

1818 AND 1858 .- A friend has kindly presented 1818 AND 1858.—A friend has kindly presented us with a photographic copy of a painting representing Judd's Hotel, in Third street, above Chestnut, afterwards Congress Hall. The picture was taken about forty years ago, and it represents the location as it was at that time, with the natural surroundings, which add so much to the interest of pictures of local scenery in by-gone days. "Judd's" was one of the crack houses of its day. and if it was second to any hotel in the city, it was only second to the Mansion House, in Third street above Spruce. To have located a hotel as far west as Ninth atreet would have been considered madness in 1813. Our picture represents Judd's, with its wooden balcony at the picture represents Juda's, with its wooden balcony at the first story, quaintly dressed ladies and gentlemen about entering or leaving the house, and a sable individual propelling a wheelbarrow-load of trunks along the side-walk. Next below the hotel are some small brick houses; while just above it is the old tavern at the corner of Elbow lane, with the figure of Robinson Crusoe and his gun on the swinging sign. Above the latter appear the words, "Trenton Coach Office."

In front of the Robinson Crusoe tavern is a stage coach, with the driver just patting white his four horses. It

with the driver just putting whip to his four horses. It will excite a smile with many of our readers to talk about the days of Judd's Hotel as old times; but the city has advanced so rapidly, and there have been such tremend-ous changes attending its growth, that Judd's Hotel, and the scenes the artist has pictured around it, have become as completely obsolete as though they had existed in Penn's time.

In the first place every building represented upon the picture has disappeared, and there is not the slightes trace left of a first-class hotel or a stage office near the trace left of a first-class hotel or a stage office near the spot. The old bricks have gone, and in their stead there are lofty piles of granite, brewn stone and iron. The first-rate hotels of the present day must needs go to what was in 1818 the western verge of the city, in order to keep pace with the growth of the latter, and with the westward march of business and fashion. Even the darkey who trundles a load of trunks along the pavement, has become an almost obsolete institution; baggage expected by the darkey who trundles a load of trunks along the pavement, has become an almost obsolete institution; baggage expected by the darkey who trundles a load of trunks along the pavement, has become an almost obsolete institution; baggage expected by the darkey who trundles a load of trunks along the pavement, has become an almost obsolete institution; baggage expected by the darkey who trundles a load of trunks along the pavement, has become an almost obsolete institution; baggage expected by the darkey who trundles a load of trunks along the pavement. presses having driven him out of existence, just as passenger railway cars will soon drive from the street the

ast lumbering, rickety omnibus.

In 1818, railroads, either in the city or out of it, were not dreamed of, and the travel was all done by means of stages, aided occasionally by water carriage on steam-boats which would not now be deemed fit for towing a fleet of slow canal boats. The traveller who then jour-neyed to New York or to Baltimore, started early in the orning, and if he was fortunate and the days were ng, he reached the place of his destination by night-il. The travel to Germantown was by stages, of course,

and about as many people then journeyed thither in a week, as now ride in a single one of the hourly trains which whizz along the rails between the city and the Twenty-second Ward.

In 1818 the Post Office was located in the Tilghman Mansion, at the corner of Chestnut street and Carpenter's court, where Adams' Express Office now stands. ther's court, where Adams' Express Office now stands. The mails then sent out by the stage coaches bear about the same proportion to the mails now sent from our Post Office, as the Philadelphia of that period does to the present City. The postage on "single" letters varied from six cents to twenty five, and the transmission of m sames by mail was almost as costly as the same service can now be performed by telegraph.

Forty years ago there were very few houses west of Tenth street, on Chestnut, and there were several pretty wide geps in the squares east of that point; now the city is built up closely, almost to the Schuylkill; while a new and beautiful rural city has sprung up west of the Schuylkill. In 1818 the population of Philadelphia did not exceed 116,000 souls; in 1858 it is fully 600,000. We might dilate at great length upon the growth of the city, and upon the wonderful advance made in the character of the buildings, the vast improvement of travelling facilities, and the other great marks of the progress of the age; but we fancy that we have said enough to convince the most skeptical, that during the past forty years Philadelphia has not been such a desperately 'sio"? place, and that she has not been a laggard in the march ferward of American cities

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BLACKNOOR.—"On the east side of Fifth street, above South, there stands back from the street, within a swooden railing, a two-story frame building, with a balcomy out of the second story. The structure, from appearances, looks to have been built for a residence at the time, for some distinguished character, (perhaps a country residence.) It has been used of late years for various purposes; it is now used as a marble year. I have no doubt it has something interesting connected with it. Cunyou inform me in what year is two built, and by whom, and if it was ever occupied by any one of distinction in day one of or any information you important you may gather respecting it?...... We can only say that we have frequently inquired the history of that house, but have never been able to obtain it. Cannot some of the old residences of Southwark enlighten us as to the previous history of that odd-looking old mansion?

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j Dec. 8.58.

Closing of a Sacriligious Institution.—Last evening, by order of the Mayor, Chief Ruggles took his position at the doors of the City Museum, in Callowhill street, where theatrical performances have been held for some time past, Sundays included, and forbade their being opened. The house was lighted up, but the Chief, in the name of the Commonwealth, ordered those in the house to extinguish the lights. The people, as they came up to the building, were dismissed. After a great deal of confusion, the orders of the Chief were obeyed, and the crowd which had gathered dispersed. No arrests were made.