# Cocning



# Bulletin.

VOLUME XXIV.—NO. 51.

FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1870.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

# WEDDING CARDS, INVITATIONS for Parties, &c. New styles. MASON & CO., 907 de30fmw tts Chestnut street. Chestnut street. Chestnut street. Common out of doors, and PORTABLE EARTH COMMODES, for use in bed-chambers and elsewhere. Are absolutely free from offence. Earth closet Company's office and salesroom at WH. C. BHOADS', No. 1991 Market street.

MARRIED.

JENNINGS—TREAT—At St. Michael's Church, in Geneace. New York, on the 7th inst., by the Rev. G. S., Teiler. N. A. Jennings. of Philadelphia, to Marydaughter of Judga Samuel Treat. of St. Louis, Mo. It MILNE—CLYDE—Oa Thursday, June 9th. 1870, by the Rev. Samuel Hotchkins, Francis F; Milne and Aane E., daughter of Thomas Clyde. Esq.

MORGAN—DESTOUET.—On Wednesday, June 8th, by Rev. Brockholet Morgan, Ecctor of 8t. Mark's Church, Chicago, Illinois, T. Hemersly Morgan, of New York, to E. Caroline, daughter of the late S. Destouet, of this city.

CARRYL.—Suddelly, June 9th, 1670, William H. Ca?-ryl. in the 49th year of his age.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 1018 Walnut street, at 3% o'clock P. M., on Monday, June 13th. To proceed to Laurel Hill Cemetery.

WKILKE.—On the 9th hux, Mrs. Clara Jane, wife of Charles Weller, in the 32d year of her age.

The relatives and rierats of the tamily are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her lushand, No. 1106 'clack marken's rett, on Monday morning, at 10.0 'cleck.' To proceed to Old 'Oaks' Cemetery. MOLE.—On the 6th Instant, of apoplexy, Mrs. Sarah A. Hambright Wolf, aged 54 years. The reintives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from her late residence, 1336 Brown street, this (Fiday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Interment at Mount Peace Cometery.

ARCH STREET. 400

EYRE & LANDELL 400
CANVAS DRILLS PAPPED DRILLS SCOTCH
HEVIOTS, CASSIMERE FOR SUITS. CORDU0YS AND TOWELS.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SUMMER

RAIMENT

### MEN AND BOYS.

SUMMER DRESS SUITS.

SUMMER WALKING SUITS. SUMMER BUSINESS SUITS.

SUMMER SEA-SIDE SUITS.

SUMMER TRAVELING SUITS.

SUMMER SPORTING SUITS.

SUMMER CHILDREN'S SUITS.

#### WANAMAKER'S,

Chestnut Street,

Nes. 818 and 820.

#### ARTISTS' FUND GALLERIES. SHERIDAN'S RIDE,

With a collection of Paintings by
T. BUCHANAN READ. And other American Artists, from private Galleries, LAST TWO DAIS OF THE EXHIBITION, The Poem recited at 12 M., 4 and 9 P. M., by MR. J. B. ROBERTS 

AMERICAN ACADEMY

MUSIC.
The ANNUAL MEETING of the STOCKHOLDERS OF THE AMERICAN ACADEMY OF MUSIC was held, pursuant to Charler, in the Foyer of the Academy, on Monday, June 6th, 150, at 4½ o'clock P. M. JOHN BINENBHRY, Jr., Eq., Chairman, and Mr GCRGE P. KIMBALL, Secretary.
The President, JAMES C. HAND, Esq., presented the Annual Report of the Directors, which was read and accepted, and, with the Report of the Treasurer, referred, to be printed for distribution to the Stock-Indicers.

ferred. to be printed for distribution to the Stockindders.

A supplement to the Charter authorizing the purchase
and cancellation of a certain amount of stock was approved and accepted, and the officers were directed to
certify the same to the Secretary of the Commonwealth.
On motion of THOS. J. MILES. ESQ., the thanks of
the stockholders were tendered to the Beard of Directors for their able and successful management of the affairs of the Company.

The meeting then proceeded to the election of twelve
directors for the ensuing year. CHARLES NORRIS.
ESQ., and EDWARDS. MAWSON. ESQ., were appointed tellers, who reported that the following-named
gentlemen were elected without opposition:

JAMES C. HAND.

GEORGE S. PEPPER,
JAMES TRAQUAIR,
10 HN. P. STEINER,
FERDINAND J. DREER,
FERDINAND J. DREER,
FERDINAND J. DREER,
FREDERICK GRAFF,
FAIRMAN BOGERS,
THOMAS SPARKS,
JAMES L. CLAGHOBN,
DANIEL MADDIOCK, JR.,
WILLIAM CAMAO, M. D.,
HENRY M. PHILLIPS.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board of Directors the
following officers were chosen:
President—JAMES C. HAND.

ollowing officers were chosen:
President—JAMES C. HAND.
Tressurer and Secretary—JAMES TRAQUAIR.
Selicitor—AUBREY H. SMITH.
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EXCURSION TICKETS TO THE
KNIGHTS TEMPLAR'S ENCAMPMENT,
WILLIAMSPORT, PA
will be on sale at the Ticket Offices of the North Pennsylvania Railroad, Breks and American streets, and 105
South Fifth street, on June 13th and 14th good to return until June 18th, inclusive, at \$6.35 for the round
trip: The 9.45 A. M. train arrives at Williamsport at 6
P. M.
jelo 318

Agent.

Agent.

IT GIVES US PLEASURE TO NOSTER, JR., on the metion of HON, F. CARROLL
BREWSTER, to practice as an Attornoy and Counsellor of the District Court and the Court of Common
Pleas for the City and County of Philadelphia. NORTH PENNSYLVANIA RAIL-Pure Lehigh Coal delivered to the residents of Ger-mantown at reduced rates.

BINES 4. SHEARE

BINES & SHEAFF, Office, No. 15 S. Seventh street HOWARD HOSPITAL, NOS. 1518
and 1520 Lombard street, Dispensary Department.
Diedical treatment nd medicine furnished gratuitously

#### AMUSEMENTS.

-The benefit tendered Mrs. Caroline Richings Bernard by several prominent citizens of this city will take place at the Academy of Music this evening, when Wallace's beautiful opera-of—Larline will be presented with a strong cast. At the matines to-morrow the farewell performance of the company will be given and Martha will be produced.

-Mr. Joseph Jefferson will have a Benefit, at the Walnut Street Theatre, to night, in Rip Van Winkle. Matinée to-morrow.

—Bryant's company of first-class minstrel performers will appear at the Arch to-night in a good entertainment. A number of new and original burlesques, and Bryant's "Shoo Fly," which has met with great success, will be produced.

-At the Chestnut Street Theatre, this even —At the Unesthut Street Theatre, this evening, a good miscellaneous performance will be given, in which the entire company, including Morris, the comedian, Augouste, the juggler, and the Morlacchi ballet troupe, will appear. Matinée to-morrow. —A first-rate company will appear at Fox's to-night. The military pantomime, The Conscript, will be produced, and Banker, the comedian Vivian the London mimic, and the comedian, Vivian, the London n Rizarelli Brothers, will appear.

## CHARLES DICKENS.

Death of the Great Novelist.

SKETCH OF HIS LIFE

Ilis Position in the Literary World

Charles Dickens, the great novelist, died last night at his residence at Gad's Hill, Kent. about an hour's ride from London.

Charles Dickens was born at Portsmouth, England, Feb. 7th, 1812. He was the son of Mr. John Dickens, a worthy gentleman who had held a position for many years in the Navy Pay Department, from which he was retired upon a pension in 1815. Mr. Dickens was a man of seme little literary ability, and upon his retirement he accepted a position as eporter on a London newspaper. Charles Dickens was intended for the law, and was actually placed in an attorney's office. But the drudgery of the profession was hateful to him, and after acquiring a knowledge of its technicalities, as well as its absurdities, which was useful to him in after life, he exchanged his position for that of a reporter on the True Sun, and afterwards upon the Morning Chronicle. The latter paper had large influence and circulation. Mr. Dickens here first displayed great literary ability. He published in the Chronicle aseries of sketches signed "Boz" (derived from a corruption of Moses, a name which Mr. Dickens playfully applied to a younger-brother). These sketches attracted a great deal of attention, for they showed the author to have very remarkable powers of perception, of description and besides a rich comic vein. These sketches were published in two volumes in 1836.

Pickwick. The excellence and popularity of the "Sketches by Boz" induced Mr. Chapman, of the firm of Chapman & Hall, to ask Mr. Dickens to undertake to write a story, in monthly numbers, founded upon the haps and mishaps of a scientific club (there being a popular fondness for ridicule of these associa-tions at that time). This story was to be illus-trated by Mr. Seymour, a comic draughtsman. The first number was no sooner published under the title of The Pickwick Papers, than the artist died by his own hand, and then Mr. Hablot. K. Browne, under the title of Phiz," undertook the task of illustrating the work. The book was completed and published collections in 1927 the second property in 1927 the second published to allocations in 1927 the second property in 1927 the second published to allocations in 1927 the second published to all the second published to allocations and the second published to all the second published the second published the second published to all the second pu lished collectively in 1837, but even before this it had attained a degree of popularity to which nothing in English lite-tature since the Waverly novels could furnish a.parallel. Everybody in England and America was laughing over the ludicrous adventures of the Pickwick party: the quaintness of Sam Weller and his father, and the trial of Bardell vs. Pickwick. Between the appearance of the first and last numbers the author rose to be the most popular living writer in the English language, and the work retains its held upon the popular fancy with unabated vigor to this day, being considered by some persons Dickens's best work.

Oliver Twist. Oliver Twist.

The next novel of Mr. Dickens was Oliver Twist. This work appeared first in monthly parts in Bentley's Miscellaney, a magazine of which Mr. Dickens was temporarily the editor. Oliver Twist was published collectively in 1838, and it fully sustained the high reputation of the author. There was not as much broad genial humor, but there was an exhibition of deep tragic power, especially in painting the darker passions of the human soul, and the terrible punishment of sin. Some of the passages in this novel, the death of Nancy Sykes, for instance, have not been surpassed in dramatic power by anything in Mr. Dickens's subsequent works; and the cry of little Oliver for "more" has become pro-

Nicholas Nickleby.

Next appeared in serial numbers, published in book form in 1839, "The Life and Adventures of Nicholas Nickleby," which some critics have ventured to place at the head of hickory's powers the received to the head of the hea Dickens's novels, as among the most carefully constructed and containing the widest range of character and the greatest variety of inventive power. The description of Squeer's Yorkshire school was so accurate that Mr Dickens was accused by a number of school masters of having caricatured and libeled

Master Humphrey's Clock.

During the years 1840 and 1841 Master Hum-phrey's Clock, comprising the stories since separately known as "The Old Curiosity separately known as "The Old Curiosity Shop" and "Barnaby Rudge," appeared in weekly numbers. This also was received with a degree of favor equal to that which had been accorded to his previous productions, and with justice. The character of "Little Nell" awakened a depth and fervor of admiration which no other character had won. Barnaby Rudge is a graphic story, founded upon the popular occurrences at the time of the famous Lord George Gordon riots. First Visit to America.

After the issue of this volume Mr. Dickens determined to visit America, where he was appreciated even better than in England. He reached Boston January 22, 1842. He was received with the wildest enthusiasm in Boston and throughout the whole country. The people expressed the utmost pleasure at his presence, and gave him an overwhelming welcome wherever he went, while he was entertained in the handsomest style by eminent men in all the prominent cities. He reached England upon his return, on June 3d of the same year.

His views of American Rotes.

Were published upon his return, at the close of the year, in a volume entitled "American Notes for General Circulation." This work, although brightened here and there by his peculiar humor, added nothing to his reputation. It was confessedly a gross caricature, and the American people received it with inlignation when they remembered their enthu-insm for the author, the kindly feeling displayed towards him, and the hearty welcome given him upon his visit to this country. Mr. Dickens afterwards apologized in some measure for this youthful folly.

The Christmas Carol.

In 1843 Mr. Dickens wrote the Christmas Carol,—a most-delightful Christmas story, which through the medium of kindly humor which through the medium of kindly humor and gentle satire inculcated the virtues of benevolence and generosity. This little story was received with great favor, and enjoys remarkable popularity to this day. Several similar productions have appeared from time to time from his pen, under the general name of Christmas Stories. These have various degrees of merit, but none are equal to the first. Martin Chuzzlewit.

During the year 1844 The Life and Adventures of Martin Chuzzlewit appeared in monthly numbers, and gained some popularity, although it gave great offence in this country. Toward the close of 1844 Mr. Dickens went to Italy with his family, and resided there for some time. On January 1st, 1846, he there for some time. On January 1st, 1846, he assumed the editorship of the London Daily News, a morning paper, on the liberal side of polities. In this journal "Pictures of Italy" were published, and gathered into a volume in 1846. It is a work of a peculiar, almost unique character, containing the impressions of a literary man, who viewed Italy as a humorist, not as an artist or an antiquary. Mr. Dickens soon resigned his editorship.

Dombey and Son and David Copperfield.

His next publication. Dombey and Son.

His next publication, Dombey and Son, came out in monthly numbers ddring 1847 and came out in monthly numbers difting 1847 and 1848. In this famous novel, the beautiful sketch of Little Paul and the humorous delineation of Captain Cuttle recalled the best efforts of his rich genius, nd revived the admiration awakened by his earlier works. David Copperfield followed in monthly numbers, concluding in 1850. In this year Mr. Dickens assumed the editorship of a weekly periodical, Household Words, which had a wide circulation in England and America. In this magazine appeared his "Child's History of England," republished separately in 1852. The story of Hard Times also appeared in this periodical, and was issued in book form in 1855.

Other Works. In 1854, Bleak House, a noble novel, was finished, after being issued in monthly num-bers, and in 1856 and 1857 Little Dorritt was given to the world in parcels in the same way. Mr. Dickens also wrote, in 1836, the Memoirs of Joseph Grimaldi. After Little Dorrit came his great humanitarian novel, Hard Times, in which, with a deeper insight than was usual with him, Dickens attacked the peculiar difficulties of

the working classes, notably their exclusion from the benefits of a reasonable divorce. A Tale of Two Cities resembles Barnaby Rudge in being connected with a definite historical event: it depicts the Reign of Terror with originality and power. Great Expectations is an excellent romantic tale, cast in autobi-ographic form; it contains one of Dickens's ographic form; it contains one of Dickens's best plots, with a denouement singularly starting. Our Mutual Friend, the title of which gave Mr. Dickens's friends the chance to within good-humoredly about his syntax, followed. This modern fiction attacks the conventionalities and pretensions of society, but must be granted inferior to the satires of Thackeray in this vein. A degree of artificiality, or stilted ingenuity, begins to be evident about this time in the writings of Mr. Dickens. The youthful verve that imagined the characters of Sarah Gamp and Richard Swivharacters of Sarah Gamp and Richard Swivcharacters of Sarah Gamp and Richard Swiv-iller is replaced by elaborate verbal gymnas-tics and a hard, strained effort at cleverness. Some sketches and children's stories, some-of which appeared in American peri-odicals,—and a charming set of desul-tory short sketches, including the Uncommercial Traveler—were interspersed.

odicals,—and a charming set of desultory short sketches, including the Uncommercial Traveler—were interspersed between his graver labors of this period. Nor must we forget the admirable Christmas tales, in the production of which Mr. Dickens inaugurated a kindly and especially characteristic custom. The last holidays saw the foreclosing of this agreeable Christmas habitude of the romance. His last and very successful Christmas tale was "No Thoroughtare," a story of robbery and attempted murder in the Alps, in writing which he had some inconsiderable assistance from Boucicault, and in whose subsequent dramatization his friend in whose subsequent dramatization his friend Fechter made an effective point in the personation of a treacherous Swiss. In the present year Mr. Dickens began-to-publish "The Mystery of Edwin Drood," reverting for this occasion to that serial form which he has erected into a special favorite and success. In the day when he first adopted this piecemeal form, it was considered stamp-of-vulgarity-and-charlatanism.

friends told me," remarks Mr. Dickens, in re-curring to the days of Pickwick, "that it was a low, cheap form of publication, by which I should ruin all my rising hopes; and how right my friends turned out to be," adds the novelist, "everybody knows." The ex-reporter was in fact following a sure instinct in the adoption of those dreams of a periodical intercourse with the reader, which he had thoroughly learned from the thoroughly learned from the regular press. "Edwin Drood," the unfinished romance, is the broken column which will be the monument over broken Charles Dickens's grave. Its pages touch, with exquisite grace, the antiquity and quaintness of the old cathedral town of Rochester, near which on Gad's Hill at Higham, lies Dickens's estate and retreat. Thus, with an interrupted masterpiece, closes the list of Dickens's novels, so long and imposing. Rapidly written; printed month by month, so

that the end of a romance would sometimes forget the beginning; sold like sensational newspapers, each chapter by thousands of copies; reproduced, pirated, imitated, unrightfully dramatized, translated into the circle of modern languages,—those are the titles and dotes of these invisions festions. itles and dates of these inimitable fictions. Dickens in America. In 1842, Mr. Dickens made his first visit to America, a young man, filled with prejudices igainst this country and ready to turn the keen point of his facile pen against every peculiarity of our people. A flying tour hrough the country afforded him no oppor-

tunity of gaining any true knowledge of American men and manners, and many of his accidental associations tended to deepen and exaggerate the preconceived notions which the popular young novelist brought with him from England. He went home to write his American Notes," filled with clever spleen, and came back to America twenty-five years later, with generous retractions of the folly of his youthful judgment, with his mind ma-tured, his experience enlarged and his heart warmed toward the nation that enshrined

him so affectionately among its household gods.
Mr. Dickens arrived at Boston, on the occasion of his second visit, on November 19, 1867. An extensive series of "Readings" had been arranged for him by his agent, Mr. been arranged for him by his agent, Mr. Dolby, comprising most of the principal cities of the Union, and he made his first appearance before an American audience at the Tremont Temple, Boston, December 2, 1867, reading "The Christmas Carol" and "The Pickwick Trial." His first appearance in New York was at Steinway Hall, December 9th, and in Philadelphia, at Concert Hall, January 18th, 1868.

January 13th, 1868. beginning to end, Mr. Dickons' course of readings was a wonderful success, and the source of unbounded pleasure to the thousands of intelligent people who everywhere flocked to hear and see the man with whose works they were so intimately familiar. Every look, gesture, or expression was conned and discussed in all circles and the expression beautiful and circles and cussed in all circles, and the eagerness to hear Mr. Dickens only increased as the time of his return home drew near.

Mr. Dickens, during his last visit to America, which was purely a professional one, allowed himself almost no opportunity for social intercourse with our people. Dovoting himself to a systematic fulfilment of his public engagements, he could only snatch glimpses of American society as he encountered it upon the streets during the daily "constitutional" walks which were his regular recreation from the fatigue and excitement of his Readings. But the hearty and generous receptions which were everywhere lavished upon him by his enthusiastic audiences melted away any vestige of the old feeling that may have survived the lapse of time, and when he

took his final leave of his American audiences, it was with such expressions of manly gratitude and deep appreciation as forever blotted out the last remnant of bitterness that may have lingered around the recollections of the sharp and unjust satire of the "American Notes."

Before leaving America, Mr. Dickens was entertained at a handsome banquet at Delmonico's, New York, on the evening of April 18, 1868, and in responding to an eloquent speech from Mr. Greeley, the distinguished

speech from Mr. Greeley, the distinguished guest bore strong and honest testimony to the change which twenty-five years had wrought in his estimate of America. He said:

"This is the confidence I seek to place in you, that on my return to England, in my own English journal, manfully, promptly, plainly in my own person to bear for the behoof of my countrymen, such testimony to the gigantic changes in this country as I have hinted at to-night. Also, to recall that wherever I have been, in the smallest places equally with the largest, I have been received with unsurpassable politeness, delicacy, sweet temper, hospitality, consideration, with unsurpassable respect for the privacy daily enforced upon me by the nature of my avocation here, and the state of my health.

and the state of my health.

This testimony, so long as I live and so long as my descendants have any legal right in my books, I shall cause to be republished as an appendix to every copy of those two books of mine in which I have referred to America. And this I will do and cause to be done, not in my loving thankfulness, but because I re-

gard it as an act of plain justice and honor."

Taking leave of his last American audience, in New York, April 20, 1868, Mr. Dickens closed his Reading with this touching speech: "Ladies and Gentlemen: The shadow of one word has impended over me all the evening, and the time has come at last rules they be the story. and the time has come at last when the shadow must fall. It is but a very short one, but the weight of such things is not measured by their weight of such things is not measured by their length; and two much shorter words express the whole realm of our human existence. When I was reading 'David Copperfield' here last Thursday night, I felt that there was more than usual significance for me in Mr. Peggotty's declaration: 'My future life lies over the sea.' And when I closed this book just pow, I felt keenly that I was shortly to establish such an alibi as would have satisfied even the elder Mr. Weller himself. The relations that have been set up between us in this place—relations sustained on my side, at least, by the most earnest devotion of myself to my task; sustained by yourselves, on your side, by the most carnest devotion of myself to my task; sustained by yourselves, on your side, by the readlest sympathy and kindliest acknowledgment—must now be broken forever. But I entreat you to believe that in passing from my sight you will not pass from my memory. I shall often, often recall you as I see you now, equally by my winter fire, and in the green. English summer weather. I shall never recall you as a mere nublic audience but rather as a you as a mere public audience, but rather as a lost of personal friends, and ever with the greatest gratitude, tenderness, and consideration. Ladies and gentlemen, I beg to bid you farewell. And I pray God bless you, and God bless the land in which I have met you."

His Last Farewell.

After his return home he continued to give readings in different parts of England, but on the evening of March 16th last he brought to a close at St. James's Hall, in London, his se-ties of public readings. He said, in his re-marks at the close:

"I have thought it well, at the full flood-tide from from the retire upon those plder acco-

of your favor, to retire upon those older associations between us, which date from much further back than these, and henceforth to devote myself exclusively to the art that first brought us together. [Great applause.] La-dies and gentlemen, in but two short weeks ings, at which my assistance will be indispensable; but from these garish lights I vanish now for evermore, with a heartfelt, grateful, respectful and affectionate fare-

Separation from his Wife.

In 1858 Mr. Dickens separated from his wife amicably, after having lived with her for twenty years, several children being born to them. Mr. Dickens has simply explained that the cause which led to it was uncongeniality of temper, and that no special blame attached o either party.

Dickens's Place in Literature. As a literary force, Dickens is at this mo-

ment the greatest in English literature. The easy, popular king of the whole world's entertainment, he dies with the sceptre firm in his grasp. That he is not cultivated,—that he has no religion beyond a prayerless, temperamental good nature,-that he contemns the deeper problems of modern thought and is ignorant of the leading forces of modern society, is probably his strength. Only in his half-divine, impartial ignorance—that ignorance which was the might of Homer and of Shakespeare—can the artist so possess his soul as to do justice to his art creation. If Dickens were a philosopher like Will we should never have heard the exquisite non sequitur reasoning of Mrs. Harris. If he had had, like Matthew Arnold, the Academic spirit, he would be still paring away at the faulty construction of Pickwick and of Nickleby. If he had been born, like Tennyson, with the love of classic calm, where would be his fair-scenes in the Curiosity Shop, his tunult of low life in Oliver Twist? It is not for the philosopher, for the scholar, that we are to look in Dickens. By so much as he should have educated and polished himself, by so much would he have escaped from the grand popular audience he was born to charm It is as a man of the people, comprehending intimately their wants and humors; as a genial and companionable spirit, of which the world gets fewer to its share year by year; as a common friend of all that is whimsical, and good, and bright, and kind in this century of turmoil—that Charles

Dickens appeals to the age and leaves it darker by his loss. Eulogies of his goodness and pleasant greatness will be written in every language that has a literature; for he has interpreted his century to the world and to luturity.

### DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

Sad Accident at M'Veytown.

The Lewistown Gazette says: The grist mill and paper mill of C. P. Dull, at M'Veytown, was entirely consumed by fire between one and two o'clock on Sunday morning. The establishment was one of the best water-power mills in this country, with a run of seven burrs. mills in this country, with a run of seven burrs, and was a large building. The alarm was promptly given, but with such rapidity did the flames spread that not an article of value was saved by removal. The mill had, as near as could be ascertained, the following contents: 1,800 to 2,000 bushels of wheat; 1,000 bushels oats; 700 bushels corn; a large quantity of rye barley and buckwheat; 7 tons chop, and 60 barrels of flour.

Adjoining the building was erected two years ago a paper mill, with machinery costing about \$9,000, which was also totally consumed, together with about \$1,000 worth of paper ready for market. The total loss will be from \$20,000 to \$40,000, on which there was only about \$4,000 insurance. A day or two previous to the fire the owners were making

arrangements to increase the insurance. The cause of the fire is not definitely known the night engineer left the paper-mill at ten minutes to twelve on Saturday night, with the fire properly secured. It originated in the basement of the grist-mill, where the boilers were placed to run the paper-mill. Since the fire a large quantity of grain has been taken out which fell fo the basement, but it is almost most blusses. SPOTTED TAIL.

AN INTERVIEW WITH THE BRAVE.

WHAT HETHINKS OF THINGS Grant---Washington---The Quakers---The

Prospect of War---Philadelphia --- Things in General.

The greatest curiosity that man desires to see is found in the different varieties of his own species. In the interior of Africa is said to be a race of bipeds with spines so elongated that the owners use them as cows use their tails. An enterprising Englishman once brought a party of Northmen for exhibition in London. They pined even amid the luxuries of woodcock and our friend the Widow Cliquot. What they partook of for lunch, when they called for "half a dozen fried," was not half a dozen fried cysters, but of fried candles. They one day gave the slip to their custodians. They put to sea in their canoes. They were swamped before making the first five miles of the British Channel.

five miles of the British Channel.

A Japanese embassy visited this country. To see these high caste Orientals as they moved in procession through the streets brought out the entire population of Philadelphia. Everybody remembers their princely bearing. Everybody who saw them in the dignity of their pomatumed pig-tails and almond-shaped optics, looked upon them as so many Chesterfields in pongee and turned-up shoes. "Little Tommy," though a peasant-boy, received adulations that brought snuff-colored blushes to the cheeks of the artist colored blushes to the cheeks of the artist who was his adopted father. The Japanese came and went. They neither came nor went "Like a beautiful dream."

They were the guests of the city. They left us with the impression that the Japanese are the Yankees of the Malayan race, and that the higher castes of their society are as polished as the higher castes of our own. as the higher castes of our own.

as the higher castes of our own.

To-day we have a party among us cut out after a very different pattern. It arrived last midnight. It is made—up of Capt. Poole, U. S. A., and the four Stoux magnates on their way to the setting sun from a conference with the authorities at Washington. The subjects—are four illustrious—aborigines—from the Indian Reserve. They are "friendly Indians." Though full of tight, they expend their ire, not upon white men, but upon the tribes surrounding them. The name of the Grand Mogul is Spotted Tail. Spotted Tail is a celebrity among the Lo's. Show us an ugiler visage than that of our friend Spotty, and we'll show you Mr. George Wood, theiron founder, visage than that of our friend Spotty, and we'll show you Mr. George Wood, the iron founder, a gentleman who will immediately get a cast of his visage to place upon andirons to keep children from falling into the fire. Just now Spotty is suave and conciliatory. His belly is lined with fat capon. His weakness is for half-roasted sucking pig. Meet him in a secluded place, with grin, war-whoop and tomahawk, and we can imagine, on this side of Tartarus, no spectacle more harrowingly horrific. His complexion is just the color of a whisky-still in want of cleaning. Like his comrades, he parts his hair in the middle; that this capillary covering is matted with contraces, ne parts his hair in the middle; that this capillary covering is matted with dandruff has not, apparently, acted detrimentally to his nervous sensibilities.

The next dignitary to Spotty wears the suggestive title Swift Bear. Like our friend

gestive title Swift Bear. Like our friend Spotty, Swift also is a chief. These two are inseparable companions. Swifty thinks there is no Injun living who is the equal of his socius; while the socius looks upon Swifty as the King of Germany looks upon Bismarck, or the Pepe upen Cardinal Antonelli.

Fast Bear comes next. The difference in literality of meaning between the adjectives "fast" and "swift" is puzzling to a Frenchman. To the American it is less so. A fast horse may stick fast. A fast man may do ditto. In fact, the latter pretty generally does. As the adjective that indicates speed had already been appropriated by Swift, the handle of the ursine patronymic in the case of Mr. Fast

ursine patronymic in the case of Mr. Fast may be set down as susceptible of double interpretation. Having paid his money, the reader may take his choice. That Fast is fast, in one sense of the term, is shown in the vigilance with which Captain Poole sees that the gentleman gets no whishs. With a pint of old Bourbon under his hat, the havoc committed in Chestnut street yesterday by an incane steer would probably be child's play in comparison with the mischief worked by the non-tractable Lo.

The last of the Quartette is an incarnation of ugliness called Yellow Hair. As the covering of his cranium is in texture and in the counterpart of the tail of an undertaker's horse, the significance of this particular cognomics, the significance of this particular cognomics which to Mr. men presents to us an enigma which to Mr. Gueru, the interpreter to the party, is alike inexplicable. The four of these gentlemen aborigines are attired alike. They wear short white shirts. To this article of apparel they seem to have become reconciled. At first they fretted under the restraint of guests and they fretted under the restraint of gusset and yoke. In cold weather the Indian enjoys his leggings and his blanket. In summer time, with no toggery upon him but his moccasins and ear rings, he experiences all that beatific oneness enjoyed by a newly-weaned, shoat-pig when taking a first wallow in a newly-mad mud-puddle.
The interpreter, Mr. Gueru, is a character

of exceeding interest. He speaks the Sioux language as perfectly as the English. He knows the Indian all the way through. By the play of his facial muscles he can tell whether the Indian means friendship or mischief. We had a living bigger. chief. We had a living hippopotamus here some time ago. A native Egyptian was his keeper. The relation between the unwieldy beliemoth and that keeper were the relations existing between Mr. Gueru and this savage quartette.
The party arrived, as we have said, late last

night. The Indians wanted sleep. They were first taken to supper. About his rations Mr. Lo is\_particular. Lo is a carnivorous animal. For syllabubs and blanc mange he cares very little. He is equally indifferent to the delights of Charlotte russe or culves-foot. jelly. He is not "the ass snuffing up the wind in the wilderness." What Lo told us through the interpreter, this morning, is that he loves beef. Lo not only loves beef, but loves it properly cooked. Like ourselves, Lo entertains an aversion to frying pans. In his own country, if he cannot get wood upon which to broil his antelone steak, he does the next best thing: he broils it upon the dried ordure of the buffalo. The Los ate heartily. Mr. Kings-ley attended carefully to their requirements. To "grub" Spotty by contract wouldn't be a very paying business. To the Indian the dyspepsia is as little known as consumption is known in Cairo. To appease the appetite of a Sioux nothing more is necessary than to bring him continuous supplies of rare beef.

The strangers were provided with quarters in the uppermost story of the house. They viewed the cosy matresses with contemptuous grunts. They asked for two double-bedded cots. Old Spotty and Swift Bear took the one, while Fast Bear and Yellow Hair stretched their beautiful bodies upon the latter. The interpreter and Captain Pool occupied the adjoining room.

All told, there are not 3:0,000 red skins in

the country. The Sioux are supposed to number 28,000. Their tract of territory is 250 by 400 miles in area. Much of it has never been trodden by white man's foot. Not even by 400 miles in area. Much of it has never been trodden by white man's foot. Not even the Government perfectly understands the anisuus prompting the action of these nomadic tribes. If they be the descendants of the New England Indians their degeneration from the original stock must certainly be conceded. Take these four as representatives of the elite among them, and the character of the canadic can be little short of hideous. Rather than die by the hand of either we'd personally yield our life to the erash of a tumbling wall. Our visit to these braves this morning was timely. We found also interviewing them Mr. William Welsh, the artist Shinn, Counsellor Damon Killgore, and Mr. Wm. S. Irwin, of the Star Nickel Plating Works in this city. The retentiveness of Spotted Tail's memory was shown in his recognition of this gentleman, though the last time he saw him was fifteen years ago. A lady, stopping at the Continental, was also presented to him. She was the wife of an officer to whom Spotty had received the honor of introduction when stationed on the distant frontier. Whoever buys Spotty for a fool, we opine, will have unrequitedly parted with his money. Spotty is a genius. His affirmative and his negative are expressed in the same grunt. Like the "altro" of the Italian his grunt is of universal interpretation. It is alike positive, negative, assertive and interrogative in its significance. Spotty's hands and feet are the only delicate portions, of his physique. It is understood that with his individual hand he has taken sixty lives. The last life he took was that of the chief of a rival tribe. He shot his enemy at Agalala, in the presence of Capt. Poole. He has five wives tribe. He shot his enemy at Agalala, in the presence of Capt. Poole. He has five wives and eleven children. His tribe are polygamists. His government is an absolute despotism. He holds in his hand the

life of every subject. The administrative power rests in the hands of such savages as his comrades the Bears and the misnomer in moccasins called "Yellow Hair." The conversation we had with the interpreter was rather too general to be of much interest. The interrogatories we would have made were just the interrogatories that weren't to be answered.

to be answered.

What we wanted to get at was what the delegation wanted at Washington. The answer was they wanted clothing most of all. As for agricultural implements, the Quakers are attending to their wants in that direction. Spotty says that the best thing that the Government could do for them would be to scalp the Commissioners, by whom they are cheated, and by whom alcoholic liquor is smuggled amoug them.

among them.

The annexed bits of conversation will give an idea of the degree of intelligence and acumen possessed by the Indian, Spotted Tail:

"What is your religion?"

"We adore the sun." "Have you no images or idols?"

"What are your religious ceremonies?" "The principal one is the great sun dance once a year. We had it just before I came

away."
"Did they treat you well in Washington?"
"Yes; but we want to go home. I want my

"Are you pleased with Gen. Grant?"

"Very much. He offers to educate one of my sons at his own expense. He wants the oldest. I want to send him one only fifteen years old."
" Why ?"

"Because he recently killed a grown Indian in a fair hand-to-hand fight: Gen. Grant is a great man.

"Do you like the Quakers?" "I haven't seen much of them. I hear they are good people."
"How many people are you chief of?"
"About 5,000. We are called Whetstone or Brules Indians."

Brules Indians."

"Do-you-expect to-kill-any-more-men?"
(With a sardonic grin)—"I don't know."

We then left Mr. Lo and his party to take a trip to the Union League and the United States Mint. To-night we expect to dream of them. Pocahontas may have been beautiful. Had she in the least resembled Spotty Tail, we think, to get up inspiration enough to imagine her so, would liave puzzled an artist, even if his perceptions were quickened by a quart of fire-water.

a quart of fire-water. CUBA.

Young Cespede's Execution ... His Wife a Prisoner---More Spanish Troops S to the East.

HAVANA, June 4.—The Diario of yesterday publishes full particulars of the capture of Oscar Cespedes, son of the Cuban President. He was an estimable young man, married, and, at the time of capture, commanded a party of insurgents. The wife of the young man was taken, with fifteen other ladies, a short time thereafter. As yet these have not

been released.

The Pajaro del Oceano, which left here yesterday, carries about 500 soldiers for the Eastern and central departments. There is a little skirmishing going on in the mountains, which amounts to very little. But the Captain-Gen-eral makes up for the want of news items by forwarding each day telegraphic accounts of surrenders and small fights. The season is un-usually warm and rainy, and the country is al-

ready very sickly.

Posthumous Dennuciation.

In the attack on the Congs between the forces of Col. Villares and the Cubans, in which, by the way, the latter came out best, a young American named Edward H. Rund was wounded and taken prisoner by the Spaniards. The Spanish report has it that he died from the effect of the wound received, while the Cuban report states that he was shot. Public convicion takes it that the Spanish report is the Spanish report that the Spanish report is the states that he was shot. opinion takes it that the Spanish report is the true one. Shortly before his death, and immediately after the engagement, knowing that his end was nigh, he wrote the following latter is English.

"We were taken to Cuba by Jordan and his officers under false pretonces; they telling us that the war was to last only six months; that the Cubans had the best of the struggle, and were in possession of the greatest part of the island, excepting a few cities; that we were to serve as cavalry. I solemnly declare that the whole of this is false; we have been miserably deceived, and treated like dogs; the negroes were better treated than us; they had horses to ride, while we were compelled to walk over stones, and bear during the whole way insults from the negroes. I speak the truth in this moment that I am to appear before God and be judged by men. I hope God will take mercy on a poor fool, and re-ceive my soul in His glory, because I am innocent."

-Out on the frontier, in Kansas, audiences Out on the frontier, in Kansas, audiences at the theatre have an original way of applauding actors and actresses. They give a regular Indian yell, patting their mouths with their hand all the time. A certain English actress was so applauded, which frightened her so she ran out the back way, hired a carriage, and rode twenty-five miles to the nearest rail-road station, leaving the play in the middle. She said she was afraid they would scalp her.

-Mr. Spurgeon is about 36 years old, and preached 1,000 sermons before he was 21. For preached 1,000 sermons before he was 21. For the last five years 25,000 copies a week of his sermons have been sold. Not less than 14,-000,000 copies have been sold in England, besides 300,000 copies in America. From one to three volumes have been published in Welsh, German, French, Swedish, Dutch and Italian, buildes senverte asserted.

besides separate sermons in Gaelic, Tamil and the Maori language of New Zealand.

—A man in Kentucky has got a hen that lays eggs with raised figures on the big end. She is probably working off a multiplication table which she swallowed in her youth.