

THE CENTENNIAL.

THE GREAT INAUGURATION.

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 13.—In accepting your commission as Special Correspondent at Philadelphia for Centennial purposes, I may state from the start that I conceive my role to be that of a gatherer of notes, traits of character, bits of incident, and interesting anecdotes. The long formal accounts of details are all taken up by the principal daily papers of all the large cities, and it would be useless for a weekly review to trench upon these. So much being understood, I proceed to business at once.

The grand inauguration took place on Wednesday, the 10th inst. The weather during the forenoon was alternate mist and rain, and the grounds were covered with mud, but towards noon the sun made its appearance. At so early an hour as seven o'clock, the crowds began to gather, until finally no less than 100,000 persons massed together to witness the opening ceremonies. Outside the gates, however, there were over 20,000 huddled together who could not afford to pay the entrance fee of fifty cents.

At ten minutes past ten, Thomas' orchestra commenced to play a variety of national airs, comprising the following:

1. The Washington March.
2. Argentine Republic (Marche de la Republique).
3. Austria—Gott erhalte Franz den Kaiser.
4. Belgium—La Brabançonne.
5. Brazil—Hymno Brasileira Nacional.
6. Denmark—Valkædet—den tapre Landsoldat.
7. France—La Marseillaise.
8. Germany—Was ist des Deutschen Vaterland.
9. Great Britain—God Save the Queen.
10. Italy—Marcia del Re.
11. Netherlands—Wie neerlandisch bloed.
12. Norway—National Hymn.
13. Russia—National Hymn.
14. Spain—Riego's Spanish National Hymn.
15. Sweden—Valkædet (Hvare Gud var Kung).
16. Switzerland—Hedvig Helvetia.
17. Turkey—March.
18. Hall Columbia.

At twenty minutes after ten, the Emperor and Empress of Brazil appeared, entering from the Main Building and passing along an avenue, which was cleared for them, through the assemblage to the platform.

The Emperor was early recognized by the assemblage and was greeted with loud and prolonged cheering, which he acknowledged by raising his hat. On reaching the platform he was received by Hon. D. J. Morrell, of Pennsylvania, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the United States Centennial Commission, who conducted the Emperor and his party to seats near the front of the central stand.

About twenty minutes before 11, General Phil. Sheridan, Lieutenant-General of the United States Army, appeared, accompanied by his brother, Colonel Michael Sheridan. General Sheridan was recognized at once by the assemblage and was loudly cheered. He was followed by General W. T. Sherman, General of the Army, accompanied by his staff. General Sherman was also received with loud cheering. Both General Sherman and General Sheridan were in full uniform.

On reaching the platform General Sheridan was introduced to the Emperor, who received him with marked cordiality, and engaged him for some moments in conversation.

Shortly before the arrival of General Sheridan, a detachment of guards was sent to the front and opened a passage way through the mass of people congregated on the avenue connecting the two buildings and obstructing the passage from the Main Building to the platform. The throng was forced back by stretching two lines of rope and stationing policemen along each side. In the effort to crowd the people into a smaller space one man was seriously injured, and was carried away by the guards.

The members of the Diplomatic Corps from Washington did not reach the stand in regular order, but arrived in detachments.

The United States Senators and Members of the House of Representatives, officers of the Army and Navy, entered in the same desultory manner. The members of the Diplomatic Corps, and the army and navy officers were all in uniform, and made a very brilliant and striking appearance. Some of the costumes of the Foreign Ambassadors—for instance those of the representatives of Turkey, Egypt and China—greatly added to the varied and picturesque appearance of the scene.

At ten minutes before eleven, President Grant, leaning on the arm of General Hawley, chairman of the Centennial Commission, passed out from Memorial Hall and down the line to the front of the platform. He was followed by his whole Cabinet.

A little before this Wagner's Centennial Inauguration March was executed. The orchestration was very fine, but the effect was inaudible, and it was generally remarked that there was no local color in it—nothing to remind one of the occasion for which it was composed.

Right Reverend Bishop Simpson, as successor of the first chaplain of the Continental Congress, offered up a very long and eloquent prayer.

At the conclusion of the prayer at 11:20 o'clock, the hymn, written by John Greenleaf Whittier, music by John K. Paine, was sung. The chorus singers, 800 in number, rose at the signal of Theodore Thomas, musical director, and commenced the hymn. The words of this poem, which you will, doubtless, publish, were commonplace enough, and the music was severely ecclesiastical, not buoyed with the rush of inspiration, but both were, nevertheless, well received.

Mr. John Welsh, President of the Centennial Board of Finance, next made the presentation of the Buildings in a neat and appropriate speech.

At 11:35, the singers arose and sang a Cantata composed for the occasion, the words by Sidney Lanier, of Georgia, music by Dudley Buck, of Connecticut. In this the chorus, orchestra, and the great organ joined. The words of this composition were a senseless jumble, and Lanier, one of the poets of *Lippincott's Magazine*, proved that he has not the lyric gift. Buck's music was far more spirited, and the bass solo, by Myron H. Whitney, of Boston, well known to you in Canada, was rapturously encored.

General Hawley then made the presentation of the Exhibition to the President of the United States, in a fervent, but rather lengthy, speech. General Grant's reply was neither impressive in manner nor matter. He put on his spectacles, fumbled in his breast pocket, produced a sheet of foolscap and read his address in so low and halting a tone that he was not heard beyond a few feet. He concluded by declaring the International Exhibition opened.

Then the Presidential party and all the officials took up the line of march for the inspection of the Main Exposition Building at the north entrance—the President and Gov. Haubrecht receiving the enthusiastic applause of the multitude as they passed through the open space between the platform and the entrance door. Passing along the centre transept of the building, the party soon reached the nave, stopping as they did so, at the headquarters of the French Commission, where the Delegate and Resident Commissioner, were presented by Director General Goshorn to President Grant.

Following the northern and easterly direction the departments of Switzerland and Belgium were next reached, and the same ceremonies were gone through with.

The beautiful building erected for the Brazilian exhibit was next arrived at, and here the party stopped for a few minutes. The Emperor, Dom Pedro, and his Empress were saluted by the Commissioners in charge, who came forward and kissed the hands of both imperial personages. The Empress stepped inside of the doorway for a moment and chatted with the Emperor with reference to the display made.

At the Department of the Netherlands, to the east of that of Brazil, the usual introductions were gone through with, the soldiers drawn up in line in front of it saluting the President as he passed.

The Department of Mexico was next passed, and its Commissioners presented to the President.

At this point the procession left the nave, and taking the next to easternmost cross avenue went on to the south avenue. Here it passed through the greater portion of the United States exhibit. Arriving at the centre transept it passed along it to the nave, leaving to the left the German headquarters, where the officers of the commission, who were in waiting, were presented to the President. Next the Austrian department was inspected and then the procession made a detour to the north, taking in the exhibits of the English colonies, Canada, India, Australia, New South Wales, Victoria and New Zealand, the commissioners from each of which were in front of their respective departments as he party passed by.

Returning to the nave, the English Department was reached, and here the President passed some minutes in conversation with Col. Sanford and Prof. Archer, the English Commissioners. Norway and Sweden were the next departments passed on the right hand side of the line, whilst to the left the departments of Austria and Russia were brought to the President's notice. In front of the department of Spain, on the same side of the nave, the entire Spanish Commission stood in a body with the Spanish Engineers drawn up in line behind them. There a short stop was made, the President engaging in conversation with several of the Commissioners. Denmark was next passed, and then the procession came to a halt in front of the departments of Turkey and Egypt.

Here another detour was made, and the departments of the Sandwich Islands, Portugal and Tunis, situated in the extreme northwestern end of the building, were visited, and their Commissioners presented to the President. Retracing its steps to the nave, the procession passed the departments of Japan, China, Peru, Chili and the Argentine Republic, on the left hand, and the Italian exhibit on the right hand, leaving the building by the western main entrance. When the Main Building was first reached, the great organ at the far end began playing "Hail to the Chief," and the people who had obtained access the edifice were loud in their greetings of the Nation's Executive. As one by one the several foreign departments were passed and the Commissioners in charge presented to the President, these latter fell into line in the rear of the Diplomatic Corps, their handsome court costumes or picturesque national attire giving additional brilliancy to the suite following in the wake of the President.

The crowd inside was somewhat difficult to restrain, and it was with no little trouble that the passage way for the President's party was kept clear. When the nave was reached for the last time the City Troop took the lead of the procession, and by their arduous efforts succeeded in clearing a way from the western doorway over to Machinery Hall. In the open plaza a vast multitude had assembled, and was with difficulty restrained by the militia who had been there stationed. At this point the President and a portion of the procession reviewed the military forces and inspected the Bartholdi Fountain. They were then joined by the balance of the party, and proceeded to Machinery Hall.

Entering the main eastern door of Machinery

Hall amid the chiming of bells and the plaudits of the people, the procession moved slowly, without stopping, up the main aisle and halted at the large Corliss engine. President Grant and wife, the Emperor and Empress of Brazil, Col. Fred. Grant, Gen. Hawley, Director General Goshorn and John Welsh, Esq., then advanced and ascended to the platform surrounding the engine. All being in readiness, President Grant and the Emperor Don Pedro, grasped the handles of the acting valves, and at a concerted moment turned them. There was a slight hissing of steam audible and then the huge walking beam was seen to slowly move, and, gathering momentum, was soon in full play.

At the first visible movement of the powerful and ponderous machinery a cheer was given, and for a brief space the eyes of all were fastened upon the engine. They had enjoyed the scene but a little while when Gen. Hawley announced that the reception by the President, in the judges' hall, would be omitted. After leaving the great engine the procession moved straight down the main avenue in a westerly direction, passing on its way the several foreign departments. Meanwhile all the machinery in the vast building had begun running, and the din and clatter of the hundreds of machines united with the music of the bands without, and the ringing of the chimes within, made it a confusion of sounds long to be remembered. When the western entrance of the building was reached the procession passed out, and the President, Secretary Fish, Mrs. Grant, Col. Fred. Grant, and Secretary of War and Mrs. Taft got into carriages, and were driven to the residence of Mr. Childs, whose guests they are.

The procession then broke up, the Emperor and Empress of Brazil and suite going up toward the lake and visiting the building in that vicinity, and the rest of the distinguished guests and visitors going their several ways.

SCHUYLKILL.

CENTENNIAL EXHIBITS.

Purse manufactured by the ladies of Philadelphia, wherein the surplus money paid by England in excess of the substantiated Alabama claim will be speedily restored (with interest) to the British Treasury.

Case containing some choice specimens of the work of the wire-pullers in Congress.

Autograph letter from the famous Mr. Barnum, offering to organize a starting tour for the Khedive, with a view to the recruitment of his State finances.

Scheme for securing perfect purity of voting in all future elections of President.

Cookery-book containing many useful recipes for the cooking of municipal accounts by the servants of the public.

Portrait of a lady living in New York who has been induced to travel with less than fifteen trunks and bonnet-boxes.

Code of rules of the chase for the place-hunters at Washington.

A salt-spoon discovered at a Continental table-d'hotel. Supposed by British experts to be a unique specimen.

Photograph of a Spanish bond, with the words "Paid in full" legibly inscribed on it.

A real London sunbeam, carefully preserved in a bottle by a Boston tourist.

Razor belonging to an English gentleman who has contrived to shave himself, without a single awkward cut at a foreign looking-glass.

Forecast of the weather expected in England during the next twelve months. By one who hardly hopes to survive its eccentricities.

Scheme for a sinking fund for enabling the Sultan to keep his head above water.

Autograph exhibited by the British Admiralty to show who was the author of the famous first slave circular.

Working model of a lavatory for publicly washing the dirty linen of the Government at Washington.

Declaration of Independence by strong-minded Mormon ladies.

Machine for whitewashing the character of all suspected civil servants, to be patented by Congress.

Model hive for spelling-bees.

Rough draught of an act of Congress prohibiting the piracy of any English author's works by any Yankee publisher.

PRUME AND LAVALLEE.

III.

Tuesday, the 9th inst., witnessed the third and last grand concert given by Messrs. Prume and Lavallee, a concert the memory of which will long be treasured by all who were fortunate enough to be present. Mr. Lavallee's rendering of Mendelssohn's Capriccio, op. 22, was unique. Prudent's La Danse des Fees was given with a precision, a distinctness and an evenness in touch, that are the prerogative of the born artist alone, while in Chopin's Polonaise he surpassed himself. I am confident that his interpretation of Chopin and Mendelssohn cannot be excelled: his playing throughout was far superior to that in the preceding two concerts, and placed him as a pianist on the same elevated platform that Mr. Prume occupies as a violinist. Mr. Prume's playing was magnificent in every detail: he performed Bruch's Concerts, op. 26, Beethoven's Romance, op. 50, J. S. Bach's Movement Perpetuel and Brahms's Hungarian Dance, No. 2. Where everything was absolute perfection, it is impossible to particularize. Rumor says that, although obliged to visit Europe during this summer, he will return in the autumn to remain

another winter; the ardent wish of every true lover of good music will, no doubt, be that rumor for once speaks truth. Beethoven's Trio, op. 38 (after the Septett, op. 20), and Boccherini's Minuetto (quintett) were played exceedingly well, the latter carrying the audience by storm and compelling an enthusiastic encore. The instrumental and orchestral part of the programme was an entire success in every respect: would that I could say as much of the vocal part. Mrs. Prume, owing to a serious indisposition, being absent, Miss Norman's debut was rendered doubly difficult and embarrassing, the effects of which were perceptibly heard and felt throughout, while Mr. Couture, no doubt owing to a cold, sang not even as well as at the last concert. Mannerism and conceit will spoil even the best of singing, and a mediocre capacity renders it a positive failure. Vox.

THE LICK FAMILY MONUMENT.

The monument will stand 40 feet high, with a base of 12 feet in the solid. The entire body of the monument will be made of Scotch granite, all worked and polished in the highest degree; the urns and statuary will be made of the finest Carrara marble, all from original models, executed in the highest style of art. The monument is square in form, with projecting angle buttresses, on each of the four corners. On suitable pedestals in front of each of the buttresses, four receding angel figures will stand with scroll in hand, as indicated on design; richly draped urns on each of the four buttress caps: raised polished tablets for inscription on each face as shown. On the second stage, projecting polished columns with richly carved capitals, will stand in each corner; a niche will be formed on each face for the reception of a life-sized figure. In the front niche a statue, representing a Continental soldier in uniform, will stand (the idea being to meet the clause in the deed of trust, which stipulates that the monument shall have special reference to the grandfather of Wm. Lick, who fought under Washington in the struggle for independence, suffering great hardships at Valley Forge and other places). The other three niches will contain allegorical figures of "Faith," "Hope," and "Religion." Raised polished shields will appear on each of the four faces above the niches. The upper block forming the base for the crowning figure, will have carved torches on each face, as shown. The crowning figure will be placed looking to the front; will be a colossal figure of "Liberty," holding in one hand a sheathed sword, and in the other the nation's banner. The statuary will be all from special original models, and will be worked here in our own city, at Mr. Reid's studio in St. Catherine street. It is to be completed and put in its position in Fredericksburg during the summer of 1878, and will cost about \$25,000 in gold.

HUMOROUS.

A Lock that Burglars Cannot Pick.—Wedlock.

SARCASTIC SLASH.—Young Swell: "I should like to have my moustache dyed." Polite Barber: "Certainly. Did you bring it with you?"

A celebrated gourmand once said—"To enjoy a stuffed turkey thoroughly, there should be only two present—yourself and—the turkey."

"THE rich," said a Dutchman, explaining his liking for southern mutton, "eat venison because it is deer. I eat mutton because it is sheep."

"VILL you dake sunding?" said a German teetotaler to a friend, while standing near a tavern. "I don't care if I do," was the reply. "Vell, den, let us dake a walk."

THERE is something heavenly about the resignation with which a man whipping a carpet on a windy day will, when the breeze lifts the carpet above his reach, patiently wait for it to come down again.

At this season, the question which interests a boy is not so much whether his life will be crowned with glory and honor, as whether his new summer vest is going to be made out of his father's old trousers.

A well-known Ritualistic divine seldom preached longer than fifteen minutes. When remonstrated with, as he sometimes was, for his too short sermons, he would answer: "When you get to remember all I can say in fifteen minutes, then I will give you more."

GEORGE DAWSON, in a recent speech told a story of a Gloucestershire heroic curse. He had wrestled for a long time with a tough piece of oak on which he had made no impression, and at last burst out with the imprecation, "Cuss they pigs that didn't eat thee when thou was acorn!"

A Kentucky clergyman recently illustrated his argument in favour of a corporal punishment for children by a pleasant piece of witicism. He said that "the child when once started in a course of evil conduct, was like a locomotive on the wrong track—it takes the switch to get it off."

ON a wet miserable, foggy London day in autumn Charles Lamb was accosted by a beggar-woman with, "Pray, sir, bestow a little charity upon a poor destitute widow woman who is perishing from lack of food. Believe me, sir, I have seen better days." "So have I," said Lamb, handing the poor creature a shilling—"so have I. It's a miserable day. Good-bye, good-bye!"

A RETIRED cheesemonger, who hated any allusion to the business which had enriched him, once remarked to Charles Lamb, in the course of a discussion on the Poor Law: "You must bear in mind, sir, that I have got rid of all that stuff which you poets call 'the milk of human kindness.'" Lamb looked at him steadily, and gave his acquiescence in these words: "Yes, sir, I am aware of it; you turned it a little into cheese several years ago."

—Upon the Rink the lady sat,
Beside her lay her dainty hat.

All crumpled:
She looked the picture of distress,
So dainty was her pretty dress.

And rumples!
"I could get up," in faltering tone,
She said, "I thought that, perhaps, alone
She would not."

I tucked her up. She was not hurt—
"Twas but the tightness of her skirt—
She could not!"