PRIOE THREE CENTS.

EARNINGS.

118,961 91

MXPENSES.

1868...... 17,233,497 31

Increase..... \$17,314 42

The changes in the sources of revenue are

\$17,250,811 72

-\$12,208,297 60

-\$133,067 21

VOLUME XXIII.—NO. 264.

MARTH CLOSET COMPANY'S COM-I'I MODES and apparatus for fixed closets, at A. H. PRANCISOUS & CO.'s. 513 Market et. de2ltu th s30t§ WEDDING INVITATIONS ENgraved in the newest and best manner. LOUIS
DEEKA Stationer and Engrayer, 1032 Observat

WOODWARD-WENDELL.-In Washington City, chruary 10th. by the Rev. Charles A. Allen. Dr. J. J. oodward, U. S. A., to Blanche, daughter of Cornelius endell.

BYWATER.—On Sunday, February 13th, Maurice Bywater, in bis 65d year.

His male friends are invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence, 626 Pine street, on Wednesday morning, at 10 o'clock.

OABLIN.—Suddenly, on the 12th inst., Daniel, son of Daniel and Elizabeth Caslin, in the 18th year of his age. The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of his parents, No. 525 South Elghth, street, to-morrow (Wednesday) morning, at 884 o'clock. Services at St. Mary s. and instrument at Cathedrs! Cemetery.

CHASE.—At his late residence, Salem, Mass., on the 1th inst. George Hazen Chase.

10 UHANG.—On the 15th inst. Charles Durang, in the 5th year of his age. The relatives and male friends of the family are re-pectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late esidence. No. 1729 Filhert street, on Thursday morning, icaldence. Mo. 1722 Filhert street, on Thursday morning, it 10 o'clock.

KING.—On the afternoon of the 14th inst., Francis king. in the 66th year of his age.

KNIGHT.—In Baltimore, on the 12th inst., Dr. Sumuel f. Knight. Jr., in the 20th year of his age.

LOTHROP.—In New York, on Monday, 14th instant, Welling Lothrop sen of Charles B. and Deborah K. Lothrop, in the accond year of his age.

Funeral on Wednesday, at 10 clock, from his father's bedience, 146 West Forty fifth street. Interment at Woodlawn Cemetery.

LYNOH.—At Breoklyn, N. Y., on Monday, February 14th, 1876, James Augustine, infant son of James C. and Matifes Lynch, aged 27 days.

Funeral from the residence of F. A. Lynch, No. 1910 Mervine street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Thursday, at 10 clock A. M. A. Augustin, Terra, December 25th, 1886.

clock A. M.
Mc(LAIN,—At Austin, Texas. December 25th, 1863,
Captain David McClain, late of the Sixty-first Regiment enney Ivania Volunteers. PKRIKT.—On the 14th inst., Henry Augustus Porret. The relatives and friends of the family, also. Grutil and Swisa Bonevolent Societies, are respectfully invited o attend the funeral, from his late residence. No. 322 Micklo street, Camden, on Friday, the 15th instant, at 2 ILLIMAN .—In Pottsville, on the 13th inst., James liman, aged 78 years. ARGE PLAID NAINSOOKS FOR LA-

DIES WRAPPERS.
SATIN PLAID CAMBRICS.
SOFT FINISH CAMBRICS.
MULLS AND FRENCH MUSLINS.
EYRE & LANDELL.

SPECIAL NOTICES. Finest

Ready-Made Clothing.

Furnishing Goods.

TOHN WANAMAKER, 818 & **620** CHESTNUT

Youths' And Boys'

Clothing.

Fashionable

APPEAL FOR THE POOR.

UNION BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION.

There has not been more suffering among the better classes of the poor than at present since 1851. A visitor was called to a family living in a good house on Sixth street who had not tasted food for forty elight hours. The shildren had gone to Sunday School without any break fast. A manager received a note, written in a beautiful female hand, appealing for aid to keep her family of ittle children from starving and freezing. The call was obeyed, but in the meantine the husband and father of the family had attempted suicide, in despair at seeing his family suffering, with out the means to relieve them. A family of four little children were found in a fearful state of suffering. Their mother lay dead on an old carpet on the floor, and the father was raving with delirium trehens over the body. A young woman of refined appearance, pale and on a ciasted with convention. mother by dead on an old earpet on the floor, and the father was raving with delirium tremens over the body. A young woman of refined appearance, pale and emarciated with consumption, was discovered by a citizen in an attic on Willow street, apparently dying, without fire, food or attendance. If the good men and women of Philadelphis who are living in comfort, to say nothing of laxury many of them troubled most to know how to invest their surpluses at this time, could but see face to face the misery which is lurking within ten minutes' walk of their dwellings, they would pour out of their treasure to relieve the sufferings; or if they could but realize but half the distress, they would rush into the lanes and alleys to do that which they only want the knowledge of to assist. There are one hundred and twenty visitors of the Union Biorecolont Association, and all the money they have to distribute is live dollars per menth for each visitor, in all of this great city. The association is as complete in its ramifications that it can relieve the wants of the poor if the public would but constitute it almoner. It gets less than \$20,000 per annum, and a distinguished philanthropist, not of its Board, but who knows its theroughness, says it should get \$100,000. The demands have been so great upon it the present season, and the collections so meagre, that it has run behind, and five thousand dollars is needed immediately, to meet its pressure wants. An appeal is made to the public, with all the carnestness which language can express, to make up this sum without delay. Thirty subscriptions of one hundred dollars, with the smaller contributions which should be added, will meet the requirement:—The Treasurer is E. R. WOOD, Esq. 404. Cheetingt street, and the agent, Dr. McCALIMONT, will also receive subscriptions at the office, 116 South SAMUEL H. PERKINS, President.

John H. Atwood, Sec'ry. fe9 wf m 3trp?

MERCANTILE LIBRARY.—THE annual election for six Directors, to serve for the ensuting three years, will be held at the Library, on TUESDAY, the 16th instant, between the hours of 4 and 8 P. M. 8 P. M.
The Special Meeting of Stockholders will be held the same evening, in the Lecture Room, at 8 o'clock, when the subject of keeping the Beading rooms open until 11 P. M., and also on Eundays, will be discussed, and the reports of the committees appointed at the annual meeting read.

[69 6trp8 Recording Secretary.

NESQUEHONING VALLEY RAIL-BOAD COMPANY. OFFICE, 122 SOUTH SE-PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 19th, 1870.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

The semi-annual payment of interest on the capital stock of this company, under the lease to the LEHIGH COAL AND NAVIGATION COMPANY, at the rate of

TEN PER ORNT.

Per Annum, or two and a half dollars per share, clear of taxes, will be made at this office on and after TUESDAY, blarch let, 1870.

Tel4-5t&fe22tmh6\$ W. B. WHITNEY, Treasurer. UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLLECTURES ON SOCIAL SCIENCE.
Profesor McLLVAINE'S Second Lecture will be de
livered on WEDNESDAY, the 16th instant, at 8 o'clock
P. M. felt-218

CARD.—AMATEUR DRAWING Room.—The subscriber desires to return his most sincere thanks to the ladies and gentlemen of the "Shakespeare Dramatic Association," who so generally added in their efforts to afferd the amusement for Saturday evening last. That their abilities were appreciated, was testified by the delighted audience, and that they may ever advance in their profession and "keep not their talent hid under a bushel," is the earnest wish of their humble servant.

It SAMUEL MCDOUGALL.

THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE

THE STUUR MUDICAGE OF THE AMERICAN ACTION AND ACTION AND ACTION AND ACTION AS OCIOCK P. M., at the office of the Company, N. W. corner of Fourth and Walnut streets, for the purpose of increasing the amount of capital stock.

tock.

By order of the President.
felb-tu-St* 1 THEODORE BERGNER, Secretary. THE STAR COURSE OF LEC-TURES.
Choice seats for any of the Lectures.
For sale at
fold tfrp§ GOULD'S, 923 Chestnut street, daily.

PENNSYLVANIA HORTICULTU-RAL SOCIETY.—Stated Meeting and Display HOWARD HOSPITAL, NOS. 1518

Medical treatment and medicinera ruished gratuitously

3 1109 GIRARD STREET. 1109 TORKICH BUSSIAN AND PERFUMED BATHS, Departments for Ladies. Baths open from 6 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SPECIAL NOTICES. STEREOPTICON EXHIBITION AT Town Hall, Germantown, on WEDNISDAY EVENING. Icht instant. Exhibition by Mr. William McAllister, with explanatory remarks by Hov. Wm. W. Newton. Newton.

Proceeds to be applied to purchase of books for St.

Michael's Library Association.

folio 2t rps

THE BOARD OF MANAGERS OF the Bible Readers' Society will hold their first regular monthly meeting at 1122 (hestnut street, on THURSDAY, the 17th instant, at 2 P. M. E. ALLEN, Secretary.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

LETTER PROM HOME.

The Gay Season in Rome.-A Dinner at Read's Social Chit-chat Bachel and Her Jewels... The Sad Death of Hartman Kuhn-Overflow of the Tiller-Anecdotes of the Pope-News of the Council.

[Correspondence of the Phila. Even's Bulletin.] Rome, Italy, Jan. 25, 1870.—Rome is not so gay this winter as last. There is not the same general society, especially among Americans. We have plenty of small reunions, religious and mundane; dinners and evening receptions for the bishops, day receptions and dancing parties in the evening for the gay; but there are none of those charming successions of cosmopolitan entertainments we had last season, at which we met Americans from North, South, East and West. True, Mr. Longfellow was in Rome last winter, and he was a delightful reason for entertainments. Mr. Childs, of your city, led the way in a series of dinners to our great poet; no, I believe Buchanan Read's was the first. Mr. Childs's first dinner to Longfellow, however-and he gave the poet three or four-was the handsomest one ever seen in Rome.

Last evening Buchanan Read had a delightful dinner, which reminded me of last winter's entertainments. Among the guests were Mrs. John Jacob Astor and her son; Mr. Erwin, of Maryland; Mr. Hooker, &c. The dinner was unusually conversational, being just small enough for "talk to run alone," as a witty Frenchwoman oncesaid. Many clever stories were told. A droll one of Thackeray, which maybe you have heard, made us laugh merrily. At a Boston dinner, soon after the witty author arrived in America, he was told the huge oysters served up were unusually small, and that he must not cut one, but swallow it whole. He obeyed with a humorous, sorrowful gulp, and said, chokingly, af-

" I feel as if I had swallowed a baby!" These remarks of Dean Stanley on Hawthorne's "Marble Faun" were very interesting. The story was told by the person to whom an nad made them. His Deanship said he had read this popular book six times. "Why, Mr. Dean, how came you to read it

so often?" "Once I read it as a new book, from curiosity; a second time, on account of its beautiful language; a third time, because I was going to Rome; a fourth, while in Rome, as a work well suited to the spirit of the place; a fifth, after I left Rome, as a pleasant reminder of my visit; and the sixth

time, because I wanted to!" Another story was about Rachel, the great French actress: When she was in New York she promised some friends to come early on an afternoon appointed, dine with them, and bring with her all the splendid jewels she wore in Adrienne Lecouvreur. Many of these she had received as gifts from crowned heads, and they were of great value and beauty. The afternoon passed, dinner was announced, but no Rachel had appeared. The family waited awhile; then went to table, concluding that something sudden had prevented their guest from coming or sending a regret. When they were half through dinner, a carriage was heard driving up to the door, and the doorbell rang violently.

"That is she !" exclaimed the master of the house. He ran to the front door in company with the servant; found Rachel, in a high state of nervous excitement, in a common street hack. The driver was an Irish emigrant, who had evidently just landed in New York. On the shabby, dirty front seat of the miserable coach lay a heap of jewels, flashing in the light of the street lamp, for most of them were out of their boxes and lying loose, as if gathered together in haste. The actress pointed to them, and said gaspingly :

"Take them, show them to your family, and tell this man to drive me back to the hotel,

for I am ill." "I shall do no such thing," replied her host He lifted her out of the coach, secured the jewels, and carried the poor woman into the house. After a violent fit of hysterics came the explanation of the curious state of affairs. Rachel had left the hotel at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Instead of taking a respectable hotel coach, she got into the first chance back with her jewels. The stupid coachman could not understand a word she said, and drove her about the city all the afternoon, vainly searching for the house to which she wished to go. In the meanwhile, as night came on, Rachel grew frightfully alarmed, thought the man meant to rob and murder her, and her fears had arrived at a crisis, when by some lucky chance he found the house.

From a gay dinner to a death seems a sudden change. The sad circumstances attending the decease of your townsman, Mr. Hartman Kuhn, cause sympathy and regret among all Americans in Rome, both strangers and friends. Last Tuesday-only one week ago!-Mr. Kuhn was exercising his horses at Acqua Cetosa, about two miles from Rome, where there is good galloping across the meadows. He leaped bars two or three times with one of the horses, and as he was preparing to make the last leap his groom counselled him not do it, as he thought the animal seemed tired Such a little less or more sometimes, and what a cost! Mr. Kuhn thought he would try it at all events. The horse hit his hoof on the top

rail, threw his master and fell on him! The groom, a very careful, thoughtful fellow, sat on the horse's head until assistance came; and the poor beast, too, seemed as wise as the groom, for he remained quiet and allowed the men who soon came up to manage him according to the groom's orders. Mr. Kuhn was extricated, and did not think his injury was so great at first. He got into a little "trap" which was hunted up for him, and was taken into town, but felt able to walk up-stairs, with assistance, to his apartment, Luckily, the best surgical help in Europe was in Rome. Dr. Nélaton, the famous Paris surgeon, happened, by the best chance in the

PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1870. world, to be in the city. He and Mazzoni, the

noted Roman surgeon, did all that could be done for the unlucky gentleman; but nothing could save him, and between Thursday midnight and Friday dawn he died. I forgot to tell you in my late letters or else

I had not space and time—of the beautiful effect produced in two or three parts of Rome by the overflow of the Tiber, a fortnight ago The sirocco melted the snow on the Appenines and caused the flood. The Pantheon was the prettiest sight imaginable. There was quite a little lake in front of it, and the whole floor of the church was under water, on whose surface the vast dome was mirrored. Bocca de la Verita and the Temple of Vesta were also in mid-water. A friend came in one evening to see me, repeating in a manner that sounds most natural from a Roman

"Vidimus flavum Tiberim, retortis Litore Etrusco violenter undis, Ite dejectum monumenta Regis

Templaque Vesta." He had just returned from that quarter of the city, and was really eloquent in his descrip. tion of the bright moonlight and the reflection of the beautiful Temple of Vesta in the 'tawny Tiber." But I am sorry to add that even his fine description and apt classical quotation could not tempt my toes off the firefender to go and see it. The night was cold; my dinner had been very good; the fire was brighter and more comforting than the moon so I resolved to follow Sheridan's counsel to his son about the coal mine: "Would it not do as well to say I had seen

I believe you do not care much about Church and Council affairs, and the doings of the Holy Father interest you very little. This excessively droll story, however, may be taken by you as an exception. The Oriental prelates are mostly superb-looking men, and when they are in full canonicals you can think of nothing more magnificent; they are as good as a dozen Arabian Nights' stories. But, I am told, when their outside festa robes are off they are a very untidy set of men. One of them is an exception in the way of ugliness, but not cleanliness; for nothing could be more dirty and ill-favored than he is. Prelate as he is, he looks like one of those sort of men you would not wish to be found with at midnight in a dark, lonely street, especially if your jewels were as Rachel's, lying loose around. And yet he is, nevertheless, a very good man. Looks belie us sometimes; that we all know.

Well, this poor, unclean and ugly saint had an audience with the Holy Father last week. Pone, by the way is a joke, and, when sure of his surroundings, never fails to have it. The Oriental Bishop could not speak a word of Italian, French, or English-nothing but a curious Latin, Arabic and Chaldee. The interpreter carried on the conversation. Before going he asked, as usual, the Papal benediction. Now be it remembered that His Holiness is one of the cleanest, neatest old men in the world; he takes a cold sponge bath every morning, and when you see him in his nice white clothes, notice his fresh healthy face, handsome hands, and thoroughly well kept appearance, you cannot help thinking of a hearty fat baby just out of the morning nursery toilette; for the white skull cap and silvery hair add to this illusion. Imagine then what such a clean old man must have felt while breathing the odor

of this Oriental species of prelatical sauctity. When asked for his benediction, the Pope turned to those who surrounded him and said. with an expression peculiarly Roman-for hese Romans are the most witty, sarcastic people in the world:

"Are you very sure this Bishop does not understand Italian?"

"Very sure, Holy Father." "Well, then," said His Holiness, in Italian, drawing himself up before the kneeling unclean man, "Dirty and ugly as thou art, I bless thee," &c., &c., &c.

Numberless are the stories told about the Pope's dry humor. Once our last Minister had an audience at the Vatican, just about the time of the United States difficulty with the Fenians in Canada.

"Come, now," said Holy Father in French. and with a sharp twinkle of his rich, dark brown eye, "Come, now, tell us all about these Irish fainéantes;" and he laughed heartily at his own pun as much as his visitors did.

Several little drops of news coze out of the secret sessions of the Council notwithstanding the extreme precautions taken, and these precautions are very droll. After a secret session, first the hall is examined carefully so as to be sure not a scrap of paper can be found; then the Swiss on guard go through an inspection, and not until all this is done is the hall turned over to the workmen.

The "Demand" or "Postulatum," circulalated among the Bishops in favor of deciding or affirming the Infallibility question, has re. ceived some three hundred signatures. A counter paper has been sent in to the Pope requesting him to give counsel against any such question being raised, because it is inopportune and unnecessary. Another "Postulatum" has been distributed among the fathers, begging that the obligation of secrecy may be abolished. The English, American and Italian Fathers have no trouble in keeping a discreet silence on Council matters; but those voluble French prelates and metaphysical Germans are terribly bored with the restriction, and, according to the Times'" special," they commit mertal sin every time they open

"We have seen the tawny Tiber, with flerce waves Wrenched violent back from vents in Tuscan seas, March on to Numa's hall and Vesta's shrine,

Menacing downfall."

From Bulver's Translation of Ode II.—To Casar.

-The "Personal and Impersonal" of the Chicago Post began his column the other day with evident impatience at the frequency with which certain parties come up for mention, now-a-days, to wit: Fisk---(hang Fisk!)

The po—(blast the pope!)
Prince Ar—(confound Prince Arthur!) -Customer (to clerk in a hardware store)-Show me a small low-priced shears."

Clerk (facetiously)—" Perhaps you mean pair of shears.' Customer (severely)—" I mean precisely what

1 said.

Clerk (defiantly, opening a specimen article)

"Are there not two blades here? and don't
two make a pair?" (triumphantly)—"You have two legs; does that make you a pair of man?"
The shears were done up in profound

SHAKESPEARE'S TRAGEDIES AS PLAYED IN EUROPE.

A Beminiscence of Fechter's "Hamlet." Observing that Mr. Fechter, at Niblo's theatre last night, gave his first representation of the Danish Prince, with the support of a "Polonius" (Mr. Griffiths) expressly brought over from Selwyn's in Boston, I am reminded of a representation of "Hamlet" in which Mr. Fechter sustained the title rôle, and which I had the pleasure of seeing in London in 'sixty-six.

It was on the stage of the Lyceum Theatre, the same upon which the inexcusable Hervé, composer and actor, now nightly sings, grimaces, cancans, and struts, in his own creation

CHILPERIC. One day the great Pharamond, Coming back from the chase, Said: I want to eat ham;

> Woodcock go to the deuce. The thigh of a hog at this moment I find touching. On that a princely butcher

Said: Sire, open your mouth. (Aside.) My horse is starting; I can't sing on horseback. To what base uses may Lyceums descend,

Horatio! On the evening I refer to-after the night scene which so grandly prepares the tragedy of Hamlet had rolled away, and the heart-sick and shivering guards had stolen off in the foot. steps of the ghost-the flats were drawn back with the usual effect of a sudden dazzle and astonishment of light, revealing the gaudy Court of Denmark, and the (somewhat pur poseless) session of the new king in his state. The customary salvo of applause greeted the star of the season in the character of "Ham-

Mr. Fechter, I recollect, reposed in a chair, the only sitting tigure except the mimic royalty. The dais being at the spectator's left. the tragedian sat as nearly in the centre of the stage as possible; one foot resting on the lowest step beneath the throne, and his attitude one of reverie and complete abstraction -without the temper which some artists put as depicting a supplanted heir-apparent, into this first introduction of the prince.

He presented a singular appearance. His robes of black velvet were crowned by a large, perfectly white face, which was framed in an enormous mass of reddish-yellow hair. tumbling over the drapery in a cataract. As partaking the blood-royal, he sat covered in the presence of the Crown.

Upon the brow was placed the velvet toque from which escaped the long streamercalled becchetto in Italian-which descends and may surround the throat as a scarf, and which so disposed gave a peculiarly medieval air to the costume of Mr. Fechter. Thus surrounded with blonde locks and with the circles of the winding drapery, the face of the artist seemed to have escaped from one of the oldest galleres of Flemish portraits.

Mr. Fechter's countenance is more marked than beautiful. The depression of his cranium and the recession of the brow, it is true, were scarcely evident in that costume, and the spectator's fancy filled out an upper half for the face which should correspond in prominence with the lower. This gave an idea of great size and poise to the head. From the temples, yet hidden in a white mass of clinging flesh. hung the oval of the jaw-the catenary oval which a rope will take between its points of suspension. Into the large curve thus defined, and rounding itself out with such a liberal animal swing, were faintly sketched the features; the eyes a little goggled, pale and swimming, and marked with delicate brows and lashes; a pink baby mouth, touched with a moustache so light as to be valuable in assisting the impression of youthfulness suitable to the part. But the greatest contradiction was in the character of the nose-a thin, sharp feature, curving out like an S, a rebuke to all the fleshiness and flabbiness of the face, and suggesting an iron spring set in a white pine panel. The eyes were liquid and dreamythe mouth was a cicatrice—the cheeks were a waste of amiable pulp in their stirrup of jawnothing was positive but this little lean hebrew nose, whipping out to ask why it came there, a keen interrogation-mark amidst a blank white

As he rose to repel the flatteries of the king, the mass of velvet drapery fell over his feet, and his large pallid face looked statuesque and antique in its singular trimmings. In these passages he positively looked tall, and the cultured repose of his manner and attitude made me expect greater things than I was able to find as the representation went on. It was singular, also, that in this costume l

imagined him a handsome man. His want of tragic power came out while 'feeding," or listening to, the phantom. The ghost was represented by a strong actor and finished reader, whose only error seemed to be in teasing out new punctuations. For instance:

From me, whose love was of that dignity That it went hand-in-hand, even, with the

I made to her in marriage." For the enunciation of his tale the ghost had got him into a rustic bower shaped like a watch-box, in which the buried majesty of Denmark was revealed at half-length, in a frame of ivy, behind a screen of gauze, and through which, when his declamation was over, he sunk gradually down with a very transcendental effect. "Hamlet" by this time had rid himself of his sweeping cloak, and apneared in the ordinary velvet frock and hose. and I well remember, as he struck a rather paltry attitude of surprise, and in it received the communications of the ghost, with his back turned the while to his audience, how big his head and body looked, how yellow and Versailles-like his wig appeared, and how plump and short were his legs.

Fechter, before that, had been acting in "The Duke's Motto,"-who that eversaw the setting of that piece at the Porte Sainte-Martin, canforget the ring of the J'y suis !-in Paris, where he had attained repute as a spirited artist of melodrama.

A melodrama he made, on the night I attonded, of Hamlet. His passion and horror were genuine, but they were the passions of an inferior being, a being entangled with the forms and conventionalities of society: Shakespeare's passions, which strip the soul, were

The daring and ease with which he threw himself into expressive postures all through his play were very admirable. As for his reading, it had four peculiarities, I, will not compromise him by calling them disadvantages, which separated it at once from allreading I have ever heard on any stage. In the first place, it seemed to come from the top of his head; and the top of Mr. Fechter's head being apparently modeled with a blow of a spade, it could not be otherwise than flat. In the second place, he had brought among his trunks and properties across the Channel a delicate French accent; this was more picturesque than otherwise, and the artist is rather to be complimented on his progress in English than twitted on the leavings of his native tongue; but it could not be said to assist the Shakespearian illusion. In the third place, he had planted his French accent on to an acquired English accent, such as has struck us so forcibly in British artists like Kean and Scott-Siddons; and the Anglicism was very evident and astonishing to me as an American fresh from Bostonian pedantries of dialect. In the fourth place, he added to all this the cadence of French tragic acting; this is a chant - a charm perhaps, when you are used to it, but incontrovertibly a mannerism; just as Bressant, or any of the others on the stage of the Frangais, will intone the alexandrines of French tragic writers, with a casura in the middle,

NAOW is-the CRIZ'Z 'v-'m FAATE! But the American listens with still more 'amazement and admiration" to Shake-

A singular and solid grace in fence, at the death-scene, revived my interest in a spectacular performance, and completed the melo dramatic and realistic impression I derived from Mr. Fechter's Hamlet. For my ideal, I was compelled to course the threatres of the world, as another paper or two after this will give evidence,-and come back at last to find it in America. ENFANT PERDU.

THE RESULTS OF THE WAR.

The Chivalry's **errible Punishment.
[From the Nation.]
The Fifteenth Amendment, which provides that "the right of citizens to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States, or by any State, on account of race, color, or pre-vious condition of servitude," has received the ratification of the requisite number of States, and its adoption will, doubtless, shortly be proclaimed. The reconstruction process may now be considered closed for all poses. Moreover, the agitation against slavery has reached an appropriate and triumphant conclusion, and the negro, from being the subject of the strangest struggle in the history of civilization, sinks into the rank of an ordinary and somewhat heavily weighted wayfarer on the dusty and rugged highway of competition. We can understand a thoughtful boutherner feeling awestricken as he looks at what has come to pass. The very feelings which he most carefully fostered and made his boast and glory have been converted into instruments of torture under which he daily writhes. His pride of race, for instance, makes black equality tenfold the humiliation it would be to any other men. His contempt for the North, which he taught his children in their cradle, has made his subiugation bitter beyond the bitterness of any jugation bitter beyond the bitterness of any other recorded conquest. Every reproach he has ever heaped upon the Yankee has given the Yankee sword a keener point, and the Yankee order—book—a deadher—sting.—Evenhis hostility to "isms" has given the people who love "isms" and live by them, an influence and weight in politics and society which, but for his hatred, they would never have had. He has the consolation of knowing that free love community retired. ing that free love, communism, rationalism, woman's rights, "agrarianism," free schools, and everything else of the kind that he most hated, owe a great deal of whatever success they have achieved to his dislike of them. We class them together, simply be-cause this was a way he had himself. Now that it is all over, and he sees the negro on the bench (and the South Carolina bench, too) and in the Scnate chamber, he may sit down with the comfortable reflection that, considered from his own point of view, he has shown himself the greatest blunderer of the modern world. He ought to have the Fifteenth Amendment engraved on his tomb. No other epitaph would do him justice.

"SHOO FLY" COX.

How He Felt after His Fight with Butler A Washington correspondent says: Butlert'
"Shoo Fly" jig with Cox was all the talk as
hotels last evening. I met Dawes and Pomeroy athe Arlington, and the former said he thought the retort was better than Webster's "git cout." Pomeroy was unusual Pomeroy was unusually moderate, and didn't think it exactly fair to purue the little man in his humiliation. It seems that when Morriese carried him out in the fresh air he revived without the use of the usual restoratives, though Brooks stood by bottle in hand, and had, already drawn the cork, as he evidently considered the case a critical one. Cox's first words on recovering were addressed to Morrissey, "Jack, old boy, does lightning scorch?"
"Well, Sam, I've known it to burn," responded the anxious Morrissey, toking the battle from Breeke and the statement of the burn," responded the sanguage and research. taking the bottle from Brooks and pressing the mouth of it to the lips of the wanderer after "Winter Sunbeams." "I feel better now, Jack. Guess you better call a hack."
The back was procured, and the whole party
drove straight to the National. That evening an entertainment was given at Mrs. C—'s, in I street, to which Cox had been invited. He did not appear, and the fact elicited considerable comment. Several excuses were volunteered, but an Ohioan, who had known eyo State, "pool-poohed" them all. "Bah!" said he, "because Grant once shut Butler up in a glass house, every little Congressional gamin thought he could throw stones at him, and poor Cox only forgot that Ben had moved out long ago."

VICTOR HUGO. He Writes Apout Ireland.

The Dublin Irishman publishes the following translated letter from Victor Hugo on the Irish question. It is a reply to a communication from "Mr. Morgan M'Sweeny, London:" HAUTEVILLE HOUSE, Jan. 16, 1870 .- I have received, sir, your eloquent and just letter. I have already raised my voice for Ireland, and I shall raise it again. I was thinking of Ireland when I said, a few weeks ago, those words which irritated the Tory press: "One people has not the right to own another people."

You are right to call me *Homo*. Yes, man profoundly is, All who suffer seem to me my family. Old, I feel myself a father.

England defends Poland and oppresses Ireand. Never was stranger contradiction Doubt not, sir, Ireland will triumph. England will be recalled to logic and to truth. The consciousness of mankind makes itself felt.

Count on the little I can do, and believe in

my fraternal cordiality,::

THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL REPORT OFFICE OF THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 12, 1870.
To the Bhareholders of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company: Your Directors take, pleasure in submitting o you the satisfactory results of the operation of your railways for the year 1869, as follows: From Passengers...\$3,500,071 06 Passengers, 131,065 93 Mails Express Mat-sources..... 265,401 41 For conducting transportation.....\$3,503,792.57.
For motive power... 3,679,195.15 For maintenance of Leaving net earnings for 1869 of..... 5,047,544 13 and a graceful curl at the end, so did Fechter The total amount of revenues compared with attempt to deal with the freer rhythm of Elizabethan blank-verse. It has struck New 1869.....\$17,250,811.73 York oddly enough to hear (in Ruy Blas) Fech-

speare thus set to music.

Decrease in first-class passengers...........\$31,832 88. Decrease in miscellaneous

sources...... 83,919 91

shown below:

115,752 79 Increase as above stated..... \$17,314 42 The apparent decrease in first-class passengers, shown above, is explained by the circumstance that there is included in the earnings of 1868 for military transportation, due in previous years, \$113,433 29-100, whilst the collections from the same source in 1869 were but \$5,655 66-100. By adding this amount to the reported decre that received in 1868 (\$113,433 24-100), it will

have an actual increase of first-class passenger traffic in 1869 over 1868 of \$75,944 75-100. The gross revenues for 1869 are equal to \$48,186 62-100 per mile of the main line of

railroad. The whole number of passengers carried in 1868 was 3,747,178, and in 1869 4,229,363 an increase in the number carried of 482,185, or nearly 13 per cent. The average distance traveled by each passenger was 34 22-100 miles, being 1 32-100 miles less than in 1868; showing this increase to be mainly upon the

local traffic of the line. The number of tons of freight moved (including 410,966 tons of fuel and other materials transported for the Company), was 4,992,-025—embracing 2,329,358 tons of coal. The whole tonnage of your railway exceeds that of last year 270,010 tons, of which increase 264,-309 tons is bituminous coal.

The average charge per net ton per mile upon freights during the year was 1.718 against 1.906 cents last year, and per passenger 2.51 cents against 2.71 cents last year; or an average deerease in freight charges of 9.9 per cent., and in passenger charges of 7.4 per cent.

The earnings of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad in 1869, were: From passengers....\$ 672,964 46

From freights...... 2,507,082 93 From express matter 31,327 51 From máils... From mails...... From miscellaneous sources..... 26,713 72

Total 'exceeding \$11,000 per mile of road.......\$3,262,705 29 The operating expenses during the same period, were For conducting

transportation.... \$671,606 07
For motive power.. 749,641 82 213,546 07 For maintenance of 733,415 17

cent. of earnings, payable to the Philadelphia and Eric Railroad Co...

Showing a loss to this Company in operating the line under the lease in addition to in-terest upon the capital invested in

To which add 30 per

rolling stock, &c., of......\$61,512 (6 which is \$21,661 69 less than in 1868.

The low rates at which the Philadelphia and Eric Railroad Company is compelled to carry

its freights—averaging but 1 4-10 cents per ton per mile, and the small passenger business it can command from the sparsely populated country that its road traverses, added to its greater distances as a through line from eastern cities to all points in the west, are the reasons that more than 70 per cent. of its receipts are required to meet its working expenses. operations of this railway during the past year have been carefully and economically conducted by A. L. Tyler, Esq., its General Superintendent.

In this connection, it may be stated that owing to some errors in the location of this line, but mainly from financial sacrifices incurred during its construction, this railway, with a single track of only 288 miles in length. laid with lighter iron rails, and but partially ballasted, cost the Philadelphia and Eric Company, without any equipment, \$19,759,171 92, whilst the Pennsylvania Railroad, passing over a much more expensive country to build a railway upon, with a double track of \$58 miles, laid with heavy iron, and well-ballasted, including a third or single track of 29 miles between Lancaster and Middletown, and branches to Hollidaysburg and Indiana of 26 miles, in all equal to 771 miles of single railway, exclusive sidings, is represented by \$21,346,024 56, a difference of less than \$1,600,000 upon the cost

of over 265 per cent, more of single track allway. These facts are referred to at this time only to show why it is that the shareholders of one of these lines have received regular dividends,