness. The distant landscape is well composed, and the hazy atmosphere of moonlight melts into the supernatural rays proceeding from the Angel most harmoniously. The Angel is poised with fine effect over a stream; above the head is a star in whose light a cross is faintly prefigured. The group of shepherds on the hill: watching their flocks is spirited, and the fire of twigs and sticks throws up a ruddy glow over them, which forms a fine contrast to the rest of the picture. I forgot to mention that during Read's evening reception the poetartist recited with great effect and success his fine Ode to the Rogers Lincoln statue, which statue is now going into bronze at Munich.

Tenerani-"the last of the Romans" among culptors—died on Tuesday afternoon. It is no little loss to art to have two such men as Overbeck and Tenerani taken away at once. Lanciani, the clever young archæologist and architect, of whom I have repeatedly spoken in these letters, is to be appointed Director. of the Capitol Museum, an office made vacant by Tenerani's death.

The Queen of Spain is expected daily. It is remarkable what a large convocation of royal: ties and ex-royalties is assembled now in Rome—and it is also worthy of note how little attention they attract. Queens and Empresses visit studies, walk and drive about, looking just like other folk, and never a wise parrot to say, "What a lot of them, to be sure!" It is only the Bishops who go abroad in picturesque clothes with " crowns on their heads," like princes in fairy tales.

The Council goes on quietly at its work, and little that is reliable is known about its doings, so I do not treat you and your readers to the numberless interesting fabrications floating in the air. The conversations invented between His Holiness and Cardinal Tellechose are highly dramatic, but I leave them for the London Times' correspondent, to point his moral and adorn his tale. He can use them to better advantage, having what I lackfaith in their verity.

The Pall Mall says wittily: "One of the questions before the Œcumenical Council should be: Why is it that Christianity and civilization have failed to give us the manners of a gentleman?"

Bishop Wood has been chosen one of the two chiefs of the American Committee.

Bishop Simpson's daughter and her husband -Col. and Mrs. Weaver-are in Rome. Lord and Lady Amberly are also in town. Miss Cushman and Miss Stebbins arrived on Tuesday. Miss Cushman is much fatigued with her journey, but is otherwise quite well and entirely restored. ANNE BREWSTER.

THE FINE ARTS.

Messrs. Earle's new galleries on the ground floor are proving more attractive to the public than their former up-stairs show-rooms had lately been. They are frescoed, draped and carpeted in the best taste, and the little collection of art-gems is a constant rendezvous for the elite of our city. Since our last notice of their contents a new marine by William T. Richards has been framed and placed as a centre. It was a risk and a commendable piece of courage in Mr. Richards, in the maturity of his peculiar faculties, to add a new specialty to his art; to challenge comparison between his landscape-work,—the slewlybuilt success of a life,-and a novel line of studies among the waves of ocean. This new picture, which we prefer to consider solely as a design, may be praised in that regard almost without stint. The artist entitles it "Mid-Ocean." It represents the aspect of the deep sea, which all voyagers know presents different appearances, and seems almost a different element, from the shoal water seen from land. Under a clouded sky the ocean is delineated as sluggishly heaving into vast low waves, as it does in a subsiding gale. Two main wave-forms, in fact, make up the drawing; the principal one to the right occupies a great part of the picture, and in its character of tenacity, opacity and dull reflecting power, and in the drawing of all the minor currents and ripples which culminate in its uphfting, is a remarkable piece of analyzed texture. To the left the phrase changes, as it were, and a new motive of currents and streams washes off towards that side of the nicture; the drawing hereabouts is less happy, and a steamboat is arranged in a good place. so as to amuse the eye and insist on the aqueous character. Over this plain of disquieted water the sky stretches like a curtain, breaking here and there into their transparencies where the light shows. The picture is very real, and would certainly attract the attention of "those Other paintings of interest in galleries, most

who know," in any collection in the world. of which we have already spoken of, are a large melodramatic scene by Samuel T. Gerry; called "The Land of Beulah;" a "Glimpse of the Yo-Semite," by one of our best landscape painters. Thomas Hill: "Coming through the Woods," a pretty English figure, by S. Anderson; "Lobster-catching," a marine, by De Haas; "The Auxious Mother," by Carl Jutz; 'The Toilet," by Meyer von Bremen, and others, the work of Hoguet, Von Schendel. De Jonghe, Casilear, Ed. Moran, Shattuck, Willega, &c., &c.

-A Portland clergyman, speaking of the death of an eminent professor, last Sunday, baid, by iradvertence, that the good man had in them which causes you to like the man gone direct from heaven to Bangor,"

AMUSEMENTS.

WILLIAM TELL AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC. It speaks well for the musical taste of Phil-adelphia that one of the largest audiences over seen in the Academy of Music was that as-scribled last evening, at the performance of Rossint's opera of William Tell. For while it is a great musical work, it is a very poorly constructed drama. There is nothing important for the leading lady to do, except to sing one solo and assist in one duo. There is no sentimental love story, no Ttalian poisoning, no Stowe-Byton abomination, no vice like any of those that help to make modern operas, dramas and novels popular. The theme of William Tell is patriotism. The little episode of "Arnold's" love for "Matida," helps to interest those who do not appreciate the other sentiment. But Rossini, when he wrote this grandest of his works, had dropped the old French and Spanish comedies of intrigue, and was inspired by one of the noblest tales of heroism, be it true or a fable.

William Tell is assortially a proposed bather.

William Tell is essentially a musical rather than a dramatic work. In its orchestration it is as elaborate as a German symphony. There are many scenes so strongly marked in the score with local coloring, that they suggest the situations as well as the characters belonging to them. The noble overture, which was admirably played last evening, is a most fitting prologue to the whole work. The accompaniments, in

whole work. The accompaniments, in-even the most unimportant scenes, are original, ingenious, and beautiful. The cho-ruses are grand, and, indeed, the opera is the recognized type and model of the heroic and romantic grand opera, as it has been treated by Meyerbeer, Halevy, Gounod, and others less successful than these. When William Tellwas produced in Paris, over forty years ago, it was recognized as something higher than Rossini had ever written. He himself considered it the crowning work of his career,

and during the remaining forty years of his life never chose to write another opera.

Performances of this great work are rare, because it lacks some of the elements of that kind of popularity which brings profit, and because the tenor rôle is excessively difficult, the music being written for an exceptionally high voice. Neutrit created the part and During speeded him in it his that part; and Duprez succeeded him in it, his "ut de poitrine" forming a theme for many scribblers, as the "chest C" of Signor Lefranc does now. In the Italian Opera of London, Signor Tamberlik has been a distinguished Signor Tamberlik has been a distinguished "Arnold," and Wachtel, the German tenor, has some reputation in the part. In this country it has been undertaken, with some transpositions, by Bottardi, Himmer and others. But altogether the best representative of the character and best singer of the music, ever heard in America, is Signor Lefranc, the "Arnold" of last evening. His admirable "Manrico," of Monday, was quite eclipsed by the nobler performance of the eclipsed by the nobler performance of the

A great deal might be written on this remarkable performance of Signer Lefranc's, and yet no writing could give a true idea of it. His "chest C," which is easy to dilate upon, is not half so deserving of admiration as his noble method of singing, his fine intelligence in acting, his exquisite phrasing in recitative, and his earnestness, boldness and enthusiasm in all he does. The manly, sympathetic quality of his voice is never lost, be he singing loud and passionate or piano and tender music. In all his great airs in Tell—in the duo of the first act, the trio of the second, the duo with "Matilda," and the magnificent solo of the last act—he was superb. This last scene is often omitted, because by the time it s reached the singer is worn out. But it was Duprez's great chmax, and his "Suivez moi in it is one of the great traditions of the Grand Opera. Signor Lefranc sang the whole long and difficult scene faithfully and as it was written, and in this, as in all he did, he was enthusiastically applauded.

enthusiastically appliated.

In most respects the opera was well given.
Signor Reyna, as "Tell," deserves high praise
for his singing and acting. Mile. Lami
was satisfactory as Tell's son, and
the minor parts were well filled.
But although "Matilda" has little to do,
that little is much beyond the power of that little is much beyond the power of Mille. Pauline Canissa to do well. That most delicious of romances, "Sombre foret"-or as the Italian version makes it, "Selva opaca" is altogether above her ability, and she only made it seem ridiculous to those who know how it ought to be sung. There are better singers in the company, who ought to be proud of assuming the role of "Matilda," simply for the sake of this lovely song. With this and some other deficiencies, William Tell was still very much enjoyed last evening, and it is to be hoped that it will be repeated. Signor Lefranc, who is the great new star of the company, shines best in this, though he does well all he undertakes.

This evening Lucrezia Borgia is to be produced at the Academy, with Mme. Briol as "Lucrezia," and Ronconi as the Duke. It is so long since this great artist has appeared in a serious character, that it will be a real treat to witness once more a display of his greates dramatic gifts. For to-morrow evening Un Ballo in Maschera is announced, with Mme. Briol and Lefranc in the the leading parts.

-At the Arch Street Theatre, this evening, Mrs. Drew will appear with her company the comedy, The Love Chase; and Mr. Craig will present his very amusing burlesque, Don Juan, or the Byron Scandal Revived. Mr. Cath. cart will have a benefit on Saturday night, in The Merchant of Venice, and in The Willow Copse. On Monday Little Em'ly, with new and beautiful scenery and a great caste.

-Miss Laura Keene will produce Champagne; or Step by Step, at the Chestnut Street Theatre this evening. The drama attracted a large audience last evening, and is likely to be

The romantic military drama Not Guilty will be repeated at the Walnut Street Theatre this evening.

-At the American Theatre this evening a first-rate bill is offered, including balletdancing, burlesque, farce, gymnastic feats, negro comicalities, and miscellaneous perform-ances. Mr. F. A. Gibbons, the famous acrobat, will appear nightly in his perilous feats.

-At the Seventh Street Opera House Messrs. Duprez & Benedict announce a number of novelties in the way of burlesque and Ethiopian delineations; and besides these there will be good vocal and instrumental ausic every evening, with the usual miscellaneous performance.

-Messrs. Carneross & Dixey offer a very attractive entertainment at the Eleventh Street Opern House this evening, including singing, dancing, burlesque, and the pantomime. The Old Woman Who lived in a Shoe.

-Signor Blitz and his son will give an exbibition of their wonderful skill in art-magic and ventriloquism, at the Assembly Buildings, every afternoon and evening this week.

—This evening, at Concert Hall, Charles W. Brooke, Esq., will lecture upon the subject frish Bards and Ballads." Mr. Brooke is an eloquent speaker, and he will not only treat his theme with ability, but he will present his lecture in a most agreeable manner. Mrs. Josephine Schimpf will be present and will sing a number of ballads. Tickets can be procured at Covert's news-stand, Continental Hotel, at Trumpler's music store, Downing's book-stand, 139 South Eighth street, and at Trenwith's, 614 Chestnut street.

-At the Assembly Buildings this evening. Dr. John C. Allen will lecture upon the very promising theme, "Gush." A very entertaining discourse may be expected.

A girl in Princeton Indiana, sent this note to a young acquaintance. "Dear Jake, I want you to be sure and come over this evening to help me and Sal pop and crack." He went.

-A very pretty but absent minded young lady inquired of the handsome clerk in the Norwich, Conn., Post-Office, on Wednesday, if there was a letter there for 'Syou and me.'

PACTS AND PANCIES.

-The P. R.'s goddess.-Floarer.-Rs. 1744 -Lydia Thompson and the Worrell successive quarrelling over "The Forty Thieves," -A lightning strike—that of the Western

Union operators. -The scene of numberless disasters - kere sene.

The name of the author of "Lady Byron Vindicated" is Harriet Beast Owe. -An Indiana man put a flatiron in his

pocket and tried to drown himself, but some strangers fished him out of the river. -The City of Dubuque is raising a dollar subscription for a monument to its founder,

Julien Dubuque, who died in 1810: —They call the girls in the Treasury Department, who selssor sheets of postal currency, 'Revenue cutters."

Rubinstein will scon produce his oratorio. The Tower of Babel" at Vienna, Berliu and

One hundred and fifty thousand bushels of apples were gathered in Minnesota this

-The Prince Imperial must be unusually destructive of his destructive of his playthings. He has even made a little marble bust.

"The Hidden Hand" is a popular play with Western gamblers. It contains the three missing jacks. -A Texas paper informs us that "the Sun-day School at Bonham has adopted the Old

and New Testaments as their only literature." —A clerk in the Brooklyn post office got a "dead sure thing" on a contract by stealing all the other bids as they came to the office. —Eight wild Texas bullocks have escaped, and are making short work of Western N.Y. haystacks and such

-Why should children never be taken to: artists' studios? Because of them easels (the measles) there.

-Charlotte Dekneris a Hungarian violinist who is playing at Pasdeloup's concerts in -Last year 1,160 persons were killed in this

country by accidents from gunpowder, and only seven by nitro glycerine. -It is reported that the English language is to be universally adopted by foreign telegraph companies.

-One of the methods adopted to cure " Poor' Carlotta" of insanity is setting her to work at a sewing-machine.

-"Washer-lady" is a word that will have to be adopted. The *Ledger* contains an adver-tisement which says a "Lady wants to take washing, at her own home, — street."

—Astronomers have found that the sun is ,000,000 miles nearer the earth than we have been taught to consider it. This accounts for

the warm weather. —A Memphis bride deserted her husband the morning after her marriage, because he refused to send the breakfust up to her

-The Imperial Club of Paris hesitates what to do with one of its members who doesn't challenge another member who knocked his -Kentucky increased its debt one million

last year, and the State Auditor estimates that there will be a deficit at the end of the present year of over a million. -" I'll be blowed" was once a vulgar cocknevism, but it promises to be th

of asking to be sent home by the pneumatic railroad.—N. Y. Herald. -It is reported that the Hartford youth who, much to the disgust of the lady in the case, postponed his wedding by swallowing laudanum, was driven to the act by the refusal of is tailor, in whom he trusted, to trust him for

his wedding suit. —A lady speaker at the New Hampshire Woman's Suffrage Convention said the ghost of Captain Kidd laughed as the Spanish gun-boats steamed out of New York harbor, and the scattered timbers of the Mayflower

-A net bear escaped from his fastening in the yard of a Vicksburg hotel and walked up into the office where, not being pleased with his reception, he showed light and got killed by a pistol shot. In the moleca porter he longing to the hotel received a pistol ball in one of his arms. -Bangor has a sharp lawyer who tried to get his Christmas turkey for nothing. He asked a countryman if the bird was young,

and being answered in the affirmative, asked if he would take his oath of it. The rural poulterer assented, and the lawyer administered the oath and demanded a dollar as his The Aèrial Steam Navigation Company of San Francisco held a meeting last week, and decided to build a new and larger "Avitor" for practical work, to cost \$37,000 \$5.615 have been subscribed. The corporators

are satisfied with the performances of the last model, which was accidentally burned while on exhibition. -In the fifth act of the second part of Christopher Marlowe's Tamburlaine the Great. the hero says:

'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."

-Baron Rothschild is understood to have been rather eagerly pressing his claims re-cently for an English beerage. He has much money and bonds, and Mr. Gladstone was dis-posed to indulge his aspirations by raising him to the House of Lords. But the Lords still ob-They will have to give up that antiquated pre-

The Rev. Dr. Marston, a non-conformist divine, who lived in the reign of Queen Anne, was remarkable for his belief in the coincidence of numbers. He was chaplain to Parliament and preacher to the Queen. He was, moreover, a prolific sermon-writer and carried the peculiarity so far as to compose and preach undred and nineteen sermons upon the CXIXtn Psalm.

-A lover in Georgia wrote the following letter: "MARRIED. My Dear-You say I am cold toward you. Well, now, let's prove who's the coldest. Let's you and me get—oh, I hate to write it; look at the top of the letter and you will find it. Yes, that's it—let's me and you get—oh, you understand me. Affectionately yours, ever." The reply he got was a regular marriage notice, naming the date (not a distant one) and the preacher, and ending with a nice little editorial notice about a bridal trip to New Orleans. The wedding came off

the next day. the next day.

—Madame Ristori recently wrote to Miss Kate Field: "Can I ever forget your dear country, where I passed a year and a half so delightfully, receiving the warmest testimonies of affection from every class of society, enjoying perfect health, breathing in air charged with vitality, and feasting my eyes on skies as blue as those of Italy! * * * Interest and the country with entitled. sales as onle as those of Italy! * * * I always speak of your country with enthusiasm, bearing its memory engraved upon my heart, and wishing that a provokingly wide and indigestible sea did not separate me from people that I long to meet again."

One of the French papers gives the following account of the origin of the expression "To make a complete flasco." A German one day seeing a glassblower at his occupation, thought nothing could be easier than glassblowing, and that he could soon do it as well as the other. He accordingly commented blowing, and that he could soon do to as well as the other. He accordingly commenced operations by blowing vigorously, but could only produce a sort of pear-shaped balloon or little flask (flasco). The second attempt had a similar result, and so on until flasco after flasco had been made. Hence arose the or made, which we not unfrequently have pression which we not unfrequently have occasion to use when describing the result of our private and public undertakings.