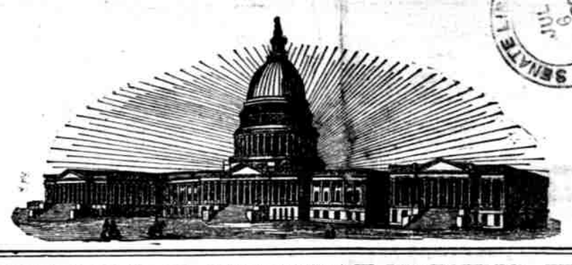
National  Republican.

VOL. XVI. WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 6, 1876. NO. 190.

DAY OF DAYS.

LIBERTY'S FAIREST DAUGHTER

QUEEN OF A HUNDRED YEARS

THRESHOLD OF ANOTHER AGE

TRACING A CENTURY'S PATH

CELEBRATING INDEPENDENCE DAY

A NATION'S FESTAL HOUR

GLORIOUS FESTIVITIES IN PHILADELPHIA

WORDS OF ELOQUENT ORATORS

SONGS OF SILVER-VOICED POETS

CENTENNIAL DAY IN THE DISTRICT

CELEBRATION BY OLDEST INHABITANTS

THE CITY COVERED WITH BUNTING

INTERESTING EVENTS OF THE DAY

PHILADELPHIA.

The Great Centennial Jubilee.

PHILADELPHIA, July 5.—The celebration of the Centennial anniversary here yesterday was of the most interesting character, both in military and its literary features, to say nothing of the spectacle of the legions of the lookers on and the holiday garniture of the streets and buildings. The day opened with the ringing of bells and chimes throughout the city and the firing of the national salute in Fairmount Park. At 8 a. m. the military parade and review took place, followed at 10 o'clock by ceremonies in Independence square. The troops were

REVIEWED BY GENERAL SHERMAN.

To the right of General Sherman, upon the platform, was Prince Oscar, of Sweden, and on his left Secretary Cameron. The following persons also had places on the stand: General Saigo, of the Japanese Centennial commission; Col. Marin, of Spain; Mr. John Fernie, of England; Captain Ulner, Lieutenant Boussitz and Paymaster A. S. Brink, of the Swedish frigate Balder; Captain Ankarkrona and Lieutenant Passe, of the Swedish navy; Governor Connor, of Maine, with his full staff; Governor Lippitt, of Rhode Island; ex-Governor Bigler, of Pennsylvania; ex-Lieutenant Governor Cox, of Maryland; General Hawley, president of the Centennial commission. There were also upon the platform a number of foreign Centennial commissioners and military and naval officers. Among the features of the parade was

THE CENTENNIAL LEGION,

which was organized expressly for the occasion, and is composed of a company from each of the thirteen original States, as follows: Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry, North Carolina; Boston Light Infantry, Massachusetts; Washington Light Infantry, South Carolina; State Fencibles, Pennsylvania; New Haven Grays, Connecticut; First Light Infantry Regiment, Rhode Island; Old Guard, veteran battalion, New York; Norfolk Light Artillery Blues, Virginia; Clinch Rifles, Georgia; Union Veterans, New Hampshire; detail of 100 men from the Fifth infantry, Maryland; Phil Kearney Guards, New Jersey; American Rifles, Delaware.

The commemorative exercises of the day were held in Independence Square, and at 10 o'clock every available spot in the square and on the streets was crowded with people, while the seats for 4,000 invited guests had been erected, and at 10:15, when the ceremonies commenced, it was entirely filled.

The members of the Japanese Centennial commission were among the first to take their places on the platform.

THE ARRIVAL OF GOVERNOR HAYES

and General Sherman and Lieutenant General Sheridan, soon after, was the signal for great cheering. Among the other distinguished persons on the platform were Governor Carroll, of Maryland; Governor Begley, of Michigan; ex-Governor Noyes, of Ohio; Rev. Dr. Somerville, Scotland; Governor Lippitt, of Rhode Island; Governor Axtell, of New Mexico; Bishops Howe and Simpson, together with the gentlemen who participated directly in the proceedings of the day.

At 10:15 o'clock General Hawley called the immense assemblage to order, and an orchestra of two hundred musicians, under the leadership of Professor Gilmore, performed the opening overture, "The Great Republic," arranged for the occasion by the composer George F. Bristow, of New York.

While the music was in progress a shout of enthusiasm signalized the arrival of the Brazilian Emperor, Dom Pedro. He came directly to the front of the platform, and acknowledged the cheers of the people by raising his hat, and then returned to his seat.

At the conclusion of the music General Hawley advanced to the stand and delivered a short address of welcome.

MR. FERRY'S ADDRESS.

He introduced as the presiding officer Hon. T. W. Ferry, president *pro tempore* of the Senate, who was greeted with applause. He spoke, commencing as follows:

Citizens of our Centennial: The regretful absence of the President of the United States casts on me the honor of presiding on this eventful occasion. Much as I value the official distinction, I prize more the fact that we, the people, still hold and successfully we maintain the right to the prouder title of American citizen. It ranks all others: it makes office, unmakes officers and creates State. One hundred years ago, under historical structure, heroic statesmen sat and gravely close between royal rule and popular sovereignty. Inspired with the spirit which animated the Roman patriots who on Mons Sacer Hill declared that of one blood were made all nations of men, these continental sages re-echoed in Independence hall their immortal declaration that all men are created free and equal. It closed as follows: Nations succeed each other in following the example of this republic, and the force of American institutions bids fair to bring about a great reversal of the source of political power. When that period shall come Great Britain, so magnanimous in her presence on this auspicious era, will then, if not before, praise the events when American independence was won under Washington, and when freedom and equality of races were achieved under Lincoln and Grant.

The singing of the hymn "Welcome to all Nations" followed, after which the Declaration of Independence was read by Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia.

THE ORIGINAL DECLARATION

The original manuscript of that document was brought forward by Mayor Stokley, to whose care it had been entrusted by the President of the United States. It was placed upon the speaker's stand facing the vast multitude in the square, and for five minutes the vicinity fairly rang with cheers. Finally, quiet being restored Mr. Lee read the Declaration in a clear, ringing voice. The reading was frequently interrupted by cheers as some patriotic sentiment would be heard.

Following the reading of the Declaration came the

GREETING FROM BRAZIL,

a hymn for the first centennial of American independence, composed by A. Carlos Gomes, of Brazil, at the request of his majesty, Dom Pedro II, Emperor of Brazil.

The announcement of this portion of the programme was received by the assemblage with every manifestation of favor. The Emperor rose to his feet with the rest of the distinguished personages present, and listened with great attention.

Bayard Taylor then recited the national ode, composed by himself, as follows:

The National Ode, July 4, 1876.

Son of the stately day,
Let Asia into the shadow drift,
Let Europe bask in thy ripened ray,
And over the severing ocean lift
A brow of broader splendor!
Give light to the eager eyes
Of the land that waits to behold thee rise;
The gladness of morning lend her,
With the triumph of noon attend her,
And the peace of the vesper skies!
For lo! she cometh now
With hope on the lip and pride on the brow,
Stronger, and clearer, and fairer,
To smile on the love we have for her,
To live, as we dreamed her and sought her,
Liberty's latest daughter!
In the clefts of the rocks, in the secret places,
We found her traces;
On the hills, in the crash of woods that fall,
We heard her call;
When the lines of battle broke
We saw her face in the fiery smoke;
Through toil, and anguish, and desolation,
We followed and found her
With the grace of a virgin nation
As a sacred zone around her!
Who shall rejoice
With a righteous voice,
Far heard through the ages, if not she?
For the menace is dumb that denied her,
The doubt is dead that derided her,
And she stands acknowledged, and strong, and free!

Ah, hark! the solemn undertone
On every wind of human story blown.
A large, divinely-molded fate
Questions the right and purpose of a State,
And in its plan sublime
Our eras of the dust of Time.
The fateful yesterday of power
Creeps back with stealthy feet,
Invades the lordship of the hour,
And at our banquet takes the unbidden seat.
From all unchronicled and silent ages
Before the Future first begot the Past,
Till History dared, at last,
To write eternal words on granite pages:
From Egypt's tawny drift, and Assur's mound,
And where, splitted white and far,
Earth highest yearns to meet a star,
And man his mastiood by the Ganges found—
Imperial heads of old millennial sway,
And still by some pale splendor crowned,
Chill as a corpse-light in our full-orbed day,
In ghostly grandeur rise
And say, through stony lips and vacant eyes:
"Thou that asseritest freedom, power and fame,
Declare to us thy claim!"

On the shores of a continent cast,
She won the inviolate soil
By loss of heirdom of all the past
And faith in the royal right of toil.
She planted homes on the savage sod;
Into the wilderness lone
She walked with fearless feet,
In her hand the divining-rod,
Till the veins of the mountains beat
With the fire of metal and force of stone!
She set the speed of the river-head
To turn the mills of her bread;
She drove the ploughshare deep
Through the prairie's thousand-centuried sleep;
To the South and West and North
She sent her Pathfinder forth.
Her faithful and sole companion,
Where the flushed Sierra, snowy-starred,
Her way to the sunset barred,
And the nameless rivers in thunder and foam
Channeled the terrible canyon!
Nor paused till her uttermost home
Was built, in the smile of a softer sky
And the glory of beauty still to be,
Where the haunted waves of Asia die,
On the strand of the world-wide sea!

The race, in conquering,
Some fierce Titanic joy of conquest knows;
Whether in veins of serf or king,
Our ancient blood beats restless in repose.
Challenge of Nature unsubdued
Awaits the Man's resolute answer long;
For hardship, even as wrong,
Provokes the level-eyed, heroic mood.
This for herself she did; but that which lies,
As over earth the skies,
Blending all forms in one benignant glow.—
Crowned conscience, tender care,
Justice that answers every bondman's prayer,
Freedom where Faith may lead or Thought may
The power of minds that know,
Passion of hearts that feel,
Rooted by blood and woe,
Guarded by fire and steel,
Hath she secured? What blazon on her shield,
In the clear Century's light
Shall come to the world revealed,
Declaring nobler triumph, born of right?

Foreseen in the vision of sages,
Foretold when martyrs bled,
She was born of the longing of ages,
By the truth of the noble dead
And the faith of the living fed!
No! I need but to offer lightest vein
Frets at remembered chains,
Nor shame of lowbinge has bowed her head.
In her form and features still
The unbelending Puritan will,
Cavalier honor, Huguenot grace,
The Quaker truth and sweetness,
And the strength of the danger-girdled race
Of Holland, blend in a proud completeness.
From the homes of all, where her being began,
She took what she gave to man:
Justice that knew no station,
Belief, as soul decreed
Free air for aspiration,
Free for independent deed!
She takes, but forgives again,
As the sea returns the rivers in rain,
And gathers the chosen of her seed
From the hunted of every crown and creed.
Her German dwelleth by a gentle Rhine;
Her Ireland sees the old sunburst shine;
Her France pursues some dream divine;
Her Norway keeps his mountain pine;
Her Italy waits by the western brine;
And, broad-based under all,
Is planted England's oaken-hearted mood,
As rich in fortitude
As ever wrestlward from the island wall!
Fused in her candid light,
To one strong race all races here unite:
Tongues meet in hers, hereditary foemen
Forget their sword and spear and slogan, kith and clan:
'Twas glory once to be a Roman;
She makes it glory now to be a man!

Bow down!
Doff thine zeonian crown!
One hour forget
The glory, and recall the debt:
Make expiation
For the pride of thine exultation
O'er peril conquered and strife subdued!
But half the right is wrested
Where victory yields her prize,
And half the marrow rested
When old endurance dies.
In the sight of them that love thee,
Bow to the Greater Law that binds thee!
He faileth not to smite
The idle ownership of Right,
Nor spares to shews fresh from trial,
And virtue schooled by long denial,
The tests that wait for thee
In larger perils of prosperity.
Here, at the Century's awful shrine,
Bow to thy Father's God, and thine!

Behold! she bendeth now,
Humbling the chaplet of her hundred years:
There is a solemn sweetness on her brow,
And in her eyes are sacred tears.
Can she forget,
In present joy, the sorrows of her debt,
When for a captive race
She grandly staked and won
The total promise of her power begun,
And barbed her throbbing grace
To the sharp wound that inly tortures yet?
Can she forget,
The million graves her young devotion set,
Or the million that rise above
From either side, in sad, returning love?
Can she forget
Here, where the Ruler of to-day,
The chieftain of the morrow,
And equal thousands to replace and pray
Beside these holy walls are met,
Her birth-cry, mixed of keenest bliss and sorrow?
Where, on July's immortal morn
Held forth, the People saw her head
And shouted to the world: "The King is dead,
But lo! the Heir is born!"
When hand to hand, and vow to vow
In Farmer, Soldier, Priest and Sage,
Arose and cast upon her
Baptismal garments—never robes so fair
Woven in Freedom's Ideal World air—
Their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor!
Arise! Recrown thy head,
Radiant with blessing of the Dead!
From the hallowed place
The prayer that pierces thy joy,
The light of courage that defies eclipse,
The rose of Man's new morning on thy face!
Let no inspiration
Invade thy rising Pantheon of the Past,
To make a blank where Adams stood,
To touch the Father's sheathed and sacred blade,
Spoil one place for Jefferson and Franklin laid,
Or wash from of Freedom's feet the stain of Lincoln's blood!
Hearken as from that haunted hall
Their voices call:
"We lived and died for thee:
We greatly dared that thou might'st be;
So, from thy children still
We claim denials which at last fulfill,
And freedom yielded to prerogative thee free!
Beside clear-hearted Right
That smites at Power's uplifted rod,
Stand Duties that requite,
And Order that sustains, upon thy sod,
And stand in stainless might
Above all self, and only less than God!"

Here may thy solemn challenge end,
All-proving Past, and each discordance die
Of doubtful augury;
Or in one choral with the Present blend,
And hailing, half-fear no foe:
Of something nobler that our sons may see,
Though poignant memories burn
Of days that were, and may again return,
When thy fleet foot, O Huntress of the Woods,
The slippery brinks of danger knew;
And dim the eyesight grew
That was so sure in thine old solitudes.—
Let stays some richer sense
Won from the mixture of thine elements,
To guide the vagrant scheme,
And winnow truth from each conflicting dream!
Yet in thy blood shall live
Some force unspent, some essence primitive,
To seize the highest use of things;
For fate, to mould thee to her plan,
Denied the foot of King,
Withheld the udder and the orchard-fruits,
Fed thee with savage fruits,
And forced thy harsher milk from barren breasts of man!

O sacred woman-form,
Of the first people's need and passion wrought—
No thin, pale ghost of thought,
But fair as morning and as heart's-blood warm—
Wearing the jewels of the ancient hills;
Clear-eyed beneath Athene's helm of gold;
Or from Rome's central seat
Hearing the pulses of the continents beat
In thunder where her feet
Compact of high heroic hearts and wills,
Whose being circles all
The selfless aims of men, and all fulfills;
Thyself not free so long as one is thrall;
Goddess, that as a nation lives,
And as a nation dies,
That for her children as a man defies,
And to her children as a mother gives—
Take our fresh fealty now!
No more a chieftainess, with wampum-zone
And feather-cinctured brow—
No more a new Britannia, grown
To spread an equal banner to the breeze
And lift thy trident o'er the double seas;
But with unborrowed crest,
In thine own native beauty dressed—
The front of pure command, the unflinching eye, thine own!

Look up, look forth, and on!
There's a light in the dawning sky:
The clouds are parting, the night is gone:
Prepare for the work of the day!
Fallow thy pastures lie
And far thy shepherds stray,
And the fields of thy vast domain
Are waiting for pure seed
Of knowledge, desire and deed,
For keener sunshine and mellower rain!
But keep thy garments pure:
Pluck them back, with the old disdain,
From touch of the hands that are stain!
So shall thy strength endure,
Transmute into good the gold of Gain,
Compel to beauty thy ruder powers,
Till the Country of coming hours
Shall plant, on thy fields apart,
With the oak of Toil, the rose of Art!
Be watchful, and keep us so:
Be strong, and fear no foe:
Be just and the world shall know!
With the same love love us as we give;
And the day shall never come,
That finds us weak or dumb
To join and smite and cry
In the great task for thee to die,
And the greater task, for thee to live!

BAYARD TAYLOR.

The poem was followed with the grand triumphal march, with the chorus, "Our National Banner," by Dexter Smith, of Massachusetts, after which the orator of the day, William M. Evarts, of New York, was introduced, and was the recipient of loud and continued cheers.

MR. EVARTS' ORATION.

Mr. Evarts clearly, eloquently and tersely described the causes, direct and indirect, that led to the Declaration of Independence, paying a glowing tribute to the statesmanlike qualities of the signers. He passed on from that period to the present, and depicted a golden future.

The orator spoke of the prodigious growth of wealth in the country, which marked its progress, and the development of knowledge in the people.

He then concluded his eloquent effort as follows:

"THE BREED AND DISPOSITION"

of a people, in regard of courage, public spirit and patriotism, are, however, the test of the working of their institutions, which the world most values, and upon which the public safety most depends. It has been made a reproach of democratic arrangements of society and government that the sentiment of honor and of pride in public duty decayed in them. It has been professed that the fluctuating currents and the trivial perturbations of their public life discouraged strenuous endeavor and lasting devotion in the public service. It has been charged that as a consequence the distinct service of the State suffered, office and magistracy were belittled, social sympathies cooled, love of country drooped, and selfish affections absorbed the powers of the citizens, and eat into the heart of the commonwealth.

The experience of our country rejects these speculations as misplaced and these fears as illusory. They belong to a condition of society above which we have long since been lifted, and toward which the very scheme of our national life prohibits a return. They are drawn from the examples of history, which lodged power, formally, in the people, but left them ignorant and abject, unfurnished with the means of exercising it in their own right and for their own benefit, in a democracy wielded by the arts, and to the ends of a patrician class, the less worthy members of that class, no doubt, throve by the disdain which noble characters must always feel for methods of deception and insincerity, and crowded them from the authentic service of the State. But, through the period whose years we count to-day,

THE GREATEST LESSON OF ALL

is the preponderance of public over private, of social over selfish, tendencies and purposes in the whole body of the people, and the persistent fidelity to the genius and spirit of popular institutions, of the educated classes, the liberal professions, and the great men of the country.

These qualities transfuse and blend the hues and virtues of the manifold rays of advanced civilization into a sunlight of public spirit and vivid patriotism, which warms and illumines the life of the nation. Excess of publicity as the animating spirit and stimulus of society more probably than its lack will excite our solicitudes in the future. Extreme public excitements tasking on this color, and the mind and heart of the whole people ache with anxieties and throb with griefs which have no meaner scope than the honor and the safety of the nation.

It is quite certain that the present day shows no such solemn absorption in the exalted themes of

CONTEMPLATIVE PIETY,

as marked the prevalent thought of the people a hundred years ago; nor so hopeful and enthusiastic for the speedy renovation of the world, as burst upon us in the marvelous and wide system of vehement, religious zeal and practical good works, in the early part of the nineteenth century. But these fires are less splendid, only because they are more potent, and diffuse their heat in well-formed habits and manifold agencies of beneficent activity. They traverse and permeate society in every direction. They travel with the outposts of civilization, and outrun the caucus, the convention and the suffrage.

The church, throughout this land, upheld by no political establishment, rests all the firmer on the rock on which its founder built it. The great mass of our country men to-day, find in the Bible—the Bible in their workshop, the Bible in their schools, the Bible in their households—the sufficient lessons of the fear of God and the love of man, which make them obedient servants to the free Constitution of their country, with all civil duties, and ready with their lives to sustain it on the fields of war. And now at the end of a hundred years the Christian faith collects

ITS WORSHIPERS THROUGHOUT OUR LAND,

as at the beginning. What half a century ago was hopefully prophesied for our far future goes on to its fulfillment: "As the sun rises on a Sabbath morning and travels westward from Newfoundland to Oregon he will behold the countless millions assembling, as if by a common impulse, in the temples with which every valley, mountain and plain will be adorned. The morning hymn and the evening anthem will commence with the multitudes on the Atlantic coast, be sustained by the loud chorus of ten thousand times ten thousand in the valley of the Mississippi, and be prolonged by the thousands of thousands on the shores of the Pacific." * * *

The care and zeal with which our people cherish and invigorate the primary supports and defenses of

THEIR OWN SOVEREIGNTY

have all the unswerving force and confidence of instincts. The community and publicity of education, at the charge and as an institution of the State, are founded in the nature of and the desires of, the people. Common schools are rapidly extending through the only part of the country which had been shut against them, and follow close upon the footsteps of its new liberty to enlighten the enfranchised race. Freedom of conscience easily stamps out the first sparkles of persecution, and snaps as green withes the first bonds of civil or spiritual domination. The sacred oracles of their religion the people wisely hold in their own keeping as the keys of religious liberty, and refuse to be beguiled by the voice of the wierd tempter bearing the ancient grant.

Freedom from military power and the maintenance of that arm of government in the people; a trust in their own adequacy as soldiers, when their duty and the safety of the State call on that form of service to the State, these have gained new force by the experience of foreign and civil war, and a standing army is a remoter possibility for this reason, and a remoter prospective greatness, than in the days of its small beginnings. But in

THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS,

and the universality of the suffrage, as maintained and exercised to-day, throughout the length and breadth of the land, we find the most conspicuous and decisive evidence of the unspent force of the institutions of liberty and the jealous guard of its principal defenses. These indeed are great agencies and engines of the people's sovereignty. They hold the same relations to the vast democracy of modern society that the persuasions of the orators and the personal voices of the assembly held in narrower confines in the Grecian States. The laws, the customs, the impulses, and the sentiments of the people have given wider and wider range and license to the agitations of free inquiry, multiplied more frequent occasions for the exercise of the suffrage, larger and larger communications of its franchise. The progress of a hundred years finds these powers and agencies in their fullest play—incessant and all powerful—indispensable to the habits of the people, and impregnable in their affections. Their public service, and their subordination to the public safety, stand in free play upon one another and in their freedom they maintained. Neither could long exist in true vigor in our system without the other.

Without the well-trained, omnipresent, and indomitable energy of the press the suffrage would languish, would be subjugated by the corporate power of the legions of placemen, which the administration of the affairs of a great nation imposes upon it, and fall a prey to "the vast patronage which," we are told, "distracted, corrupted, and finally subverted the Roman Republic." On the other hand, if the impressions of the press upon the opinions and passions of the people found no settled and ready mode of their working out, through the frequent and peaceful suffrage, the people would be driven, to satisfy their displeasure at government or their love of change, to the coarse methods of barricades and batteries.

We cannot, then, hesitate to declare that the original principles of equal society and popular government still inspire the laws, live in the habits of the people, and animate their purposes and their representatives have done us the honor to be witnesses of our commemorative joy and gratulations, and in sight of the collected evidences of the greatness of their own civilization with which they grace our celebration, we may well confess how much we fall short, how much we have to make up, in the emulative competitions of the times. Yet, even in this presence, and with a just deference to the age, the power, the greatness of the other nations of the earth, we do not fear to appeal to the opinion of mankind whether, as we point to our land, our people and our laws, the contemplation should not inspire us with a lover's enthusiasm for our country.

TIME MAKES NO PAUSES

in his march. Even while I speak the last hour of the receding is replaced by the first hour of the coming century, and reverence for the past gives way to the joys and hopes, the activities and responsibilities of the future. A hundred years hence the piety of that generation will recall the ancestral glory which we celebrate to-day, and crown it with the plaudits of a vast population which no man can number. By the mere circumstance of this periodicity our generation will be in the minds, in the hearts, on the lips of our countrymen at the next Centennial commemoration in comparison with their own character and condition and with the great founders of the nation. What shall they say of us? How shall they estimate the part we bear in the unbroken line of the nation's progress? And so on, in the long reach of time, forever and forever, our place in the secular roll of the ages must always bring us into observation and criticism.

Under this double trust, then, from the past and for the future, let us take heed to our ways, and, while it is called to-day, resolve that the great heritage we have received shall be handed down through the long line of the advancing generations, the home of liberty, the abode of justice, the stronghold of faith among men, "which holds the moral elements of the world together," and of faith in God, which binds that world to His throne.

Upon the conclusion of Mr. Evarts' oration the Hallelujah chorus from Handel's "Messiah" was performed by the orchestra and chorus, and the ceremonies were then concluded with the singing of the doxology, "Old Hundred Psalm," in which the entire assembly joined.

After cheers for Generals Sherman, Sheridan and Hooker, and the Governors of Ohio, Michigan, Kentucky and New Jersey, and for Don Pedro and Mr. Evarts, the audience gradually dispersed.

Grand Dinner in London.

In London the day was celebrated by a grand dinner at the Westminster Palace hotel, under the auspices of the American legation. A large and distinguished company of citizens of the United States and their English friends were present. Toasts to the health of President Grant and Queen Victoria were received with applause and with music. The sentiment, "The United States We Celebrate," was responded to by the Rev. Mr. Thompson; "The Press," by Mr. George W. Smalley; "Our Mother Country," by Mr. Henry Labouchere, M. P.; "The Army and Navy," by the Lord Mayor; "The Army and Navy," by Maj. Gen. Crawford, of the United States army, and "The newly-appointed Minister of the United States," by Mr. Pierrepont. Extracts from Bayard Taylor's ode, which was recited at Philadelphia, were read. Letters in reply to invitations were read from Mr. Disraeli, Mr. Gladstone, the Duke of Argyle, Earl Granville, Lord Houghton, the Earl of Roseberry, the Earl of Derby, Dean Stanley, Mr. John Bright, Mr. Motley, the historian, and Mr. Hugh Childers. Among the gentlemen present were Col. Hoffman, Mr. Osborne Howe, Messrs. Tom Hughes, Russell Stirges, J. S. Morgan, Hugh McCulloch, S. Endicott Peabody and Gen. S. P. Heintzelman.

The Day in New York.

NEW YORK, July 5.—New York celebrated the Centennial Fourth of July with a public meeting and an oration by Rev. Dr. Storrs, of Brooklyn, reading of the declaration by George Vandenhoff, meetings of the Tammany and anti-Tammany societies, &c.

The Day in Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, July 5.—In Baltimore there was a general display of patriotism, most of the celebration, however, being in the form of suburban gatherings, the chief of which was the meeting at Druid Hill park, where an oration was delivered by Gen. Charles E. Phelps and a historical sketch by Col. J. T. Scarf. Baltimore city never wore so much gala decoration as on this Fourth of July. Some of the streets were brilliant from end to end. The decorations on Baltimore street were conspicuous for variety and beauty.

The Fourth in Alabama.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., July 4.—At daylight a salute of thirteen guns was fired from Capitol hill from a thirty-two pounder. At 8 o'clock a procession of military and fire companies and citizens formed, and, after marching through the streets, halted at the stand prepared for the speakers. Prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Petrie. The Declaration of Independence was read by Neil Blue, the oldest citizen of Montgomery, and the only signer of the Alabama ordinance of 1819 to the territorial convention which adopted the constitution under which Alabama was admitted into the Union in 1819. Ex-Governor Watts delivered an oration. The exercises then dispersed. At 12 o'clock a salute of thirty-seven guns was fired, all the church bells in the city were rung, and the engines of the various railroads and the fire department united in a shrill whistles to the patriotic jubilation. To-night there was an immense display of fireworks and shooting and cheering throughout the city.

SELMA, ALA., July 4.—A large Democratic meeting was held at Shelby Springs, Bibb county, which was addressed by Governor Houston and General Morgan. The post office here was decorated with United States flags.

Virginia's Welcome.

RICHMOND, VA., July 4.—The observance of the Centennial Fourth is more general throughout Virginia than any since 1861. In Richmond the celebration was begun at midnight last night by the firing of 13 guns for the original States. At sunrise 38 guns were fired from the Capitol grounds for the present States of the Union. The United States and Virginia flags were hoisted on the Capitol for the first time on the 4th of July in sixteen years. All shipping in the dock and city displayed an abundance of bunting. The streets presented a deserted appearance, picnics, excursions, pleasure parties, &c., being the order of the day. There was no military or other parade.

At Lynchburg the day was more generally observed than any similar occasion since the war. There was no formal demonstration in the city, but numerous addresses and barbecues in the neighborhoods adjacent. United States flags and portraits of Hayes and Wheeler are displayed at the post office.

At Danville the 4th was generally observed as a holiday, but there was no public demonstration. Last night there was a ratification meeting of the nomination of Tilden and Hendricks. Colonel T. S. Flournoy and others made speeches.

At Staunton the day was ushered in with drums beating and bells ringing.

At Petersburg the day was celebrated by a national salute at sunrise and sunset. The Guards (colored) also paraded in honor of the day. No orations or sermons; all quiet. The observation of the day was more general and enthusiastic than ever since the war.

NORFOLK, VA., July 4.—No Fourth of July since the war has been so generally observed by the people of this city as yesterday. Thousands of people went down to Fortress Monroe to witness the pyrotechnic display there to-night, and an eager and interested crowd now throng the wharves to witness the exploding of rockets thrown from the United States monitors lying at the naval anchorage. The Declaration of Independence was read in the town of Berkley, and Col. Wills delivered an oration to a large crowd.

Other Points in the South.

SAVANNAH, GA., July 4.—The day more generally observed than for the past sixteen years. There was a parade of military and civic societies, and a citizens' gathering at the Park parade grounds, where a short address was delivered by Col. A. R. Lamar, and the Declaration of Independence read by Capt. Robert Falligant. A grand gathering was held at the Schuetzen park this afternoon. A centennial tree was planted with imposing ceremonies, addresses, &c. Fireworks were important. The day passed without accident or trouble.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 4.—The day was observed here by universal suspension of business. The military part of the celebration was confined to the colored people, who had a parade and reading of the Declaration at the Battery gardens. About 8,000 persons were present, including crowds of colored people from adjacent islands.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., July 5.—The Centennial Independence day was observed here yesterday by the grandest celebration ever witnessed south of the Ohio river. The chief features were a procession a mile long at dawn by the "Horribles," and a procession in the forenoon fully a mile and a half long, comprising societies, local and visiting fire and military companies, and a large number of wagons, carrying historical and industrial representations, closing with fireworks and fine tableaux of the principal events of the Revolution. It is estimated that over 10,000 strangers were in the city.

FORTRESS MONROE, VA., July 5.—The Centennial Fourth was duly celebrated here yesterday. Col. Woodin, governor of the Soldiers' Home, near Compton, fired a national salute last night and midnight, and had a brilliant display of fireworks. General Barry, commandant of the fort, had a salute fired at sunrise and sunset and a national salute at noon, while at night there was a beautiful display of fireworks from the parade ground. The Hygeia hotel was filled with visitors, among whom were Senators Thurman, Logan, Frelinghuysen and Stevenson, and Representatives Page, Platt and others.

In Germany.

BERLIN, July 5.—The American residents in this city held a banquet yesterday afternoon at the Englischen Haus, (Hotel), in honor of the Centennial Fourth of July. Mr. J. Bancroft Davis, the American Minister, presided and made the inaugural speech. He concluded by proposing the health of President Grant. Rev. S. Fay proposed the health of the Emperor of Germany. United States Consul Kriessman proposed the toast "American Citizenship." In the evening there was a grand soiree at Minister Davis's residence, which was followed by tableau vivants representing revolutionary scenes.

STUTTGARDT, July 5.—Salutes were fired yesterday at noon by the Americans here, in honor of the Fourth of July. A meeting of Americans to the number of two hundred was held at the Museum, at which Consul Potter presided. The Declaration of Independence was read and the hymn of "Jubilee" sung. Mr. Rantoul, of Mass., spoke upon the ties connecting Germany and America. A dinner, at which the usual toasts were drank, and a ball followed.

British Good-Will.

LONDON, July 5.—All the leading British journals express good-will to America on the occasion of the celebration of her Centennial "failure."

Geneva.

GENEVA, July 5.—The Fourth of July was celebrated here yesterday by a splendid champagne luncheon and ball at the National hotel, which was attended by three hundred guests. Speeches were made by United States Minister Rublee, Consul Upton and Revs. Bacon, Chenevriere, Ribollet and Westall, the last three speaking for Switzerland, France and England respectively.

Dublin.

DUBLIN, July 5.—A grand demonstration took place in the suburbs of this city last evening in honor of the American Centennial. Thirty thousand persons were assembled, with American flags. Mr. Parnell, member of Parliament for Meath, addressed the meeting. In the course of his remarks he referred to the Eastern question, when the crowd cheered loudly for Russia. An address to President Grant was adopted.

Centennial Greeting from Emperor William.

At half past ten o'clock Mr. Cadwalader, the acting Secretary of State, presented Schlozer, the German minister, to the President, for the purpose of delivering an autograph letter of congratulation from the Emperor of Germany. Mr. Schlozer, in presenting the letter, stated that he was instructed by his majesty to deliver, upon the Fourth day of July, to the President in person, an autograph letter of congratulation upon the occasion of the Centennial anniversary, and wished to add his personal good wishes for the United States. The President briefly replied, assuring him of his satisfaction in receiving this evidence of good feeling on the part of his majesty, and that his kind expressions for the United States were fully appreciated, and that the letter should be properly acknowledged.

The letter is dated Berlin, June 9, 1876, signed William, and countersigned Von Bismarck. It speaks of the great good that has resulted from the friendly relations of the two countries and expresses the sincere desire that the welfare of the United States and the friendship of the two countries may continue to increase.

IN THE DISTRICT.

How the Day Was Observed.

The one hundredth anniversary of the natal day of American independence has come and departed, and to-day the dwellers in "the land of the free and the home of the brave" find themselves launched out upon the second century. It was reasonable to predict and expect that Tuesday would not only become a general holiday, but that the citizens of every hamlet, village, town and city would assemble to celebrate it, and those who had never participated before unite with them in making the demonstration of such a character as never to lose its hold upon the memory of man. While other cities, not exceeding this in population, began long since to make preparation for the proper observance of the day, the work here was dilatory and flagged for want of the requisite propelling power. It was thought abroad that this,

THE CAPITAL OF THE NATION,

which was about to enjoy its one hundredth anniversary of liberty, would become the scene of extensive demonstrations and be the place of attraction on that day. But while the District Commissioners made a feeble effort to secure the consent of Congress to expend $1,000 in fireworks, that the District might testify its appreciation of the event, the economical House of Representatives thought otherwise, and refused a permission they ought to have rejoiced at possessing the opportunity to grant. As a consequence, there was no public display here of any description, and all that was done is due entirely to the loyal feeling and pride of the citizens of this community. Ere the last hours of the 3d of July had ran out the welcoming sounds of the anniversary observance could be heard on every side. At midnight, with the incoming of the all-important day, came the sound of ringing church bells, firing of cannon, and noises from other explosives too numerous to mention. Ere nightfall many business houses and residences had put on a gala attire, and were not only decorated with the emblem of the country' nationality, but banners, streamers and flags of other nations, all commingled, were made to join in and aid in giving color and voice to a nation's jubilee.

Hardly had the gray dawn given way to the roseate hue that betokens the rising sun before the cannon, in its heavy, thundering tones, announced "the day we celebrate." This stirred the sleepers into activity, and Young America, ever alive to celebrate, but doubly so now, was quickly on the wing, armed with ammunition sufficient to arouse all the drones that preferred the bed to early rising. It was

NO USE TRYING TO SEEK REPOSE.

Nature's balmy restorer had been summarily banished, and no persuasion would cause her to return. Nothing was left but to think hard words against the boys, and to put on your clothes. The morning was a strong indication of what the day would be: those who predicted a hot one found the thermometer ranging in the nineties. The day was observed by quiet, and very much depleted of its populace. The numerous excursions, picnics, and attractions elsewhere received a large portion of attendants, and, as a consequence, the streets were thinned of pedestrians, thus giving the town a Sunday appearance.

The chief attractions of the day were entertainments at the Congressional cemetery, Odd Fellows' Inhabitants' Association, at Ford's Opera House, and at the Metropolitan M. E. church in the evening.

At 7:45 a heavy storm passed over this city, closely followed by a heavy shower, which was accompanied by short and quick flashes of lightning and terrific thunder. The fall of water, although brief, could be seen by the thousands who welcome and refreshing visitor; but it knocked all the beauty out of the decorations and flags that ten minutes previous floated proudly in the breeze, and clinging to the houses and staffs as limpid and soaked rags.

It would be impossible to haves Fourth of July celebration without a fire, accident, fight, or disturbance of some nature, and while it is a cause for rejoicing that the number this year is less when compared with the previous years, it is to be regretted that some of the affrays are of a serious nature, and that one if not more is likely to eventuate in murder.

At night, although the ardor of the youths was dampened considerable by the rain, still they had a fire-work display that would make older heads took an active hand. In some parts of the city the pyrotechnics were very fine and the exhibition excellent, but good as they were it did not satisfy those who had been accustomed to witnessing a display gotten up by the city authorities. A fuller and more detailed account of the day and the accidents connected therewith will be found below:

Decorations.

The decorations throughout the entire city and display of bunting excelled all anticipations, and those persons remaining at home enjoyed the opportunity of seeing the most extensive and thorough exhibition of patriotic love of country that this community has ever made public. The demand for flags, streamers and colors, not only of this but of every nationality, far exceeded the supply, and to this fact many that would have united in the house-adorning project we compelled to stand aloof for want of material to assist them in carrying their desire into effect. Some had been making active preparations before, and possessed an abundance of bunting with which they completely hid from view the walls of their business places and dwellings. Those unable to procure flags, banners, &c., for want of the necessary wherewithal, went to the extent of their means, and while the appearance of their houses was neither a rich nor as beautiful as others, still the displaying of even the solitary flag betokened that the heart was right and possessed the true spirit. They came in for a just share of the kind words and compliments bestowed upon the appearance of the city and populace. It was generally remarked, however, that while private enterprise had done much to add to the glory and importance of the occasion, publicly there was not the slightest demonstration worthy of applauding. The nation's Capitol had a single flag waving over it side above the chambers of the Senators and Members. The other public buildings made a similar display, but beyond this they had nothing to indicate that this day differed from any other in governmental consideration or should receive any extra notice. The heart of the people seemed to outthrob in patriotic impulse that of its nation.

Where there was so much show worthy of attention it is difficult to particularize, but there were some places, in beauty and arrangements, that exceeded others and are deserving of more than a passing notice.

THE MOST CONSPICUOUS DECORATIONS OF THE DAY

were the station-houses, and while some exceeded others in attraction still they all looked pretty. The officers of several of the precincts had entered into a quiet competition between themselves as to which station should excel in its decoration and they worked like beavers to attain the desired end.

Some of them did not strive to be elaborate in their work, but contented themselves with neat devices that would reflect their sentiment and the day of jubilee. With others it was more extensive, and being done in superior style will bear a detailed description. The two taking the lead, and upon which the spirit of rivalry appears to have settled for the battling out of the contest, were those of the