SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

EDITORIAL OPINIONS OF THE LEADING JOURNALS UPON CURRENT TOPICS—COMPILED EVERY DAY FOR THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

THE OHIO DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

From the Chicago Tribune.

The Ohio Democratic platform contains fourteen resolutions, of which two consist of a "caving in" by the Democracy of that State to the Republican policies concerning slavery and reconstruction, ten others present abstract views with which Republicans generally will not take issue, and the remaining two are occupied with denouncing the Ku-klux law, and demanding that the five-twenty bonds be paid in greenbacks. Greenbacks are new so nearly at a par with gold, and the point involved in this question has been worn so threadbare, that nothing more remains of it. The denunciation of the Ku-klux law is not expected to lead to any substantial results, as that statute is likely to remain upon the books until it expires by its own limitation. Altogether, therefore, the pith of the platform lies in its ratification of the thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth amendments, thereby pledging the Democratic party of Ohio to sustain, as accomplished facts, the emancipation of the slaves and negro suffrage. This is the coat which the Republican party put on seven years ago. It has done them so good service that it is hard to see how the Democracy can get much wear out of it. Certainly, it cannot be announced as a party issue that the Democracy forsake their old ways and accept the Republican view of questions, seven or five years after they have ceased to be questions. In short, we learn from this Ohio platform that the Democratic party is sailing so close to the wind that it actually has lost its wind and is drifting. It is unable to raise a single issue that has point or force. Most of its declarations raise no issue whatever, and might as well have related to the time for planting marrowfat peas. No issue, for instance, can be made with the Republican party on the point that the powers not vested in the General Government are reserved to the States or the people; nor that the States are equal; nor that the provinces of the General and State Governments are distinct.

If the Ohio platform could convey any instruction or value to anybody, it must be to Jeff. Davis and his rear brigade of invincible Bourbons, who are determined to believe that through the Democratic party of the North they can yet restore slavery and in some way vindicate secession. Mr. Davis, in his Atlanta speech, predicts that the ultimate rebel triumph is to come in this manner. The Democratic party of Ohio assures us that Mr. Davis is a false prophet. His reputation in that capacity was already very pronounced; but it is not to be regretted that, so soon after his Atlanta speech, its chief positions should be shown to be false by the declarations of the Democrats of Ohio.

We see in the Ohio platform about all the timber that could at present be mustered for a Democratic national platform, and how weak an effort it would be. Probably the intention of its framers was merely to get the dead issues buried, so that the party could come to "business" in its forthcoming Presidential race in 1872. Still, the present platform would not have been so tame if the Democrats of Ohio could have found anything more to say or better worth saying. The truth is that by having stood aloof from the events of the past ten years, they have virtually lost the power to do anything of value for some years to come. They have neither the leaders, the votes, nor the principles that can awaken enthusiasm or inspire confidence.

MODERN TEMPLARS.

From the N. Y. World.

New York has become accustomed to strange sights. The great metropolis of the West proves its metropolitan character yearly more and more decisively by its growing indifference to spectacles the most startling and the most varied. With hospitality for all, with amazement for none, it welcomes company after company from all quarters of the earth, and turns an equal gaze of transient attention upon Chinese ambassadors and Fenian captives, Japanese daimios and British princes. The newspaper is thought to be a tolerably complete mirror of the daily life of communities; but no newspaper can possibly reflect with impartial accuracy the life of a genuine metropolis. New York, like Paris or London, has many sides, and is made up of diverse camps and congregations of men divided from each other, much more completely than in London and more completely even than in Paris, by language, by customs, by habits of life and labor, by social ties, and by personal tastes. It is physically and morally out of the question that any abstract and brief chronicle of the time should really reproduce with general truth and with truth of details the complete daily being and doing of such a capital. There will be exaggeration in this direction, inadequacy in that; falsehood of proportion, of foreshortening, of light and shade, to speak the jargon of the painters, are inevitable. You take up your paper to-day and read to your profound astonishment that the city was yesterday stirred to its depths by some criminal catastrophe or tickled to death by some social or political comedy of which you had not so much as heard. If you are a man of the world and addicted "to the pomps and vanities," you stumble upon the flaming narrative of some "wedding in high life" in which the splendors of Oriental opulence combined with the charms of Occidental taste to illustrate the social distinction of some brilliantly "fashionable" family whose very existence you had not till that moment so much as suspected. A man may live in New York, as he may live in London or in Paris, for long years, surrounded by an extensive circle of friends, and enjoying all the delights of activity in his calling and of cultivated intercourse with his associates, to find in the course of some tour in foreign parts or of some sojourn at a watering-place that the very street in which he lives teems with families as accomplished, as busy, as prosperous as any within the circle of his own acquaintances, whose names are yet as strange to his and his name as strange to their ears as if they lived in Cincinnati or he in San Francisco.

The New York newspapers of Sunday, for example, read in Chicago or New Orleans, would lead the people reading them to suppose that the whole city was thrown into a state of excitement over the parade through its streets of an astonishing procession of Knights Templar escorting some forty or fifty of their comrades to an ocean steamer in which these were to embark for Europe. As a matter of fact we venture to say that not one man in ten out of the whole city population so much as heard the music of this strange procession, or knew of its existence until he read the story of the Templars and their tour in his newspaper.

And yet there was certainly something strange, unusual, and worth noting in this demonstration. Precisely what a "Knight Templar" extant in this nineteenth century and in the State of Pennsylvania may be we profess not to know. It is difficult to conceive what there can possibly be in common between the white-mantled warrior-monks who held Acre to the death against the Moslem, and whom a profligate king, when the cross no longer needed their arms in battle, surrendered over to awful tortures and to slanders not less awful, and a company of respectable pacific citizens of Pennsylvania marching harmlessly about the friendly highways of New York in straight-collared black coats, with plumes in their hats and embroidered girdles and capes and aprons upon their portly persons. Yet here they are, these respectable citizens of Pennsylvania, not only arraying themselves like Solomon in all his glory, but starting off in a solid battalion across the Atlantic, with intent to visit the remotest sites of the Templars of old in Europe and the East. When we stop to think about it, is it not truly an extraordinary phenomenon?

From one point of view the phenomenon would seem to be intelligible enough. Without dwelling on the charitable uses to which the friends of such organizations as this assert that they are mainly devoted, it is clear, we think, that their existence may be adequately accounted for by the thirst of Americans for something richer and more picturesque than the monotonous round of business and of grinding personal cares. We crate on high days and holidays about the servile love of effete Europeans for hierarchical grandeurs and parade. But if Europeans love these things it is less because they are Europeans than because they are men. Our own people prove this when they array themselves picturesquely, meet in "lodges" and "encampments," and go about with "beauseants," and with baldrics. Nature driven out with a pitchfork comes back triumphantly. When we find well-to-do citizens in smoky Pennsylvania towns persuading themselves that they are the modern representatives of Brian de Bois Guilbert, and putting on for a promenade through the highways garments of silver and silk and gold, we may be pretty sure that life in a Pennsylvania town leaves, as the French say, "something to be desired." Ah, how should it not? Not even in New York is a life of mere "getting and spending" such an existence as the better kind of those who lead it find really tolerable. They are always trying to knock out a window here or a door there in the dull casemate of their experience, in the hope of catching a breath of fresh air or a gleam of sunshine. These forty-six Pennsylvanians, with their red-cross banner and their astonishing pantaloons and plumes, wandering off over the ocean to spend the Fourth of July with the premier earl of England in one of England's noblest and most exquisite baronial castles, and purposing pilgrimages to consecrated shrines in the Mediterranean and the Levant, were really a notable apparition among us, were it but as an eloquent, albeit unconscious, protest against the adequacy of prose and of routine to the needs of human nature. Man shall not live by bread alone; and playing at Knights Templar is better than not playing at all.

BLUE GLASS.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

Are we mistaken? Can it be that the first warning note of the millennium has sounded, and of all places in the world has wakened Philadelphia? What else does this mean? Here we have, in a modest pamphlet, the final discovery of all ages, a discovery which is to annihilate death and disease in matter and in mind, and restore the world to its pristine freshness and beauty. What is the Darwinian theory or wire-drawn hypothesis of correlation of forces, or any other purblind groping after primal causes, to this? Here is the secret of the Sphynx unriddled; here is life itself, all in a pane of blue glass! The world has been searching for five thousand years, at least, for the secret of its being; for this in vain did astrologers ransack the stars, alchemists summon Osiris and Astaroth to their laboratories, and Ponce de Leon lose himself in Mississippi mud; "prophets and kings desired it long, and died without the sight;" and now, in the nineteenth century, an old gentleman stumbles upon it while walking about in his eight-by-ten back-yard, in a pane of glass—blue glass!

Let us, if possible, calm ourselves, and convey to our readers these good tidings. The discoverer is, we learn, a general, an "armi"-potent soldier, who, during our national struggle, incessantly and valiantly did lead the puissant Home Guards up and down the streets of Philadelphia. But although thus bred in the wars, like Coriolanus, he is by no means "ill-schooled in bolted language." His warfare over, he devoted himself during these piping times of peace to wooing science and nature, with what result this latest great birth of truth into the world attests. The first conception of his discovery came upon him, he tells us, while gazing at the sky, whose color he found to be blue. How the second idea of glass was suggested, we know not; but we next find him with the theory firmly established in his own mind that the germ of all growth and life lay in blue glass. He covered a grapery with it, and in five months two-inch vines had grown forty-five feet; in a year they bore grapes by the wagon-load. He covered a piggery with it; the three sows under the violet glass increased 12 lbs. more than three sows in a common pen; a barrow pig at the same time increased much more rapidly, owing to the abnormal development of greed and viciousness which enabled him to seize on more than his share of food. Rising in the scale of animal nature, the General next sequestrated an Alderney bull calf just born, and apparently dying, under the violet glass. In a few hours it got up and ate with great vivacity; the next day it began to grow. "Its growth was so apparent," says the General, "that as its hind-quarter was then growing, I directed my son to measure it. It grew six inches in fifty days, carrying its lateral development with it." The calf grew and the General continued to measure its hind quarter for four months, when the experiment ceased. The calf was a full-grown, finished animal, and went out from under the glass. The General has unfortunately carried his experiments no higher, but suggests that architects be at once directed to roof our houses with the life-producing violet hue. Thus can health not only be restored to the invalid, but youth to the aged. We "can produce in the temperate regions the early maturity of the tropics, and develop in the young a generation, physically and intellectually, which will become a marvel to mankind." We can believe it. The very contemplation of the idea afar off of these unborn generations seated through the ages of the vast hereafter at their pap and primers under blue glass, fills the mind with awe and astonishment. Or will pap and primers be necessary? If the body and brain of an Alderney calf find development without them, why not a human being? What to do with future babies is one of our most vexing national problems just now; women are trying to shirk them for their higher duties, and men have not yet consented to take them up. "Put them under blue glass," says the General; "behold my grapes and sows!" Was ever relief more timely? We look upon it as a providential interference on behalf of the Advanced Female.

But why should the benefit of this great discovery be left to posterity? Why not roof Tammany with blue glass? or the Capitol? If the glazier can supply abnormal virtue, and wisdom, and knowledge at the expense of a few panes and putty, let him go to work. Though it destroy the occupation of press and pulpit, glass is a less noisy reformer than either. But stay! We reckon without our host, the General. His glass, he promises, will develop only the germs already present. Can we hope it will make practical reasoners and genial, gracious gentlemen out of the material it has there to work on? The most violet of lenses did not turn his swine into grapes. The barrow pig offers us a significant hint. Its greed and viciousness increased in proportion with its muscle. Let us be cautious. The slight want of suavity, for instance, perceptible in General Butler's character might develop, in the space of time needed to make a butting ox out of a calf, into a character unpleasant for the country to deal with. Imagine, too, Mr. Carpenter's personal graces and powers of speech under the prism for six months! The nation may carry its debt, but there are some weights under which it would totter and fall.

DEMOCRACY, PAST AND PROSPECTIVE.

From The Four Quarters.

A recapitulation of the vicissitudes of the Democratic party and their causes in the past ten or twelve years, as a matter of history and a premonitor against their recurrence, may not be inopportune at this time.

In 1860 the first of its series of national defeats occurred.

Why?

Because unwisdom and sectional jealousy prevailed in the Charleston and Baltimore Conventions, and extended to the people.

In 1864 it had its second national defeat, and wherefore?

It went before the people with a declaration that the war was a failure and should be stopped. The first assumption was not borne out by fact; the second did not reflect the sentiment of the mass of voters, and both together not only served to bring out the full vote of the Republican party, but arrayed every family in the North who had a member in the army against the Democracy as well as the Democrats in the field, who could not consistently vote one way and fight the opposite.

In 1866, '67, and '68 the party had the advantage of a demoralized and disunited opposition, and might have come out of the Presidential campaign in the latter year with "flying colors," but for the "shilly-shally," "wishy-washy" sophism of "greenbacks for bonds." With some of our would-be leading journals, especially in this State, Pendleton, the father of this hobby, was the man to carry us on to victory. He was the only competent and available man we had, and his greenback doctrine the only one to rally the masses against the "bondocrats. The one had the effect of disgusting all the reasoning or thinking men of the party, the other of arraying the capitalists of the country against us in advance; and when Pendleton and his ism were both ignored in convention the masses who had been schooled to his standpoint by an unwise and precipitate press became lukewarm, and those who were interested in Government securities, having lost faith in the party, either let the election go by default or voted direct with, and perhaps contributed their means to, the support of the party whose position on and advocacy of the stability of the national indebtedness were unequivocal.

Now, after so many defeats, are we to profit by the lessons their experience has or should have taught us, or are we again to be defeated through the blind advocacy of defunct or impracticable dogmas by self-constituted dictators, whether at the heads of clubs, or party, or purported party organs? No editor, however wise, has a right, even before a convention, to lay down an ultimatum to the party, and after the representatives of the people have assembled in State Convention, and the majority have adopted a platform, we conceive it to be the duty of every party organ to conform to that platform, and any paper claiming or receiving the patronage of the members of the party that does not do so is a fraud, obtaining money under false pretenses, and should be so proclaimed by the Central Committee, that the unsuspecting may not be misled by its false teachings.

We have now a fair field in prospect, and with the criterion of the past to guide us, we should regain our lost ground. Let wisdom, prudence, justice and unanimity of action inspirit the campaign, and success is certain.

JEFF. DAVIS.

A Few Quotations from the Words of his Southern Indorsers—How they Justify and Defend his Treasonable Utterances—Why Others of his Friends Entreat him to Refrain from Expressing his Sentiments.

It is the want of backbone among the Democracy of the North, said the Savannah (Ga.) *Republican* on the 21st of May, that is discouraging and disheartening their Southern allies. This servile tone, it continued—we quote its exact words—must be changed before the Southern Democrats can be induced to co-operate with any heart in the next Presidential election.

Quickly the Columbus (Ga.) *Sun* quoted these sentiments and said:—"The *Republican* is correct." And going further, in its greater frankness, it added:—"If we wish to be free, we must not lean on others, but strike the first blow. God will help those who help themselves. If we, of the South, are citizens of the Government, our voice should be heard and heeded in the formation and expression of its policy and legislation, and that voice, feeble though it be, should never sound the suppressed notes and whispers of slaves or hypocrites. Let us resist by tongue and pen, if not by sword, the first, and last, and every invasion of our rights under the Constitution."

These brief quotations from two of the ablest and most influential Democratic papers in Georgia show that the pretense that harmony and unity in the Democratic party North and South are now assured, has no foundation. Jeff. Davis' speeches in that State alone prove this. We do not allude further to them here—it is not necessary; but it may be well to recall some of the words of Hon. Henry W. Hilliard, as he introduced this same "Ex-President," as they call him, to the people of Augusta, on the evening of May 27, when the Democratic citizens crowded to greet him. These words show what those who are now leading Democrats of Georgia think of this man, whom some Northern Democratic papers wish us to look upon as speaking only for himself, and having no "indorsers." Mr. Hilliard, addressing Davis, used these words, as reported in the leading Democratic paper of the city, the *Constitutionalist*:—"We are here to welcome you. I do not know that any higher tribute can be paid to any man than that which we offer to you this evening. You see around you these who come to offer you the unbought tribute of their respect and admiration." "History will vindicate you." "I know that you were not rash. You did what you could to save the republic, to promote peace, to adjust the quarrel. I do not propose to review the dread drama that closed in the overthrow of the Southern cause. That is not a lost cause. It is the cause of constitutional liberty, and will yet triumph."

Another of his "indorsers" is the Lexington (Ky.) *Press*. This Democratic paper, in its issue of Friday morning last, says:—"Mr. Davis has no fears of any personal consequences to himself because of any opinions which he may entertain or express. The cowardly malignity of sectional hatred and partisan rancor has exhausted itself in his persecution, and little recks he what his foes may do or say to him. But he is still a great leader of the popular opinion of the Southern people. They reverence him for his purity, dignity, and untarnished honor. They admire him for the manliness, courage, and devotion which have ever been his distinguishing traits, and they love him as one chosen by their oppressors to bear the full brunt of persecution, wrong and ignominy, as the representative of that cause which was to them as just and holy a one as ever drew a libation of blood from the hearts of a gallant people. * * * But what a commentary upon free institutions, when a man like Jefferson Davis must stifle the utterance of his abhorrent indignation at the outrages inflicted upon his fellow-citizens and fellow-sufferers, lest his words be made a pretext for further ignominy and wrong!"

In an issue subsequent to that from which we have quoted above, the Columbus (Ga.) *Sun* says that Davis expressed the whole truth in a nutshell when he asserted that he did not "accept the situation," and that such cant phrases are but "the excuses of cowards." It refuses to go on any new departure, saying:—"We have no ambition to fight in radical uniforms. We believe that honesty wins when duplicity loses. We wish no 'Republican corks' on which to float into power, but with the aid of God and the people we will breast and buffet the billows of radicalism with true Democratic arms and hearts. If the old ship goes down in the storm, let it be with her guns blazing from every porthole, and her old constitutional flag floating in triumph from her tallest mast. We fight under no piratical colors."

The Petersburg (Va.) *Index*, which protests that the North must not think the South will take Davis as a leader, also says that the people of the North may as well understand once for all that Mr. Davis is and will for generations, if not forever, remain dear to the Southern people; that while they ask "but justice, equal laws, and peace and quiet," nevertheless they will never believe that they are traitors, nor that Jefferson Davis was or is a traitor. The *Index* continues:—"The exertions of three years and all the talent and all the hate of the North failed to convict him of a shadow of treason. May our right hand forget its cunning when we forget that Jefferson Davis is bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh; that in a long career in public life he ever displayed the purity, bravery, and patriotism which do honor to the race from which we spring, and that when the fate of war and the force of brutal malice placed him in a dungeon, he was there as our representative, and honored himself and us by an uncomplaining fortitude and a heroic constancy worthy of a Hofer or a Falkland."

There is another class of Democratic papers in the South which "regret" that Jeff. Davis should say anything, not but what he expresses right sentiments, but because his words are sure to be distorted at the North, etc., etc. The Montgomery (Ala.) *Advertiser and Mail* closes a leading article with these words:—"If the very natural enthusiasm of our fellow-citizens, who behold in Mr. Davis the leading statesman in a cause once so dear to them, and the martyr of a cowardly vengeance which shocked the world, would testify their love and respect for him without requiring addresses or speeches in return, the wisdom of such a course could not be well questioned."

Another paper of this class is the New Orleans *Commercial Bulletin*, which says it thinks Davis' speech, however forcible it was in argument, was "unfortunate at this juncture," and it adds:—"Mr. Davis knows the hearts of the people and they know his. It is not always wise, though, to tell the world what we think or what we feel. His silence would be more eloquent than words hereafter. It behooves the South now to exercise all of her self-control, discretion, and temperateness to insure a peaceful and fair participation in the next general election. Thinking men see and realize this."

It is somewhat too soon to obtain any very elaborate expressions of opinions from Southern Democratic journals on the new Democratic policy enunciated last week by the Ohio State Convention. The platform adopted by the State Convention the Louisville *Ledger* explains away thus:—"The resolutions are evidently the result of a compromise, and no doubt the action of the convention was the wisest thing which could have been done, in view of the necessity for perfect harmony in the party. The Vallandigham platform was adopted in a modified form, the amendments accepted as accomplished facts, but with a construction which will render them harmless. No one questions that the amendments are accomplished facts, and the resolutions do not accept them as finally or irrevocably accomplished, but only pledge the party in Ohio, according to the construction given, to an enforcement of the Constitution as it now is."

The Selma (Ala.) *Times and Messenger* is one of those which advise the Southern Democrats to keep still, to be quiet, as Jeff. Davis said, and wait for their Northern allies to do their work for them. In its issue of May 31, it says:—"Let us throw aside some of our spirit against the encroachments of the Constitution, keep quiet, and let those who will have to control the voting of the Northern masses, in order to secure our triumph, mark the path which we are to pursue, and dictate the policy by means of which we are to win. We are willing to trust them, for we know the men with whom we are dealing; and the record of the South is made, and the Northern Democrats know that we will never commit ourselves to any policy which will throw dishonor upon us as a people."

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Interests from Investments, 1870 137,680
$2,233,2[illegible]
Losses paid in 1870 ..... $1,156,941

STATEMENT OF THE ASSETS.

First Mortgages on Philadelphia City Property	$634,950
United States Government Loans	325,922
Pennsylvania State Loans	160,310
Philadelphia City Loans	200,000
New Jersey and other State Loans and City Bonds	225,510
Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Co., other Railroad Mortgage Bonds and Loans	368,245
Philadelphia Bank and other Stocks	62,456
Cash in Bank	281,049
Loans on Collateral Security	31,434
Notes receivable and Marine Premiums unsettled	438,420
Accrued Interest and Premium in course of transmission	83,201
Real estate, Office of the Company	30,000
	$3,050,536

Certificates of Insurance issued, payable in London at the Counting House of Messrs. BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO.

ARTHUR G. COFFIN,
PRESIDENT.
CHARLES PLATT,
VICE-PRESIDENT.
MATTHIAS MARIS, Secretary.
C. H. REEVES, Assistant Secretary.

DIRECTORS.

ARTHUR G. COFFIN,	FRANCIS R. COPE,
SAMUEL W. JONES,	EDW. H. TROTTER,
JOHN A. BROWN,	EDW. S. CLARKE,
CHARLES TAYLOR,	T. CHARLTON HENRY,
AMBROSE WHITE,	ALFRED D. JESSUP,
WILLIAM WELSH,	LOUIS C. MADEIRA,
JOHN MASON,	CHAS. W. CUSHMAN,
GEORGE L. HARRISON,	CLEMENT A. GRISCOM
WILLIAM BROOKIE.	

1829. CHARTER PERPETUAL. 1871
Franklin Fire Insurance Company
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Office, Nos. 435 and 437 CHESNUT St.
Assets Jan. 1, '71, $3,087,452'35
CAPITAL ..... $400,000'00
ACCRUED SURPLUS AND PREMIUMS ..... 2,687,452'35
INCOME FOR 1871, $1,200,000. LOSSES PAID IN 1870, $978,881'70.
Losses Paid Since 1829 Nearly
$6,000,000.
The Assets of the "FRANKLIN" are all invested in solid securities (over $2,750,000 in First Bonds and Mortgages), which are all interest bearing and dividend paying. The Company holds no Bills Receivable taken for Insurances effected.
Perpetual and Temporary Policies on Liberal Terms. The Company also issues policies upon the Rents of all kinds of Buildings, Ground Rents and Mortgages.

DIRECTORS.

Alfred G. Baker,	Alfred Fitler,
Samuel Grant,	Thomas Sparks,
George W. Richards,	William S. Grant,
Isaac Lea,	Thomas S. Ellis,
George Fales,	Gustavus S. Benson.

ALFRED G. BAKER, President.
GEORGE FALES, Vice-President.
JAMES W. McALLISTER, Secretary.
THEODORE M. REGER, Assistant Secretary.

INCORPORATED MARCH 21, 1820.
FIRE ASSOCIATION,
No. 34 NORTH FIFTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
CAPITAL ..... $500,000.
ASSETS, JANUARY 1, 1871, $1,705,319·07.
STATEMENT OF THE ASSETS.

Bonds and Mortgages	$1,546,967·92
Ground Rents	22,930 33
Real Estate	55,920·70
U. S. Gov. 5-20 Bonds	45,000·00
Cash on hand	24,449·62
	$1,705,319·07

DIRECTORS.

William H. Hamilton,	Jesse Lightfoot,
John Carrow,	Robert Shoemaker,
George I. Young,	Peter Armbruster,
Joseph R. Lyndall,	M. H. Dickinson,
Levi P. Coats,	Peter Williamson,
Samuel Sparhawk,	Joseph E. Schell,

Samuel Floyd.
WM. H. HAMILTON, President.
SAMUEL SPARHAWK, Vice-President.
WILLIAM F. BUTLER, Secretary.

THE PENNSYLVANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Incorporated 1825—Charter Perpetual.
No. 510 WALNUT Street, opposite Independence Square.
This Company, favorably known to the community for over forty years, continues to insure against loss or damage by fire on Public or Private Buildings, either permanently or for a limited time. Also on Furniture, Stocks of Goods, and Merchandise generally, on liberal terms.
Their Capital, together with a large Surplus Fund, is invested in the most careful manner, which enables them to offer to the insured an undoubted security in the case of loss.

DIRECTORS.

Daniel Smith, Jr.,	Thomas Smith,
Isaac Hazlehurst,	Henry Lewis,
Thomas Robins,	J. Gillingham Fell,
John Devereux,	Daniel Haddock,

Franklin A. Comly.
DANIEL SMITH, Jr., President.
WM. G. CROWELL, Secretary.

THE ENTERPRISE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.
OFFICE S. W. CORNER FOURTH AND WALNUT STREETS.
PERPETUAL AND TERM POLICIES ISSUED.
CASH CAPITAL (paid up in full) ..... $300,000·00
CASH ASSETS, December 1, 1870 ..... 600,388·00

DIRECTORS.

F. Ratchford Starr,	J. Livingston Erringer,
Nalbro Frazier,	James L. Claghorn,
John M. Atwood,	William G. Boulton,
Benjamin T. Tredick,	Charles Wheeler,
George H. Stuart,	Thomas H. Montgomery,
John H. Brown,	James M. Aertsen.

F. RATCHFORD STARR, President.
THOMAS H. MONTGOMERY, Vice-President.
ALEXANDER W. WISTER, Secretary.
JACOB E. PETERSON Assistant-Secretary.

FAME INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 809 CHESNUT Street.
INCORPORATED 1856. CHARTER PERPETUAL.
CAPITAL $200,000.
FIRE INSURANCE EXCLUSIVELY.
Insurance against Loss or Damage by Fire either by Perpetual or Temporary Policies.

DIRECTORS.

Charles Richardson,	Robert Pearce,
William H. Rhawn,	John Kessler, Jr.,
William M. Seyfert,	Edward B. Orne,
John F. Smith,	Charles Stokes,
Nathan Hilles,	John W. Everman,
George A. West,	Mordecai Buzby.

CHARLES RICHARDSON, President.
WILLIAM H. RHAWN, Vice-President.
WILLIAMS I. BLANCHARD, Secretary.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
LONDON.
ESTABLISHED 1803.
Paid-up Capital and Accumulated Funds,
$8,000,000 IN GOLD.
PREVOST & HERRING, Agents,
No. 107 S. THIRD Street, Philadelphia.
SAM. E. PREVOST. CHAS. E. HERRING.