Daily Ebening Bulletin.

GIBSON PEACOCK. Editor.

OUR WHOLE COUNTRY.

PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1868.

F. L. FETHERSTON. Publisher.

VOLUME XXII.-NO. 31.

THE EVENING BULLETIN A WOMAN'S EXPERIENCES IN EU-PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING KOPE.

(Sundays excepted), AT THE NEW BULLEFIN BUILDING, 607 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia,

BY THE EVENING BULLETIN ASSOCIATION.

EVENING BODDETORS, FROPRIETORS, ON PEACOOK, FETHERSTON, FETHERSTON, SOUDER, JR., FRANCIB WELLS, the sity at CASPER SOUDER, JR. The BULLETIN is served to subscribers in the city at is conts per week, payable to the carriers, or \$8 per annum. INVITATIONS FOR WEDDINGS, PARTIES, &C.

DREKA, 1033 CHESINUT STREET. fe20-15

MARRIED.

BEACHEM-DOREY.-On the 14th inst.; at the resi-dence of the bride, by the Rev. Alfred Cookman, Joseph W. Beachem, Esq. of New York, to Mary II. Dorey, of Weer Filladelphus. No Cards.

DIED.

EARLEY .- On the isth instant, Mr. James W.Earley.

EARLEY.—On the 13th instant, Mr. James W.Earley. acd 69 years. His relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his inneral. from his late residence, No. 814 South Tenth (19h) street, on Monday, the 19th inst, at two (2) o'clock. To proceed to Laurel Hill Comstery. """ PublicERTUN.—On Tuesday evening, Alexander Ful-lerton, in the 72d year of his age. "The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the inneral, from his late residence. "HAE".—On the 14th inst., John J., infant son of B. F. and Annio F. Mart, aged 7 weeks. Elizabeth, wife of the late James Kennedy, aged 30 years. Funeral from 1208 Gitzon stueet, on Baturday, at 4 P. M.

The Grand Lodge, A. Y.M., of Pennsylvania; Elsing Star Lodge No. 126, and the fraternity generally, are requested to meet at the Hall, (THIB) FRIDAY, IJTH INST., At 4 o'clock P. M.,

nd the funeral of our late Brother, ROBERT HO BUCHA IN M. M. M. M. M. MICHAEL NIBBET, Secretary.

EYRE & LANDELL OFEN TO.DAY THE LIGHT Is hades of Spring Poplins for the Fashionable Walking

Steel Colored Poplins. Mode Colored Poplins. Bismarck Exact Shade

SPECIAL NOTICES.

CO REMOVAL. WILLIAM W. ALLEN.

Agent and Attorney for The Traveler's Insurance Company,

HARTFORD, CONN.,

HAS REMOVED 407 Walnut Street

THE FORBEST BUILDING,

No. 117 S. Fourth Street. Life and Accident Policies combined, or either separate, myl f m w 18t

HENRY VINCENT WILL DELIVER HIS GREAT LECTURE. Home Life : Its Dutles and Pleasures, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION,

NO, XVL A Visit to the Catacombs of St. Sebas

tian and St. Calixtus-A subterranean Comstery-The Dead of Fifteen Centuries_urious Superstition_Tue Footprints of the Saviour - The Tombs of the early Christian Martyrs,

Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.) PARIS, April 26, 1868 .- When we were in Rome we did, not as Rome does, but as Americans do. We tired ourselves nigh unto death with sightseeing. For six weeks we drove from vills to villa, temple to temple, and church to church. Of the latter we sometimes saw five in one day; and yet, when we left Rome there were at least fifty, with works of art by the old masters, that we had not seen. On one morning, when ten o'clock-our breakfast hour-came round, I was still in dream-land, and on being called rather loudly, I refused peremptorily to join the party for the day. With Spartan firmness I refused all the tempting offers of enjoyment, resisted the pictures of sunny views along the Tiber, drawn for my express benefit, and turned my face to the wall to sleep again, when my tormentor left me in disgust. At one o'clock I wakened, hungry, cross and chilled.

Forebodings of Roman fever, an indescribable uncasiness of spirit, and in short, a decided mal au caur possessed me. A knock at my door. Ah! le bonheur ! An old friend from Philadelphin. One of those beings who can humor any mood in any emergency, without appearing to act contrury to her disposition. "Well ! " she exclaimed, "this is sensible. I suppose you have been taking a little rest. Dear me, if I ever get away from Rome and our energetic party, I'll do the same thing ! Feel chilly, do you ? Don't want any breakfast! You're not wide awake yet; so you can't be considered responsible, even if you do talk nonsense."

Let me inform you that this lady was president of the "Home Cluster," a circle of ladles of our first families in Philadelphia, who by their industry clothed and fed hundreds of orphans in the "Northern Home for Friendless Children," and gave liberally of their pocket-money to supply delicacies for the sick. Imagine how Mrs. President rang my bell, and ordered a pannier of coals, that is, a brass pan of red hot pebbles, to stand on a tripod in the centre of my room (the Roman substitute for a stove), and a breakfast that would tempt a Capucine. And then, such a string of reminiscences of Home, our own dear America; Philadelphia, before the war; tioral fairs, lectures, tea-drinkings, Wissabickon, horseback riding on the Schuylkill and supper at the Falls ! Before I knew I was in Rome again, my toilette was completed, the room glowing with a rosy chimmering heat that seemed like a haze as it rose from the brassiere, the sunlight came streaming in my windows as the curtains were drawn back, and my breakfast was finished, when Mrs. President exclaimed, "Dear me! it is wo o'clock, and I promised to join our party at

the most interesting parts of the Catacombs!

In a few moments the monk placed a lighted taper, about the thickness of a lead pencil and nearly two feet long, in the hand of each of us, and took one for himself. As the sandaled feet of the old monk fell heavily on each stone step, and only the small red flame of his taper could be seen in advance of us, descending deeper into the darkness, my heart nearly failed me, for here were we, only two women, following a feeble old man into a labyrinth of graves in total darkness. What if in some current of air all these tapers should be extinguished? That would be more of an adventure than we desired. Down those stairs St. Peter, St. Paul, St. Sebastian and a hest of Christian martyrs had walked, many pursued by vindictive Pagans, and finally stoned, burned to death, or torn in pleces in the arena of the Coliseum, for the amusement of eighty thousand spectators. At the foot of the first flight we entered a passage leading to the chapel of St. Sebastian, where we found the beautiful recumbent statue of the saint, pierced with arrows, his face the type of agony softened by Christian resignation. This work, by Giorgetti, after his master Bernini, was to my taste the finest of St. Sebastian, for all the others seem to wear only the smile of St. Stephen, without the consciousness of pain that a martyr necessarily feels. The place where the remains of the saint were buried, in a marble urn, under the altar, was

pointed out to us. Before going further, let me state for the benefit of those who have never visited subterranean cemeteries, that these immense galleries were ex. cavated first for the burial of the dead; then, when pressed by persecution, as actual homes for the early Christians, their chapels, and rooms sometimes cut out of an earthy rock called tufa, and adorned with mosaic or frescoed designs illustrating scenes in their lives, or Scripture stories, so beautiful in their simplicity and yet so unmistakable that we were deeply affected by them. The tombs are in tiers, three or four on each side of a passage-way, so narrow sometimes we were obliged to walk sideways. Each corpse was allowed just a bed in which it could lie decently composed, and then the place sealed by a marble slab cemented in the wall. If a violent death had been suffered, a sanglière, or bottle of blood, was placed in a niche outside the tomb. Before one the old monk paused, inserted his taper in a hole that had been drilled through the matble, and bade us look through another near it. Getting down on our hands and knees, we looked into a little tomb, where the skeleton of a child lay with every bone perfectly preserved and evidently undisturbed, after fifteen hundred years! Of course, the very act of opening this comb only enough to admit its being seen will cause the air to destroy the form in time. The

we were in St. Sebastian, the entrance to one of second act three times over. And what was it the most interseting parts of the Catecombal that excited the enthusiasm of a Philadelphia that excited the enthusiasm of a Philadelphia audience to such a degree that the actress was vehemently applauded; that messes of flowers were showered upon her, and that she was re-quired to repeat? It was not the music, for that is beneath contempt. It was that Mile. Tostee, dressed as La Belle Hilder would have blushed to have been attined induced in a circar tick of to have been attired, indulged in a queer trick of littlig her gaiter from the stage and twisting it littlig her galter from the stage and twisting it oddly over her left leg. It was not funny, it was vulgar and coarse. It had a slangy, Jakey alr about it, which, with a peculiar movement of her body—something between a shake and a thrug—seemed to afford intense amusement to the male portion of the audience. The fact is discreditable alike to the person who executed the movement and to those who applanded it. Mile Toatfe succeds in this country simply

Mile Toste succeeds in this country simply because she does coarse things in a rakish way, to which, happily, we are not accustomed. It is not her talent that wins popularity for her; it is the boldness with which she transplants the the bolunces with which she transplants the tricks of the Concert Saloon to the stage of the Academics. This was the only really objection-able thing in the whole performance if we except the occasional *double entendres* in the text of the opera. But the translator is a careful man, and he has purified the English version so that it has purified the English version so that it does not in any great measure, offend Anglo laxon taste

Saxon taste. *La Belle Hélène* will not, we think, prove pop-lar with intelligent people. The honse was crowded last night partly because the piece has been well advertised; partly because the rumor had gone abroad that it was not nice. Nobody will go to see it a second time, and if we are not misiaken many who inteaded to go, will ow stay at home.

THE FIFTEENTH MATINEE of the American Conservatory of Music will be given, at the New Horticultural Hall, to-morrow afternoon, at 3¹/₂ o'clock.

AUSTRALIA.

The Attempt to Assassinate Prince Al-fred-Full Account of the Alfair-Ar-rest of the triminal-His Trial and Conviction.

The Panama, New Zealand and Australia Royal Mail Company's steamer Rakaia, Captain H. Wright, arrived at Panama on the morning of the 4th instant. On her ontward trip this vessel left 4th Instant. On her ontward trip this vessel left Panama on January 27th, and arrived at Sydney on March 2d, after a pleasant run. On her re-turn trip to Panama, ahe sailed from Sydney, New South Wales, on the 1st of April, at three P. M., and from Wellington, New Zealand, on the 8th of that month, at six P. M., arriving within her schedule time. She brought fifty pas-sengers, of whom fifteen proceeded to New York by the Rising Star, and arrived in that city yes-terday with the following account of the late at-

ternay with the following account of the late at tempt upon the life of Prince Alfred. SYDNEY, March 31.—The people here are espe-cially indignant that the attempt on the life of the Prince should have been made upon an oc-casion at which his good nature alone and not any consideration or public necessity or propri-ety induced him to be present. For some time ctionts had been made to establish a permanent institution at Sydney, to be known as the Sall-ors' Home, for the benefit of distressed scamen, ors' Home, for the benefit of distressed scamen, without, I believe, regard to nationality. It was at length determined to endeavor to raise the necessary funds by a picnic, and the presence of the Prince was secured to lend *eclat* and tone to the affair, and of course to enable the man-agers to dispose more readily of their tickets. Everything up to the time of the attempted as-reasination went off admirably; the tickets sold like wildfire, and on the morning of a sunny autumn day the beauty and wealth and fashion galleries are four and even six stories deep, ventilated by shafts as coal mines are, and so dismal was it to be down under ground eighty feet, with three cellars. between ourselves and the surface of the earth that sometimes our breathing seemed to be susautumn day the beau of Sidney gathered at Clontarf to amuse themselves, as people on such occasions generally try About half-past one the Prince arrived in a special steamer, and the people collected at the wharf and cheered lustily, while the Prince smiled and bowed his thanks. Immediately upon landing he was conducted to the luncheon tent, and in company with the Governor of the colony, Lady Belmore and several others, partook of some refreshments. Leaving the tent, the Prince led Lady Belmore Leaving the tent, the Frince ica Lady Beimore to a special pavilion which had been erected for the use of the *elite* of the party, and then saun-tered away with Sir William Manning (an old resident of Sydney) to enjoya walk about the result of Sydney) to enjoy a wark about the grounds. As he went along he met a gentleman named Allen, with whom he shook hands and chatted for a few moments, and then handed an envelope to Sir William Manning, saying that it contained a donation to the Sailors' Home. Scarcely had he finished speaking, when a man, whose name is now known to be O'Farrell, was observed to run quickly across to where he was standing and fire with a revolver at the Prince, who immediately fell forward, crying out, "Oh, my God, I am shot; my back is proken. Sir William Manning turned hastily round upon hearing the report of the revolver, and seeing that the man who had just fired had pointed his weapon towards him (Sir W. Manning), he stooped to get out of the line of fire and in doing so fell. This time, however, the revolver snapped, and while O'Farrell was again levelling his pistol and while O'Farrell was again levelling his platol at the Frince, a goatleman named Vial, who had witnessed the whole occurrence. ran up and pin-loned his arms to his body, thus changing the di-rection of the weapon which, however, exploded, the bullet hitting a Mr. Thorne in the foot. Meanwhile, the report of the revolver had drawn together the picnickers from all parts of the grounds, and a scene of confusion and disor-der ensued which no words cau deplet.

rhege, which was naturally the chief danger, and rhege, which was naturally the chief danger, and at last the necessary operation was successfully accomplished. It has now been officially-an-nounced that he is out of danger, and for the past few days he has been out through the streets in a carriage, guarded by a strong escort. Even with youth, robust health, and a strong consti-intion in his favor, it is singular that he has es-caped so lightly as he has. It is nimost invossible to describe the excite-

It is almost impossible to describe the excite-ment in Sydney the night of the attempted assupsination. The cafes and saloons were crowded with people, whose sole topic of conversation seemed to be the disaster to the Prince. The theatre and all other places of amusement were closed; the evening paper hourly issued extras; and immense crowds gathered round the bulle-tins giving an official account of the condition of the Prince that were posted up in various quar-The American residents, through a deputation.

The American residents, through a deputation, composed of the consular agent, Mr. A. H. Hall, and Messrs. J. H. Williams, B. M. Mortimer and G. H. Smith, presented the following address. To ins Excellency the Right Honomanic Tile CAR. or BELMORE, GOVERNOE IN-CHIFF OF New SOUTH WALES, as p. VIOE ADMIRATOR THE MART HONOMANIE THE CAR. or BELMORE, GOVERNOE IN-CHIFF OF New SOUTH WALES, at present in Sydaey, New South Wales, carnestly desire through your Excellency to convey to his Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburg, the assurance of our deep and heartfelfs, mpathy in the great calamity which has be-failen him; our utter detestation and subtorrence of the cowardly and most wicked attempt which has recently deen made upon his life, and our gratitude to Almighty God that he was no mercifully spared. We further desire through your Excellency to impress his Royal Highness with the assurance that the senti-ments wo, now express are, so we firmly believe, those on-tertailed by each and all of our fellow countrymen res-ident in the Australian colones. We have the honor to be your Excellency's most obee dictinervants. The addresses was signed with fifty-two signa-

The addresses was signed with fifty-two signa

tures. In presenting it Mr. Hall spoke as follows: With your Excellency's permission, before proceeding with the address, I wish to state that I have been re-quested by this deputation and the American residents in sydney. to convey to yourself and Lady Belmore their deepest sympathy for you in the trials which you have so recently passed through. I need scarcely assure your Excellency that my own heart echoes the same senti-ments most fully. The day after the ulconic Henry James O'Fartures.

O'FARRELL IN COURT. The day after the pic-nic Henry James O'Far-rell was arraigned before a special court in the debtor's prison, Darlinghurst jail, Mr. H. H. Voss presiding as magistrate. Most of the members of the suite of the Prince, together with the Gover-ner and several of the ministry, were present. The misoner who was dressed in the prison

The prisoner, who was dressed in the prison uniform of white canvas, presented a very horriuniform of white canvas, presented a very horri-ble and repulsive appearance. The left side of his face was frightfully swollen and the right side cut and brulsed in several places. His right eye was black, protruding and closed, and his left livid with bruises and only partially opened. His nose was considerably swollen and distorted, and the thin down the front of that feature cut his nose was considerably swotch and this of the and the skin down the front of that feature cut open. His lips were also swelled. A very few wincesees were examined, and their evidence gave the same account of the affair as that detailed above. The Superintendent of Police testified above. The Superintendent of Police testated that after he had been taken into custody the prisoner had said, "I've made a mess of it, and all for no good, but it can't be helped now," add-ing subsequently, "I am a Fenian; I've done my duty and am not afraid to die; and may God save Ireland." It was also testified that in addition to the revolver with which he shot at the Prince, and which was found on the picele ground. and which was found on the pic-nic ground, another six shooting revolver, loaded, was found upon him after his capture. The weapon which he fired was an American revolver, bearing the names of Smith & Wesson, Massachusetts.

After the testimony had been taken the priso-ner was told to stand up, and was then asked if he had anything to say. He replied, without hesitation, "I have nothing to say but that the task of executing the Duke was sent out and al-

time that may remain to you in life, and at once willingly assist you in your sorrowful medita-

PRICE THREE CENTS.

It only remains for me now to pronounce tions. the sentence of the law for the crime of which

you have been con victed. The prisoner while the Judge addressed him, listened with perfect calmoss, the only per-ceptible signs of emotion being the pallor of his face and now and then a slight tremplous quiver-ing of the purches of the lower part of the face. ing of the muscles of the lower part of the He expressed no desire to make a speech, but remained throughout quiet and composed. It is said that O'Farrell is to be executed at as the said that O'sarrein is to be executed at as early a day as possible—probably in about ten-days from the present writing. That he has a very slight chance of escape there can be no doubt; but still it is just possible that the Frince will follow the line of policy adopted by his mother in all similar cases and interceds for the prisoner.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

-T. B. Aldrich edits Every Saturday.

-Dickens is going to Parls. -Robert Collyer is one of the writers for the

literary" paper in Chicago. -"Whistling taught in six 'easy lessons" is ad-

vertised in Connecticut. -In Western Massachusetts there are still deep snow drifts on some of the country roads. -All the telegraph wires about Springfield

were recently cut by the lightning. -The staircase at Ningara Falls which led under Table Rock fell hast week.

-A California paper wants Beecher for Presi-dent. In that case the Republican party would only have to carry one Ward in the city of Brooklyn to be successful.

-Josh. Billings has taken to puffing quack perfumeries in his "letters." But anything is better than the shabby humor which Joshevolves.

-Mrs. Pancake, of Peoria, Illinois, has succeeded in obtaining a divorce from her husband, George H. Pancake. George says that flattens him out.

-Governor Holden, Governor elect of North Carolina, has tendered the position of private secretary on his staff, to Robert Douglas, son of

-A certain Ohio Colonel, who has traveled, announced, upon his return, that he had "sailed up the Subterranean and exploded the pyra; mids."

-Sothern, the original Dundreary, is reported by the French papers to be laboring under the delusion that he was born with eleven fingers.

dension that no was born with eleven higgs: He spends all his time counting over his hands. ...The famous surgeon, Dr. Nelaton, has lately left Paris for Stockholm, to operate for a tunor on Baron Hoepner. His fee is to be \$20,000, and traveling expenses.

-Sergeant Bates, the star-spangled "walkist," whose peaceful march through the late rebel States has been so widely chronicled, has arrived

in New York. —A fox, hard pressed by hunters in Canada, jumped on a steam train at Belleville, which was going at the rate of twenty miles an hour. The concussion killed the poor animal.

-One morning last week there were eighty thousand pounds of hallbut afloat in the harbor of Gloucester, Mass., all of which was sold du-ring the day, and boxed up ready for trans-portation the next morning, at six cents per

MUSICAL FUND HALL, Tuesday Evening, May 19, at 8 o'clock.

Admission, 50 conts. No extra charge for Reserved tests. Tickets will be for sale at GULLU'S Plano Ware-come, 923 Chestnut street, on and after Fuesday, May 12.

OFFICE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COM-

PANY. PINI DELPHIA, May 13th, 1863. NOTICE TO STOCKIIOLDLES. In pursuance of reso-lutions adopted by the Board of Directors at a stated Meeting held this day, notice is hereby given to the Stock-holders of this Company that they will have the privilege of aubscribing, either directly or by substitution, under respective interest as they stand registered on the books of the Company, May 20th, 1868. Holders of less than four Shares will be entitled to sub-erribe for a full share, and those holding more Shares than a multiple of four Shares will be entitled to an addi-tional Share. Balacriptions to the new Stock will be received on and after May 70th, 1869, and the privilege of subscribing will cease on the 20th day of July, 1868. Thometalinents on account of the new Shares shall be paid in cash, as follows: I.I.I. The Shares Per Cent, at the time of subscription, on or before the 80th day of July, 1869. 2. A. Twenty five Per Cent, on or before the 15th day of December, 1663. B. May 10th, 1969, Cent, on or before the 15th day of December, 1663.

Twenty five Per Cent. on or before the 15th day of

June, 1669; into it is the interval of the int

my14-tjy800rp	Treasu	rer.
AT A MEETING	OF THE BOARD OF	D

AT A MEETING OF THE BUALD OF MAILS. Company, held on the lish inet, STEPHEN FLANAGAN was unanimously reslected Freidcut, and CHARLES S. TEAL, Secretary and Treasurer. 1t5 CHARLES S. TEAL, Secretary and Treasurer.

Secretary and Treasurer. POST OFFICE. PHILADELPHIA. PENNA. MAY 14, 1808 - Mail for Havana. per steamer Juni-ata, will close at this office on Saturday, May 16, at 7 A. M. HENDY

It UNIVERBITY OF PENNBYLVANIA-DEPART. MENT OF ARTS. The public examinations of the Senior Class for Degrees will be held from May 6th to May 23d. beginning each day at 4 o'clock, P. M.; and also on Tnesdays, at 114 o'clock, A. M. FRANCIS A. JACKSON, my8-12t5 Secretary of the Faculty.

FORTY-FOURTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE American Bunday-school Union. Clergymen will be furnished with tickets (if called for before 16th inst.) at Society's Building, No. 1122 Chestnutstreet. my9 13,15

HOWARD HOSPITAL, NOS. 1518 AND 1500 Flow Londard street, Dispensary Department, -Medical treatment and medicines furnished gratuitously to the

POOR. PHILADELPHIA ORTHOP EDIC HOSPITAL, No. 18 South Ninth street. Club foot, hip and spi-nal diseases and bodily deformities treated. Apply daily apl6 3mrp5 at 13 o'clock. NEWSPAPERS, BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, WASTE paper, dc., bought by aDStift p No. 613 Jayne street. ap28-tf TD

THEATRES, Etc.

TITIEATIENS, Eito. THE THEATERS, Mr. John Brougham offers an immense bill at the Wainut on the occasion of his benefit to night. He will sppear as "Wilkins Micawber" in his own dram-atizatien of Dovid Corporated, and as "King Powhatan" in his amusing burleaque of Poca-hon-4as. The Black Cycok will be withdrawn from the Chestnut sfort his week. To night Wile Diant, an accomplished dansense, has a benefit. Mrs. John Draw, with her excellent company, will ap-pear at the Arch this evening in the Fast Family. Craig, the initiable, will have a benefit to morrow night in a situr trate bill.

irst rate bill. rate bill. miscellaneous performance is announced for this ing at the American theatre.

A miscellaneous performance is announced for this evening at the American theatre. ELEVENTH STREET OFERA HOUSE. - The programmo for this evening's performance at this popular place of amusement is an excellent one. The Black Grock ballet is a leading attraction in the way of an extravaganza, and The Imprediment Traind, with a capital burlesque of Trangled Thereads, also, are very amusing, and cannot fail to please the large audiences which nightly attend these minstrel performance. Mr. J.L. Carneross will sing several pethetic balleds this evening and there will be singing, dancing and negro comicalities by the company. Wyman.-Wyman, the magician, will give an enter-tainment at Assembly Buildings to night, when he will perform feats of legeridemia and ventiloquiem. At the conclusion of the performance gifts will be distributed aftenode.

AGADEMY OF MUSIC. - La Bells Helone will be performed by the French Opera Company, this evening. The Grand Duahess will be given at the Matines to morrow after-

-Mr. Wm. J. Moon was released from Auburn

-Mr. WM. J. Moon was released from Anomal prison on Mo 'ay, and relapsed into beer, "ten-fold dearer by a force of intermitted custom," He made himsen, first drunk, then sick, then fell into a trance, was taken off the train at Unca and decided "dead" by a doctor. The coroner was called, but before the coroner could come, Moon. like his celestial nameake, "issued forth Moon, like his celestial namesake, "issued forth peculiar" and absorbed a pound of becisteak.N. Y. World. Sometimes it is injudicious for Moon to get on a "shine."

Nazzaris (the cafe on the Piazza D'Espagna), and go with them to the Mosaic factory. There, don't frown; I'll not bore you with an invitation. Go wherever your fancy leads you to day, and I'll claim your time to-morrow." Away she went, my blessing with her.

And where did my fancy lead me? First down stairs. At the door a new "trap," that is the Roman name for coupe, drew up as I gave some instructions to the porter, while he changed the word entrez to sorti over the number of my room, a custom absolutely necessary in Europe, where it is fashionable to live in the sixth story. By looking at this calendar your friends are at once informed of your presence or absence, and have not the trouble of waiting on slow servants or mounting the stairs themselves. Soon I was at the Hotel D'Angleterre. "Entrez," said the calendar; as I looked for the name Mexican lady whose acquaintofa ance I had made in Paris. Dismissing the coupé, I went to her room sans ceremonie, and there she sat at her easel, putting some finishing touches to the copy of a brigand's head, and looking as forlorn as I had felt two hours earlier. "Oh!" she exclaimed, "you have just come at the right time! This head has made me positively nervous. Let us go somewhere and have an adventure of some sort; so we get back alive, I do not care what!" "Delightful, just the companion; Miss Fancy," I said, "you're an excellent leader!" Of course this remark was explained and credited to Mrs. President, and that called

forth a long chat about Mexico, the home of my Spanish friend.

We took an open carriage, and both looked perfectly blank when the cocher asked "where he should drive us?" "Anywhere," said Madame in good round Italian. Past the Fountain of Tervi, the Capitol, Roman Forum, Coliseum and Palace of the Gusars we drove, bidding cocher drive on as he paused at each. We were mutually bent on a rest from sight-seeing. After a while we drove into the Appian Way by the Church of the Domine que vadis. IIn the centre of this church a piece of marble is laid, with two foot-prints, said to be the foot-prints of our Saviour. That was more than we could resist, so in we walked. My Catholic friend reverently approached the monk in attendance and asked him if he did not think that tradition rather obscure, and questioned the possibility of our Saviour's meeting St. Peter on that exact spot, when he was never known to be so near Rome. "He was constantly performing miracles," replied the monk, "and here St. Peter accosted him with 'Domine quo vadis?' or, Master, where goest thou? On his replying, 'to Rome,' St. Peter begged him to turn back or he would be crucified. This stone," the monk continued, "marks the place where he stood, and is only a copy of the real foot-prints that are in the church of St. Sebastian, three miles further on." Purchasing some photographs of the original stone, we ordered *ocher* to take us to St. Sebastian. Entering the little church we found an old monk of the Capucine order on his knees on the cold brick floor, his pale face and emaciated form a sad reproof to the fat capon-fed cardinals who passed us on the highways, with their scarlet cloaks and splendid liveried servants.

In a few moments the monk rose and tottered with his aged limbs stiffened with the cold, and with weakness from hunger, no doubt, towards a bell, which he rang, and instantly another monk as old as himself, but in better physical condition, entered, lighted the candles on the altar. drew aside a green curtain, and there appeared behind an iron grating the supposed original foot prints of our Saviour. We were silenced, If not convinced, by the reverential manner of the old priests, and turned to go out quietly, when we were asked in French, the common language of Italian, Spanish and English in Rome, "Are not you going to the Catacombs?" Sure enough !

ended, and when our lights were almost extinuished by a sudden movement or contact with the earthy walls, our terror was extreme. Some passages run off to the right, inclining upward, others down a steep grade, and the "darkness made visible" of each turn, was my first literal realization of the old saying. "Suppose this old man should get lost," whispered my friend. "there are over five hundred miles of these dark entries, and they used to beat a drum at the stairway so one could tell by the sound the way out, if the light should go out." .With a husky voice I answered my Job's comforter-"Please reserve your suggestions till we reach daylight." How we found our way out, I will inform you by the next mail. I am late, as usual, for this E. D. W.

MUSICAL.

one.

La Belle Helenc. 'Offenbach's comic opera La Relle Hélen success, the performance was successful. So far as good music, artistic singing, genuine humor

and a proper regard for decency constitute suc-cess, it was a wretched failure. The text of the *Grand Duchess* is fresh, original, witty and amusing; La Belle Helene does not witty and amusing; La Belle Helene does not contain a witty passage, and has neither origi-nality nor an excellent use of ancient material. Travestices of Grecian mythology are as old as the belief in Saturn, and not an age has passed since the ruin of that ancient faith, in which some the run of that ancient faith, in which some humorist has not made the jolly old gods and goddesses of Greece and Rome the subject of banter and paredy. Messrs. Mellhac & Halévy desired to write something funny upon which Offenbach could exercise his talent. Their selection of a purely classical subject does not argue anything for their inventive talent. It simply anything for their inventive talent. It simply proves that they were stranded upon the shoal which catches all wits who float in shallow waters; and they only sang through a shell that has for ages been set for the same tune. There is something intrinsically absurd in a conception of the mighty Agamemnon with a cigar in his mouth; of King Menelaus coming in his a cocomputation train with his has how

eigar in his moult; of King inclusion conincip in upon the accommodation train with his ha. box and umbrella; of Ajax guessing a conundrum; of Orestes securing reserved seats for the sacri-tice; of Achilles bathing in modern costume in the sur; of a soothsayer making a collection of stamps for his album. This is funny, because it contains that essential element of all humor.utter contains that essential element of all humor, utter contains that essential element of all humor, utter incongruity. But what if we become so familiar with utterly incongruous things that they lose their peculiar distinction and consequently their humor? All this has been done before; the association of very ancient men and women with modern ideas, success and things is wohed of nearly all its customs and things, is robbed of nearly all its amazing and startling characteristics by the fre-quency with which it is attempted. The inconquency with which it is attempted. The incon-gruity has lost its savor. We could not be in-duced to laugh now at the spectacle of Julius Causar in a high hat; or of Hercules engaging in a prize-fight with bottle and sponge. And this second-hand humor is the only kind that is con-tained in the libretto of La Belle Hilline. The text is a burgeapue upon the story of the flight of tained in the libretto of *La Bette Hetric.* The text is a burlesque upon the story of the flight of Helen with Paris, in consequence of the award of Venus, giving him the most beautiful woman in the world. Mile. Tostée in this latter character, constituted the most consummate parody in the

whole entertainment. The acting was very good, but it was not in any degree better than that which can be seen at any first rate minstrel entertainment; and it was whole entertainment. any nest rate ministric entertainment, which is the first of last precisely the same in kind. The Ajax First of last night would make a successful "end man," and Agamemnon would rise to eminence as a "con-versationalist." The ministroi companies pro-duce scores of burlesques yearly that are more duce scores of burlesques yearly that are more original, and infinitely more amusing than this one is; and their music is better. La Belle Helene does not contain an air, or a chorus, or a co-certed piece of any kind, that is as sweet, or as beautiful as the wast multitude of songs that negro minstreisy has given to the world. Not one of the melodies sung last night was worthy Not of an encore. Indeed, but one hearty encore was given, and that was awarded to Mile. Tostée, who was compelled to sing a little aria in the

nsned which no words can deplet.

der ensued which no words can depict. OFarrell struggled hard to get free from Vial, swearing fiercely and loudly, and in the tussle the identity of the combatants became a little confused. When, therefore, the bystanders, who had now discovered that the Prince had been bad now discovered that the Prince had been shot, rushed in and separated the men, they were uncertain as to which of them was the assassin, and while the majority of the crowd pitched upon the right man, Mr. Vial was also seized upon and very severely maltreated. After a while the police succeeded in getting hold of O'Farrell, but not before he had been terribly and britally beaten. The people called savagely out, "Kill him!" "Hang him!" "Lynch him!" and fought desperately with the police to possess themselves again of his body, the poor wretch getting a dozen kicks and blows for every yard the police progressed down to the wharf. The po-lice, however, at last succeeded in getting to the water. and here a last determined effort was made by the mob, who had been yet further infuriated by the mob, who had been yet further infuriated by the mob, who had been yet initial initiated by a speech which was made by one of their num-ber appealing to them not to let "the assassin leave the ground alive." But the police were again victorious, and O'Farrell, bleeding and unconscieus from the injurics he had received, was conveyed to Sydney and lodged in Darling-

Meanwhile the Prince had been raised from the round and conveyed to his private tent. was evidently in great pain, and once or twice asked the gentlemen who were bearing him along to carry him more slowly and gently. Although very weak from loss of blood he did not become unconscious, and noticing that the people crowded around the tent he desired a gentleman to assure them that "he was not much hurt, and An examination of his wound, however,

showed it to be a very serious one, and, indce it is strange that the bullet, entering where it did, an inch or two to the right of the spine about the middle of the back, did not produce in-stant death, or, at any rate, more serious re-sults than it has done. In describing the sensation he felt when the bullet struck him the Prince said it seemed to him as if he were lifted from the ground.

Towards evening he was placed in a litter and taken by water to Sydney, where a carriage was waiting to convey him to Government House. The best medical aid in the city was of course obtained, and although for soveral days the phy-sicians were unable to extract the bullet, and the Prince was unable to lie down lest it should change its position, no unfavorable symptoms occurred, there was no appearance of hemor-

lotted to me." The Crown solicitor asked him to repeat what he had just said, and he then added, "The task of executing the Prince was sent out. to me, but I failed, and am not very sorry that I did fail. That is all I have to say." O'Farrell was then formally committed to take

his trial before a special court. Synpary, April 1.—The full history of the at-tempted assassination of the Prince has now been almost acted out. The Prince has completely recovered, as O'Farrell himself predicted, pletely recovered, as O Farren mineer productes, while the latter has been already tried, found guilty and is now under centence of death. But one final scene has now to be enacted—the exe-cution of the intending murderer.

The trial has been extremely short, and, in fact, somewhat hurried. The prisoner has been tried while the public excitement is at fever heat against him, and before men's minds have re-gained sufficient composure to allow of their taking fairly into account any extenuating cir-cumstances which may exist in the case. Of course no one can saw that this is unjust; but at the same time it is not very magnanimous. O'Farrell's counsel rested their defence wholly

on the ground of the insanity of the prisoner, declining to dispute the fact that O'Farrell really decliming to displice the late that of rate of later attempted the life of the Prince, or to discuss the question whether the crime possessed any palliating features. In support of the theory of insanity, his sister and several of his Balof insanity, his sister and several of his bai-larat acquaintances were called, but their evi-dence simply proved that . O Farrell had been a very hard drinker, that he had been in a state of delirium tremens on two or three occasions. of defiritum trefferies of two of the solutions, and that he suffered from a form of epilepsy. The Judge, in summing up, entered at length into the evidence presented to show that the prisoner was insane, and charged the jury that unless they believed that O'Farrell, at the time he fired at the Prince, was unconscious that the act he was committing was criminal, they must find him guilty.

ind him guilty. The jury were absent about an hour, and then returned with a verdict of "guilty." The Judge, in passing sentence of death, ad-dressed the prisoner as follows:—Henry James O'Farrell, the jury have found you guilty under the information which the Crown preferred stanza: the information when the brown predicted against you-that is, of wounding the person of his Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburg, with intent to murder him, and happily for you in the position in which you are placed, you have been ably defended by the counsel who have appeared ably defended by the counsel who have appeared for you. The jury have well considered the evi-dence which was addueed by the counsel on your behalf, but they have feit themselves bound to re-turn a verdict against you. Except from the evi-dence adduced, I know nothing, nor can I know anything of your previous life which might sug-gest to me any remarks. I can only see before me a man in health, strength and vigor, who has deliberately attempted to take the life of a fond and youthful son of our beloved and revered Oheen. Before I proceed presently to pass the Queen. Before I proceed presently to pass the sentence of the court let me beseech you by every remembrance of whatever has been virtuous or good in your past life—let me entreat you by any, the faintest trace of true religion which may now be in your heart—to reflect upon the wide amount of sorrow and suffering which your cruel hand would have caused if your murderous de-sign had been successful. Consider what unut-terable horror and shame would have fallen upon terable horror and shame would have fallen upon this colony if the providential care of Almighty God had not defeated your attempt. Con-template the awful grief and anguish of the Queen if one of her beloved and innocent children (innocent even of any evil thought against you or any other human being) had been thus torn by your ruthless hand from her widowed heart. Let me implore you to employ the short period of your remaining life in such reflections as I have suggested, and especially in subduing that callous insensibility of heart which must originally have led you to your crime. Although that callous insensibility of heart which must originally have led you to your crime. Although happily your murderous intent was not accom-plished, I hold out to you not the least hope of remission of the sentence of death. For not enly remission of the sentence of death. For hot solly am I unable to discover any, even the slightest, circumstance upon which I could recom-mend any such remission, but it must also be manifest to the whole world that all men like you, whose evil hearts may now be harboring and nurturing similar murderous intentions and similar traitorous designs, should be taught by near sad fate, how swift innering and siern is similar traitorous designs, should be taught by your sad fate how swift, unerring and storn is the punishment which all civilized nations must inflict upon such a terrible crime as yours. Let me exhort you to make the best use of the short

-Sir S. Y. Simpson states that in the old town of Edinburg there are 13,000 families, consisting of 60,000 individuals, llving in one-room houses and that 1,500 rooms are the abodes, day and night, of from five to fifteen persons. About 120 have no windows, and 900 of them are cellars. —The local editor of a Georgia paper, an-

nouncing his retirement from his post, says that he proposes to seek labor in a different field, ch he describes as "one where the genial rays of the sun spreads its golden light and fills the earth with flowers, and smiles on loving nature with bright and hallowed countenance." (Reduced to English, this may perhaps mean that he is going to hoe corn.

-Brown, on his first journey per coach not long ago, worried the driver, beside whom he sat, with incessant childish questions about everything on the road. At last hagot his quietus thus :

Driver-There's been a woman lying in that house more than a month, and they haven't buried her vet.

Brown-Not buried her yet! pray tell me why not?

Driver-Because she isn't dead .-- Western paper. -According to the Pall Mall Gazette the English diplomatic service is so monopolized by members of noble families that is is next to impossible to obtain advancement without family interest. In 1855 the list of foreign attaches showed 68 noblemen to 41 commoners, threefourths of the latter holding inferior positions; while at present the proportion of aristocracy to gentry is 54 to 18. The effect of this preponderance of the former class is to encourage favorite-ism, lower the tone of the service, and provent untitled men, however capable, from entering it.

-We fear that the people of Chicago have not got their money's worth in the famous tunnel which they have built out under Lake Michigan which they have don't out under have mater from its for the purpose of obtaining pure water from its distant depths. We read in a poem which has just been published by P. Fishe Reed, of that city, an artist who cultivates with success more than one of the muses, the following startling

> "In the deepest recesses Of the surging lake, The tortoise caresses The slimy snake."

It is manifest that water occupied by such inhabitants cannot be fit to drink.

-The Morning Post's Washington correspond-ence has this interesting paragraph: "The Preal-dent's friends are jubliant over the course of Messrs. Grimes, Fessenden and Trumbull, and are profuse in their thanks to Providence on the fact that these gentleman have at last cost their avea profuse in their thanks to Providence on the facts that these gentlemen have at last got their eyes open. A rough Western Senator, in remarking on the fact said, to-day, that it reminded him of a Dutchman who wanted to obtain a premature opening of the eyes of a young puppy. He therefore, taking the pup by the hind legs, knocked its head vigorously against a lamp-post; but to his chagrin he found that, as the eyes flew open, the bring flew out. the brains flew out.

-A newspaper published in Chile has an astonishing story about a new monstor, which does not swim like the sea-serpent nor walk the earth like the Dodo, but files through the air and shuts out the main like the sea-serpent nor walk the file of the not swim like the sea-serpent nor walk the earth like the Dodo, but files through the air and shuts out the sun's light while it passes. This fright-ful creature has "great wings, clothed with brown plumage," its head is shaped like that of a grasshopper, its eyes are conroned, that of a grasshopper, its eyes are conroned, the body is that of a snake, and its hard scales "cmit a metallic sound." A small company of miners, tranquily seated at the mouth of the Galin mine, awaiting their evening meal, were the first who saw this fearful crea-ture. As it flow above them, it was supposed to be a cloud, but when the flapping of the wings and the grating of the metallic scales were heard, great fear fell upon the innecent-minded diggers of ore, and whon the wonder passed away, they told the story to a newspaper man in Santiago, who straightway printed it. "Can it be possible," says this writer, "that in the desert of the Cordilleras nature plasses to give life to these monstrosities, rearing them in solutude for many years, and that when they have attained sufficient strength. they commance their flight through space with no other object than that of transporting themselves to other regions where the flight there may the man and the the mather the start of the condileras the man they have attained