Baily Evening Bulletin.

GIBSON PEACOCK. Editor.

OUR WHOLE COUNTRY.

F. L. FETHERSTON. Publisher.

VOLUME XXI.—NO. 138.

PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1867.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

THE EVENING BULLETIN PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING (Bundays excepted

AT THE NEW BULLETIN BUILDING. 907 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, EVENING BULLETIN ASSOCIATION. GIBSON PEACOCK, ERNEST-C. WALLACE, EL FETHERSTON, THOS. J. WILLIAMSON, CABPER SOUDER, JR., FRANCIS WELLS.

The BULLETIN is served to subscribers in the city at 18 sents per week, payable to the carriers, or 89 per annum. BCHOMACKER & CO.S CELEBRATED
to any made in this country, and sold on most liberal
terms. NEW AND SECOND-HAND PLANOS constantly
on hand for rent. Tuning, moving and packing promptly
attended to. Warerooms. 1103 Chestnut street. 1e19-3m5

BULKLEY.—On the evening of the 18th inst., Lizzie F., suighter of J. Henry and Adeline A. Bulkley.—The relatives and friends are affectionately invited outcome the fluorial services, at the realdence of her arents the J. 1204 Racestreet, on Thursday afternoon, at a control of the services.

to attend the funeral services, at the residence of her parents, no. 1201 Race street, on Thursday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

DESTOUET.—On the morning of the 15th instant, 8. Destouct, (native of Bordeaux, France), in the 75th year of his age.

The relatives and make friends of the family are respectfully insited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 1202 Wainut street, on Wednesday morning, 18th instant, at 10 o'clock, without further notice. Interment at Laurel Hill Cemetery.

FISHER.—On the morning of 17th instant, Mrs. Mary Jane, wife of William W. Fisher and eldest daughter of Themas and Elizabeth Graham, in her 32d year.

Due notice of the funeral will be given.

HAWKINS.—On Sunday morning, the 15th instant, Gertrude P., wife of George Hawkins, and daughter of the late Right Boy. Bichard Channing Moore, of Virginia, in the 70th year of her age.

The funeral will take place from the residence of her husband, No. 282 Clinton street, on Wednesday, the 18th inst., at So'clock, P.M. Interment at St Peter's Church. MUSSER.—On Saturday morning, Sept. 14th, after a short illness, bitsan E., wife of Wm. Museer.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her husband, No. 1822 Arch street, on Wednesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

ENTSOCIETE FRANÇAISE DE BIENFANCE. Le nembres de la Societe sont pries d'assister aux funerailles de notre defunt collègue S. Destouet, President de la cieté. In se reuniza à la maison mortuaire mercredi prochain, courant à 10 heures precipes. H. TIREL, Secretaire. BLACK IRISH POPLINS. RECEIVED PROM PIM Brothers & Co., Dublin, one case of Black Tri-h Pop-

Brothers & Co., Dunna one sali qualities.

BESSON & SON, Monroing Store, 918 Chestnut street. ee12-643 MYRE & LANDELL, FOURTH AND ARCH, ARE Diopening for the Fail Trade of 1507.—
Margot Shawis, ordered goods.
Popling new colors, and little Plaids.
Black Silka, superior grades.
Plain Silka, of all qualities

PATENTED .-PANTS SCOURED AND STRETCHED from 1 to 5 inches, at MOTTE P5 French Steam Deart and Sequring, 29 South Ninth street and 79 Race street.

SPECIAL NOTICES. UNION LEAGUE HOUSE,

BROAD STREET, PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 10, 1967.

A Special Meeting of the UNION LEAGUE of Philadelphia will be held at the

LEAGUE HOUSE, ON SEPTEMBER 18, AT 8 G'CLOCK, P. H.,

for the purpose of taking such measures as may be deemed advisable in relation to the present condition of the counby order of the Board of Directors.

By order of the Board of Directors.

GEORGE H. BOKER, Secretary.

THE YELLOW FEVER IN THE BOUGES.
PHILADELPHILA September 18th, 1857.
To the Merchants and Citizens of Philadelphia:—The following letter from Galveston. Texas, sadly exhibits the extent of suffering, from Yellow Fever, in that hibits the extent of suitering, from a choose every insective.

"We are in the midst of one of the most terrible epidemics that has ever visited this city. It commenced early in July, in a mild form, with but fourteen cases in that month, and has now become as violent as I ever saw it in New Orleans. Some cases have not lived over twelve hours after the first symptoms appeared. In the Second and Third Wards almost every other house has one or more cases. It has apread all over the prairie north and wrest of us. I visited over forty cases in that direction yesterday, some of them a mile northwest of the ceme tery.

The hospitals are fall and crowded, and some will have to be improvised if we can get the means. Entire blocks of stores are closed, and but little clase is done besides attending to the sick and providing for the destitute, and it is estimated we have yet ten thousand unacclimated persons here for it to feed upon. Most of the cases can be saved with prompt and proper treatment.

"Our people who have the means are using them freely—and the gentlemen of the 'Howard Association' are doing all that experience and human effort can accomplish; but with all the economy that can be practiced, it is my opinion, based on former experience, that we must have each true the charitable abroad, to the extent of at least \$10.000 or \$15.000, to supply the about urgent cases with blankets medicines, nurses, food, dee, and then the energies of the several committees will be seriously taxed to add inister to each the primmum quantity to save or preserve life only." The hospitals are fall and crowded, and some

gerve life only."

From advices dated New Orleans. Sept. 11th, we learn
that 67 deaths occurred from Yellow Fever on that day,
and on the same day 22 died in Galveston, Twans, whilst
the Fever is extending along the Guff Coast, and in some
of the interior towns. An earnest appeal is made to the
citizens of Philadelphia to forward relief to this addicted

of the interior towns.

citizens of Philadelphia to forward relief to this atflicted section of the country.

Contributions of money or material, such as medicine, blank its nurses, food, etc., may be sent to WILLIAM L. JAMES, General Agent of the Philadelphia and Southern Mail Steamship Company, or to WILLIAM C. HARRIS & GO., No. 125 South Third street, and when received will be dely acknowledged and promptly forwarded, free of all charges, through the Southern Agents of the Philadelphia and Southern Mail Steamship Company, James C. Hand & Co.

Hood, Bonbright & Co.

James Kent, Sance & Co.

Allen & Brother.

Win, B. Thomas.

And, J. Catherwood.

Christian & Co.

Etting & Co.

Grove & Brother.

Lambert Thomas & Co.

Howard Hinchman.

And many others.

145

PARDEE SCIENTIFIC COURSE

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

The next term commences THURSDAY, September 13th. Candidates for admission may be examined the day before (September 11th), or on TUESDAY, July 30th, the day before the Annual Commencement Exercises. For circulars, apply to President CATTELL, or to

Prof. R. B. YOUNGMAN, Clerk of the Faculty.

Easton, Penna., July, 1867. OFFICE RESOLUTE MINING COMPANY, NO. 324 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, September 22 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, September 16, 1867.
Notice is hereby given that all stock of the Resolute Mining Company, on which instalments are due and unpaid, is hereby declared forfeited, and will be gold at public auction on THURBIAY, October 17th, 1837, at 12 of clock, neon, at the office of the Seretary of the Corporation, according to the charter and by-laws, unless previously redeemed. By order of the Directors, self-to-only redeemed. By order of the Directors,

FOURTH PRECINCT, TENTH WARD ASSOCIATION.—The Republican residents

Precinct House, Eleventh and Race streets,

This (TUESDAY) Evening, at 8 o'clock. By order of J. PRICE WETHERILL, President.
Thos. E. Moorhead, Secty. 115

NORTH PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND GREEN LANE STATION.

We are delivering from this place the celebrated HARLEIGH SPRING MOUNTAIN LEHIGH COAL, the hardest and purcet mined, at \$7 per ton.

BINES & SHEAFF, Sepimers 1, Office, No. 15 South Seventh street.

FAMILIES AROUT CHANGING THEIR RESIdence or leaving the city, can receive the highest
cash price for old newspapers, books, pamphlets, rags, etc.
Wrappers always on hand and for sale by E. HUNTER,
all Jayne street. Orders will receive prompt attention
by mail or otherwise.

mpt attention au27 imrps HOWARD HOSPITAL, NOS. 1518 AND 1520 Lombard Street, Dispensary Department—Medical treatment and medicines furnished gratuitously to the

-Perhaps the expedition just fitted out in England may find Dr. Livingstone alive. A British ship brings letters from the Zanzibar coast, which seem to confirm the story. The Shelk of Kielwa informed the officers of the ship shat he was alive.

RASH STEPS.

(Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.) A stealthy-looking Italian, followed by a pretty dog, opened a gate for us, and introduced us to a natural cellar in the hill-side. The gate was like an alley-gate at home, and the cellar was like some thriftless potato-cellar without any potatocs. It was all poor enough, and unpromising in the extreme. But the man was twisting up the half of a badly printed gray-looking newspaper. Striking a match against the side of the cavern, he kindled the paper, which flapped downwards, flaming and steaming, as far as the level of our knees. Then it went out, and settled on the ground without a spark. The extinction was sudden and surprising. The inhospitable cellar was the Grotto del Cane.

"What paper was that, my friend?" "Eminence, it was the Unita Cattolica, from Rome," answered the custode, with a sinister "It is the very breath of His Holiness. smile. How easily it choked !- but I will show you a prettier thing,"-and he left us alone in the cave. "What an admirable osmaire," exclaimed my companion, who was Breton-French, "to conserve the cinders of choses malhonnétes! I will

burn that brigand of an hotel-bill at Gaeta." And igniting the paper he let it waver down to the floor, where it showed nothing but the amount and receipt. Taking the hint, I began to burn the accumulation of my pockets. The confined air was soon bright with a cloud of floating papers on fire, which went out accurately and finally at a certain point, and strewed the ground with ashes.

"Here is the annoying old boot-maker. Here is that dozen and a half that would not button round the neck. Here is Nanon, who wants a present, because landlords are so brutal during the Exposition. Ah me! here are two locks of hair, one black and the other red-dyed, I am certain. Here is a Minister Rouher, on the Luxembourg affair."

Not to be behindhand, I devoted a few letters, a cigarette-book that tasted of glue, some morsels of sketching charcoal that never would mark, a paper collar, and the design for my future historical picture. A copy of a New York sheet containing a lengthy Veto being in my pocket, I held a match to it; it caught fire eagerly, and burned, to my astonishment, almost to the very lottom of the cave, perhaps because the printer's ink was rancid; then it went out,

leaving a very bad perfume. Meanwhile the guide and the spaniel were performing a little drama outside. The man was tempting the dog, and the dog was finessing to evade the summons without offending the man. It was on both sides a delicate Italian intrigue. His master smiled, flattered, sung, promised sweetmeats, and addressed his follower in diminutives. The poor slave ran in circles over the fields of flax, affected to drink at the mephitic waters of lake Agnano, and crouched from time to time at a safe distance, his tall wagging from cowardice and his fine eyes bright with anxiety. Finally the man approached as near as po lay down in the flax, snored, and then sprang on the creature like a panther. He brought the little panting animal in his arms, intending to dip him after the usual fashion in the noxious bath.

Satisfied at this point, we delivered the poor trembling victim, and rejoined the carriage, leaving the custode in the last degree astonished

at our want of spirit. What a delicious ride to Balie! Everywhere grapes, umbrella-pines, borders of cactus, and peasants easily lounging at their work in short, white, Chinese-looking suits. A certain tendency to nudity without harm, an easy way of walking, as if they were not ashamed of their fine legs, distinguish the Neapolitan peasants, whether on land or sea. I fancy that after living awhile among them one would cede to the natural influence of the climate-allow the soft Mediterranean breeze to beat at the open bosom, and feel the sweet sun melting luxuriously over the calf as one pottered among one's vines.

We rattled merrily along, talking and singing. The horse was a fanatic, the driver a crusader, my friend an energetic little Breton who had devoted himself to being agreeable from the moment he found I knew his native city, Quimperle in Finistere. In this flippant modern way we scurried on, laughing and disputing, through the regions heavy with a weight of Roman memories. We pointed out profiles among the ruins. We confounded with easy wit the little urchin who offered us native sulphur at Solfatara. We pronounced tremendous oracles in the old subterraneous baths called by the guides the grotto of Virgil's Sibyl. We scratched matches against the limestone incrustation of the enormous reservoir which, eighteen centuries ago, supplied the fleet in the Portus Julius, and could easily supply to-day, from its still perfect chamber, double the present Italian navy.

It is a region of lava, of nostrils that open out of the earth and fume with suffocation, of lakes bubbling with carbonic acid, of hot springs, of passages that lose themselves within the hills. But all is garlanded and festal. This land, like a heated, panting bacchanal, crowns herself with flowers and vineleaves. The beautiful bean-plants wander over the horrible spittle of the volcano. Dedicated from the oldest times to orgie and

debauch, the shore has many times arisen as if in horror and shaken its miserable tenants into the sea. It has shuddered with earthquake throes like a troubled bosom; it has stooped to bury its hot beaches in the sea. Nowhere can we find a soil in such palpable and guilty sympathy with its inhabitants, so stricken with their crime and ashamed of their shame. There remain, outside of Puteoli, three upright columns of the ancient Serapeon of the town, which tell the wildest history of bowing and lifting, of heavings such as Samson's pillars never felt. Like three mighty and mutually testing calendars they stand marked with the data of supreme convulsions which have laid their companions around them in the dust. First, for twelve feet they are smooth, then, for nine feet, deeply bored, at advancing water-marks, by the marble-drilling lithodomas. They have therefore been, at an unknown era, sunken twenty-one feet beneath the water, their bases meanwhile protected by some volcanic drift of a still earlier period, some tide of ashes or of boiling mire which had swept into the court after the abandonment of its uncouth African rites. Now, risen into the blazing air again, they hold to the light their trophies of the deep, the shells and fretworks of their sea-change. Strange enough testimony of the tidal impulses that have swept the world since the days of old Rome! First came the benign billow of Christianity, and extinguished the needless altar-fires and washed out the lustral urns. Then the confusing lava, descending and

scattering with it the Vandal irruptions. Then,

in the dark ages, the Mediterranean, whose busy [worm notched in secret the twenty-first foot, the maturity of the great didactic plan. By the be ginning of our century the whole had risen again, and the mosaic floor lay glittering in the sun, clean of the least trace of idolatrous footprints.

But now the tale is blazoned, and the three pale shafts are lowering once more, slowly, noiselessly and metrically, like grim phantoms sinking from a tragic stage. I saw their feet muffled in the sea, and beside them the lustral baths that fill again with the storm-tide. Hard by is the New Volcano, a tour de force of modern date. A day and a night sufficed the slave of some strong and sulphurous lamp to throw up this amphitheatre, four hundred and forty-feet high and a mile and a half around. One September day in 1538 the grave Viceroy Don Pedro de Toledo had the privilege of nodding his feathers over the new and enormous crater, wherein, as in some infernal circus, his master's village of Tripergola, a palace of the

Anjou monarchs, and the Roman columns of Agrippina's Villa, were mutually jumping each other and galloping round and round in a strange. bewitched revel. Many too-eager observers, assisting at this roaring milenge of Latin, French and Spanish anachronisms, approached and were drawn into the arena, exchanging their rôle in the most unpremeditated way from that of audience to that spectacle.

"Custode, what is this hateful hole?" "Eminence, we call this the Stoves of Nero." "And can you assure me," said my friend, 'that Nero is toosting there?' "Signore, you shall go in and see for your

It looked black enough and purgatorial enough. A little twisted gnome, dark and malicious as a Caliban, emerged from the jaws of the earth. and rolled up his breeches so assiduously and radically that there was nothing left of them. At the same time a child started into being from the darkness and drew off his shirt, exposing first a swarthy terra-cotta body and then a head lighted with a pair of intelligent sidelong eyes.

"They are fiends," sald the Gaul, in seriocomic alarm. "I have fear of them. They frizzle my hair. The mysterious child took an egg-what was

he signification of an egg in the Serapic rites! The gnome took my triend. "You first," he said succinctly. "Ah," said the Frenchman, struggling on the

back of his bearer, "I tell you I have fear. He is lifting me! He is crushing my spine! It is growing dark to me! I am grinding against the rock! I am sinking into the entrails of the earth!"

"I do not comprehend French," said the gnome, shortly. "I tell you I do not 20; je n'y vais pas! I am

curdling with horror. Ah, I cannot see daylight any more! The mountain is falling! No, it is my hat going over my eyes. Sinister presage!
Oh, my friend, we shall meet no more on earth!" Such were the words that reached me from the interior of the hill, while I was stolidly eating the gg which the child brought up from the natural boiler. The passage to the Stufe is very narrow. very dark, and very long. From time to time I heard a fainter and fainter cry. Then all was still. The Frenchman had disappeared from existence, snatched like a new Proserpine.

EXEAST PERMS

Lincoln at Gettysburg. On the 19th of November, 1863, Abraham Lincoln delivered his dedicatory address on the occasion of consecrating the National Cemetery at Gettysburg. The immortal words which he then uttered cannot be too often impressed upon the American people, and their republication to-day will associate them with the similar ceremony enacted over the dust of the brave men who fell upon the equally glorious field of Antictam:

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation. conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We are met to of those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

"But in a larger sense we can not dedicate, we can not consecrate, we can not hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us-that from these honored dead we take increased de-votion to the cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion-that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain, that the nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

NEWS BY THE CUBA CABLE.

ST. THOMAS.

The Steamer Bed Gauntlet's Passengers Transferred to the South America.
St. Thomas, Sept. 2, by way of Havana, Sept. 14, 1867.—The Patmos is preparing to sail. The authorities have advised Porto Rico. The steamer Red Gauntlet, vainly seeking bottomry, her passengers went per the South

PORTO RICO.

Arrival of Troops-Detention of War Vessels.

Porto Rico, Sept. 3, by way of Havana, Sept. 14, 1867.—Seven hundred troops have arrived Two war vessels ordered for St. Thomas have

HAYTI. The Press and President Salnave. HAYTI, August 16, 1867.—The press protests against President Salnave disbursing \$5,000,000 without the approval of Congress. The import duties have been increased fifty per

The Government Credits to be Re-ex-

amined.--The Tobacco Grop.

St. Domingo, Sept. 1, 1867.—The government credits lacking vouchers are to be re-examined. The tebacco crops are as large as in 1866. Prices are sustained. VENEZUELA.

The French Minister and the Steamer Caribee.

Venezuela, August 21, by way of Hayana, September 14, 1867.—The French Minister has received a satisfactory reply about the steamer Caribae.

OUBA. Financial and Commercial. HAVANA, Sopt. 14, 1867.—The sugar market is paralyzed. Exchange remains unvaried.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS. ENGLAND.

A Shocking Murder. A shocking murder was committed September 3d, in the Kent road, London. In a house there a currier named Bourdier cohabited with a woman named Emma Snow. A little before six o'clock in the morning he got out of bed, and, taking up a sharp knife, cut the woman's throat. She was able to stagger up stairs to her aunt and tell her what had happened, and then died. Bourdier, when he had cut the woman's throat, went into another room, where his little daughter was sleeping, and seizing her by the throat looked intenty in her face and then bade her lie down again. Be-yond doubt he had meditated murdering her also. He was soon afterwards taken into custody. He admitted that he had killed Emma Snow, and said he was obliged to do it. Letters found on him show that he had intended to kill himself and the children also. He was brought up at the

Lambeth police court and remanded.

The Queen's Servant. A London correspondent of the Manchester Examiner says:—
It is understood that the Queen will shortly lose the personal services of her faithful highland gillie, John Brown, who has been her Majesty's chosen attendant in her rides and drives ever since the death of the Prince Consort—who had a succial liking for and truck in him transferred. special liking for and trust in him—transferred him to her service. He was included, as it may be remembered, in the striking picture, by Sir Ed-win Landseer, of the "Queen at Osborne," in this year's Academy Exhibition, and no photograph could have given a more perfect fac simile of his personal appearance and respectful bearing. It appears that, despite the confidential post assigned him in the royal household, he is desirous to redeem the troth long ago plighted to a young Scotch woman of his own grade, and it is under-stood that a residence in one of the lodges at Balmoral, with the supervision of a certain part of the domain, will prove a gratifying testimonial to him of the value entertained of his services by his royal mistress.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.

Mr. Seward's Endless Diplomatic Di-

Version.
[From the London Times, Sept. 4.] * * * To Mr. Seward it was probably a re-lief to have a new Foreign Secretary to wrestle with. He delights in going over the whole his-tory of the Alabama claims from beginning to-end, and dwells with manifest pleasure on all the points which a practised ingenuity enables him to urge to the disadvantage of England. The conduct of Great Britain, down to the smallest detail, is made to appear in the worst light. This is only what might be expected: but, unfortunately, it decides nothing. Nor has the endless historical abstract which is a diversion to the American Foreign Secretary, always the merit of accuracy to recommend it. In speaking of the Sumter as a ship built and fitted out in the ports of Great Britain, Mr. Seward can easily be proved to be wrong, and there are other particulars in which he has suffered himself to be misled. But it is useless to follow Mr. Seward's steps in order to correct his errors, and so Lord Stanley seems to have felt. The whole series of questions arising out of these claims is therefore left by the present

correspondence precisely where it was when Lord Russell had to deal with it.

* * At present Mr. Seward resembles a lawyer who desires to prolong litigation rather than obtain judgment. We are convinced, howthat he will eventually feel it his duty statesman to dispose of this fruitful purce of discord in his own time, ther than bequeath it to a successor. His public life proves that his opinions undergo no change as years pass by. The calinness with which, in his recent despatches, he characterizes which, in his recent despatches, he characterizes the war as a "local disturbance" is at least consistent with his memorable prediction that all would be over in ninety days. In 1861 the Foreign Secretary made light of what the Federal Supreme Court called "the greatest of civil wars," and it is only natural that he should describe it by a triffing epithet in 1867. In like manner, since he muce helieved it the best course to refer the Constant of the state once believed it the best course to refer the Confederate privateer claims to arbitration, he doubt-less holds that opinion still, and will assist in puting it into effect before the Foreign Department passes out of his hands. It is not in the interests of any of the parties concerned to let these vexatious claims remain forever a mere means of prooking national differences, and there is apparently no fairer method of bringing them to a conclusion than that formerly approved by Mr. Seward and now recommended by Lord Stanley.

THE REFORM REVOLUTION.

Future Action of the English Popular Leaders---Alliance With the Irish People. [From the London Star, Sept. 4.]

We are not without indications thus early in the day, of the probable policy of the Liberal party in the future. The Reform act, however tortuously begotten, has beyond question, increased the motive power of liberalism, and given force to its impact; the newly enfranchised masses are ready to follow the leaders of the party to the goal which thinkers and practical men have alike designated as the only rational issue of past and imminent conflicts. Already the details of the "Reform question" are considered to be settled through the ballot, and a satisfactory redistribution of seats remains vet to be attended to But there are besides certain great problems which the apathy of unreformed Parliaments has smothered, but which profoundly agitate the mind of the nation. The political tide is begin-nmg to run in an altogether new channel; it shakes institutions—evils consecrated by age, against which logic and morality have heretofore been powerless—and changes the aspect of our public policy in points the most fundamentally significant. The agitation which in England has been successful in wresting the rights-of the people from the unwilling hands of Mr. Disraeli, has extended itself to Ireland. The reform league has begun a campaign in Diblin which is likely to have as fortunate an issue as the struggle for an extension of the suffrage has obtained in this country. If the Irish peopleahave not as yet fully comprehended the advantages which are to be gained by a cordial alliance with the advanced wing of the Liberal party, we can hardly blame them, though we may deplore their errors. But we cannot believe that they can long remain unconscious of the great revolution in Foglish politics which the the great revolution in English politics which the Reform Act of 1867 has wrought. It would be rideulous to visit on the nation—on the radicals who we trust, will represent the nation in the new Parliament—the vices either of whig or of

tory government.
The liberal programme in the revivified Legislature will embrace, as we have said, many problems relagated to the limbo of Utopian theories by the class government of the past. Probably among the foremost of the enterprises which the patty will be likely to undertake will be found a geteral sound and unsectarian education of the people, the abolition of church rates, and a ridress of grievances, both in regard to the re-lations of landlord and tenant, and of the mainte-nance of the Church of the minority, of which the Irih as a nation justly complain. These, if we are no: greatly mistaken, the leaders of the Liberal party will be found ready to support as measures absolutely essential for the future welfare and peace of the United Kingdom; and in the enpeice of the United Kingdom; and in the endersor to secure these we are certain the great mass of the Boople will cheerfully join. * * * Wi look forward to many hard struggles, many bitter and fierce contests, before the obstructive party can be disarmed, before the will of the nation can be carried into effect, and the liberal pregramme enacted as part of our constitution. After this shall have been accomplished, other problems, present themselves at which it would problems present themselves at which it would now be premature to glance, but for which the attainment of the reforms referred to will form the more proper and useful preparation.

Rumored Alliance with Prassia. The Parls Presse says that M. de Bismarck, who has already supplied Italy with 100,000 needle-guns, giving a very long date for the payment, now proffers large advances in money, and full now proffers large advances in money, and full liberty of action in regard to Rome, promising even to make a casus belli of any fresh intervention by France for the maintenance of the Pope at the Vatican. The "Left" is altogether for accepting this offer. M. Ratazzi, terribly embarrassed, struggles as well as he can against the tendencies of his friends, and refuses, at least in appearance, to allow himself to be chained and bound by Prussian influence. These statements are contradicted with emphasis by other papers.

are contradicted with emphasis by other papers.

Garibaldi and Hatazzi.

The alliance between Ratazzi and Garibaldi, which for some time past has been suspected to exist, was lately manifested in a very remarkable manner at Orvieto, on the pontifical frontier. On August 28th a considerable number of Garibaldi's followers, joined by a part of the garrison, assembled in the streets, crying, "Rome for capital! Let us march on Rome! Down with priestly government!" For the first time for a long while Garibaldi spoke with moderation. He said repeatedly that Italy would shortly go to said repeatedly that Italy would shortly go to Rome, either with or without him. As to the fact of the coming occupation, there could be no doubt, and for his part he had no desire to insist obstinately on his own peculiar views of the means to be taken, provided only the end was obtained. The *Presse* (Paris) emphatically affirms the truth of these details, and thinks the moment at hand when the French Government will have to take a most serious notice of the new attitude of the Italian Government, which is altogether at variance with the spirit and the letter of the Convention of Sept. 15.

CRETE.

Mortality in the Turkish Army—Atro-cities Committed by the Sultan's Troops—NavalSuccorforthe Cretans.

[From the N. Y. Tribune.] CANEA. Aug. 27, 1807.—I seize the opportunity of the sailing of the Swatara for Pircus to send the latest dates from the incomprehensible, or, at any rate, miscomprehended Cretan insurrection. The mortality in the ranks of the Turkish army continues, and is almost unexampled. Of 23,000 Egyptians who came here a year ago, there only remain, according to some accounts, 5,000 to 6,000, and to others 3,000 to 4,000, the latter estimate being given me by an Egyptian Colonel.
All accounts represent the same state of things to exist, more or less, with the Turkish troops.
They show signs of exhaustion and demoraliza-

tion which can hardly be mistaken. The remnants of the divisions of Mehemet Pasha and Ali Bere Pasha, rendered infamous by his atrocities in Kissamos, are entering into the city or the camps around, and seem to have abandoned hostilities. The country from Retimo to the western sea is full of insurgents, and free of troops. The eastern districts alone show any chance of a fight, since some Turkish divisons are still outside the intrenchments there. It is probable, however, that the Government will assert, with its old impudence, that all is over, since there is no fighting, they taking good care that there shall be no chance for a fight.

The evidences of the atrocities which have been

committed in the island are multiplied and con-firmed by a curious discovery—of which more, when circumstances permit—of a journal kept by a personage with the army of Omar Pasha, which details (the most brutal acts history can record) I have no space, and your readers will probably have less disposition to read. One will show how false the protences of restraints held over the troops are. Two officers, of whem one was a Colonel, quarreled which should have first possession of a beautiful girl, and, not coming to a compromise, threw her living into the ing to a compromise, threw her living into the flames of a burning house, where she perished. Some of Omar's body-guard, having taken possession of a Christian boy, who persisted in refusing their embraces, tortured him by slow stabbing, until he died resisting. The journal is in good hands, and may one day be published entire, when I venture to say that one reform will become obligatory on the Porte, viz.: that of its method of conducting war. conducting war.

CRIME.

THE WESTFIELD (N. J.) MURDER. Trial of Sylvester Quiller for the Murder of John Firman—The Prisoner Convicted of Murder in the First De-

mne o'clock yesterday morning the trial of Sylvester Quiller for the murder of John Firman was resumed. The court-room was densely crowded, it being known that the trial was to b concluded. The prisoner maintained the same calm and collected manner which had marked his demeanor during the preceding days of his trial.

Mr. Dutcher, counsel for the prisoner, then summed up on behalf of the defence, arguing ably for the prisoner. His remarks continued for about an hour, when Attorney-General Robeson,

on behalf of the State, replied Judge Depue then proceeded to deliver his charge to the jury, explaining various points at law, and at half-past twelve o'clock the jury retired to deliberate upon their verdict. For two heurs and a half they remained out, coming in shortly after three o'clock. The words of the Judge, "Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon your verdict?" echoed through the court-room, and in an instant all noise and confusion ceased, and a whisper might have been heard in any part of the large court-room. After the usual response, the foreman of the jury repeated in firm accents the finding of the jury, "Guilty in firm accents the finding of the jury, "Guilty of murder in the first degree." The prisoner, on hearing the awful decree which is the forerunner of the highest penalty of the law, did not entirely give way, but became quite melancholy. He was conveyed from the court-room to his cell, to await the passing of sentence.

THE COURTS.

QUARTER SESSIONS-Judge Peirce.-Yesterday the case of John Bassler, charged with assault and battery with Intent to kill Mrs. Gamble, was commenced, and continued this morning. Mrs. Gamble resides at 1219 Fitzwater street, and she testified that, on the 4th of July last, she was in her store, seven or eight feet inside the door, when she was shot. The first intimation she had of her injury was feeling the pain in her left leg, and, upon looking around, she saw the accused standing on the opposite side of the street, with a gun pointing at her door. The injury was so severe, that Mrs. Gamble had to suffer the amputation of her left leg. tation of her left leg.

Dr. Neil testified that he was called in to Mrs.

Gamble. He found the bone of the left leg crushed. The leg was amputated at the knee joint the next morning.

The officer who arrested the accused testified that he refused to produce his gun, but the gun was subsequently found in the basement of his house, opposite to Mr. Gamble's. The accused resisted the officer when arrested.

Mr. Gamble, the husband of Mrs. Gamble, tes-

tified that on the morning of the 4th of July, a young man in Mr. Bassler's employ was discharging a gun from Mr. Bassler's cellar, and frightening the females in the neighborhood. Mr. Gamble went to him and remonstrated with him properties of him properties. him upon the impropriety of his conduct; Bassler was not there then, but Mr. Gamble saw him when he did come home, and thought that he looked at him angrily; in a few minutes after-

ward his wife was shot.

The defence denied any intention of injuring Mrs. Gamble. There was a dog in the neighborhood which was constantly annoying Mr. Bassler, and on this morning had made an attack upon him, and then he determined to kill him. The dog was in the street, and without noticing that the dog was on a line with Mrs. Gamble's door, he shot. The workman in Mr. Bassler's employ testhed that he did not tell Mr. Bassler anything in regard to Mr. Gamble's visit. The case is still on trial.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Exclamatory. At church I sat within her pew— Ou, pugh! But there I heard No plous word— And saw alone her eyes of blue.

I saw her bow her head so gracious -Oh, gracious! The choir sang, The organ rang,
And seemed to not the building spacious. I could not hear the gospel law,

Oh, la! My future bride: Was by my side, And of all else I thought—"Oh, Pshawi" And so when pealed the organ thunder, Oh, thunder I fixed my eyes

In mute surprise On her whose beauty was a wonder. To me the maiden was most dear-Oh, dear! And she was mine, Jey too divine For human words to picture here. Her love it seem'd a prayer to bless me-Before she came

My life was tame My rarest joys could but oppress me. The service o'er we sought the shore-Oh, Pshaw!
And there we walked
And sadly talked— More sadly talked than e'er before.

We strolled behind the tide-mill's dam-Oh, ——! She jilted me, And now I see That woman's love is all a sham. Morphy is in Paris, out plays no chess.

-Western New York has had its first snow. -Mrs. Lander began her Elizabeth in Boston -Bazaine is writing an exculpation of his management in Mexico.

-Mrs. General Cole is reported insane in some of the country papers. —Another M. P. is coming to the United States
—Hon. Henry Cowper.
—A little boy in Bolton, England, was lately
drowned in an unbaked "batch" of bread.

-Killing cattle on a railroad shows the engineer to be governed by a low-cow-motive. -Mr. Dolby's report to Dickens will be favora-—Forrest is pocketing \$1,000 a night. He don't seem to care for-rest from such labor.

-Mrs. Roach was killed by lightning in Savannah, last week. -Mr. Cormick broke his fist on the nose of Mr. Kauffman, in Chicago, last Thursday.

—A Chicago policeman shot himself because his supper disagreed with him. -Grasshoppers stopped a railroad train in

Susan Denin has assumed the management of the Opera House at Leavenworth, -It is rumored that Mr. Greeley is about to-have his hair cut, in order to protect American ludustry.

-We deny. Horace Greeley has been offered the Bedford Street -There is a man in Donega, Pa., without arms

or legs. He writes, sews, and performs other labor with his mouth. -A gentleman from Kansas undertook to eat a small clam without taking the shell off. He is now troubled with dyspepsia.

-Mr. Ferguson had his arm torn off by some machinery in a Danville mill. It was a wooden

-A farmer in Connecticut has sold his mowing machine because it cuts more hay than he can -The Louisville Journal says that the "strains"

ne singers are more perceptible to the sight than to the hearing.

—Dr. Tyng's new church in New York is described as resembling a river steamboat in gilding and gaudy ornamentation. -A kink in the coil of the stern line of an ex-

cursion steamer at Sandusky took off one leg from each of two young women. -Mr. Beecher did not preach on Sunday, as was expected. He is still in the country twanging his slight catarrh.—N. Y. World.

-General Mower; who has been down with yellow fever in New Orleans, is up again. Death couldn't outmow that Mower. -Brigham Young's agent in England urges his congregation to 'leave that land of ignorance and superstition."

—Saxe gets one thousand dollars a year for his poems in the New York Ledger, and is expected to contribute one a week. -"Want of remunerative patronage," the discase of which the Bangor Times died, was super-

Ferguson has been heard to express the pinion that if the Spanish insurrection should extend to Seville there will probably be a seville

induced by over-exertion in the cause of Andrew

-It is confidently reported in diplomatic circles that Victor Hugo when asked if he could tell the origin of the Bonaparte family, replied, "of Cors-i-can." —Professor Faraday belonged to a sect called Glassites, who profess very high Calvinism, and during the latter part of his life frequently preached in a Glassite chapel.

- A woman in Indiana shot herself from grief at disappointed love, and a man hung himself from distress about a law suit. The suits of neither were suitable to happiness. -When Jubal Early heard that Lee had sur-

rendered he collapsed into a corner of his ambu-lance and meekly remarked, "Well, Gabriel, blow your horn." —A Wisconsin husband, after knocking his wife down and stamping upon her, picked her up tenderly and asked her forgiveness. We are pleased to learn that he then proceeded to hang himself.

-The spirit of Wilkes Booth has informed a Brooklyn spiritualist that he is having a good time in the other world with St. Paul and St. Peter, the former of whom he knows very well. He complains that Michael keeps him pretty

close in heaven—or wherever he is. -There is a church in Madison, Maine, which it is said once caught fire high up on the wooden spire by a spark from another building. A bystander threw a snow-ball and hit the exact spot, thereby extinguishing the flames.—Ex. That's

what we call steep-le-ying. -Formerly when a man got drunk in Jamestown, N. Y., he was compelled to dig out a stump from the town lot, and thus in a short time a beautiful common was made. It is common here to make drunken men stir their stumps, but much success is on-common.

A fair young damsel in Lycoming county

Pa., arranged to clope with an enterprising youth. When she got to the bottom of the rope ladder she fell into the arms of her stern parent, who, meanwhile, had moved Alphonso to the station-house,

—The following, from a paper published near the setting sun, is very severe on the East: "Johnny," said a little three-year-old slater to an elder brother of six, "Johnny, why can't we see the sun go back where it rises?" "Why, sis, you little goosey, because it would be ashamed to be