NEWS FROM ALL NATIONS.

THE time has almost arrived to come into the garden, Maud.

MRS. LINCOLN, the widow of the ex-President, is now in Europe.

THE recent Tichborne procession in London cost about $300,000.

THE City of Brussels has been heard from, and the public suspense is over.

THE shadow of gloom rests upon official circles in Constantinople, they say.

A VIGOROUS opening of the campaign on the Danube is momentarily expected.

BOTH sides were successful in gaining unimportant victories on Saturday.

THE scarcity of supplies is likely to give the Russians in Asia great trouble.

A RUSSIAN colonel gets $400 a year, about as much as a section man gets on a railroad.

THE President will name Roger S. Green to be Chief Justice of Washington Territory.

MRS. BROOKS, the butter modeler, is making a figure of "The Marchioness" at her game of cribbage.

TEN millions of dollars are said to be invested in the culture of flowers in and around New York.

HENRY WARD BEECHER has made over $14,000 this season by lecturing, and yet these are "hard times."

THE estimates and actual receipts of internal revenue for the fiscal year ending June 30, will tally.

IT begins to look as if the weather had finally become settled, and was going to behave for a while.

THE latest French fashions are all in neutral tints. Thus does the war affect even the dress of the people.

THE Willard brothers, of hotel fame, are among the wealthiest, if not the wealthiest, men in Washington.

AFTER all what the women of this age long for as much as anything is a bonnet that will make them look young.

THE youngest son of the Turkish Prime Minister is studying in Berlin, under the care of a Protestant clergyman.

MR. MOODY is casting his eyes and prayers toward Baltimore, and has partly promised to hold a revival there next Fall.

THE Sultan and the Czar will call it a "holy war." That, in the view of the *Graphic*, will sanctify the consequent murders.

EVERYBODY is waiting to see Turkey wipe Egypt. Russia promised to do it. But now the wiping out seems to be all on the other side.

DURING the last seven years American locomotives have been exported to the number of 300 and to the value of $5,490,610.

A COLONEL in the Russian army can't put on very much style, after paying his board and wash bill, on a salary of $400 per annum.

WEBSTER architects cease to sacrifice strength for ornament then we may expect to hear of no more disasters like that at Rockford.

BEING neutral, it is impossible for us to extend a helping hand to either Russia or Turkey, but either of them can have all our arms—for cash.

THE rumors of a contemplated purchase of American vessels for the Russian and Turkish navies has created a lively stir among our ship owners.

THE widow of Orville D. Jewett, the author of the hand-grenade tragedy, has given birth to a son, with the prospect that both mother and child may live.

REAL estate in Great Britain, and especially in Scotland, is at a decided discount. Lands in the very heart of Mid Lothian can be hired for a mere song.

THE Turk does not now "lay dreaming of the hour, when" etc. Russia has made it too hot for him even to think of sleeping or dreaming either.

FRED DOUGLASS says he only meant it in fun, and he essays to sooth the wounded feelings of the wrathful Washingtonians by a sympathetic card.

SECRETARY THOMPSON, of the Navy Department, who is a native of Culpeper county, Virginia, has promised to go on an old-fashioned possum hunt there this fall.

THE Southerners have been coming down like wolves on the fold for offices since it has been hinted that the President desired to appoint only natives to the offices.

JUST as paterfamilas was congratulating himself on the end of the costly winter campaign, the price of paregoric is doubled by the war, and the green fruit season just coming on.

COLONEL ROBERT INGERSOLL has received for a legal fee a one-third interest in a locomotive, but divers creditors took the engine out of the country and the Colonel has lost that dainty bit of property.

ONE of those rare occasions a diamond wedding, was celebrated in Germantown, New Jersey, the other day, by Hiram Gulick and wife, who are ninety-seven and ninety-four respectively.

A BOSTON paper remarks: "One cannot be too careful this weather. A swell exchanged his heavy winter cane for a light bamboo, and the consequence was a severe cold that laid him up for a week."

MRS. HAYES won't let the female Washington correspondents come in and overhaul her wardrobe and get descriptions of her underwear, and now they *are* disappointed in the present administration.

FASHIONABLE New Yorkers who have had clothes made by London and Paris tailors have lately been obliged by Uncle Sam's officers to pay penalties of $100 or $200 for receiving goods known to have been smuggled.

THE wife of Consul Van Buren, who has recently been sent home from China, has begun a suit for divorce on account of the personal immoralities which caused his suspension. She was a Mrs. Sheffield, of New Haven.

A NEW YORK paper states that a young lady was seen complacently taking a "shine" on Broadway at the hands of a professional boot black. There are few shines that a New York girl is not up to, and most of them are looking after the shiners.

A FASHION report says that gentlemen's hats are provided with a new kind of ventilator which will last much longer than the hole style. Anything that will outlast a hole must be a valuable addition to the resources of a people.

PERSONS engaged in the manufacture of tobacco, snuffs and cigars in the United States are 125,488, and in the sale and distribution of the same 324,941 persons or firms, making an aggregate of 450,239 persons as firms engaged in the business.

ONE of the sequels of the stringent prohibition laws in Maine is that hundreds of dollars are sent every week from Portland to Boston for liquors by people who were formerly in the habit of drinking at the saloon. One express company has been indicted for bringing liquors into the State presumably knowing them to have been for sale.

JUDAH PETER BENJAMIN, the most popular lawyer in London, and whose income is over $100,000 a year, was formerly Secretary of State of the southern Confederacy. He is sixty-five, was born in St. Domingo, is a Hebrew, went to New Orleans after graduating at Yale, was a Whig, then a Democratic United States Senator and then a Confederate.

JAMES MANDERVILLE CARLISLE, for many years one of the leading members of the old bar of the District of Columbia, and also of the Supreme Court of the United States, died on Saturday morning, aged about sixty-six years. He stood very high at the bar, and was known and quoted by the leading jurists throughout the country. He was counsel for several governments.

A YOUNG lady clerk in a Philadelphia dry goods store fainted, and in the presence of a pitying circle of customers the sympathetic proprietor sent for a carriage and had her taken home. Her weekly wages were six dollars, but that week the envelope only contained one. The explanation given in reply to her question was that the other five went to pay for the carriage.

AT the Paris School of Arts and Trades experiments were lately made with a paper alleged to be incombustible. Sheets of it were exposed simply to the fierce flames of a spirit lamp, without any other effect than to slightly wither it. When the paper was exposed in bulk no effect was apparent. It was thought very desirable for the manufacture of bank notes. The secret of the manufacture is with the experimenter.

Bradford Reporter.

EDITORS:
E. O. GOODRICH. S. W. ALVORD.

Towanda, Pa., Thursday, May 24, 1877.

THE foreign news is of the gravest import. Fighting on a grand and bloody scale seems imminent in both European and Asiatic Turkey. In the latter the Russians are about to attempt the passage of the broad and rapid Danube in face of the enemy. The Turks are likely to dispute the passage with desperation, and a bloody engagement—or, rather, a series of them, at various points on the Lower Danube—is momentarily expected. In Asiatic Turkey, an assault by the Russians on Batoum, a city of twenty-five thousand inhabitants, and an important port on the Black Sea, is threatened, the outposts having already had severe skirmishes. Operations against the cities of Kars and Erzeroum seem to have been suspended for the time.

Rumors of the interference of England and Austria in behalf of Turkey are renewed, and with increasing probability of truth. A Russian detachment having entered Little Wallachia, Austria has entered a formal protest, to which Russia has responded with the plea of military necessity and a promise to withdraw at the earliest practicable moment.

In France there has been a ministerial crisis, and the excitement is so great that revolution is predicted. President MACMAHON requested the resignation of his Cabinet, though they had not been defeated in the Chambers. He has refused to appoint a new Ministry from the ranks of the Left, or Liberal party, which is in a large majority, but has, contrary to the custom if not to the law, taken them from the Right, composed of Imperialists, Monarchists, Ultramontanes. He has also prorogued the Chambers for a month, and it is expected will then dissolve them, making new elections necessary, which will undoubtedly be carried by the Left; but in the meantime, during the many months that must elapse, the reactionary party will be in control of the Government. If the change be interpreted as a clerical triumph, it is believed it will lead to dangerous complications—likely to end in war—with Germany. President MACMAHON's course is accounted for by the correspondents by the understanding that he believes a general European war inevitable, and he wants a government which will not be disturbed by parliamentary factions in the great struggle about to be inaugurated.

The opinion prevails among the leading coal men of New York that Mr. Gowen, president of the Philadelphia and Reading company, will not consent to the proposal made a few days ago, to suspend mining operations during June, the time to be further extended if it shall be deemed advisable. Such a movement would defeat Mr. Gowen's plan, formed some months ago, to get out as much coal as possible during the summer and throw it on the market. No suspension can take place without Mr. Gowen's co-operation; and as his scheme of increased production was certainly not adopted without due consideration, there is good ground for the hope that he will not consent to the suspension. Although Mr. G. is in Europe, he has been communicated with, his and reply is expected next Monday. A general suspension in the mining region interested would work great hardship just at this juncture, and we but give expression to the hope entertained by all save the large operators, when we say that we trust Mr. G. will not consent to it.

NO INCONVENIENCE is feared from the contraction of national currency the present month, when ten millions in notes will be withdrawn from circulation. The banks of New York have a reserve of over seventy millions, seventeen million dollars more than is required by law. In view of this the prospect of selling four per cent. bonds for currency is good, and so is resumption, before the specified time, January 1st, 1879.

WHAT the country now most needs is the statesmanship which can devise ways to hasten the revival of business. No depression that heretofore prevailed equals that which now paralyzes business in all parts of the Union. The amount of capital idle in machinery is unprecedented, and the loss of interest on this has much to do with the general depression. The statesman who can put this machinery in motion is the man for whom the country now looks.

PRESIDENT HAYES returned to Washington highly pleased with the flattering reception accorded to him by the business men of New York. In Philadelphia, his reception by all classes was no less hearty and unanimous. In many respects Mr. HAYES reminds the people of the great and immortal LINCOLN.

IT is a gratifying indication of the faith of financial circles in the success of the new admihistration, that the banks of New York are willing to advance funds for the payment of the army and navy until the meeting of Congress.

THE election of a Republican as Chief Justice of South Carolina would indicate that WADE HAMPTON is intending to keep faith with the President.

WHAT will the democratic organs do for something to find fault about, now that everybody is satisfied with President HAYES?

I. O. O. F.

The 54th annual session of the Grand Lodge I. O. O. F., was held in the city of Erie on Tuesday, May 15th, GEORGE F. BORIE, the Grand Master, presiding. At 9 o'clock, Mayor MARVIN, accompanied by several Councilmen, appeared in the hall, and were conducted to seats on the stage. JOHN W. STOKES, M. W. Grand Sire of the Grand Lodge of the United States, introduced the Mayor, who delivered an appropriate and eloquent address of welcome. Grand Master BORIE responded in the following eloquent remarks:

"MR. MAYOR: Representing the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of the State of Pennsylvania, the distinguished honor devolves upon me to express the sentiments throbbing in the hearts of the representatives of ninety-five thousand Odd Fellows scattered over this Commonwealth, in acknowledging the compliment you have so eloquently bestowed upon them, and in accepting the welcome you, as the chief magistrate of the city of Erie, have so kindly extended to them. Indeed, you have truly said that they represent every trade, occupation and business; for here are gentlemen distinguished in physics, law and theology, and every department of the sciences, arts, mechanics, and every branch of industry. These men have assembled for the sole purpose of devising and perfecting such means as in their judgment are best calculated to fraternize fraternal love, elevate and improve the character of man, and promote the welfare and happiness of a common humanity. Odd Fellowship has done more to alenate the sufferings incident to human life than any other secular organization. The contributions made to relieve the unfortunate in cities and towns devasted by fire and plague, and sections of the country afflicted by famine, stand out before the philanthropic world as imperishable evidences of our liberality. We are enjoined to relieve the distressed, bury the dead, visit the sick, and educate the orphan; and we point with pride to our record of fifty-eight years, as showing our fidelity to the trusts of our order. Permit me, my dear sir, to thank you from the innermost recesses of my heart, for the cordial welcome you have so kindly extended to us. Convey to the members of Councils and your citizens our acknowledgments for their hospitality, and assure them that our sojourn in your midst will be regarded by us as an oasis in our journey through life, and that in after years our memories will revert to it with emotions of sincere pleasure and gratitude."

The committee on elections made the following report:

R. W. D. M., Samuel Haworth, of Philadelphia; R. W. G. W., John A. Myler, of Allegheny City; G. S., Jas. R. Nicholson, of Philadelphia; G. M., Richards Muckle, of Philadelphia; G. R. to G. L. U. S., Isaac P. Shepperd, of Philadelphia.

Grand Master BOYER made the following appointments for the ensuing year:

W. G. C., Rev. D. A. L. Laverty, of No. 96; W. G. M., A. N. Price, of No. 203; W. G. S., G. W. Blackman, of No. 446; W. G. G., Isaac W. Hoffman, of No. 183; W. G. H. L., F. Baley, of No. 23.

The session was the largest ever held in the State, over eight hundred Past Grands being present. It closed its deliberations Wednesday evening, at 10½ o'clock.

DEATH OF EX-SENATOR FITCH.

We copy from the *Independent Republican*, the following notice of the death of Hon. L. F. FITCH, of Montrose. Mr. F. formerly represented this district in the State Senate, and had many warm friends in this county:

After a painful and severe illness, borne with patience and resignation to the Divine Will, this excellent man has passed from the scenes of earth to the better land on the other side.

We do not desire, at this early hour, to write an obituary of the life, excellencies, virtues, and abilities of Mr. Fitch; that work will be done by some friend who has known him longer than ourselves, and who is better acquainted with the facts to make such an obituary complete. We are simply satisfied to take up the salient points of his life.

The late Mr. Fitch was a man of sterling integrity, whether as a citizen, a lawyer, a statesman, or a Christian. In the dignified retirement of his late years, he ever manifested an eminent example of modest talent, substantial learning, and unpretending wisdom, with exceedingly affable manners, strong social affections, absolute fidelity in every relation of life, and probity beyond the slightest suspicion of reproach, as rarely adorns even the highest walks of professional excellence. Concerning whom it may it be more appropriately asked than of him:

"Cui Pudor, et Justitiæ soror,
Incorrupta Fides, nudaque veritas
Quando ullum invenient parem?"

His public services in political life were both useful and incorruptible. His Senatorial career at Harrisburg was earnest, beneficial, and patriotic. The member of the bar of this county have lost a companion who was an honor to his profession, a model to themselves, and an example of virtue and excellence to all.

Mr. Fitch was a man of ardent feelings and of ingenuous temperament. He was strong in his attachments to true men and to opinions, and was not easily turned from any course of speculation or action which he had once satisfied himself was right. He put on no airs and assumed no superiority on the ground of his intellectual attainments, but placed himself on a level with every one with whom he had any concern. He was ever a conscientious man. He was always true to his moral as well as intellectual convictions, and followed them whithersoever they led. His straightforwardness and frankness were among the secret causes of the remarkable influence which he confessedly exercised over the minds and judgments of others. By his honesty, as well as by his resoluteness and decision, he was the mainspring of everything with which he was connected. By this moral influence he controlled and swayed all men with whom he was associated. As Ben. Johnson says of Lord Bacon, "he *commanded* where he spoke." He has left an example full of instruction and encouragement to the young men of our county, and especially those of the legal profession. He has shown them to what heights of greatness and usefulness they may ascend by truth, temperance, and toil. He has left to all a most glorious and precious legacy in his example of integrity, moral courage, and independence. He has taught the young men that there is nothing so grand and beautiful as moral principle, nothing so sublime as adherence to truth, and nothing so adventitious as integrity, pursued through all circumstances, adverse or propitious.

He was buried, as he had lived, without parade or show, on Saturday afternoon, May 19th, 1877. His funeral was largely attended, and many an eye wept for him, and many a heart blessed his memory. His old and long-tried friends, the Rev. A.L. Post and the Rev. H. A. Riley, conducted the funeral services.

He has built his own monument, more enduring than marble; and his beautiful life, and his true and affectionate character, have bequeathed to his family the richest legacy. Many will commend his understanding. His memorial shall not depart away, and his name shall live thro' future generations, only to be revered and spoken of with affectionate tenderness.

SOUR GRAPES.—Our neighbor of the *Argus* will never cease annoying the editors of this paper, because they happen to be office holders.

HONORS TO THE EX-PRESIDENT.

Gen. GRANT and family sailed for Europe from the port of Philadelphia on Thursday last. They were escorted on board the steamer by the officials of Philadelphia and other eminent citizens. The ex-President goes abroad carrying with him the esteem and best wishes of all his countrymen. A cotemporary gives the following particulars of the departure of the distinguished party:

The crowning courtesy to the long list of civilities conferred on General Grant by the city and people of Philadelphia during his stay in the city was the escort down the river Thursday, on the occasion of his departure by the steamship Indiana for Liverpool. This was handsomely and tastefully done in all respects, both that part of it which was in charge of the city and Government authorities and that which was the spontaneous act of the public. The day was a lovely May day on the Delaware, and the scene on the river was beautiful.

On the steamer Twilight, in charge of the Council Committee, was Gen. Grant, accompanied by the Mayor of the city and a delegation of Councils, with other officers of the city government, the Governor of the State and other State officials, the United States Senators from Pennsylvania, the Philadelphia Congressional delegation, the Judge of the United Circuit Judge, several of the Philadelphia Judges, the General-in-chief of the United States army, with other army officers, three members of Gen. Grant's Cabinet, and a large number of other citizens.

At the banquet on the Twilight speeches were made by Mayor Stokley, General Sherman, Governor Hartranft, ex-Secretaries Fish, Chandler and Robeson, ex-Senator Cameron and Gen. Grant. The Gen. said:

Mr. Mayor and gentlemen, I feel very much overcome by what I have heard. I confess to being overcome at many undeserved compliments. As a soldier, they are not due; as Executive they are not due. No man could fill the places I have filled without able lieutenants to assist him. I believe I selected those who could have filled my place, may be, better than I did myself. I never flattered myself I was entitled to credit except for selecting excellent men, and I believe that I did generally succeed in finding the best men to aid me. No doubt Sherman or Sheridan could have filled the place I filled equally well or better. I believe men are born for the emergencies which require them, and if I had failed, Sherman would probably have taken up the work and succeeded. I thank you for all your kindness.

On the Revenue steamer Hamilton, in charge of Collector Tutton and Captain Irish, were, Mrs. Grant and family, accompanied by a large circle of her lady friends in Philadelphia and from Washington, with the gentlemen who were in waiting on them.

Both steamers were handsomely decorated and enlivened by music, and they, together with a squadron of twelve other steamers, all gay with bunting, gave a holiday appearance to the river. The warves and shipping also were decorated, and all along the shore down to Wilmington flags and signals were displayed and salutes were fired. When all the vessels got together, near New Castle, and Gen. Grant and his family were transferred from their steamers to the Indiana, the scene was beautiful and impressive, that part of the river being covered by handsomely dressed vessels, with whistles sounding, cannon firing, innumerable flags flying, hats and handkerchiefs waving, and cheers following cheers, as the great ship passed upon her way towards the sea.

Gen. Grant will probably receive the most distinguished welcome in England that has ever been extended to any American. The London *Times* announces that the Queen and the Government take the liveliest interest in his visit, and that he will be received with every distinction. Copious special telegrams printed this morning in London, describe at length the ovation that marked his departure, and the keen interest taken in England in his contemplated visit will result in a reception befitting the distinguished visitor. The period of Gen. Grant's stay abroad is uncertain; his present purpose is to remain at least a year, but beyond that his stay will depend on circumstances not foreseen at present.

EX-PRESIDENT GRANT.

The London *Times* of March 17th contains an editorial leader on ex-President GRANT. The opinion of the English journal will, we have no doubt, be interesting to our readers, and we reproduce it in our columns below, as follows:

"General Grant's eight years office will probably be regarded before long as comparing well with most Presidential administrations. It may be that we judge him in this country from a favorable point of view, for his errors were mainly connected with domestic affairs. His Home Office, as we should say, was his weak point; but in all that relates to the external affairs of the Union, to intercourse with foreign nations, and to the dignity and credit to the country abroad, he has not fallen short of his reputation. He has conducted all negotiations between the United States and ourselves with temper and patience, and the mutual respect to the two nations amid circumstances not a little trying has been strengthened during his Presidency. For one conspicuous benefit his countrymen unquestionably owe him gratitude. It must be regarded as mainly due to his influence that experiments with the currency, which would have amounted to something like repudiation, have been defeated. On this question Gen. Grant saw clearly where the interest of his country lay and refused to compromise it, and the pecuniary credit of the United States abroad is now owing in a great degree to his firmness. Even with respect to internal administration, it must be remembered that he acceded to the Presidency when the country was still distracted with the passions of the civil war. He had not the opportunity open to his successor, of adopting a strong and clear policy at the outset, and he must at least be given the credit of having brought the country safely through a very critical period. On the whole he would probably be one of those characters to whom the generous saying will be applied: 'He was a great man, and I have forgotten his faults.' Nothing, at all events, but his virtues and his great achievements will be remembered when he visits this country. He will be welcomed as one of the most distinguished men the United States have yet produced, and he will attract to himself the hearty friendliness with which Englishmen regard the great representative of their race in the New World."

A CROP failure is feared throughout Illinois, in consequence of the continuous rains.

ERIE AND CHICAGO LINE.

The importance of direct lines of communication between the leading cities East and West cannot be disputed. Yet for many years the travelling public have put up with many inconveniences in the shape of transfers, etc, but within the last two years many changes have been made, and the present season will be one of the most enjoyable to pleasure seekers over offered, from the facilities that are now offered them in the shape of a means of transit from New York City and intermediate points to Chicago. This has been brought about by the opening of the Erie and Chicago Line, a new passenger route which offers to the public a continuous line between New York City and Chicago, without change of cars; this being the only route by which passengers can enjoy the luxury of the broad guage Pullman palace hotel and sleeping coaches, through without change. For families this is the most desirable route to the West, as all meals can be taken without leaving the train, while the sleeping coaches used are one-third wider than those in use on any other line, and the section of country traversed by this line is acknowledged by all to offer the most beautiful scenery in the world. Four millions of people were transported over this line last year, and not a single person was injured or a single piece of baggage lost.

Train leaves New York daily at 7:00 p.m., via the Erie Railway, connecting at Salamanca with the Atlantic and Great Western Road, and at Mansfield with the Pittsburgh, Ft Wayne and Chicago, Railroad for Chicago, which is reached in advance of any other competing line.

Through tickets by way of this line are to be obtained in every ticket office on the line of the Erie R. R, and its very superior advantages have only to be known to those who contemplate a journey to the West, be it for business or pleasure, to be patronized by them, for it has no equal in point of convenience, while for females traveling alone, or with children for, broad guage Pullman palace, hotel and sleeping coaches offer comforts never before realized in railroad travel.

The new Colony Express via the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad, from all points on the Erie Railroad to Texas, Kansas and the North-west, began running May 13th, through without change of cars. This train leaves Waverly at about 6.00 p. m., a convenient hour, and run on lightning express time with first-class cars, sleeping coaches and all modern improvements.

THE SEA SERPENT OF HISTORY CAUGHT.

A most extraordinary event has occurred at Oban which I give in detail, having been an eye witness to the whole affair. I allude to the stranding and capture of the veritable sea serpent in front of the Caledonian hotel, George street, Oban. About four o'clock yesterday an animal or fish, evidently of gigantic size, was seen sporting in the bay near Heather-island. Its appearance evidently perplexed a large number of spectators assembled on the pier, and several telescopes were directed toward it. A careful look satisfied us that it was of the serpent species, it carrying its head fully twenty-five feet above the water. A number of boats were soon launched and, proceeded to the bay, the crews armed with such weapons as could be got handy. Under the directions of Malcolm Nicholson, our boatman, they headed the monster, and some of the boats were within thirty yards of it, when it suddenly made for the opening. A random fire from several volunteers with rifles seemed to have no effect upon it. Under Mr. Nicholson's orders the boats now ranged across the entrance of the bay, and by their screams and shouts turned the monster's course, and it headed directly for the breast wall of the Great Western hotel. One boat containing Mr. Campbell, the Fiscal, had a most narrow escape, the animal actually rubbing against it. Mr. Campbell and his brother jumped overboard, and were picked up unhurt by Mr. John D. Hardie, saddler, in his small yacht, the Flying Scud. The animal seemed thoroughly frightened, and as the boats closed in the volunteers were unable to fire, owing to the crowd assembled on shore. At a little past six the monster took the ground on the beach in front of the Caledonian hotel, in George street, and his proportions were now fully visible. In his frantic exertions, with his tail sweeping the beach, no one dared approach. The stones were flying in all directions; one seriously injured a man called Barney Barrow, and another breaking the window of the Commercial bank. A party of volunteers under Lieutenant David Menzie now assembled and fired volley after volley into the neck, according to the directions of Dr. Campbell, who did not wish, for scientific reasons, that the configuration of the head should be damaged. As there was a bright moon, this continued till nearly ten o'clock, when Mr. Stevens, of the Commercial band, waded in and fixed a strong rope of the animal's head, and by the exertion of some seventy folk it was securely dragged above high water mark. Its exact appearance as it lies on the beach is as follows: The extreme length is 101 feet and the thickest part is about 25 feet from the head, which is 11 feet in circumference. At this part is fixed a pair of fins, which are 4 feet long by nearly 7 feet across the sides. Further back is a long dorsal skin, extending for at least 12 or 13 feet, and 5 feet high in front, tapering to 1 foot. The tail is more of a flattened termination to the body than anything else. The eyes are very small in proportion and elongated, and gills of the length of 2½ feet behind. There are no external ears, and as Dr. Campbell did not wish the animal handled till he communicated with some eminent scientific gentlemen; we could not ascertain if there were teeth or not. Great excitement is created, and the country people are flocking in to view it. This morning Mr. Duncan Clerk, writer, took possession of the monster, in the rights of Mr. M'Fee, of Appin, and Mr. James Nicol, writer, in the name of the crown.—*Glasgow News.*

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT AT CHESTER, PENNA.

Chester, Pa., May 22.—At the launch of the iron steamship Saratoga, at Roache's ship yard this morning, about forty men were under the vessel when it went off, and not hearing the order to come out a number were crushed to death.

The killed so far as known are; Edward Fowley, John Nelson, Chas. Wright, Edward Burke. The wounded are; George Wolf, mortally; Barney Cannon, seriously; Walter Parkinson.

It is thought some of the workmen were killed and dragged into the water.

The bodies are horribly mangled, one being literally cut in halves, and others with legs and arms tore off. The ship yard is thronged with relatives of the victims, and it presents a distressing scene. This is the first accident since Roach took the yard, and he has launched some forty vessels.

CHESTER, May 22.—The number dead is seven. In addition to those already reported, J. J. Crew was instantly killed, and George O. Wolf and Barney Cannon died at eleven. Three persons are wounded, but will probably recover.

The killed and wounded were workmen engaged in knocking blocks from under the keel. The scene during the time the ship was going off was heart-rending, men being seen struggling to escape, while the huge blocks, rolled by the ship, crushed them to a jelly. No assistance could possibly be rendered. Flags are at half-mast throughout the town and work at the shop has stopped. John Roache has ordered money furnished to the families of the victims.

John Faundation, who had entire charge of the launch, makes the following statement: I found the ship ready to be moved, and called for all hands to get out from under before I commenced cutting loose. The men who were down after the blocking evidently did not hear the order, or did not obey, as they had full five minutes to get out. I remained under, which is frequently the case, to attend to the forward blocking."

CHESTER, Pa., May 22.—All the men who were under the Saratoga previous to launching her, have been accounted for. No additional deaths have occurred of those injured, and the limit of the number killed may be set at seven. An inquest will be held to-morrow.

THE DEATH OF MISS CHISOLM.

MERIDAN, Miss., May 15.—Miss Cornelia Chisolm, who was wounded in the Kemper affray, died to-day of gangrene of the arm resulting from lack of prompt surgical attention.

Miss Chisolm was wounded in the defense of her father, Judge Chisolm, on Sunday, the 29th of April. Her part in the events of that bloody day was of an heroic character. Judge Chisolm was taken to the jail at De Kalk, and six men were placed on guard over him. Fearing foul play, his wife and daughter Cornelia went to the jail with him. His daughter then discovered that the guns of the guards were empty, and that the protection accorded to her father was a sham. A large crowd of armed men, about 200 in number, had gathered outside the jail. Cornelia pretended that she wished to obtain food, and, passing out through the crowd, went home, and concealed in her dress a flask of powder, some shot, and a few newspapers for wadding. Taking some food in her hand she returned to the jail, carrying safely through the crowd her store of ammunition. When the jail was attacked the guards deserted and the family were left alone to defend themselves. The Judge fought well, but would have been killed outright had not Cornelia interfered between the guns of the crowd and her father. She pushed the guns away with one hand while hanging around her father's neck with the other, and saved him repeatedly. The Judge was finally shot in 11 places, however, and fell, and Cornelia in the rain of bullets fired at the Judge received a shot in the hand and five in the leg. Even then she had the presence of mind to give out that her father was dead, and by this means influenced the crowd to go off, and secured a chance to have the Judge carried to his house, where his wounds could be dressed and medical aid given to him. She showed a courage and devotion of the most exalted type throughout the whole day, and it was due to her reckless indifference to her own life alone that Judge Chisolm was not massacred on the spot. He has since died, however, and now his brave daughter follows him.

LETTERS FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

NEW YORK, May 18th, 1877.

The dreary old Carnival has been and gone, and hundreds of people to-day are exclaiming over it as as cheat. If any came from your town to be present at this extensively and grandiloquently advertised fraud, we New Yorkers pray their patience. While I do not think many residents took much stock, either in the so-called Carnival, or its author, if I may so designate Col. St. Martin, still they hoped it might be something beside the mere advertising dodge it proved to be. With the exception of a few brewers' teams in the morning parade, there was not one which was not familiar to the New Yorker bred and born, as the City Hall Park or Trinity Church. In spite of the morning hack, there was still hope for the evening, when flowers and bonbons should be substituted as munitions of mimic warfare in place of tradesmen's cards, and dietary biscuit. Alas! it was like a clown's funeral, with all the paraphernalia of his trade exposed to view, and then, as if to cast a proper gloom over the solemn show, the lights put out, so that only now and then a glimpse of the tinsel, the bells and the mask should be visible. All Brooklyn, all Jersey City, and large delegations from other places, assisted and groaned over it. Any circus that couldn't make a better entree into a country town than that procession displayed Tuesday night, wouldn't get patronage enough to pay its bill poster.

After this melancholy parade came the still more melancholy ball, too slow and stupid for anonyma who was there in force to enjoy, and too free and easy for even ordinary respectability to patronize. Men promenaded with their hats on. Gilmore's band did its best, but the conviction of a first-class fraud was upon them. They essayed a *Modified*, some one called it a "Moodey-fied" can-can, and it sounded like the Dead March in Saul; a polka recalled the melancholy howling of the dogs who had just left there, and altogether the favorite band seemed to be under the influence of some malicious Dfakka who had a spite against the Carnival. I don't believe another one will ever be attempted in New York. If we ever should get up an annual pow-wow, it will have to be done by ourselves in a thoroughly original way, and not be a worthless copy of some fancy of the Latin races.

The first of May is the genuine New York Carnival in which nearly every resident participates and brings all his personal property out to add variety to the show; any other attempt must prove a failure.

The President, or as a great many New Yorkers persist in calling him, Mr. Hayes, was in town. He came in here first to do a little junketting with the solid men of the city from the Chamber of Commerce, and afterward to indulge in a little private high jinks with some of our citizens. His public act was the uncovering of the statue of Fitz Greene Halleck, the poet, which has been placed in Central Park. The venerable poet Bryant introduced the President, de facto, to the people, in a pleasant speech. Mr. Hayes then presented the statue, and Mayor *Kly* accepted it. A poem by Whittier, the American poet laureate, who writes verses upon all occasions, was next read, after which Mr. Butler exalted the poet Halleck up to the seventh heaven of the literary Paradise among the great gods; the author of "Nothing to Wear," attempting to clothe the dead poet with robes of immortality. An hour over pleasing poems of Mr. Halleck's poems may be. It is doubtful if they survive many generations, perhaps not another, the spirit has the subject of resulting from a set of sentiments substituting sentiment for principle. To paint a man, to whom was obtained defend himself, is worse than to deprecate him. A little might be left to proper care, judgment and imagination. The statue is not perfect by any means, and should New York fail to decay and this be dug up some centuries hence, the sculptor will scarcely be regarded as such a master as he who chiselled Apollo or Laocoon. It points out the fact more plainly than it has ever been presented in any other way, that the modern masculine dress is not a thing of beauty, or at all artistic. The Seventh Regiment acted as escort to the President, and marched admirably, as they always do. As fighting men, it is quite probable they would each want a small boy along to carry their guns, black their boots, and do other odd jobs, but for fair weather marching the six foot darlings are irreproachable.

After a period of six years of business inactivity, Dr. Henry T. Hembold (the Napoleon advertiser) appears once again in the business arena with his world famed "Buchu,"—In the prime of life (44) with all his faculties unimpaired, as vigorous and ambitious as ever, though smarting under malicious persecution, the Doctor has again set his factory in motion and is prepared to supply the world with his life giving preparations. He has associated with him his two old and trusted managers, Messrs. Kearneys, and in a circular note just issued to his old friends of the press he says, that in order to make assurance doubly sure, I have made a complete change in the wrappers and labels of my remedies, which will be manufactured in future under my immediate supervision. These wrappers will be printed in carmine ink; all others are spurious, and any person using my name shall be held amenable to the law. I ask my friends, the friends of the United States, to assist me in my undertaking. With your co-operation my victory is a foregone conclusion.

The last story from Worth, the man milliner, is to the effect that a lady whose robe was not sufficiently collant to suit her, wanted to know if it couldn't be made a little more epidermis-like. "I can do nothing more, madame, unless the dress is to be gummed on you."

A hint to your House-keeping readers. An eminent French authority states that one-eighth borax added to starch will give stiffness to linen. It will do no harm to try, at all events. Wilted collars produce profanity.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 17th, 1877.

The spring visitor to Washington, does not, after going carefully through the public buildings and strolling on our fine streets avenues, (the substance of most visitors' work), go away with an estimate—an impression, a lingering remembrance—of the city such as we like to have of a place we visit. That is, he has neglected the one source of all otherness which, to an appreciative person, is most replete with enjoyment—a pedestrian trip to our suburbs. His time is generally taken up with hurrying from building to building, examining various improvements in progress, dodging around for passing glimpses of the President and such officials as may be in the city, making acquaintances from whom he gets a tolerable amount of information respecting Congress and its workings, (for every one here is a parliamentarian) and then he goes away with the idea that he has seen all there is to be seen in and about Washington. Somehow or other, too, he gets the impression that the Capitol, viewed from the eastern park is a structure of vast area, equally appearance, and surmounted by a disproportionate mass called a dome. A ride or two he may take, to Arlington, where he has fine views; to the Soldiers' Home, with which he is or should be enchanted.

But not only are visitors careless of the pleasure to be derived from pedestrian trips to the suburbs of our city, but Washingtonians also, with very few exceptions, fail to inconvenient to do justice to the matter. True, inclination must precede an appreciation of these walks; and to those lacking the inclination it is useless to speak.

Recently the demands of a constitution for recreation led to resume my annual spring walks, and the well known ground has been gone over and over again within the past two weeks.

Leaving city by the Point of Rocks Railroad, a leisurely tramp of an hour brings us to Rockville Station, three miles out. Striking into a country road, leading to the west we plough cheerily along breathing the fresh, pure air, which inspires into us new life, and every now and then shying our hat into space from pure exhilaration. A few minutes' walk, and we are near the Glenwood Cemetery. Here, just off the road, we stop and drink of the coolest water in the District, a barrel spring. Then proceeding westward, a little farther through rolling meadows, we reach a piece of rising ground from which a glorious view of the Capitol is to be had. Now, standing on this eminence, with a three-quarters view of that noble structure before him, that man must have a strange task indeed who thinks it squatty, disproportionate, or topped by an imponderable mass of a dome. At each successive view we are impressed more and more with its grandeur. Look at it from whatever point you will, so that point be at a considerable distance, you cannot but be struck with its symmetry. It is only when one stands immediately beneath its walls, and realizes the incomplete state of the central portion that one thinks there is a disproportion between dome and base.

From this mound we move on a few more rods, entering high pasture fields; and as the red rays of the declining sun shine rosily around us, we walk silently through the gleaming; the vesper sparrows rise from beneath our feet, uttering their faint and sweet protest, and the far-away bell-like notes of the wood thrush strike the ear like a happy remembrance of the by-gone days.

Other voices of the twilight comingle in usual harmony. These upland meadows appear to be a favorite resort of the vesper birds, and we always linger a short half hour to listen to their low chiding notes as they dispose themselves to rest. An effect which in its character is altogether subdued attends these birds. So small, so short of flight, so feeble of voice—they form a wee link in the ornithological chain, toning down and leading us to be contented with larger and harsher forms of bird-life.

Again, we have the city, toward the northwest, stopping on Meridian hill for a glance over the city, Arlington, the two rivers, that eye-sore—a fragment of a monument to the immortal Washington, and above all, that grand old pile, the Capitol, which, from this point, is seen in a specially favorable light. Rock Creek is soon reached. It is well named; rocks innumerable adorn its banks and litter its bed.

An hours' walk in the vicinity of the stream presents to one every variety of topographical feature; consequently the *flora* and *avi-fauna* are as varied as in many more extensive districts. It is not unusual to count thirty or forty species of birds during a walk, while the flowers seem without number. Some of the most romantic spots imaginable are to be found along the banks of this creek, and thither wend their way on the scorching days of summer pic-nic parties.

A mile or so up the stream, there is a sharp bend forming an acute angle. The area of this triangle is of a rich mould covered by luxuriant growths of swamp grass and wild flowers, with an occasional tulip tree rearing its shapely form in the sunlight; while the apex is an abrupt rocky bank of a hundred feet in height, down which dashes a lively little cascade. The creek is about forty feet in width here. From the verge of the southern bank there has fallen a giant magnolia—undermined by the water—across the stream, its top resting in the spray of the rivulet coursing down the stream. Up the smooth, clean trunk of this grand old tree one may crawl, and resting securely among its branches within a few feet of the splashing water, a favorite volume in hand, the blistering heat of a mid-summer's day may be mocked at.

Returning to the city by way of Georgetown, we pass the Oak Hill Cemetery—a del