Daily Evening Bulletin.

GIBSON PEACOCK, Editor. | OUR WHOLE COUNTRY. | F. L. FETHERSTON, Publisher.

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F. L. FETHERSTON, THOS. J. WILLIAMSON,
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LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Of Philadelphia,
S. E. Corner Fourth and Walnut Sts.

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INVITATIONS FOR WEDDINGS, PARTIES, &C., executed in a superior manner, by
DREKA, 1033 CHESTNUT STREET. fe20-tf3

MARRIED.

COPELAND—PARISH.—On Wednesday, 29th instant, in Washington, by the Rev. Dr. Hill, Mr. William P. Copeland, of Philadelphia, to Miss Sallie H. Parish, of Washington.

DIED.

DAVIS.—On the morning of the 31st inst., Mrs. Amelia Davis, widow of the late Benjamin Davis.
Due notice will be given of the funeral.

GIBON.—During the early morning of July 30th, after a painful and protracted illness, Mrs. Mary Jane Gibon, wife of Dr. John N. Gibon.
The funeral will proceed from the residence of her son, John L. Gibon, 1624 Chestnut street, at four o'clock, on the afternoon of Sunday, Aug. 2d.
Her friends are invited to attend.

RAY.—In the city of New York, on the 29th inst., Mrs. Jane Elizabeth Ray, widow of Charles H. Ray, and daughter of the late Hon. Seth Chapman, of Northumberland, Pa.

PHILLIPS.—In Bristol, R. I., 28th inst., Annie M., wife of P. H. Phillips, of Philadelphia, and daughter of Wm. Davis, of Bristol, aged 25 years.

SMITH.—On Sixth-day, July 31, 1868, Ann Smith, widow of Davis Smith, in the 69th year of her age.
Her relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, from the residence of Samuel Leedom, Haverford, Delaware county, on Second-day, August 3, at 9 o'clock A. M. To proceed to Media Cemetery.

WHITAKER.—At Mount Clare, Pa., on the 30th inst., Dr. Samuel A. Whitaker, in his 57th year.
Funeral on Monday, August 3d, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., at Morris Cemetery, Phœnixville.

COLGATE & CO.'S
Aromatic Vegetable Soap, combined with Glycerine, is recommended for Ladies and Infants.
jy1 w f m tf5

BLACK LLAMA LACE POINTS, $7 TO $100.
WHITE LLAMA SHAWLS,
WHITE SHETLAND DO.
WHITE BAREGE DO.
WHITE CRAPE MARETZ.
EYRE & LANDELL, Fourth and Arch sts.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ UNITED STATES HOTEL,
ATLANTIC CITY.
GRAND PYROTECHNIC EXHIBITION
BY PROF. JACKSON,
AND
INVITATION HOP
BY HASSLER'S ORCHESTRA,
On Saturday Evening, August 1st.
1t

☞ TO THE PUBLIC.

The Philadelphia
LOCAL EXPRESS COMPANY
WILL OPEN A
BRANCH OFFICE
On Saturday, August 1st, 1868,
IN THE
NEW BULLETIN BUILDING,
No. 607 Chestnut Street.
(FIRST FLOOR, BACK.)
jy29 tfrp§

☞ A SPECIAL EXCURSION TRAIN FOR THE PHILADELPHIA FIRE DEPARTMENT AND ITS FRIENDS, TO AND FROM CAPE MAY, ON WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5.
TICKETS, $2 00. Children, half-price. GRAND HOP in the afternoon. The PRIZE HORNS AND BADGE Can be seen at Pitcher's, No. 808 Chestnut street. The last boat LEAVES MARKET ST. WHARF at 6 A. M.
Tickets can be procured of the officers of all the Fire Companies, and at Market street Ferry, on the morning of the excursion. jy31,4t.

☞ PARDEE SCIENTIFIC COURSE
IN
LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.
The next term commences on THURSDAY, September 0. Candidates for admission may be examined the day before (September 9), or on TUESDAY, July 28, the day before the Annual Commencement.
For circulars, apply to President CATTELL, or to Professor R. B. YOUNGMAN, Clerk of the Faculty.
EASTON, Pa., July, 1868. jy14 tf

☞ PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 227 SOUTH FOURTH STREET.
PHILADELPHIA, May 27, 1868.
NOTICE to the holders of bonds of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, due April 1, 1870:—
The Company offer to exchange any of these bonds of $1,000 each at any time before the 1st day of October next, at par, for a new mortgage bond of equal amount, bearing 7 per cent. interest, clear of United States and State taxes, having 25 years to run.
The bonds not surrendered on or before the 1st of October next will be paid at maturity, in accordance with their tenor. my28-2t octl. S. BRADFORD, Treasurer

☞ THE UNION REPUBLICAN CITY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE have established their Headquarters at NO. 1105 CHESTNUT STREET.
The officers of the Committee will be in attendance at their rooms daily between the hours of 10 A. M. and 1 P. M.
In future all business relating to the coming campaign will be transacted at this place.
WM. R. LEEDS, President.
JOHN L. HILL, A. M. WALKINSHAW, } Secretaries. jy31-3trp

☞ WANTED.—AN EPISCOPAL CLERGYMAN, AT present without a parochial charge, desires employment as editor, assistant editor, or reviewer, or in any other literary capacity, connected with a Review, Magazine, or daily paper. Address G. J. L., at this office. jy30 3t

☞ LIFE INSURANCE.—THE HAND-IN-HAND Mutual Life Insurance Company wishes to obtain a number of good Agents to canvass for Life Insurance. To well qualified men very favorable terms will be allowed. Apply at No. 112 South Fourth street. jy24-1m w-3trp*

☞ HOWARD HOSPITAL, NOS. 1518 AND 1520 Lombard street, Dispensary Department.—Medical treatment and medicines furnished gratuitously to the poor.

☞ NEWSPAPERS, BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, WASTE paper, &c., bought by E. HUNTER, ap28-tfrp No. 613 Jayne street.

LETTER FROM LONDON.

[Correspondence of the Philada. Daily Evening Bulletin.]

LONDON, July 18th, 1868.—We are living in a sphere of comparative peace in this kingdom; and now that the excitement succeeding the Abyssinian war has subsided, a certain dullness has spread over political affairs in our country, and the attention of the public is again directed towards our neighbors on the other side of the channel. The state of affairs in France, however often discussed, does not fail to call forth a lively interest among the nations of both hemispheres, and especially at the present moment, when the Budget is discussed in the Legislative Body, the opposition raises its head more boldly than ever. It is asked by prominent members of both Houses how the country will ever extricate itself from its heavy load of debts, with an always increasing yearly deficiency in the Treasury, an immense army to support, and the sinew and vitality of the nation drawn off by the enlistment of almost every sound man for that army, leaving to women, cripples and old men the care of cultivating the fields, and paralyzing trade by the constant dread of a foreign war. It is acknowledged even by the French government that something has to be done to put a stop to the growing evil, and the authorities, with the Emperor at the head, are therefore loud in their peace protestations and assertions that nothing is more desired than the restoration of complete tranquillity and friendly understanding with the rest of the nations of Europe. This policy is forced upon the Emperor by circumstances, and is not the fruit of choice. His ambition is sufficiently known to convince the world that he keeps up a large military power in order to awe all Europe in submission to France, and thus to exercise supreme influence over the destinies of Europe. Napoleon's prestige, however, is gone, and will probably never be recovered, still he talks about the destiny "he has to fulfill and the task imposed on him and his family by Providence." It is not more than a few days since he is said to have discussed at a private dinner party, given by him at Fontainebleau, the topic of assassinations of princes, and made the rather bold assertion that, in case of his being murdered to-day or to-morrow, his son would all the more certainly be proclaimed by the French nation as his successor. It is not obvious that France would support the Napoleonic dynasty on account of one of its members having died a violent death, more than if he had died a natural death, and, besides, the Bonapartists do not constitute the French nation. It is generally believed that after Napoleon's death, France will undergo a severe crisis, of which it is impossible for the shrewdest politician to foresee the end. Napoleon, however, is a fatalist by principle: he fairly believes that he is intended by Providence to carry out a complete reform in Europe, and if his life is too short for the task, that some member of his family will crown the edifice commenced by himself. He has that conviction in himself, but he does not succeed in imbuing the rest of the world with the same illusion. The sceptics are numerous, and it is not believed outside of Napoleon's immediate admirers that Divinity troubles itself about the French Emperor's ambitious plans on earth. It is said that the late attempt at revolution in Spain has partly been detected by Napoleon's agents, and that he has seized the opportunity eagerly for playing a bad turn to the Duke of Montpensier, who is a prince of the Orleans family, and consequently a dangerous rival to the Bonapartist pretensions to the crown of France in case of a future contest.

DRAMATIC.

What has been Done, is being Done, and is Going to be Done at the Theatres.

The managers and *impresarii* are preparing to open the fall campaign in this city with unusual vigor, and with a fuller appreciation of the demand of the people for the best class of dramatic performances of all descriptions, than they have had in previous years. There has been a good deal of rivalry between the theatres, and each manager has been arranging his plans and deploying his forces with that secresy which is necessary to prevent the forestallment of his master-strokes by his brethren. Each has secured excellent results, and there is reason to believe that the coming season will be an exceptional one in this city. This expectation is founded upon the fact that the leading theatres have been careful in selecting their companies, and in weeding out most of the actors who were objectionable to educated theatre goers. They have also chosen separate and entirely distinct lines of business, so that it will rarely happen that the attractions at any two of them will be of precisely the same character. One will produce the brightest stars in quick succession, in legitimate and illegitimate drama; another, with a superb company, will rely chiefly upon its domestic talent, and its ability to treat the exclusively legitimate drama in worthy style, and a third will make something of a speciality of intense modern spectacular plays. In either of these directions there is opportunity for brilliant and satisfactory success, for every class of play-goer will find material suited to its taste in one establishment or other. With first class operatic performances, (such as we are promised at the Academy of Music), for the musical public, the seekers of amusement in this city will have no reason to complain. It will be their own fault, if they do not obtain the fullest gratification of their tastes.

For the benefit of those of our readers who are interested in such matters, we publish below a full list of the companies of two of the theatres; an account of the programmes for the coming season of all of them; together with a brief account of the "stars" already secured, and of the novelties for the production of which arrangements have been already made.

ARCH.

This establishment remains in the hands of Mrs. John Drew, who exercises supreme control over the stage business as heretofore, and who will, as in past seasons, combine the characters of manager and actress. In the first of these Mrs. Drew has no superior that we know of, and her amazing versatility and all-comprehensive talent as a performer entitle her to a high rank in the latter capacity. She will appear frequently during the season, in conjunction with a company arranged as follows:

Mr. Barton Hill, leading man and stage manager.
Mr. Adam Everly, leading heavy and character business.
Mr. F. F. Mackay, first old man.
Mr. Robert Craig, comedian.
Mr. L. L. James, juvenile.
Mr. Sam. Hemple, second comedian (low).
Mr. W. Wallis, second old man.
Miss Lizzie Price, leading lady.
Mrs. Thayer, first old lady.
Miss Fanny Davenport, soubrette.
Miss Clara Fisher Maeder, walking lady.
Mrs. T. W. Creese, first walking lady.
And the usual utility people.

Mr. Jos. D. Murphy, will remain at the helm of the craft as Business Manager, and will exercise his skill in piloting it through the shoal waters, if any are encountered during the season. Mr. Dodworth will lead the orchestra, and Mr. Hawthorne will remain as scenic artist.

This is in every respect a first-class company, quite competent, we should think, to produce the highest grade of plays in artistic style. Mr. Hill is a fine actor, and is very popular with the orchestra circle as well as with the gallery. Miss Davenport is a daughter of Mr. E. L. Davenport. She has had careful training, and is thoroughly up in her line of parts. Her presence is said to be prepossessing, and she has a rich, sweet and highly cultivated voice. Miss Maeder is also said to be a valuable acquisition. The merit of the others is well known.

Of course this is a costly company, but Mrs. Drew determined to obtain a good one, so that she would not have to depend entirely upon erratic and exacting "stars," but could produce dramas in good style without outside assistance. She will confine herself largely to legitimate business, and she hopes to receive liberal support from intelligent play-goers in this effort to elevate the standard of dramatic performances.

The Theatre will open on Saturday night, the 12th of September, as usual, with a fine old comedy, in which the company will appear to show itself off. On Monday, the 14th, the Richings Opera Troupe will begin an engagement. Miss Richings has all of the old favorites and some new artists of great merit. It has been asserted that during the season she would introduce to the public Miss Galton, a Soprano from the London English Opera and a capital artist. Two new operas have been added to the *repertoire* of the company, and will be produced. Arrangements have been made by Mrs. Drew by which Lotta has been secured with her new play, *The Firefly*, written for her by Faulkner, a dramatist of great ability. Daly's *Flash of Lightning* will also be presented, and so, perhaps will Tom Taylor's famous *Overland Route*, one of the most expensively mounted plays in existence. Craig is preparing a burlesque of Offenbach's *Barbe Bleu*, and it can be taken for granted that it will be good. All the best English comedies of recent date will be brought out, together with a number of the old standard comedies, and several Shakesperian plays. Great attention will be paid, as of old, to the scenic and mechanical effects.

The whole theatre front has been cleaned, repainted and recarpeted in a handsome manner and at a heavy expense.

THE WALNUT.

Messrs. Booth and Clarke still retain the proprietorship of this Theatre, and Mr. Thomas J. Hemphill continues to conduct the business affairs with distinguished ability. Under his direction, a number of alterations of an important character have been effected in the front of the theatre, and it is thought that the large audiences with which this house has been particularly favored for several seasons past, will be made even more comfortable than they have been.

The Stage Manager for the coming season will be Mr. W. A. Chapman, *vice* J. B. Roberts, who has gone off on a starring tour. Mr. Chapman is one of the most competent men for the position in the profession, and the public will be entirely reconciled to his promotion when they learn that he will also appear upon the stage constantly. The other members of the company are as follows:

Mr. Charles Walcot, Jr., leading man.
Mr. S. K. Chester, leading heavy and character business.
Mr. James Taylor, juvenile.
Mr. Owen Fawcett, comedian.
Mr. E. A. Emerson, first walking gentleman.
Mr. W. H. Bailey, first old man.
Mr. Frank Stull, prompter.
Mr. W. L. Street, general business.
Mr. Wm. Lomas, " "
Mr. D. Riley, " "
Mr. Augustus Pitou, " "
Mr. E. S. Marble, " "
Mr. Edward Wilks, " "
Mr. G. D. Colman, " "
Miss Annie Graham, leading lady.
Mrs. Charles Walcot, Jr., soubrette.
Mrs. W. A. Chapman, first old woman.
Mrs. S. K. Chester, first walking lady.
Mrs. J. P. Brelsford, second old woman.
Miss Emma Branson, general business.
Miss Julia Porter, " "
Miss H. Miller, " "
Miss Mary Barr, " "
Miss Emma Eberlee, " "

Mr. Simon Hassler, one of the ablest wielders of the *baton* in the city, will direct the orchestra. Mr. Richard S. Smith, will be the scenic artist.

The Walnut will make a specialty of "stars," and the galaxy that it will present will prove very attractive to lovers of dramatic astronomy. During the season, Mr. John S. Clarke will return from England and appear in his old parts, and a large number of entirely new ones, including one or two which have been written since his sojourn in London. Edwin Forrest, Edwin Booth, Jas. H. Hackett, Joseph Jefferson, Edwin Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, Mrs. D. P. Bowers, and several other artists of high character, whose names cannot be given judiciously, just now, will scintillate to the best of their ability. The Walnut promises to be a very attractive place of resort, and we do not doubt that the enterprise displayed by the management will reap a rich pecuniary reward.

The regular season will begin on the evening of Monday, the 3d of August, when Mr. McDonough's *Black Crook* will be presented in splendid style. The stage is being altered to receive this spectacle, and to afford working-room for the ponderous machinery. Mr. McDonough promises that it shall be brought out with unusual elegance, with new scenes, transformations, ballet, costumes, appointments, &c., &c. He has determined to surpass every previous effort in this direction, and a brilliant display may be expected.

THE CHESTNUT.

It is not definitely decided yet, we believe, under whose generalship the Chestnut Street Theatre will be conducted during the approaching season, and, of course, no precise plan of campaign has been arranged. Neither can we give a list of the members of the company, for it will not be selected until the question of proprietorship is settled. It is rumored, and with every appearance of truth, that Messrs. W. E. Sinn & Co. are now negotiating with Mr. John Lewis Baker, the well-known actor, for the sale of the lease, wardrobe, properties and general material of the theatre, and there is reason to believe that the matter will end by the transfer of the whole concern to Mr. Baker. He is thoroughly competent to conduct the establishment, and if he undertakes the management he will do it well. The only engagement that has been positively made with any artist is that with Miss Josie Orton, who will remain as leading lady. Miss Orton, we need hardly say, would be a valuable member of any company, and her presence at the Chestnut will add much to its attractiveness. Mr. Benjamin Wolff will conduct the orchestra, as of old.

The season here will begin upon the 17th of August, when the *White Fawn* will be produced. It is claimed that this spectacle will be presented upon the Chestnut street stage precisely as it was at Niblo's in New York. The management assert that they will have the same costumes, transformation scenes, brilliant effects, the same ballet dancers, and the same actors, with the exception of Miss Orton. All the old stock scenery of the Chestnut has been removed to make room for that of the *White Fawn*, which, with the other properties of the same piece, required two large boats for transportation from New York. What will succeed the *Fawn*, we, in common with the rest of the world, lay and professional, do not know.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

There is rather a vague uncertainty about the Academy. It has been engaged by two or three parties, but nobody knows exactly what they propose to do. Bateman has secured the building first for an early presentation of *Blue Beard* by his reorganized French troupe, headed by pretty Mlle. Irma. After him Maretzek will come along and give us a season of Italian Opera, introducing to us a number of new lights in the musical firmament. Grau has arranged for a series of nights of French opera, with his new company, and he will attempt to attract the public with a succession of novelties. It is rumored that Mr. Mapleson, the London manager, will be here, and will bring with him a first-class Italian troupe, headed by Miss Kellogg; and very heavy bids having been made for Mlle. Nillson, the Swedish Soprano, we shall probably hear her during the winter. But none of these have made any definite engagements so far.

MISCELLANEOUS.

There will be, of course, the usual number of miscellaneous entertainments at the various halls throughout the city. Mrs. Kemble, it is understood, will give one or two series of readings, confining herself generally to Shakespeare, and interpreting many of the dramas which were not presented by her during last winter. Mrs. Lander will also appear, either at the Academy of Music, supported by her own company, or at one of our theatres. There will be an infinite number of musical entertainments given serially by our own incomparable artists, or occasionally by wandering minstrels who happen this way. The charcoal opera will resume its sway at the Eleventh Street Opera House, and perhaps at the establishment on Seventh street. Mr. Fox, the indefatigable, irrepressible and enterprising manager of the American Theatre, aided by his right-hand man, Pilgrim, will contribute to the amusement of those who are partial to mixed performances. Signor Blitz, we believe, has definitely and finally given up business, and withdrawn "Bobby" and the sagacious canaries to private life. There has been some talk of the establishment of a small, first-class theatre up town, in which dramas suited only to highly cultivated people would be produced, but we hear nothing further about it now, and the project has very likely been abandoned, and wisely, too, we think, for certainly it would not pay. Ristori will probably return and give a series of impersonations during the latter part of the season, and Janauschek carried away with her last spring such a pleasant amount of cash, that she has determined to try it again. In addition to these we are promised a look at another great German actress named Raabe (first name unpronounceable) and another whose patronymic, being of a description exceedingly perplexing to the American tongue, we have forgotten.

NEW JERSEY MATTERS.

BEVERLY AND ITS ADVANTAGES.—The shores of the Delaware, on both sides, for miles above Philadelphia, are unsurpassed for their attractive features and advantages, affording sites for quiet, pleasant and easily-accessible houses for those who desire a rural spot for their families away from the bustle and heat of overcrowded cities. This fact has long since been appreciated by many enterprising gentlemen, who have built themselves handsome cottages, which, as we glide up and down the river in one of the fine steamboats, like the John Warner, the Twilight or the Edwin Forrest, appear the very acme of perfection and domestic enjoyment. Others again essayed more extensive enterprises, and many beautiful towns and villages sprung up, as if by magic, indicating how well the sites alluded to were appreciated. Among these villages, foremost in growth and attractiveness is Beverly. Situated on the eastern or New Jersey side of the Delaware, fifteen miles from Philadelphia, it is one of the most eligible locations in the vicinity of that city, and affords inducements for the investment of capital rarely met with in other places. It lies on a point where the river is wide, and has a long stretch of fine gravelly beach. Beautiful shade trees cover the high but gently sloping banks, affording delightful retreats where, book or newspaper in hand, one can sit and read during a hot afternoon, and enjoy the refreshing breezes that come up from the waters laden with healthful coolness. Nor are these the only advantages. There is capital bathing, boating and fishing. The atmosphere is tempered by the influence of the river on the west, modifying to a great extent those extreme degrees of heat which are so oppressive and deleterious to health; and it is also claimed by eminent physicians that the ocean breezes which come over high lands from the South create a softness and congeniality in the air, equalling, if not surpassing, the climate in the south of France. With these characteristic features, added to the fact that the soil is a dark sand loam, underlaid with gravel, with no surrounding marshes in which malarious effluvia generate, Beverly cannot be but a healthy place. The water is pure, sweet, soft and wholesome, free from lime or magnesian impregnations, which usually destroy its qualities for washing and cleansing purposes, and, except in heavy rains and storms, the village is free from mud, or any of the nuisances common to the surroundings of cities. Fruits and vegetables of every description grow in abundance everywhere around, and marketing of all kinds is delivered at the door, fresh, sweet, and at low and reasonable prices. The soil is rich, and susceptible of the highest state of cultivation. The consequence is that housekeepers who have lived in the cities and towns where this advantage cannot be enjoyed, can well appreciate the blessing of having ample grounds in which to raise fruit and vegetables for their own use.

The improvements now being made in this thriving village are of an important character, and will add materially to the attractions of the place. Stately and beautiful family residences, surrounded with umbrageous trees, with broad avenues at right angles through the town, splendid gardens and other floral scenery, give to it a charming appearance. Good and excellent schools and churches are provided, so that the educational and the religious advantages of Beverly are equal to those of more pretentious places. The rate of taxation is about three-fourths less than in Philadelphia, and real estate is at present at a comparatively low figure. Now is the time, therefore, to secure eligible lots, for but a year or two will see building lots nearly if not quite doubled in price. Another advantage of Beverly is its accessibility to Philadelphia. There are nine trains daily to and from the city, and three elegant steamers plying on the river each way daily. The time by train to Walnut street is only fifty minutes, and by boat one hour and a quarter. A business man in the neighborhood of the Philadelphia Exchange can ride in a comfortable conveyance and be landed at home in Beverly in the time required to reach the outskirts of the city, *standing in an overcrowded horse car*. The good society here is another attraction. In short, the comforts of a city and country life combined may be had at a low cost.

The rapid growth of Beverly, Riverton, Progress, Andalusia, Taceny, and other places in the vicinity of Philadelphia, show how well these beautiful river sites for country residences are appreciated, and it would be advantageous to the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company were they to *reduce* the fare to these places, and give additional facilities for reaching them, and thus increase the spirit of enterprise which is destined to double the number of buildings and inhabitants in a few years. A liberal policy in this respect would result as favorably to the company as to those who take an interest in the improvement of these villages and towns. Let every inducement be given to the enterprising for improving and beautifying the country round about us.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Last evening as the excursion train to Cape Island was standing on a siding waiting for the down express train, one of the excursionists attempted to get upon the platform, and was instantly crushed to death. His arm and shoulder were broken and nearly severed, and he was otherwise horribly mutilated. His name was Irvine. In the absence of the Coroner, Justice Budd, of Camden, held an inquest.

HOP AT BEVERLY.—Last evening a grand hop took place at Mr. Perkins's boarding house, Beverly, under the supervision of Com. Elliott. It was *recherché* affair. A number of invited guests from Torresdale, including the Barge Club, turned out, and made a fine appearance. The occasion was one of much pleasure and good feeling on all sides.

Was it by Milton?

The London *Times* has been humbugged by a poem found written on a blank-leaf of the 1645 edition of Milton in the British Museum. The happy discoverer was Professor Henry Morley, who instantly sent a copy to the *Times*, which the latter straightway published, committing the *faux pas* of modernizing the spelling. English critics were in ecstasy for a day or two; and then came a revulsion. We give the first surmises of doubt in the words of the *Pall Mall Gazette*:

"Mr. Henry Morley's discovery of the 'new poem by Milton' appears to be one of those literary discoveries which it is better to say nothing about. Mr. Rye, the assistant keeper of printed books in the Museum library, states that the poem is not signed 'J. M.,' as Mr. Morley supposes, but 'P. M.,' and that the writing is not Milton's. How could it be, seeing that it was 'P. M.'s?' Who 'P. M.' was nobody knows, and in the words of the old stave, nobody cares, for as we judge from the poem which Mr. Morley exhumed, our literature is not considerably indebted to him. When 'P. M.' tuned his quill, it was not to the melody of the author of 'I Penseroso,' and it is almost to be hoped that no one else will find out any more of his precious remains."

The letter addressed by Prof. Morley to the *Times* was as follows: "As the discovery of an unpublished poem by Milton is a matter of interest to all readers, and the authenticity of such a poem cannot be too strictly and generally tested, I shall be obliged if you will give publicity to the fact that such a poem has been found. It exists in the handwriting of Milton himself, on a blank page in the volume of 'Poems, both English and Latin,' which contains his 'Comus,' 'Lycidas,' 'L'Allegro,' and 'Il Penseroso.' It is signed with his initials, and dated October, 1647. It was discovered in this manner: I had undertaken to contribute a small pleasure-book of literature to a cheap popular series, and in forming such a volume from the writings of the poets who lived in the time of Charles I. and the Commonwealth, where I did not myself possess original editions of their works to quote from, I looked for them in the reading-room of the British Museum. Fortunately, it did not seem to be useless to read a proof containing passages from Milton with help of the original edition of his English and Latin poems published in 1645. There are two copies of that book in the Museum—one in the General Library, which would be the edition commonly consulted, and the other in the noble collection formed by George III., known as the King's Library, which was the copy I referred to. The volume contains first the English, then the Latin poems of that first period of Milton's life, each separately paged. The Latin poem ends on page 87, leaving the reverse of the leaf blank; and this blank I found covered with hand-writing, which, to any one familiar with the collection of *facsimiles* in the late Mr. Sotheby's 'Ramblings in Elucidation of the Autograph of Milton,' would, I think, convey at first glance the impression it conveyed to me, that it was the handwriting of John Milton.

"It proved to be a transcript of a poem in fifty-four lines, which Milton, either for himself or for some friend, had added to this volume. It is entitled simply 'An Epitaph,' and signed by him 'J. M., Ober, 1647.' He was then in his thirty-ninth year. As the page is about the size of a leaf of note paper, the handwriting is small. Thirty-six lines were first written, which filled the left-hand side of the page, then a line was lightly drawn to the right of them, and, the book being turned sideways, the rest of the poem was packed into three little columns, eight lines in each of the first two columns, and the other two lines at the top of the third column, followed by the initials and date. Upon the small blank space left in this corner of the page the Museum stamp is affixed, covering a part of Milton's signature.

"The book is in the one place in the world where it is most accessible to the scrutiny of experts, and inquiry will no doubt be made into its history. Its press mark is 238 h. 35 in the King's Library. The poem, I think, speaks for itself. I need hardly add that the following copy of it has the manuscript contractions expanded and the spelling modernized, but it should be stated that the word here printed 'chest,' as the rhyme shows it was meant to be pronounced, was written 'cist;' and that the last three syllables of the last line but two, though close to the edge of the binding, and almost effaced by the sticking to them of some paper from the cover, are consistent in the few marks that are visible with the reading here conjectured and placed within brackets."

And the correct version of the epitaph, for which we are indebted to the *Athenæum*, is this:

AN EPITAPH.

He whom Heaven did call away
Out of this Hermitage of clay,
Has left some reliques in this Urne
As a pledge of his returne.
Meanwhile ye Muses doe deplore
The lesse of this their paramour
With whom he sported ere ye day
Budded forth its tender ray.
And now Apollo leaves his laies
And puts on cypress for his bayes:
The sacred sisters tune their quills
Onely to ye blubbering rills,
And whilst his doome they thinke upon
Make their owne teares their Helicon,
Leaving ye two-topt Mount divine
To turne votaries to his shrine.
Think not (reader) one less blest
Sleeping in this narrow cist
Than if my ashes did lie hid
Under some stately pyramid.
If a rich tombe makes happy yn
That Bee was happier far yn men
Who busie in ye thymie wood
Was fettered by ye golden flood
Wch fro ye Amber-weeping Trée
Distilleth downe so plenteously;
Ffor so this little wanton Elfe
Most gloriously enshrind itselfe
A tombe whose beauty might compare
With Cleopatra's sepulcher.
In this little bed my dust
Incurtained round I here entrust
Whilst my more pure and nobler part
Lyes entomb'd in every heart.
Then pass on gently, ye yt mourne,
Touch not this mine hallowed Urne
These Ashes wch doe here remaine
A vitall tincture still retaine;
A seminall forme within ye deeps
Of this little chaos sleeps;
The thread of life untwisted is
Into its first existencies;
Infant nature cradled here
In its principles appeare;
This plant thg entered into dust
In its Ashes rest it must
Until Sweet Psyche shall Inspire
A softening and ætifick (*) fire
And in her fostering arms enfold
This Heavy and this earthly mould:
Then, as I am Ile be no more
But bloome and blossome b . .
When this cold numnes shall retreate
By a more yn Chymich heat.

J. M. OBER 1647.

*Producer of first causes.

—The right of a master to order a servant to go to bed was the question involved in a case which came before the county court judge at Guildford, England, the other day. Elizabeth Wheatly sued James White for 16s. 8d. in lieu of notice. The plaintiff said she was in the service of defendant, who had dismissed her without giving her any notice. The cause of her dismissal was that the defendant came down into the kitchen one night and told her to go to bed at a quarter to ten o'clock. She refused to do so, as they never went to bed till half-past ten. On the following morning he threatened to kick her out of the house if she did not go. The judge gave this decision: "I think your master was quite justified in dismissing you. When your master told you to go to bed it was your duty to do so, and as you did not obey his reasonable commands, he was quite justified in dismissing you. I shall find a verdict for defendant."

FACTS AND FANCIES.

—Wilkie Collins thinks of going to Australia.

—Bismarck's salary is only 45,000 francs.

—Buell is one of the unsuccessful generals who support Seymour.

—Martin Luther Cumming, son of the adventurist, has got through bankruptcy.

—Mrs. Yelverton will read to Columbus, Ga., next week.

—Morton Peto has walked out of the bankruptcy court with a complete coat of whitewash.

—Meteorologists are predicting an unusually cool August.

—Report has it that Queen Isabella, of Spain, drinks a gallon of brandy a week.

—Fish in Rock River, Wisconsin, have been sunstruck by millions.

—Professor Morse has given $10,000 towards building a new Divinity Hall for Yale.

—George Francis Train is threatened with enlargement of the heart, but not of the brain.

—The London *Saturday Review* sagaciously informs us that "Frank Blair was the confidential friend of Mr. Lincoln."

—The Princess Metternich, once considered the prettiest woman in Austria, is losing her beauty, and is sorely distressed thereat.

—Maury, rear admiral (of the white feather) was nearly sunstruck in his recent passage through New York.

—A French lady at Boulogne has challenged the editor of a comic paper.—*Ex.* What to? Matrimony?

—Princess Dagmar is a universal favorite in Russia, and is greeted with applause whenever she appears in public.

—Longfellow's three daughters are much admired in Europe. A London journalist calls them the Three Graces.

—The bear in Dan Rice's circus at Danbury, Conn., a few days since broke down the partition in his cage and nearly killed the kangaroo before he was mastered.

—Pendleton says that this year, "for the first time in their history, the American people realize that free government is in danger." His idea of danger differs from ours, slightly.

—A clergyman of Springfield, Mass., who has a bad habit of adding "ah" to many of his words, told, last Sunday, of "those who have been brought up on the Lord's side-ah!"

—The *Presse* of Paris mentions that a magnificent sabre is being manufactured at Solingen, Prussia, for the Imperial Prince of France, on which will be engraved Beranger's verse, "*On parlera de sa gloire.*"

—One of the conspirators for the assassination of the Prince of Servia was shot at Belgrade June 29th. The Minister of War published a general order concluding thus: "The wretch Mirzallovitch was shot to-day. Brave soldiers! Let him go to hell." (*Qu'il aille en enfer.*)

—The *Martha's Vineyard Gazette* says persevering efforts are to be made to unite the Great Pond with the sea, so that the pond shall be once more the seat of a herring fishery. A channel was dug recently, but the surf filled it up in a day or two.

—Hippophagy has failed in Paris. The government was willing, the *savans* urged the people to eat, and set the example, the storekeepers added horse-flesh to their stock, but customers were lacking, and there are indications that the movement will be abandoned.

—Thirty years ago, when King Christian, of Denmark, then a poor little German prince, fell in love with his wife, then a still poorer, but pretty little countess, his parents told him that he must not disgrace himself by such a *mésalliance*. However, he did so "disgrace" himself and the result is that the poor little countess is now considered the most sensible, dignified and respectable lady seated on any European throne.

—The Abbé Bauer preached, recently, at the Tuileries against the ballet. He used very strong language, and urged both the Emperor and Empress to do all they could to suppress the immoral institution. The Emperor listened very attentively to the bold preacher, but the Empress looked absent-minded and seemed to heed very little what the Abbé said to her. It seems to us that the Abbé is a right bauer.

—Jules Favre has unearthed a rich document which is certain to produce a great commotion in Bonapartist circles. It is a petition drawn up in 1846, and praying King Louis Philippe to have Louis Napoleon Bonaparte court-martialed and shot as an enemy to the peace and tranquillity of France. Among the signers of this interesting document are one of the Emperor's present Ministers, one of his ex-Ministers, half a dozen ultra Bonapartistic members of the Corps Legislatif, and Lieutenant-Colonel (now Marshal) Canrobert.

—Of Thiers, Louis Philippe used to say that, whenever he was together with Adolphe Thiers, he did not know but that he had better address his dignified little Prime Minister with "Your Majesty;" nor would he have been at all surprised if Thiers had briefly addressed him with "Monsieur." On another occasion Queen Amelia asked the King, who had just returned from a Cabinet council, if the Ministers had spoken, and what he had replied to them. "*Ma chere*," replied Louis Philippe, "Thiers spoke, and the rest of us listened to him."

—Mademoiselle Schneider, the Grand Duchess of Gerolstein, is of German descent. She looks considerably younger than she really is, though she takes no pains to conceal her age. Five years ago she received a salary of only thirty dollars per month, and none of the dandies of the French capital seemed to care for her. At least she lived in very humble lodgings, on the third floor of a house in the Rue Arcade. She is now thought to be worth half a million francs, and has a diamond set more magnificent than that which the Queen of Prussia wears on gala occasions.

—The *Vie Parisienne* has this pleasant bit of eavesdropping, which we translate for the BULLETIN, to show that there is yet hope for the Czar:

A Russian:—You can have no idea of the powers concentrated in the hands of the Emperor of Russia. He is omnipotence itself. Nothing is impossible to him; nothing can equal him.

A Frenchman:—God—perhaps?

The Russian:—Undoubtedly; but the Emperor is still so young!

—A French bulldog ("*bouledogue*") died just after the first of the year. Its proprietor addressed a note to the Prefect of Police, the etiquette of which the BULLETIN presents as something faultless:

"Monsieur the Prefect, Pyrrhus, my dog, is no more. He has passed from this life to the other, but not tragically. Neither the dagger of Orestes nor the trembling hand of a sibyl has put an end to his career. The faithful animal, on the contrary, died peacefully in his kennel, the — February, 1868. Pyrrhus, elevated to the rank of a taxable by the law of May 2, 1855, should then be stricken from the list of 1868 by the commune of ——.

"This is what I am about to beg you to kindly superintend. Receive, &c.

—Louis Veuillot, the principal editor in Paris who is committed to the defence of the Papacy, rises into prophecy in a late number of his paper, the *Univers*:

"And if one may venture to look into the future, one may foresee a Christian and catholic organization of democracy. Out of the ruins of irreligious empires we shall see the multitudes of the nations born again, more numerous still, equal among themselves, free, forming a universal confederation in the unity of the true faith, under the presidency of the Roman Pontiff, equally the Protector and the protected of the whole world; a holy people, as there formerly was a holy empire; and this consecrated and baptized democracy will do what monarchies never would or could do."

Happy credulity of a Parisian prophet! A confederacy of democratic states under the lead of a feudal idea