THE PRESS.
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BY JOHN W. FORNEY,
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THE DAILY PRESS,
TWELVE CENTS PER WEEK, payable to the Carrier. Mailed to subscribers out of the City at SIX DOLLARS PER ANNUM, FOUR DOLLARS FOR EIGHT MONTHS, THREE DOLLARS FOR SIX MONTHS—invariably in advance for the time ordered.

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The Press.

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THE WAR PRESS.
THE WAR PRESS will be sent to subscribers by mail (per annum in advance) at.....$2.00
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For a Club of Twenty-one or over, we will send an Extra Copy to the getter-up of the Club.
☞ Postmasters are requested to act as Agents for THE WAR PRESS.
☞ Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. Six lines constitute a square.

CLOTHING.

TO THE GENTLEMEN OF PHILADELPHIA AND VICINITY.

A CARD.

It having been next to an impossibility, heretofore, to obtain CUSTOMER-MADE CLOTHING, at MODERATE PRICES, and finding that many gentlemen would prefer their Clothing MADE TO ORDER, if they could secure at the same time REALLY FIRST-CLASS STYLES, and at REALLY REASONABLE PRICES, we have, at the earnest solicitation of our patrons, organized, in connection with our extensive Ready-Made Sales-Rooms, a complete CUSTOMER DEPARTMENT, in which the prominent features are,
1st. Fine and Medium Materials, made up in first-class styles;
2d. Unexceptionable Fitting Garments;
3d. Prices FAR LOWER THAN HAS BEEN CUSTOMARY;
4th. A corps of the most celebrated cutters in this country.
An extensive assortment of the choicest imported and domestic fabrics from the New York and Philadelphia markets, suitable for Coats, Pants, and Vests, always on hand.
In our Ready made Salesrooms can always be found every variety and style of well-made fashionable clothing. Spring stock now ready. PRICES MODERATE.
☞ A visit is solicited.
WANAMAKER & BROWN,
MERCHANT TAILORS AND CLOTHIERS,
"OAK HALL,"
S. E cor. SIXTH and MARKET Streets.
mh27-tf

WHOLESALE HOUSES.
27 AND 54-INCH
SKY-BLUE KERSEYS,
SUPERFINE INDIGO-BLUE SATINETS,
BLACK CADET AND OXFORD Do.
PRINTED Do, in variety.
BLACK AND FANCY MIXED DOESKINS.
FANCY CASSIMERES AND MELTONS.
IN STORE, AND FOR SALE BY
JOSEPH LEA,
fe29-tf 128 AND 130 CHESTNUT STREET

MILLINERY GOODS.
1862. SPRING. 1862.
LOUIS DANNENBAUM,
No. 57 North SECOND Street.
(Between Market and Arch,)
Is now prepared to offer a large stock of
RIBBONS,
SILKS, AND MILLINERY GOODS.
Merchants and Milliners will find an admirable assortment of the above Goods, of the newest styles, at *low figures*, and are invited to call and examine.
☞ "WELL BOUGHT IS HALF SOLD."
mh21-1m*

1862. SPRING. 1862.
WOOD & CARY,
(Successors to Lincoln, Wood, & Nichols,)
No. 725 CHESTNUT STREET,
Have now in Store a complete stock
OF
STRAW AND MILLINERY GOODS,
SILK BONNETS,
STRAW AND PALM-LEAF HATS, &c.
To which they respectfully invite the attention of the former patrons of the house and the trade generally.
mar12-2m

SPRING. 1862.
M. BERNHEIM,
No. 726 CHESTNUT STREET,
Has now in store, and is daily receiving, the latest styles in
RIBBONS, FRENCH FLOWERS,
WREATHS, SILKS, CRAPES,
LACES,
AND OTHER
MILLINERY GOODS,
To which he respectfully invites the attention of the TRADE.
PRICES LOW.
mh24-2m

SPRING. 1862.
RIBBONS, MILLINERY,
AND
STRAW GOODS.
ROSENHEIM, BROOKS, & Co.,
NO. 431 MARKET STREET,
Have now open—and to which daily additions are made—their
USUAL HANDSOME VARIETY
OF
RIBBONS,
BONNET MATERIALS, FLOWERS,
RUCHES,
STRAW AND FANCY BONNETS,
MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S HATS,
FLATS, SHAKER HOODS, and
ALL OTHER ARTICLES IN THE MILLINERY LINE,
Which will be offered at the
LOWEST MARKET PRICES.
The attention of the trade is respectfully invited.
☞ Particular attention given to filling orders.
mh13-2m

THOMAS KENNEDY & BRO.,
729 CHESTNUT Street, below Eighth.
A Choice Stock of
SPRING MILLINERY GOODS,
mh13-3m] AT LOW PRICES.

UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.
WM. H. RICHARDSON
HAS REMOVED TO 500 MARKET STREET,
Southwest corner of Fifth,
And offers a beautiful assortment of
UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS,
TENTS, AND CANES,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. mh28-1m

HATS AND CAPS.
1862. SPRING STOCK COMPLETE. 1862.
C. H. GARDEN & Co.,
Manufacturers of and Wholesale Dealers in
HATS, CAPS, AND FURS;
STRAW GOODS,
FANCY SILK AND STRAW BONNETS,
Artificial Flowers, Ruches, Feathers, &c.,
No. 600 and 602 MARKET Street, S. W. corner o SIXTH Street.
☞ A large and complete stock. The best terms and the lowest prices. Cash and prompt "*time buyers*" are particularly invited to examine our stock. mh1-2m

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.
A FRESH ASSORTMENT, at LESS THAN FORMER PRICES.
FARR & BROTHER,
Importers, 324 CHESTNUT Street, below Fourth.
mh20-tf

LABOR-SAVING MACHINE.
CLOTHES-SAVING MACHINE.
TIME-SAVING MACHINE.
Haley, Morse & Boyden's Clothes Wringer saves labor, time and clothes, and is an improvement which will most certainly be generally adopted. It is self-adjusting, simple, and durable, and is far superior to every other device for the purpose intended. Over five hundred have been sold within the last thirty days in this city. No family should be without one. They are warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
For sale by L. E. SNOW, at the Office of JOY, COE, & Co., Northeast corner of FIFTH and CHESTNUT Streets. Orders from the Country promptly attended to.
ap1-1m

JEWELRY, &c.
CLARK'S
ONE DOLLAR STORE,
602 CHESTNUT STREET.
NEW GOODS,
NEW STYLES,
AND NEW PRICES.
For ONE DOLLAR you can buy any one of the following articles:
Sets of Silver Plated Tea Spoons.
" " " Dessert "
" " " Table "
" " " Forks.
Pair " " Dessert "
" " " Knife and Fork.
" " " Napkin Rings.
" " " Butter Knives.
Silver Plated Sugar Bowl.
" " Butter Dish.
" " Molasses Pitcher.
" " Cream "
" " Castor.
" " Waiter.
" " Goblet.
" " Drinking Cup.
" " Sugar Sifter,
Gold Plated Vest Chain, all styles.
" " Guard " "
" " Neck " "
" " Chatelaine, " "
" " Bracelet, " "
" " Medallion, " "
" " Armlets, " "
" " Breast Pin, " "
" " Ear Rings, " "
" " Pin and Drops, all styles.
" " Studs and Buttons, " "
" " Solitary Sleeve Button, all styles.
" " Bosom Studs, " "
" " Finger Rings, " "
" " Pencils, " "
" " Pen with Pencil Case,
Ladies' or Gentlemen's Port Monnaie, Cubas, Bags, Purses, &c., &c., &c. All Goods warranted as represented. We have on hand a large assortment of Photograph Albums, Mantel Clocks, Travelling Bags, and Gold Jewelry, which we are closing off at cost. The attention of the trade respectfully solicited.
D. W. CLARK'S
ONE DOLLAR STORE,
ap1-2m 602 CHESTNUT Street.

DRY-GOODS JOBBERS.
1862. SPRING. 1862.
WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.
J. R. CAMPBELL & CO.,
No. 727 CHESTNUT STREET,
HAVE NOW IN STORE, LINES OF CHOICE GOODS, TO WHICH THEY INVITE THE ATTENTION OF CASH BUYERS.
WHITE GOODS—In all their Varieties.
LINENS—All qualities and best makes.
TABLE DAMASKS—Napkins and Doylies.
L. C. HDKFS—Towels and Toweling.
GINGHAMS—Super, Fancy and Solid Checks.
LAWNS—New and Choice Styles.
ORGANDIES, and Paris Printed Jaconets.
DRESS GOODS—In very desirable styles.
BLACK SILKS—Choice Brands.
FLANNELS—Of the best makes.
BLEACHED GOODS—A full line.
PRINTS—American and English.
CHINTZES, BRILLIANTES AND PERCALES.
TOGETHER WITH MANY OTHER GOODS, ADAPTED TO FIRST-CLASS TRADE, ALL OF WHICH WILL BE OFFERED AT
LOW PRICES.
mh12-tf

1862. SPRING. 1862.
RIEGEL, BAIRD, & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS
OF
DRY GOODS.
NO. 47 NORTH THIRD STREET.
PHILADELPHIA.
Merchants visiting this city to purchase DRY GOODS will find our Stock large and admirably assorted, and at LOW FIGURES. In certain classes of Goods we offer inducements to purchasers unequalled by any other house in Philadelphia. mh18-2m

JAMES, KENT,
SANTEE, & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS
OF
DRY GOODS.
Nos. 239 and 241 N. THIRD STREET, ABOVE RACE, PHILADELPHIA,
Have now open their usual
LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK
OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
Among which will be found a more than usually attractive variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS;
Also, a full assortment of
MERRIMACK AND COCHECO PRINTS,
and
PHILADELPHIA-MADE GOODS,
To which they invite the *special* attention of buyers.
mh21-2m

YARNS, BATTS, & CARPET CHAINS.
A. H. FRANCISCUS,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN YARNS,
433 MARKET and 5 North FIFTH Street.
PHILADELPHIA.
Buyers will find a full Stock of
COTTON, LINEN, AND WOOLLEN CARPET CHAIN,
COTTON YARN,
TWIST, FILLING, WADDING, BATTING,
COTTON LAPS,
TIE YARNS, TWINES, CANDLE WICK, COVERLET YARN, BROOM TWINES, SHOM THREADS, GILLING AND SEINE TWINES,
BED CORDS,
WASH AND PLOUGH LINES,
COTTON, HEMP, AND MANILLA CORDAGE.
Also, a full assortment of
FLY NETS,
Which he offers at Manufacturers
LOWEST NET CASH PRICES.

WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE.
A. H. FRANCISCUS,
433 MARKET and 5 North FIFTH Street,
PHILADELPHIA,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE.
Always on hand, a full Stock of
TUBS, BUCKETS, CHURNS, MEASURES, BROOMS, WHISKS,
FANCY BASKETS,
WALL, SCRUB, and SWEEPING BRUSHES,
LOOKING-GLASSES and WINDOW PAPER,
Mats, Keelers, Flour Buckets, Nest Boxes,
WASH BOARDS, ROLLING and CLOTHES PINS.
FLOOR and TABLE OIL CLOTHS.
SCHOOL, MARKET, and DINNER BASKETS.
Sleds, Barrows, Carriages, Hobby Horses, &c., &c.
All Goods sold at
LOWEST NET CASH PRICES.
mh11-2m

MONUMENTS AND GRAVE STONES at very reduced prices at Marble Works of A. STEINMETZ, EIDGE Avenue, below Eleventh Street. mh13-3mif

RETAIL DRY GOODS.
GRAY SILK POPLINS.
Best quality Grays and Checks,
Very glossy and desirable.
ap14 SHARPLESS BROS.
CHECKED TOIL DU NORD.
Solid Checks, bright colors,
For Children's dresses.
ap14 SHARPLESS BROS.
WIDE CHINTZES.
Bright Styles for Children.
Neat and Bold Styles for dresses.
Magenta figures and Lilacs.
SHARPLESS BROS,
ap14 CHESTNUT and EIGHTH Streets.
CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS!
THE GREATEST BARGAINS IN THE CITY
AT
IVENS & CO.'S,
No. 23 SOUTH NINTH STREET.
THE LARGEST STOCK,
THE BEST ASSORTMENT,
THE CHOICEST COLORS,
THE FINEST QUALITIES,
THE MOST SUPERB TRIMMINGS,
THE NEWEST STYLES,
THE BEST WORK,
AND
DECIDEDLY THE LOWEST PRICES,
IN THE CITY,
AT
IVENS & CO.'S,
No. 23 SOUTH NINTH STREET.
mh26-3m

1024 CHESTNUT STREET.
E. M. NEEDLES
Has just received a small invoice of Pointe Applique Laces, which have been bought a very great bargain, and will be sold at corresponding low prices.
Milliners and Dress Makers would do well to call and inspect the above.
Also, Choice NOVELTIES of the latest Importations in POINT LACE and VALENCIENNE COLLARS and SETS, THREAD VEILS and BARBES, and
BLACK THREAD LACES.
ap7-tf
1024 CHESTNUT STREET.

103 NORTH EIGHTH STREET,
SECOND DOOR ABOVE ARCH,
UP STAIRS.
LADIES' DRESS TRIMMINGS, &c.
The Copartnership heretofore existing between KAUFMAN & LONNERSTADTER
Having been dissolved by mutual consent, the undersigned respectfully informs the patrons and friends of the old firm, and the trade in general, that he has taken all the up-stairs rooms of
NO. 103 NORTH EIGHTH STREET,
ABOVE ARCH.
To continue the manufacturing of all kinds of
DRESS, CLOAK,
AND
MANTILLA TRIMMINGS,
FRINGES, BUTTONS, TASSELS, CORD, HEAD NETS,
Of all descriptions, &c., &c.,
And will offer inducements in price and quality, as well as prompt attendance to orders, in every article appertaining to his line. WM. LONNERSTADTER,
ap4-2m] No. 103 North EIGHTH Street, ab. Arch.

EYRE & LANDELL, FOURTH and ARCH Streets, have now in store a fine stock of GOODS FOR FAMILY CUSTOM.
Neat Plaid Good Silks.
Solid Colored Plain Silks.
Solid Colored Figured Silks.
Best Quality Black Silks.
Double-faced Figured Silks.
Grenadines, Worked Flounces.
Spring Stock of Dress Goods.
French Chintzes, New Styles.
British Chintzes, 12½ cents.
Neat and Gay Ginghams.
Cassimeres for Youths' Clothes.
Damask Table Linen and Napkins.
Pillow Cashings and Sheetings.
Full assortment of White Goods.
Valenciennes Lace Collars and Sets.
Spring Gloves, Embroidered Backs.
Shawls of this Spring's styles.
Zou-Zous Walking Jackets.
Full Line of Spring Cloaks.
Cloths for the Zou-Zous.
Aqua Scutum Waterproofs.
Waterproof Cloaks, made up.
All-wool Shepherds' Plaids.
Shepherds' Plaids, all grades. mh27

NEW GOODS OPENING DAILY.
—Plaid Foulards, black, brown, blue, and lilac.
Plain brown Foulards, one yard wide.
Pinces, white ground and bouquets of Chintz colors.
Wool De Laines, choice shades.
Plaid and small figured Wool De Laines, for children.
A large assortment of Ginghams, at 12½, 20, and 25 cents.
A fresh assortment of Cloaking Cloths.
Small figure dark brown Mohairs, choice.
Shepherd's Plaids, from 18½ to 50 cents.
Silk and Wool Poplins in great variety, at
JOHN H STOKES',
No. 702 ARCH Street.
N. B.—Good black Silks, 87½, $1, and $1.12½.
Call and examine our $1.12½ black Silks. mh28

FINE MEDIUM AND LOW-PRICED DRESS GOODS
From the late Auction sales.
Lots of desirable and seasonable
DRESS GOODS,
Which we are selling at low prices.
Wholesale net Cash-buyers will find cheap Goods in our stock. CURWEN STODDART & BROTHER,
460, 462, and 464 North SECOND Street,
ap12-smtu 3t above Willow

FINE LACE CURTAINS—REAL BARGAINS.
An extensive assortment of RICH LACE CURTAINS, of new and beautiful designs, at 20 per cent. below importers' prices, ranging from $6 up to $22 per pair.
ALSO,
Nottingham Lace Curtains, Nottingham Lace Draperies, and Tamboured Muslin Draperies, at greatly reduced prices.
SHEPPARD, VAN HARLINGEN, & ARRISON,
Curtain Warehouse,
ap9 1003 CHESTNUT Street.

NEW SPRING PRINTS,
CHOICE STYLES.
MERRIMACS,
SPRAGUE,
PACIFIC,
ALL TWELVE AND A HALF CENTS.
A large lot best styles and fast colors at 10c.
COWPERTHWAIT & CO.,
mh15-tf N. W. cor. EIGHTH and MARKET Sts.

CLOAKS, PALATOTES AND MANTILLAS.—Ladies in want of the above articles will find it to their advantage to visit the old established house of Mrs. HENRY, No. 33 North NINTH Street, below ARCH. The latest Paris Styles always on hand at prices that astonish everybody. ap1-3m

NEW CLOAK STORE!
The most elegant assortment in the city.
No. 29 South NINTH Street,
mh26-3m First door above Chestnut.

CLOAKS.—If you want the best value for your money, go to the City Cloak Store, 142 North EIGHTH Street, above Cherry. mh26-3m

H. STEEL & SON WILL OPEN this morning from New York a choice lot of
RICH STYLES OF SILK GRENADINES.
RICH STYLES OF CHENE SILKS.
BLACK AND WHITE CHECK SILKS.
CHEAP PLAIN AND FIGURED BLACK SILKS,
Persons wishing to purchase a GOOD SILK at a LOW PRICE, would find it to their advantage to examine our stock.
BLACK AND WHITE PLAIDS, 18¾ TO 44c.
FRENCH CHALLIES, MOZAMBIQUES, POIL DE CHEVRES, and other NEW DRESS GOODS, of every variety.
BLACK STELLA SHAWLS,
with Broche Borders, $2.75 to $18.
Ladies' Linen Cambric Hdkfs, slightly damaged,
100 doz., 62 and 65c., worth 75.
100 doz., 70 and 75c., worth 87.
100 doz., 87 and $1, worth $1.25.
100 doz., $1 12 and $1.25, worth $1.50.
100 doz., $1.31 and $1.37, worth $1.75.
100 doz., $1.50 and $1.62, worth $2.
Just opened, a small lot of White Plaid French Organdies, a very scarce and desirable article, suitable for evening dresses.
ap7 No. 713 NORTH TENTH Street, above Coates

CLOAKS!
A MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT
OF
ALL THE NEWEST STYLES IMPORTED THIS SEASON,
With every new material, made up and trimmed in the very best manner, at prices that defy all competition,
AT THE
PARIS CLOAK STORE,
N. E. CORNER EIGHTH AND WALNUT STS.
mh26-2m

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS.
HAZLETT, LATHROP, & LYONS,
No. 414 MARKET and 409 MERCHANT STREETS,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
ENGLISH, FRENCH, AND GERMAN
FANCY GOODS,
WHITE GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, GLOVES, HOSIERY, LACES, TRIMMINGS, RIBBONS, COMBS, BRUSHES, &c.,
Are now opening and receiving a new and choice stock in the above line, to which attention of buyers is invited. mh29-1m

LOOKING GLASSES.
JAMES S. EARLE & SON,
MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS
OF
LOOKING GLASSES,
OIL PAINTINGS,
FINE ENGRAVINGS,
PICTURE AND PORTRAIT FRAMES,
PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES,
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,
CARTE-DE-VISITE PORTRAITS,
EARLE'S GALLERIES,
816 CHESTNUT STREET,
ja15 PHILADELPHIA.

SEWING MACHINES.
WHEELER & WILSON
SEWING MACHINES,
628 CHESTNUT STREET,
mh11-3m PHILADELPHIA.

FRESH ROLL BUTTER, EGGS, &c., received daily at S. Z. GOTTWALS', No. 812 SPRING GARDEN street. mh25-tf

The Press.
TUESDAY, APRIL 15, 1862.

Life of Washington Irving*.

(SECOND NOTICE.)

Knickerbocker's History of New York, which fully established Irving's fame, appeared in the last month of 1809. It was written in little more than a year, but unquestionably had been on his mind before, for we can track passages in it back to "Salmagundi," where Mitchell's ambitious "Picture of New York," which it burlesqued, is repeatedly quizzed. Nay, in "The Stranger at Home," (pp 238-39, Duyckinck's edition of "Salmagundi,") are conjectures on the peopling of America which were extended by Knickerbocker; in the same article is an account of the famous Peach War, and (pp. 344-5) a chapter "Of the Chronicles of the Renowned and Ancient City of Gotham," in which, even as Knickerbocker does, Irving referred to the great unknown author Linkum Fidelius.

In 1810, Irving wrote a biographical sketch of Thomas Campbell, at the request of his brother, resident in New York. This was prefixed to a Philadelphian edition of Campbell's Poems. Irving thought nothing of it, and, indeed, it is slight as respects fact, but the style is good. The opening is fine. Speaking of the tardy reputation which many an illustrated son of genius obtains, Irving says: "Monuments are erected to his memory, books are written in his praise, and thousands will devour with avidity the biography of a man, whose life was passed unheeded before their eyes. He is like some canonized saint, at whose shrine treasures are lavished, and clouds of incense offered up, though, while living, the slow hand of charity withheld the pittance that would have soothed his miseries." This biography, which occupies sixteen octavo pages, is not reprinted in any edition of Irving's writings. His nephew might have culled some of its best passages, and introduced them into his Life.

In 1810, Irving became partner in a commercial house in New York and Liverpool, then established by his brothers, Peter and Ebenezer. His share of the profits was to be one-fifth—to be increased to an equal third, if he married. The arrangement, indeed, was mainly to allow him an income, and give him leisure to devote himself to literature.

The War of 1812, interrupting the regular course of trade, operated so badly on the interests of the new firm that Irving had again to turn his thoughts to authorship, and he accepted a proposal to conduct a periodical to which Paulding was to contribute. His salary was $1,500 a year, and the publication, by Moses Thomas, of Philadelphia, was the *Analectic Magazine*, of which twelve volumes were published. Irving superintended the work, selecting materials from the leading foreign reviews, and contributing largely. His own articles were criticisms on new books, lives of distinguished American naval officers, Traits of Indian Character, and Philip of Pokanoket, (afterwards incorporated in the Sketch Books,) and the biography of Campbell, revised and extended. His friends Paulding and Verplanck also contributed. His editorship extended through the years 1813 and 1814, but he did not like the labor, slight as it was. The *Analectic Magazine*, complete sets of which are scarce, was a very good periodical. Its projector and proprietor, Moses Thomas, of South Fourth street, has long survived its editor and itself. Irving's sympathies were wholly with his country during the war, and in 1814, when he heard of the entry of the British into Washington, and of the acts of uncivilized hostility which followed, his patriotism was so greatly excited that he went to Governor Tompkins, at New York, with an offer of his services. This was accepted, and he was appointed Military Secretary with the rank of Colonel. His military career lasted four months, and the end of the war, immediately after his occupation was gone, alone prevented his applying for a commission in the regular army. At the end of May, 1815, Irving embarked on his second visit to Europe—little thinking that seventeen years would elapse ere his return. At this time he was 32 years old.

On reaching Liverpool, he found the memorable reign of the Hundred Days ended, and Napoleon finally overthrown. He condemned, as most men now condemn, the littleness of the British Cabinet in sending the dethroned Emperor to St. Helena. In London, which he visited, he became acquainted with Thomas Campbell, and thence made a tour through certain rural parts of England, including Kenilworth, Warwick, and Stratford-upon-Avon. Returning to Liverpool, he was compelled, by the illness of his brother Peter, to attend to the business of the firm, studying book-keeping to master its details. His letters from Liverpool to friends at home are full of racy humor, close observation, and affectionate regard. Occasional visits to Birmingham, where his sister was well married to a merchant, were among the few relaxations he allowed himself. Now and then he visited London, as he said, "merely to see sights and visit public places." Of Miss O'Neil he wrote in the warmest language, as "the most soul-subduing actress" he ever saw. Mrs. Mardyn, about whom and Byron there had been some idle scandal, he criticised as "vulgar without humor and hoydenish without real whim and vivacity." At first he thought Kean a "very bad" actor. What would have been his opinion of the son, who has all his father's mannerisms and little of his father's genius? He admired Young, and compared him with Cooper, of New York. Every now and then, too, in these letters home, he gives glimpses of other personages. His sketch of Thomas Campbell, correcting, altering, cutting down, and adding to a work until he had nearly taken all the spirit out of it, is very true. Early in 1816, he renewed his acquaintance, in a visit to London, with the two painters, Allston and Leslie. That year passed heavily over—the heavier because ill-health drove his brother Peter back to New York. Whatever time he could spare was spent with his sister in Birmingham. He prepared for a new edition of Knickerbocker, for which Leslie and Allston made designs. His mother's death, this year, removed one motive for his return to New York. He made an arrangement with Moses Thomas to select and provide him with early copies of good English books for republication in Philadelphia, and began to think of again using his own pen. In the summer of 1817, he made that rambling tour of observation in London, which eventually produced some of the raciest papers in the Sketch-Book. His intimacy with Campbell, at this time, was great, and he was anxious to have him engaged to deliver, in Philadelphia and New York, the popular Lectures on Poetry which he had recently given in London. At this time, too, he got among "the Lions of the Quarterly Review in Murray's Den," and dined at Murray's table, where he met Disraeli (the elder,) and heard all the chit-chat about Byron, and Scott's reputed authorship of the Waverley Novels. Every where, among the London publishers, Irving found a disinclination to send advance sheets of any work to America on any other terms except cash in hand, however small the sum. "Rob Roy," then in the press, was one of the works offered on these terms.

In August, 1817, Irving paid his first visit to Scotland. He has himself related the details, in his best manner, in "Abbotsford and Newstead Abbey," but his letters home have many little touches equal to the more elaborate points in the printed narrative. With Edinburgh, like every other stranger, he was charmed beyond expression. He met Jeffrey, (whom he had known during the great critic's visit to New York,) and Lady Davy, wife of the philosopher, then reputed the best female conversationist of her day. He encountered Blackwood, the publisher, and also Constable, with whom he made an arrangement to send an early copy of "Rob Roy" to Moses Thomas, for American republication, and also secured other advantages. He made like terms, for Mr. Thomas, with Blackwood. Scott received him, on a letter of introduction from Campbell, as if they had been friends for years, and Lockhart records that, after this visit, Scott sent his thanks to Campbell "for making me known to Mr. Washington Irving, who is one of the best and pleasantest acquaintances I have made this many a day."

About this time, an attempt, at Washington, to make Irving Secretary of Legation in London was almost successful. Early in 1818, the Irving commercial house was compelled, by the revulsion after the war, to go into bankruptcy. Irving's sole means of maintenance, during this year, seems to have been $1,000 a year, from Moses Thomas, of Philadelphia, for supplying him with the best of the new English publications. In June, 1818, the brothers Irving received their certificates in bankruptcy, which emancipated them from their difficulties, but left them without means. Washington Irving went on to London, resolved to support himself by his pen, and taking with him a few unfinished sketches which he hoped to work up.

Here he suffered the pang of parting with Allston. But he received the sympathy of two other American painters, C. R. Leslie and Stuart Newton, whom he now first met. He declined the first clerkship in the Naval Department at Washington, offered him by his friend Commodore Decatur—his chief reason being a distaste to undertake any situation that must involve him in such a routine of duties as to prevent his attending to literary pursuits.

In March, 1819, he sent to New York, for publication there, the first number of the Sketch Book. The business part of its production he entrusted to his friend, Henry Brevoort. This, extending to 93 octavo pages—and containing the Prospectus, the author's account of himself, the Voyage, Roscoe, the Wife, and Rip Van Winkle—was published, at 75 cents, simultaneously in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, and was beautifully got up—for the time. The work *took*, at once, and successive numbers were even more popular than the first. Verplanck, Richard H. Dana, and even William Godwin (the English author) warmly eulogized it. In April and May, Irving sent on the second and the third number, but did not hear of the success of the first until July.

The *Literary Gazette*, then a rising power in England, republished the early portion of the Sketch Book, and a London publisher was about separately pirating the whole, when completed. Irving took the numbers already printed to Murray, who declined publishing. He then sent them to Scott, who suggested that he should treat with Constable, and offered him the editorship, with a salary of £500 per annum, of a new Edinburgh anti-Jacobin weekly,—which was declined, on account of Irving's distaste for politics. Finally, Irving published the first volume of the Sketch Book by Miller, of London. Author and publisher had little idea of business, for Irving declined sending copies of the book to the various periodicals for review, "being unwilling to do what might appear like a desire to propitiate their favor."

By the time this volume appeared, Scott was in London, having come up to receive his baronetcy from George IV. Just as the publication took place, the publisher failed. Scott went to Murray, at once, induced him to undertake the work, which was increased to two volumes, and pay £200 for the copyright, which sum was liberally doubled on the decided success of the Sketch Book. Irving now mingled in the first literary circles of London, and all the leading reviews—Quarterly, Edinburgh, Blackwood, &c.—most warmly praised the book. In the *extra* of this success, he prepared to revisit the Continent, and his last letter in "The Life Before Us," dated August, 1820, announces himself as on the move. He wintered in Paris, where he wrote "Bracebridge Hall." But this does not come within the narrative in the volume before us, which closes with his departure from England.

THE DRAMA IN WASHINGTON.

EDWIN FORREST AS LEAR.

[From Our Special Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, April 10, 1862.

I must confess that I never looked upon *King Lear* with that sympathy which so often attends his fate. We can trace in his life those passions and infirmities which naturally led to his fall. He comes to us in his old age—tottering, childish, and feeble—an intellect weakened with infirmity, and a selfishness which is more intensely personal than that exhibited by any of Shakspeare's creations. Tired with power, weary with the weight of years, and sated with the pomp and joys of royalty, he turns in his declining days to the children whom he had begotten, and seeks to engross in his own being their heart's affections, their very soul's existence. *Lear* is the victim of a most exhausting passion. It consumes everything around him. His royalty is the embodiment of heartlessness and selfish pride. I can think of nothing more heartless and painful than the first act of the drama—and more especially the scene attending the division of his kingdom. The great love of *Cordelia* is unrecognized—because it does not gratify the selfish pride of the father and minister to his appetite with the courtly phrases of *Regan* and *Goneril*. Suddenly, and with no real provocation, she is disowned and disinherited. And this, too, with no feeling of regret or hesitancy, but in the most implacable and unnatural terms: "The barbarous Scythian shall to my bosom be as well neighbored, pitied, and relieved, as thou my sometime daughter." The banishment of *Kent*, for presuming to interfere, is equally shameful. It shows that the heart of *Lear*, untouched by filial love, was even insensible to the services, the life-long devotion and allegiance of such a true and faithful friend. The air of courts had poisoned the old man's heart. He lived a life of royalty and pomp and power, absolute in his rule, accustomed to obedience—one who regarded all things as they ministered to his pleasure, and all mankind as the servants of his will—who recognized no feeling but that of mere allegiance—looking upon friendship and love as something to be received and not to be returned.

The spirit that controlled *Lear* exercised its natural influence upon his court and his family. In an effort to make men the slaves of his imperious will, he alienated the true and became the victim of the false. When honesty could only be practised at the danger of banishment or death, few indeed were honest. Flattery won the old man's heart, and he was flattered. If *Lear* alone had such daughters as *Goneril* and *Regan*, surely few daughters had such a father as *Lear*. He learned them the lesson of deceit, they learned themselves the lesson of hate. With the sceptre in his hand, he was feared, worshipped, and lauded by thousand tongues—Deceit dreaded Power. When the sceptre was put away, he was scorned and insulted, and driven out into the pitiless storm—Hate was revenged on Selfishness. It was not alone the ingratitude of his daughters—for he had taught them to be ungrateful. Was there ever such a court as that surrounding the old British monarch—so much wickedness and license and cowardice and treachery and ingratitude—all the meaner vices of our nature typified, no single virtue triumphant. The court of *Claudius*, King of Denmark—when luxury and incest sat upon the throne—the court of *Macbeth*, when murder and massacre were the instruments of royal ambition—the court of *Richard*, with its *Buckinghams*, its *Catesbys*, its *Ratcliffes*, and its *Tyrrels*—have all been the objects of just detestation. The court of *Lear* was even more infamous and demoralized. Look at those surrounding his throne, and living in his royal favor. *Gloster*, who only became human when he inhumanly lost his sight; *Cornwall*, cruel and relentless; *Albany*, weak, purposeless, and deceitful; *Edmund*, the murderer, the spy, the traitor, the avowed and accomplished villain—the would-be fratricide, the almost parricide; *Burgundy*, cold-hearted, adventurous fortune-hunter; *Oswald*, "a serviceable villain; as duteous to the vices of his mistress as badness would desire;" *Goneril* and *Regan*—whose names will live until the end of time as examples of all that is base and loathsome in womankind! These persons *Lear* honored, ennobled, and clothed with his confidence. *Edgar*, *Kent*, and *Cordelia* he drove into the world with threats and persecution, even as the children and friends he had nourished very soon after drove his own foolish, weak, and frail old form. *Lear* is a sad lesson, terribly taught. In his fate and the fate of those around him, we see the justice of the avenging God. Sainted *Cordelia!* Yet even thy fate was necessary to complete the tragedy. In all this wretchedness and sin, pure, stainless, and alone, embodying every virtue, possessing that beauty of mind and heart, which beyond all things else is beautiful, she out-dazzles every other name on Shakspeare's pages as the true and perfect woman, and is immortal in human love, as *Goneril* and *Regan* are immortal in human hate. "Why should she die?" many one has said. "Why should she live?" Beyond the love she bore her father, a love which suffered all his pride and scorn, and survived his royalty and power, she had no world. Why should she live? There was nothing for which she could live. Her young existence had so completely twined itself around her father's gnarled and hoary form, that it became a part of its life and substance. When the lightning rent the oak, the twining tendrils which blossomed over its trunk were shrivelled up and blighted forever. Why should she live? In her death she becomes dear to us—for we know that such a spirit could only pass to a happiness which earth can never hold. A greater than you or I, in accomplishing her fate, put the finishing touch to his picture, and made it worthy of his genius.

Out of such materials as these Shakspeare has constructed his greatest drama; for I think it will be generally admitted that no work of our great master exhibits more grandeur, beauty, power, and versatility, than "King Lear." It is the poetry of passion, the sublimity of poetry. It is not a pleasing drama. With the exception of *Cordelia*, whom we worship as one in Heaven, and do not think of loving, there is no one of the characters who commands our sympathy. We have emotions of terror and disgust and detestation; there is no emotion of pleasure. We close the book and put it away as something to be forgotten. We have the fury of the heavens—the lightning and the rain—as fit companions for the old *King's* despair and rage. The pride which refused the love of *Cordelia*, and sent the faithful *Kent* into banishment, never appeared grander than when it defied the "cataracts and hurricanoes," and vented its wrath upon the ungrateful children in the midst of such a storm:

"Since I was man,
Such sheets of fire, such bursts of horrid thunder;
Such groans of roaring wind and rain, I never
Remember to have heard."

Such a pride and such a fall could only sink into madness. And who but Shakspeare could have written those mad scenes? I pass from the play as it is written, and with the remembrance of last evening's performance before me as I write, ask who but Edwin Forrest could act those mad scenes? *As Lear*, our tragedian exhibits all his intellect, all the results of his rich experience. It is his greatest performance, and in this character he lives upon the canvas. You probably have seen the picture. It is now hanging upon the walls of Mr. Harrison's parlor. I remember looking upon it a year or two ago, and it appeared to be a fine work of art. It seemed to realize *Lear* as I might have fancied him, with his crown of flowers and sword of straw, babbling to *Edgar*, and assuming all the pomp and show of royalty. But it was not the *Lear* I saw last evening. The still and bloodless colors of the canvas could not give to passion such as *Lear's* the life and reality given to it by Mr. Forrest. I saw the painting of a thunderstorm in your Academy of Fine Arts once—it may be there now. There was the rain, and the heavy, rolling clouds, and fragments of timber upon the hillside. Beautiful—beautiful! I passed from the building and was strolling up one of your quiet streets, thinking of the painted storm and other pictures as suggestive and artistic. The clear, blue sky suddenly seemed to fly away from the dark and angry clouds that came up from the horizon dismal and threatening, as if from the black Plutonian shore. The rain came down in a heavy, whirling shower; there was lightning and thunder; the wayfarers hurrying to and fro in search of shelter. It was a summer thunder-storm as you have seen it on an August afternoon. I thought no more of the picture in the awful presence of the storm; all its beauty was lost in the sublimity and grandeur of the troubled firmament. I mention this, for the impression it gave me of how utterly feeble art becomes when it strives to paint the anger of the heavens—an impression which I could not but recall last evening as I found myself carried away by the acting of Mr. Forrest. I found my judgment surrendering without a single condition. I have no sympathy for the old king as I read him in the books—my poor opinion on that point having been just recorded. But the *