1872, we have passed through a tolerably successful season, and the sport is still one of the most popular pastimes and increasing in public favor every day.

Partisan Vituperation Rebuked from an Unusual Quarter.

It can scarcely be credited, but such is the fact—a man wedded and welded to the poetic muse has felt himself obliged to leave his rosy couch on Mount Parnassus, and, coming down to the miry earth of politics, rebuke some of the partisan speakers and journalists of the day. It is the amiable and tender-hearted Quaker poet of Amesbury, John Greenleaf Whittier, who has considered it his conscientious duty to do this, and instead of singing in his pleasant "Birthday" lines—

How hushed the hiss of party hate,
The clamor of the throng!
How old, harsh voices of debate
Flow into rhythmic song!—

to write to his colored friends a letter, in the course of which he says:—

No colored man with any self-respect or sense of gratitude can listen complacently to personal abuse of such men as Horace Greeley, Charles Sumner, Henry Wilson or Salmon P. Chase. They have been your friends when friendship cost something.

Again:—

I am pained by the bitter personalities of the canvass on both sides. I am sorry to see such a low and vulgar song as that from the Brooklyn *Union*, headed "Old Granny Greeley." The editor should condemn such weak and bitter abuse of a man that he has good reason to respect.

But what respect has a partisan journalist for an opponent in a political contest, as such contests are conducted in these latter days? Instead of argument coarse vituperation is the weapon employed to carry a point, and in defence the assailed has to reply in kind, just as the Chinese fight their battles by casting vessels of a nameless odor into the ranks of their enemies. The "hiss of party hate" seems, alas! to be growing more and more venomous as we proceed in our political career. Aside from our own, writers from abroad come among us, and, settling themselves in some easy editorial chair, dip their pens in gall and fulminate the most atrocious epithets against their contemporaries. Why is this? How is it that writers who, in their own country, would scarcely descend to so low and despicable a level in discussing public men and measures seem to find here a congenial soil in which to plant their seeds of bitterness? And why is it that our own writers still cling to that era of journalism which recognized in vituperation and Billingsgate the only road to journalistic preferment? Is it, to re-quote our Amesbury poetic friend, to please "the clamor of the throng?" That might do for the hustings, but it is not calculated for the editorial sanctum. It might do for the "old, harsh voices of debate," but not for the calm and philosophic editorial closet. In brief, the partisan press and the partisan forum, and the men who conduct the partisan press, as well as the men who occupy the partisan forum, stand in this day and generation sadly in need of good, wholesome advice, unless their object be to bring into disgrace republican institutions and to make the nation a reproach among the decent and substantial governments of the civilized world. Friend Whittier is entitled to the thanks of the respectable people of the country for his timely rebuke to these coarse lampooners of the most honored and honorable statesmen in the great republic.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, has returned home.

Miles O'Reilly's grave is without a headstone. Shame!

John S. Thrasher, editor of the Galveston *Civilian*, is in town.

Bishop Quintard, of Tennessee, is in town, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

General E. B. Nichols, of Texas, has quarters at the New York Hotel.

Congressman Oakes Ames, of Massachusetts, is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Chief Engineer S. W. King, of the United States Navy, is at the Albemarle Hotel.

United States Senator Buckingham, of Connecticut, has arrived at the New York Hotel.

Captain A. P. Wodehouse, of the British Army, is among the sojourners at the New York Hotel.

Adjutant General Cunningham and General H. B. Sargent, of Boston, Mass., are at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

President Grant's mother is visiting at Urbana, Ohio. Strange to say, the office-seekers do not disturb her.

Secretary Robeson yesterday reached the Fifth Avenue Hotel from the East. He will go to Washington to-day.

General Grant declines to attend the Cincinnati Exposition. Philosopher Greeley is not afraid of being so exposed.

Ex-United States Senator Alex. McDonald, of Arkansas, is among yesterday's arrivals at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Bishop Andrews, of the Methodist Church, has taken up his residence in Omaha. "Spread the Gospel among the heathen."

Secretary Robeson and family, Joaquin Miller, Commodore M. P. Maury and Secretary F. B. Smith are at the Revere House, Boston.

General Judson Kilpatrick yesterday arrived at the Astor House. Last evening he spoke at the Greeley mass meeting in Brooklyn.

Ex-Congressman Thomas A. Jenckes, of Rhode Island, is at the Astor House. Mr. Jenckes was the "old original" Civil Service reformer.

Ex-Governor Walter Harriman and Ex-Revenue Commissioner E. H. Rollins, of New Hampshire, yesterday arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

A maiden lady aged eighty-six has just married an Indian aged sixty-seven in St. Louis. This is a good way to civilize the red man; but was it not a little too late?

Judge John J. Van Allen, of Watkins, N. Y., is again in quest of some one to run against the "great and good" agriculturist. He is in town at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

A widow lady, aged eighty, has just died in Maine. For twenty-six years she was bedridden, and only uttered the word "No." She never contracted a second marriage.

Louis Riel, the famous Manitoban, wants to go to the Dominion Parliament. Having narrowly escaped the halter the best thing that could be done with him would be to send him to Parliament.

Merrick S. Creagh, agent of the Inman line of steamers at Boston, left yesterday *en route* for England by the steamer City of Brooklyn to pass three months' vacation granted him by the company he so well represents.

Professor Benjamin Pierce, of the United States Coast Survey, is at the Brevoort House. The commission to select a route for the interoceanic canal, of which the Professor and General Newton are members, will shortly begin its labors. The results of the surveys made by the government expeditions will be thoroughly canvassed and the government will accept the recommendation of the Commissioners.

LECTURE BEFORE THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Mr. Thomas H. Worrall, late Commissioner in Mexico for the adjustment of British claims, will soon deliver a series of lectures in this city. The lectures will be delivered before the Historical Society, and, judging from the reputation of the lecturer abroad, there is a rich treat in store for the lecture-going public. Mr. Worrall is a gentleman of great culture and literary attainments and will, no doubt, be duly appreciated by the scholars and men of culture of this city.

ENGLAND.

Condition of the Bank of England—The Rate of Discount and Supply of Bullion.

Mercantile Suspension in Mincing Lane—Effect of American Trade Failures—Disraeli and the Geneva Arbitration—Severe and Fatal Storm—Crops Damaged.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

LONDON, Sept. 19, 1872.

On 'Change at the opening in the forenoon today it was expected that a further advance in the rate of discount of the Bank of England would be made during the hours of business, but at one o'clock in the afternoon it was announced that the Bank rate of discount was unchanged, the expected advance not having been made.

OUTFLOW OF BULLION FROM THE BANK.

The bullion in the Bank of England has decreased £528,000 sterling during the past week.

MERCANTILE SUSPENSION FROM AMERICAN TRADE FAILURES.

Messrs. John Fox & Co., merchants, of Mincing lane, have suspended. Their liabilities are £500,000. They have connections with several American houses, and their suspension was caused by the recent failures in Baltimore.

PARLIAMENTIST PRAISE OF DISRAELI'S POLICY.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson, liberal member of Parliament for Carlisle, while addressing a meeting in the parish of Aspatria, Cumberland county, last night, warmly praised the conduct of Mr. Disraeli during the Alabama claims controversy, and said he rejoiced over the settlement of the differences between England and America without recourse to the sword.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson is grandson of the late Sir James Graham, his mother being the fourth daughter of the first Baronet of Netherby. Sir Wilfrid was born in September, 1829. He represented Carlisle from 1859 to 1865, and was re-elected by the same constituency in November, 1868.

EMIGRATION OF CHILDREN TO CANADA.

Fifty children, in charge of Miss Rye, sailed from Liverpool for Quebec to-day in the steamship Sarmatian. Homes have been secured for them in Canada.

DISASTER AT SEA.

The bark City of Hamilton, from London for Philadelphia, has put into Ryde, Isle of Wight, in consequence of mutiny among the crew.

REVOLUTIONIST REMEMBRANCES OF THE REDS AT THE HAGUE.

The Congress of the Internationalists closed its sessions to-day. Previous to the adjournment a resolution was passed condemning the proceedings of the recent Congress at the Hague as tending to the disruption of the order.

SEVERE AND FATAL STORM, WITH DAMAGE TO THE CROPS.

There was a very severe thunder storm at Rochdale yesterday. Several persons were killed by lightning and the crops damaged.

PRINCE ARTHUR AND A NEW PARK.

Prince Arthur opened Roundhay Park at Leeds to-day, with appropriate ceremonies, in the presence of a large assemblage. A ball was given at the Town Hall in the evening.

FATAL EFFECTS OF LIGHTNING.

During a thunder storm to day the lightning struck a mill in Littleborough, Lancashire, and killed four women. Several other operatives were injured.

PRINCE BISMARCK AS A TEMPORARY NEIGHBOR.

The wife of Prince Bismarck has arrived at Torquay, where she will soon be rejoined by her husband.

IRELAND.

The Papal Sympathy Meeting Project Postponed.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

DUBLIN, Sept. 19, 1872.

The meeting to protest against the occupation of Rome, which was advertised some days ago, has been indefinitely postponed for an unexplained cause.

FRANCE.

Revolutionary Republicanism at the Red Post of Satory.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

PARIS, Sept. 19, 1872.

L'Olive, Deschamps and Deniville, the Communists who were executed yesterday at Satory, died bravely. Their last words were:—"Vive la Republique! Down with traitors!"

GERMANY.

Prince Bismarck's Retreat for a Home Recess.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

BERLIN, Sept. 19, 1872.

Prince Bismarck left Berlin to-day for another visit to his family estate at Varzin.

GERMANY AND FRANCE.

Prussian Military Rule—M. About's Case Before the Foreign Tribunal.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

PARIS, Sept. 19, 1872.

The German authorities at Strasburg have consented to allow the wife of Edmond About to see him, but refuse permission to any one else to do so. An examination, which will consume the entire week, is now being made into Mr. About's case.

SWITZERLAND.

American Official Thanks for Executive Hospitalities.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

GENEVA, Sept. 19, 1872.

The American gentlemen lately connected with the Alabama Claims Arbitration Tribunal have united in a letter to the Council of State of Geneva, returning thanks for the hospitalities extended to them while they were in this city.

ROME.

Death of a Brother of Pope Pius IX.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

ROME, Sept. 19, 1872.

The eldest brother of the Pope is dead.

THE BIENVILLE DISASTER.

Particulars Concerning the Lifeboat Picked Up Near Abaco—Captain Wilson's Statement of Facts.

TELEGRAM TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.

HAVANA, Sept. 19, 1872.

A letter from Captain Wilson, of the brig Hunter, who picked up the lifeboat near Abaco, says the captain learned from the wreckers on the Bahama banks of the loss of the Bienville, and on the 29th August he discovered a lifeboat about thirty feet long, floating, bottom up, with the after part broken off.

As the boat was useless, Captain Wilson only saved the patent hooks and airtight tins of some of the seats. The hooks were numbered 810, but had no maker's name on them. The boat was painted white, with the gunwale board black. On one of the seats were written with a pencil, seemingly in a hurry, and as though the writer had tried to write more, but was unable, the words "A turtle all ——."

GREELEY "GONE WEST."

Another Day of Travel and Speechmaking.

BUCOLICS AT INDIANA, PA.

Scenes at the Stations Along the Route.

A CAMPAIGN TALK AT PITTSBURG.

His Reasons for Ante Bellum Hesitancy.

THE TWO ALTERNATIVES.

He Would Let the Wayward Sisters Go Rather Than Civil War.

HIS VIEWS OF THE QUESTION UNCHANGED.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 19, 1872.

The night at Altoona passed quietly, Uncle Horace retiring to his couch almost as soon as his speech of the evening had been delivered. He was tired and weary with the long ride of the day before, though he expressed himself as well pleased with the receptions along the route. They were indeed far more enthusiastic and hearty, for the limited time which they lasted, than even his Portland and Augusta receptions. A special Pullman car was attached at Altoona to the train in which he had left New York. He was accompanied by Governor Walker, of Virginia; Governor Randolph, General Zulich, James Hutchinson and J. C. Barr, of the Pennsylvania delegation, and Messrs. Keck and Fitzgerald, the Cincinnatians.

AT JOHNSTOWN

a large crowd of hardy-looking fellows, iron-workers and foundry men, most of them apparently old enough to vote, waited for him eagerly, and demanded that he should come down from the platform. He made a short speech, pleading weariness and thanking them for the kindly interest evinced toward him and then retired. At Blairsville Intersection a few people waited and cheered for him.

AT BLAIRSVILLE

there was quite a crowd, but they were not very enthusiastic. Mr. Greeley walked among them, and talked with a few, who sheepishly gaped at and listened to him; but as soon as the eastward bound train from Indiana had passed the party again continued its travel, evidently glad to get away. On the arrival

AT INDIANA

another crowd, in Sunday attire, awaited him with a few cheers and an immensity of stupid gazing. He was driven in a carriage to the house of Doctor Mitchell, where he dined, going at twelve o'clock to the Fair grounds. A throng of about five thousand persons were assembled on the grounds, amusing themselves with viewing the animals and promenading until the great time of the day should arrive. When he appeared at the entrance gate the band played "Hail to the Chief," and the promenading and sight-seeing crowd rushed to meet him, and with cheers and hurrahs escorted him to the music stand, where he

DELIVERED HIS ADDRESS,

Towards the close of his bucolic apostrophe a drizzling rain came on. Most of the hardy old farmers of the neighborhood hoisted their umbrellas, determined that they would hear all the agricultural wisdom of the Philosopher, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. At four o'clock the audience broke up, and Mr. Greeley and his party took once more their Pullman car and resumed their journey towards Pittsburg.

The route lay back to Blairsville over the branch road, and there was, of course, no demonstration or speech-making to that point.

AT LATROBE

there was quite a large crowd of hardy looking voters, while on the balcony of the little station hotel a bevy of ladies were gathered waving flags. The enthusiasm was quite hearty for so small a station, and cheers for Greeley resounded on all sides. Short speeches were made merely returning thanks for the attendance. The ladies of the hotel, calling themselves a small delegation from Louisiana, forwarded to the Philosopher two handsome bouquets and a basket of fruit, with legends wishing him success.

AT GREENSBURG

a still larger crowd appeared, accompanied by a club wearing Greeley caps and waving a Greeley banner to the strains of a primeval band. To these the great liberal made a speech of two minutes' length announcing reconciliation as the great work of the day, and Governors Walker and Randolph followed him in speeches similar, at least as to brevity. At Penn and Irwin's station there was a small crowd, who waited patiently to hear the Philosopher notwithstanding the drizzling rain.

THE PITTSBURG GREETING.

It was half-past seven o'clock, quite dark and drizzling. Over twenty thousand people greeted the great liberal chief as the train entered the Pittsburg depot. The depot platform was jammed in every inch of space, while outside Liberty street and all the adjoining spaces for at least three blocks were alive with people. From Liberty as far up as Smithfield street, on the sidewalks, in the shop doors, hanging on to freight cars and taking up all the street, the black mass of men, their visages lighted up by the torches and sulphur fires, surged and cheered in honor of the Philosopher. Eight ward clubs, numbering 3,000 men, wearing Greeley capes and white hats and bearing swinging torches stood in two lines facing each other, while nineteen marshals, headed by Chief Marshal J. S. Thorne, were necessary to secure order. Among these clubs were the Second, Fourth, Fifth, the Workingmen's Greeley, Brown and Buckalew Clubs and the Greeley Central Club. The houses fronting the depot square were decorated with flags and

BRILLIANTLY ILLUMINATED,

while the windows were filled with the faces of men and women. Four carriages awaited the Greeley party, one, intended for the Philosopher himself, being an open one, decorated with flags. As soon as his venerable face was to be seen in the window of the Pullman car cheers went up in the depot and a rush was made for him. Strong hands kept everybody back, however, until the Pittsburg Committee had discovered everything to be all ready, and then on the arm of Governor Randolph, and closely accompanied by Thomas Marshall, of the Liberal Republican County Committee, Wm. D. Moore, chairman of the Democratic County Committee, and by Governor Walker, and Aldermen Fitzgerald and Keck, of Cincinnati, and preceded by three stalwart policemen, the Sage ventured into the turbulent sea of upturned faces. A passage way was made for him with difficulty through the efforts of the policemen, and he reached his carriage finally unharmed. As he stepped into the carriage, and standing up looked around on the assembled thousands, and took off his hat and bowed,

A ROAR OF ENTHUSIASM

went up that was taken up again and continued with occasional fluctuations of vehemence throughout the entire route to the St. Charles Hotel, some ten or twelve blocks away. The crowd at first made a rush to take the horses out of his carriage, but the committeemen dissuaded them from that and the procession moved on. In the first carriage rode Governor Walker, Col. Hutchison and the Cincinnatians; in the second rode Mr. Greeley, Governor Randolph, Thomas Marshall and William D. Moore, while the third, fourth and fifth were entirely disengaged from the procession by the rushing crowd, and found their way to the hotel by taking a round about route immediately on leaving the depot. The carriages passed between the lines of the clubs, with their torches

LIGHTING UP THE COUNTENANCE OF MR. GREELEY

so well that every one tall enough to see over the shoulder of his fellow man saw it, and the cheers which had not subsided roared louder and more heartily than before. The clubs fell in behind the carriages, except a small escort of honor which, with lighted torches, swung axe-fashion over their shoulders, stalked along on each side of the carriage. Three bands discoursed patriotic music throughout the route, while the procession of torch-bearers alone extended over four blocks. The route lay along Liberty, Smithfield, Fifth avenue, Wood, Irwin, Penn, Sixth street, Market, Fifth avenue and Wood again to the St. Charles Hotel. The houses on both sides of the street were many of them handsomely decorated. Rockets were sent up at nearly every street corner, and sulphur lights were burned at dozens of windows. The City Hall, Convention Hall, where the soldiers and sailors held their Convention, the Opera House, the *Chronicle* and *Daily Post* offices were all decorated and illuminated for the occasion. The cheering never ceased, nor did the crowd diminish, although the drizzling rain again put in an appearance, until the procession had reached the St. Charles Hotel, and the Sage had ceased speaking. The hotel itself was gay with flags and flowers, bright lights and bright faces, when the head of the procession reached it, while in front of it on Wood street another crowd almost as large as the first swayed and cheered in anticipation. Inside the hotel the lobbies and parlors were crowded, and it was only by appealing to the courtesy of the people that the proprietor could make room at all for the Chief.

WHEN HE APPEARED ON THE BALCONY

another unexampled roar went up for Greeley and Buckalew, and then the vast crowd subsided into silence to hear the following speech:—

GREELEY'S SPEECH AT PITTSBURG.

FELLOW CITIZENS—The wise king says there is a time for war and a time for peace. (Cries of "Good," "Bless you.") The city of Pittsburg has recently witnessed a rehearsal of the pomp and pageantry, the blazonry and circumstance of civil war. A very large number of men were collected here, at a vast expense, with the single purpose of rekindling the bitterness and hatred, the animosities and antipathies, the fears and exultations of civil war for the advantage of a political party. I take you to witness that the greater portion of the journals of Pittsburg, as well as the orators on this occasion, have been trying to make us, the people, hate each other for the sake of a partisan advantage. A stranger would imagine, by reading the journals the last few days, that we were still at war and the purpose was to revive

EXASPERATE THE HATRED AND ANIMOSITY OF CIVIL WAR

in order to intensify and invigorate their side of the conflict. They talk about rebels and traitors. Fellow citizens, are we never to be done with this? We demanded of our adversaries in the great civil war that they surrender their arms and go to their homes. They surrendered them. We demanded that they abandon slavery and they abandoned slavery. We demanded that they enfranchise the blacks and the blacks are enfranchised. None but white men now stand disfranchised on the soil of our country. (Cheers.) We demand that they stipulate the emancipated slaves shall not be paid for, and that the rebel debt shall never be paid by the government or by the State, and they assented to that. So far as I can see, every single demand made on the part of the loyal States and the loyal people has been fully complied with on the part of those lately in rebellion.

EVERYTHING HAS BEEN DONE THAT WE ASKED;

everything has been conceded, and still they ask us why we want them to repent. Have they not brought forth works meet for repentance? (Cheers.) And, then, coming together in solemn convention, the representatives of that Southern people have given their assent to the platform of the Cincinnati Convention, which was the most intense, the most complete republican platform that had ever been presented by any national Convention whatever. (Loud and prolonged applause.) All this being done, we are told by these gentlemen who met here "all this is mockery, all this is fraud.

YOU DON'T MEAN ANYTHING BY IT,"

and the cry goes on, "Rebels and traitors, rebels and traitors"—denunciation, proscription, the same as ever. Four years ago, in the Republican National Convention, it was declared that this proscription should speedily cease. Four years have passed and still it is maintained. There are this day thousands of people in Arkansas alone prohibited—the most intelligent, the most responsible people of that State—forbidden to exercise the right of suffrage, forbidden exclusively by the party that meets here and shouts for Grant and Wilson. Nobody else asks for proscription but them; no other party requires that any human being should stand proscribed on our soil for a rebellion that ceased seven and a half years ago; no party, no man of any party but this, the very party that held a great military parade here this week in order to further and further separate and divide the hearts of the American people from each other. (Cheers.) They hold essential to their triumph that "hatred should continue, that distrust, suspicion and alienation should continue." Do what you will, do what you may, they are determined not to be satisfied. Now, fellow citizens, it is not enough that those who fought against the Union should be proscribed, those of us who stood for it are equally denounced, if we do not happen to agree with them in our present politics. (Cheers.) Here stands one who is

CHARGED BY THEM WITH BEING A SECESSIONIST.

(Great laughter.) Could that be true, fellow citizens? Look the facts in the face. When Lincoln had been elected and this conspiracy for secession began to advance itself, we republicans were told by our own men, and told still more by those out of the circle, "You must back out of your republicanism; you must surrender your opposition to the extension of slavery or consent to a great civil war." This, they said, was the only alternative—bloodshed and devastation over the whole country or you shall surrender the principles on which you have just carried the election. I was one of those who said, "No, there is no such alternative. I deny that the Southern people, the great majority of them, are against the Union. I demand that there shall be a fair, open, free discussion before that Southern people of an honest, unterrified, unconstrained vote, and if they approve, if the people of the South say

THEY WANT DISUNION, I WILL CONSENT TO IT.

(Cheers.) I know they will not." I know that the Southern people, that the great majority, must have voted as they actually did that Winter, not for secession, but for clinging to the Union—(cheers)—and now, to-day, if the nation was to be imperilled and there were just two modes of saving it, to trust to the chances of civil war or to the chances of a free vote of the Southern people, I would very greatly prefer

TO TAKE THE LATTER CHANCE

rather than the former. (Cheers.) For, fellow citizens, they do greatly misunderstand and malign this American people when they assume that in cold blood, before there had been any clash of arms, the people in the South any more than the people in the North desired disunion. (Cheers.) In its inception, in its origin, the great masses of those who consented to this secession movement meant nothing by it but to back down the North and make us consent to the extension of slavery. That was their purpose, and that purpose I did my best to resist and defeat. (Cheers.) Well, the war is ended. I think it ought to be ended. (A Voice—"Oh, let us have peace!") We had a great, a terrible, a bloody, a destructive civil war. Our success was perfect. The defeat of the adversary was more complete than any defeat recorded in history. They have suffered much. They have conceded all. Cannot we afford to be magnanimous at least? (Cheers.) But see, fellow citizens, they see that the Southern people may vote, some of them may; but the instant they vote the cry is raised, "See how these fellows vote!" They cry, "You must vote the other way. Is that an election? It is only the fashion of war in another aspect. Fellow citizens, you belong to one of the great hives of American industry. I plead here for peace and reconciliation of the interests, especially, of this busy, prosperous, energetic people. (Cheers.)

HOW I HAVE SYMPATHIZED WITH PITTSBURG,

how I have rejoiced in her prosperity, how I have wondered and admired her magnificent growth, you surely do not know. No place on this Continent has been dearer to me than Pittsburg; there has been no spot in whose prosperity I have more heartily rejoiced, and this is because I believe her prosperity was firmly linked and bound together with the prosperity and growth of our whole country. Now, I appeal to her business men. I appeal to her merchants, I appeal to her manufacturers, to stop this war.

IT HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH.

(A voice in the crowd, "It stopped itself yesterday." Laughter.) You cannot afford to teach a part of your country to hate you; to feel that your success, your greatness, is identical with their humiliation. People of Pittsburgh I ask you to take a generous part in this work of reconciling your countrymen to each other. (Applause.) I ask you to take the hand held out to you by our Southern brethren in their adoption of the Cincinnati platform by those who were our enemies, but are again our fellow countrymen. I ask you to grasp that hand and say:—"Brothers we differed; we fought; the war is ended. Let us again be fellow countrymen and forget that we have been enemies." (Loud applause.) Friends and fellow citizens, I bid you good night. (Loud applause and prolonged cheering.)

Governor Gilbert S. Walker and others then followed in effective and patriotic speeches.

FUTURE MOVEMENTS.

To-morrow Mr. Greeley will enter the State of Ohio by the Pan Handle route, arriving in Cincinnati at half-past two o'clock in the afternoon. He will go to Louisville on Saturday. The Cincinnati Common Council will go in a body to-morrow to receive the Philosopher.

Louisville Preparing for His Visit.

LOUISVILLE, Sept 19, 1872.

Both Boards of the City Council to-night adopted a resolution tendering Horace Greeley the hospitalities of the city, and appointing a committee to meet him at Cincinnati to escort him by special train to Louisville.

THE WEATHER.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF THE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 20—1 A. M.

Probabilities.

For the New England and Middle States rising barometer, westerly and northwesterly winds and very generally clear weather. For the Southern States, east of the Mississippi, clear weather and light to fresh winds from the north and west over the South Atlantic States and from the south and east over the Lower Mississippi Valley. From the Ohio Valley to the Lower Michigan, clear weather and winds backing to southerly; from Missouri to Lake Michigan and westward, diminishing pressure and southerly to easterly winds; but the afternoon and midnight telegraphic reports from the Upper Michigan to Dakota and Nebraska are missing.

The Weather in This City Yesterday.

The following record will show the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours in comparison with the corresponding day of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's Pharmacy, HERALD Building:—

	1871.	1872.		1871.	1872.
3 A. M.	66	64	3:30 P. M.	71	75
6 A. M.	59	63	6 P. M.	70	66
9 A. M.	70	61	9 P. M.	70	62
12 M.	70	65	12 P. M.	68	58

Average temperature yesterday 64½
Average temperature for corresponding date last year 67¾

THE THEATRES LAST NIGHT.

Fechter at the Union League Theatre.

A small but select audience assembled last night at the Union League Theatre to welcome Mr. Fechter on his return to the American stage. The fact that the performance was to be in French excluded the mass of the public from any interest in the event; and even were it otherwise the high price of admission would have acted as a barrier to anything like a popular reception. Outside the pleasure which the finished acting of Mr. Fechter always affords to people of refined taste, there was little in the programme to attract. The performance opened with one of those tiresome productions in which the actors moralize instead of trying to amuse, as though people went to the theatre to listen to elegies. It was from the pen of a Mr. Francois Coppée, and claimed to be an "episode dramatique," entitled "Fais ce que dois," and inculcated what France ought to do in order to achieve vengeance and win back Alsace. It is due to the good sense of the audience to state that the patriotic sentiments enunciated were not considered sufficient offset to the stupidity and dulness of the "episode." There was an evident feeling of relief among the audience when the curtain dropped and the heavy sermon came to an end. The feeling of oppression and sadness produced by this foolish expression of patriotism was only relieved by the appearance of Mr. Fechter in his celebrated *rôle* as Frederic de Marsan. When he entered on the stage the audience awoke from their apathetic listlessness and tendered him a really warm reception. Time has dealt with him not severely, but somewhat unkindly. He looks older, and more fleshy, but as the play advanced he proved that the ravages of time had not deprived him of any of his old *nerve*. His conception of the part was marked by nervous vigor, and that exquisite finish and attention to details which places him in the front rank of living artists. Of the play itself it is needless to speak; its construction is ingenious and the dialogue sparkles with quick and subtle repartee, such as is unfortunately unknown to the "society play" which nowadays usurps the American stage. Mr. Fechter's performance last night makes us anxious for the opening of his new theatre, where his talent will have full scope. The part of Benjamin was undertaken by Mr. Juignet, who proved himself an actor of good ability. The rest of the cast calls for no special mention.

Theatre Comique.

While the grave and the sentimental are lavishing their patronage on tragedy and romance, the Theatre Comique, under the present judicious mangement, continues to attract crowded houses, doubtless on the principle that variety is good for existence. Beyond question, Josh Hart has exhibited a wise discrimination in this selection of his programme and the success which, at present, characterizes his efforts is well deserved. Novelty seems to be a prominent feature of the entertainment, and if last night's performance can be taken as a criterion, Hart has struck the key-note of the popular taste. There was nothing wanting to render the programme all that it pretended to be—laughable sketches, serio-comic songs, prodigious varieties, enjoyable interludes, characteristic dances, and, in fact, all that could possibly contribute to make the entertainment worthy general appreciation. It would perhaps be invidious to make distinctions, but the favor with which Miss Annie Adams was received at once proved her popularity. She has been well styled the queen of serio-comic vocalists, and, what with an excellent voice, a winning manner and an irresistible method of making a point, she fairly carries her auditors by storm. But there was an infinite variety throughout, and the pretty songs, so sweetly and artistically rendered by Miss Jennie Hughes, added not a little to the general excellence of the entertainment.

Robinson's Champion Circus.

The tent of this circus, which is spread in Forty-second street, opposite the Grand Central depot, was well filled yesterday afternoon. The programme for the exhibition contained many novel features, prominent among which were the announcements that Mr. Robinson would perform his challenge bareback act and that the renowned canine equestrian, "Phil Sheridan," would ride one of the fastest horses in the profession, jump over bridges, banners and flags, through balloons and hoops, and perform a number of other amusing and interesting feats, all of which he did to the perfect satisfaction and delight of the audience. Mr. Robinson's bareback act, in which he carries his sons, Eugene and Clarence, around the arena on the top of his head, was received with much applause. Clarence himself gave an exhibition of his skill on horseback, while Eugene went through a series of contortions which called from those present looks of pity and claps of approbation. The Davenport Brothers bounced, jumped and tumbled around the ring like so many india-rubber men. Mr. Sharper, on the flying trapeze, made some of the ladies scream and bury their faces in their hands, while the graceful evolutions on the slack wire by Mlle. Barnwell drew from both ladies and gentlemen—the latter especially—looks and cheers of admiration. Mr. Robinson has the most flexible and numerous corps of tumblers ever got together in one show. Attached to the circus is a show, in which an immense snake is petted and fondled by a snake charmer in the presence of Miss Powers, the Kentucky fat woman, and her infant brother, the plethora of whose abdomen gives him the appearance of perfect rotundity.

San Francisco Minstrels.

Ever popular and attractive, the minstrels of which Birch, Backus and Wambold have been the particular guiding stars are determined to reign long in New York. The St. James Theatre was a very fortunate selection for the wily managers of a troupe which, for variety and genuine fun, could always hold its own.

Bryant's Opera House.

The return of Dan Bryant and his excellent troupe is an event worth more than a passing notice. Since his opening at his charming little opera house in Twenty-third street the famous minstrel and actor has been visited by hosts of friends and admirers, and the amount of versatile talent by which he is surrounded has largely contributed to the present high standard of "Bryant's Minstrels," ever welcome in every portion of the United States.

PAULINE LUCCA.

The fair artist was engaged yesterday in the second rehearsal of "L'Africaine" at the Academy of Music. There is every reason to believe that this will be the opening opera of the season. During the visit of Mme. Lucca last month to her favorite summer resort, Ischl, in Austria, she gave a grand concert for charitable purposes. The following was the programme:—"Polonaise," Chopin, Herr Hermann Riedel; "Das Veilchen," Mozart, Mme. Pauline Lucca; the page's air, from "Les Huguenots," Meyerbeer, Mlle. Carlotte Grossi; air from "Mignon," Thomas, Mme. Pauline Lucca; impromptu, Schubert, Herr Hermann Riedel; "Margarethe's Songs," from Scheffel's "Trompeter Von Seckingen," Mlle. Grossi; Paladilhe's "Mandolinata," Mme. Pauline Lucca; duet, Rubinstein, Madame Lucca and Mlle. Grossi. The lowest price for a ticket was ten florins, and the sale of tickets, together with the extra sums given by various persons, the Empress of Austria presenting 100 florins, realized 1,500 florins, or £75 sterling, a very pretty sum for the fair artist to hand over to the "poor and needy" of the place.

The Emperor and Empress of Austria happened to be at Ischl at the time, and though the Emperor was in mourning and therefore could not attend the concert, the Grand Duchess Sophia did, and was enchanted. Next morning the Emperor sent his chief aide-de-camp to Madame Lucca with the proposal of an engagement, on the part of His Majesty, for the new Grand Opera which now replaces the time-honored Karntnerthor—terms 100,000 gulden annually, for three years, with six months' *congé* and a pension of 20,000 gulden. Lucca's engagement with Mr. Maretzek, however, rendered her acceptance of this munificent offer impossible. Notwithstanding her inevitable refusal, which had become very generally known, on leaving the railway station at Ischl, where a large crowd had assembled at the moment of starting, a packet was placed in Mme. Lucca's hands, which packet contained a magnificent bouquet of diamonds, a gift from the Princess Trubetzkoi, who had been present at the concert for the poor, and who had previously witnessed many of Lucca's triumphs at St. Petersburg and elsewhere. Similar *cadeaux* came from the Imperial House of Hapsburg, in recognition of the charitable act of Mme. Lucca and of her artistic worth. The present of the Kaiser was a diadem in brilliants, elaborately set in pure gold; that of the Kaiserin was a pair of pearl earrings of great value, also set in gold—the smaller pearl being in the shape of an apple, the larger pearls (the pendants) in the shape of pears. On leaving Berlin, *en route* for the United States shortly afterwards, the Emperor of Germany presented Madame Lucca with a pair of ear-rings formed of gigantic pearls, oyster-shaped and studded with brilliants of the purest water. The Empress gave her a splendid pearl necklace, all the pearls being oriental. The regret at Pauline Lucca's necessary absence from Germany is shared alike by Court and community, for a more universal favorite from the highest ranks to the lowest could not be cited in the history of the lyrico-dramatic art.

RUBINSTEIN.

The subscription for the Rubinstein concerts, which will commence on Monday next, opened yesterday with flattering results. The great pianist will make his first appearance at Steinway Hall in some of his own wonderful transcriptions for the piano. With him will appear Wieniawski, Mlle. Liebhart, Mlle. Ormeni and Pontrelinski.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Curtin Preparing to Jump from the Fence.

With Greeley at Last!—His Doctored *Letter* to the Republican Committee—About to Accept a Democratic Nomination.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 19, 1872.

It is said there is no logic so forcible as the logic of events, and this is strangely demonstrated by the following, which may tend to change entirely the complexion of the campaign in this State. It will be remembered that shortly after the return of Governor Curtin from Europe he was waited on by a special committee of republicans, mostly personal friends and old coadjutors. This committee of select friends were authorized to offer the ex-Minister the republican nomination for Congressman from Bellefonte, his own district. It was known, however, that Curtin, on account of sickness and a previously expressed determination not to go to Congress, would not accept the nomination; but it was fully expected that his formal refusal would be accompanied by a declaration in favor of Grant and the administration.

For a considerable time Curtin remained in a precarious condition, and he was physically unable to reply to the committee.

ON THE FENCE STILL.

At length, finding himself but slightly improved and that the commonest courtesy demanded that he should take some action in the premises, he forwarded the document to a friend in this city, with the request that he would reply to the committee and scrupulously avoid any remarks that might tend to compromise him, but to thank them in his name for the honor conferred, accepting it only as a compliment paid to him on his return by a circle of personal friends. In accordance with these instructions a letter was written, submitted to Curtin, received his approval and duly placed in the hands of the gentlemen above mentioned. Shortly after this, it seems, he saw what purported to be a copy of his letter in the hands of a gentleman, and was horrified to see that it had been so altered as to make it appear that he was only waiting to recover his health in order to declare himself for the republican nominees.

THE SIMON PURE LETTER.

This is the passage as it was originally written:—"I am encouraged by my physicians to hope that after a little while of absolute rest, skilful medical treatment, freedom from care and excitement, I may become strong enough to discuss the pending public issues. My convictions are well settled, and will be frankly and fully expressed when I am able to do so with justice to myself."

AS ALTERED.

The above is certainly ambiguous, but the interpretation as set forth by some one in authority on the republican side is as follows:—"I may become strong enough to assist you to discuss the pending political issues." Owing to this misrepresentation he has forwarded the first copy of the original letter to the gentlemen who wrote it out in the first place in Mrs. Curtin's handwriting, with the last-cited extract written in pencil by himself, calling his attention to it with a view of having it corrected in some way. He has also written a letter, the first he has penned for a long time, in which he treats the political situation in Pennsylvania in a manner that leaves little doubt of his intentions and to which side his convictions lead him.

THE TRUE STATE OF THE CASE.

Having seen the letter in the hands of the recipient, a leading liberal republican here, I am in a position to state the facts. From this it appears that just previous to the recent strong republican reaction against the liberal democrat