Daily Evening Bulletin.

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

VOLUME XXIII.—NO. 45. | PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, JUNE 1, 1869. | PRICE THREE CENTS.

WEDDING CARDS, INVITATIONS for Parties, &c. New styles. MASON & CO 907 Chestnut street. au25tf§

WEDDING INVITATIONS ENgraved in the newest and best manner. LOUIS DREKA, Stationer and Engraver, 1033 Chestnut street. fe20 tf

MARRIED.

CONNOLLY—OXNARD.—At Pittsburgh, Pa., on Saturday, May 29, by the Right Rev. M. Domenec, D. D., Colonel J. Townsend Connolly, of New York, to Miss Adrienne N., daughter of Ed. Oxnard, of Pittsburgh, Pa.

HALSEY—DARCY.—In Newark, N. J., May 27th, by Rev. J. S. B. Hodges, D. D., Edmund D. Halsey, Esq., of Morristown, and Mary H., eldest daughter of Henry G. Darcy.

DIED.

ABBOTT.—On the morning of the 1st inst., James G. Abbott, in the 53d year of his age.

Due notice will be given of the funeral.

GILBERT.—On the 30th ultimo, Henry R. Gilbert, in the 72d year of his age.

HARRIS.—On Monday, the 31st ult., at his late residence, No. 24 North Seventh street, Captain Robert W. Harris, aged 80 years.

His friends and those of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, on Friday next, the 4th inst. Services at Saint Andrew's Church, at 9.30 A. M., punctually.

McKOY.—On the 31st ult., of typhoid pneumonia, Samuel Welsman McKoy, aged 28 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. James B. Carr, No. 1340 Franklin street, on Thursday afternoon, 3d inst., at 2 o'clock. To proceed to Mount Moriah Cemetery.

McLEOD.—On the 31st ult., Isabel McLeod.

Funeral from her late residence, No. 1331 Vine street, on Thursday afternoon next, at 4 o'clock.

SAYRE.—On Monday morning, May 31st, at 2 o'clock, at the residence of her husband, Mrs. Mary E. Sayre, wife of Robert H. Sayre, of Bethlehem, Pa.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral as above, on Thursday morning, June 3, at 11 o'clock.

WISTER.—Suddenly, at Germantown, May 31st, 1869, Mrs. Charles J. Wister, in the 71st year of her age. §§

DARK LAWNS AND LIGHT ORGANDIES.

DARK FRENCH LAWNS.
FINE FRENCH ORGANDIES.
MAGNIFICENT GRENADINES.
IRON BAREGES, FIRST QUALITY.
EYRE & LANDELL.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

JNO. WANAMAKER
HAS IN STORE
NEW THINGS
IN
TAILORING GOODS,
AND A
LARGE ASSORTMENT
OF
FINE
READY-MADE CLOTHING
FOR
Gents, Youth and Children.
818 and 820 Chestnut St.
my6 rp

REV. JUSTIN D. FULTON, Pastor of the Tremont Temple Baptist Church, Boston, Mass., Will Lecture at CONCERT HALL, Chestnut street, above Twelfth, ON WEDNESDAY EVENING, June 2, 1869. In Aid of Spruce Street Mission. Subject---WHOM SHALL WE TRUST? Tickets may be had at the Rooms of the Baptist Publication Society, 530 Arch street, at J. E. Gould's Music Store, Chestnut street, below Tenth, and at the Hall. Tickets 50 cts.; Reserved Seats without extra charge. my22 29 31 je 1 2 5trp§

GREAT TEMPERANCE LECTURE, AT CONCERT HALL, Under the auspices of the YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, BY DR. F. R. LEES, F. S. A., The Eloquent Temperance Orator of England, MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 7th. Admission....25 cents. A limited number of reserved seats....50 " Tickets for sale at ASHMEAD'S, 724 Chestnut street. je1-tu th s 3trp

OFFICE ONTONAGON MINING COMPANY. PHILADELPHIA, June 1, 1869. Notice is hereby given that all the stock of this Company on which instalments are due and unpaid, has been forfeited, and will be sold at public auction, on THURSDAY, July 1st, 1869, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the office of the Company, agreeably to provision of the charter. By order of the Directors. je1 3 15 22 29-5t* WM. L. MACTIER, Secretary.

THIRD DIVISION—THIRTEENTH Ward.—A meeting of the Republican Association of the Third Division, Thirteenth Ward, will be held THIS (Tuesday) EVENING, June 1st, at the League Room, corner of Franklin and Buttonwood streets, at 8 o'clock P. M. All Republican citizens of the Division are invited to attend. JOHN B. GREEN, President. JAS. L. MILES, Secretary. 1t*

NOTICE.—AN ELECTION FOR A President and twelve Directors of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts, to serve the ensuing year, will be held at the Academy Building, 1025 Chestnut street, on MONDAY, June 7th, 1869, from 12 M. till 2 P. M. JOHN SARTAIN, Secretary. je1 3t§

HORTICULTURAL HALL.—ESsay on Strawberries THIS EVENING. 1t*

ON MOTION OF ISAAC HAZLEhurst, Esq., Henry Hazlehurst was this day admitted to practice as an Attorney in the District Court and Court of Common Pleas for the city and county of Philadelphia. [1t*] JUNE 1, 1869.

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF POLICE OF THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA. MAY 29, 1869.
GENERAL ORDER, NO. 15.
First—No member of the police force will be permitted to act as a Delegate to any political Convention, nor to participate in any Election, whether primary or general, further than exercising the right of suffrage.
Second—No political placards, portraits of candidates, or other matter of a political character, will be allowed to be posted or placed in the Station Houses, and all such now there will be at once removed.
Third—The Lieutenants will see that no political discussions take place in the Station Houses or among the officers. Discussions of this nature tend to breach of discipline and to the destruction of that harmony and concert of action necessary to the well-being and efficiency of the department.
Fourth—The whole time of the Police force belongs to the public, and no officer will be allowed to devote his time to any other business than that of Police duty.
By order of the Mayor.
ST. CLAIR A. MULHOLLAND, Chief of Police.
Attest—A. MILLER, Clerk. my29 3t

TO THOSE WHO ENJOY A FINE Cigar, I would say get a box of those fine Cabargas which I am selling at less than cost of importation. All the leading brands at a low figure. McCARAHER, Seventeenth and Locust. my31 3trp

TURKISH BATHS.
1109 GIRARD STREET, TWO SQUARES FROM THE CONTINENTAL.
Ladies' department strictly private. Open day and evening. apl-tfrp§

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

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DON'T GO OUT OF TOWN WITHout a supply of my Smoking Tobacco; over 50 kinds on hand. McCARAHER, Seventeenth and Locust.

STATE RIGHTS FOR SALE.—State rights of a valuable invention just patented, and designed for the slicing, cutting and chipping of dried beef, cabbage, &c., are hereby offered for sale. It is an article of great value to proprietors of hotels and restaurants, and it should be introduced into every family. State rights for sale. Model can be seen at the telegraph office, Cooper's Point, N. J. my29-4t§ MUNDY & HOFFMAN.

B. FRANK PALMER, LL. D., SURgeon Artist, has just been commissioned by the Surgeon-General to supply the Palmer Arm and Leg for mutilated Officers of the U. S. Army and Navy. The Governmental offices are to be located in Philadelphia, New York and Boston, and are all conducted by Dr. PALMER. my27 78trp§

PERSONS IN DELICATE HEALTH should avail themselves of the Scientific Treatment of Drs. GALLOWAY & BOLLES. Their discovery consists in the proper application of Magnetism, Galvanism and Electricity for the cure of all diseases. They make this department of the Healing Art a specialty, and in many instances they cure after all other means had failed. Office, 1230 WALNUT street, second door from Thirteenth. [ap6-1m th s 26trp§

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY, TREASURER'S DEPARTMENT. PHILADELPHIA, May 15, 1869.
NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The books are now open for subscription and payment of the new stock of this Company. THOMAS T. FIRTH, Treasurer. my19-30trp§

DIVIDEND NOTICES.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY, TREASURER'S DEPARTMENT. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 31, 1869.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of Five Per Cent. on the Capital Stock of the Company, clear of National and State taxes, payable in cash on and after May 30, 1869.
Blank powers of attorney for collecting dividends can be had at the Office of the Company, No. 238 South Third street.
The Office will be opened at 8 A. M. and closed at 4 P. M., from May 30th to June 5th, for the payment of dividends, and after that date from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.
THOMAS T. FIRTH, Treasurer.
NOTE.—The third instalment on New Stock of 1868 is due and payable on or before June 15. my4-2mrp§

REBELLION IN KANSAS.

Three Thousand Men Armed to Resist the Law---Two Obnoxious Citizens Seized and Hung---Excitement Among Settlers, &c.

[From the Lawrence (Kansas) Tribune, of May 24.]

Last evening, while returning from a visit to the border counties, we met on the passenger train of the Missouri River, Fort Scott and Gulf Railroad a messenger from the neutral lands on his way, post haste, to Kansas City, to notify the officers of the road of the startling action of the "Land Leaguers," or settlers opposed to Mr. Joy. From him we learn that they have openly declared war against the railroad company, and all favoring them, and on Friday night last, gave an earnest of their intentions by hanging two settlers on Coxie's creek, who had "proven up" and paid for their land in Mr. Joy's land office, thereby acknowledging his title to the lands. One of the murdered men was a Justice of the Peace, named Little, and the other a young man named Keller. It was also reported that they had shot another settler for the same cause, but the messenger gave it only as a rumor. Also they had warned a number of settlers, not in sympathy with them, to leave, which command was being complied with, large numbers of them going to Fort Scott for protection, while others were leaving the State. From all the information we could gain, the Leaguers number from twenty-seven hundred to three thousand men, well organized and armed, and also determined in their hostility to Mr. Joy. It was reported that they purchased about twenty-five thousand rounds of cartridges, and a quantity of powder, in Kansas City, last week. The messenger informed us that the engineer's party was at work on the line south of Fort Scott, and it was feared they would come in collision with the settlers some time the present week. Although it is difficult, where so many rumors are afloat, to get at the truth, we have every reason to believe that a very serious state of affairs is being inaugurated there that in all probability will be attended with deplorable consequences. One of the worst features of the case will be in the fact that desperadoes and lawless men will take advantage of the disturbances to commit many wanton outrages and depredations. We have made arrangements to receive, at an early day, an accurate statement of the real condition of affairs in that locality.

THE DELAWARE LASH.

A Good Scoring Given to a Defender of the System.

The Wilmington *Commercial* thus pitches into, cuts up and generally macerates an editor who ventures to assail it:

The *Delawarean*, owned and run by the Saulsbury ring at Dover, says:

"It may not be amiss to remind the editors of the *Commercial*, who violate common decency by traducing the State whose laws protect their lives and property, that it may next be proposed to enact a law punishing with thirty lashes and a convict's jacket every ingrate editor that comes into the State to encourage a disregard of law by opposing the execution of punishments meted out to criminals."

To which we have to reply:

1. That the men who *must* "violate common decency," in this State, are those:—Who enact and maintain the laws for public flogging and pilloring; Who make drunken and beastly exhibition of themselves in the public streets of Wilmington, and in the United States Senate; Who maintain, with a shameless despotism, all their family in public office, and pervert law, decency and justice to keep themselves there; Who load the people with outrageous taxation; Who match their ignorance with their incapability to learn; Who corrupt and coerce the law-making body of the State; Who bully and insult their political allies; and make their party merely a vehicle for their own personal advantage.

2. If the men who most injured this State, destroyed its reputation, stained its name, lowered its credit, injured the value of its property, insulted its best citizens, spat upon its Nationalities, kicked its Union soldiers, retarded its progress, and in general "traduced" the name of Delaware, were to be whipped, there isn't a member of the Dover ring, or one of their brothers, brothers-in-law, uncles, sons, nephews, grandsons, cousins, or connections, that wouldn't be tied up by the Sheriff on every Saturday in the year, and if they had a lash for every dollar they have squeezed from the people's scanty earnings, their backs would be as raw as their sense of propriety.

SPAIN AND THE UNITED STATES.

Conduct of Spain During our Civil War ---Important Revelations.

The N. Y. *Times* says editorially:

A statement made not long since by Mr. H. J. Perry, our Secretary of Legation in Spain, to the effect that the Government of Spain had resolved, at one period of our civil war, to commence war against the United States, has excited a good deal of attention and curiosity.

From information that has since reached us, we are inclined to believe the statement well founded. The determination of Spain was brought about by the intrigues of the Emperor of the French, and was based on a complaint that our Government had been guilty of a violation of neutral rights. The 9th of October, 1863, was fixed upon as the day for commencing hostilities, orders to that effect having already been sent out by the Spanish Government. But through the active efforts of liberal Spaniards, devoted friends of our cause as identical with their own, counter orders were sent out by the steamer from Cadiz of September 15, 1863, and the whole affair was suppressed.

In the present condition of Spanish politics it would be highly imprudent to disclose the names of the persons who rendered us this service. They are all now, since the revolution, prominent public men, and their positions and influence would be seriously compromised by a premature disclosure of their agency in this transaction. But the time will probably come before long when their names can be made known and we can award them the acknowledgments their friendly services deserve.

The Hail-Storm in Wheeling.

The Wheeling *Intelligencer* gives the following details of the recent extraordinary storm of hail which swept over that city on Friday last:

"About three o'clock on Friday afternoon a dark and heavy cloud, apparently a short distance above the earth, overcast the sky. The atmosphere became close and stifling. All at once a terrific blast of wind burst upon us and swept everything before it. The dust was thick and blinding. The goods in front of stores, blinds, doors and shutters, together with roofs, chimneys, &c., were flying in every direction, as if an earthquake had shaken the city from her foundation. Before the wind had ceased the rain had changed into hail, which rattled against the windows and perforated the glass. So great was the force of the hail-stones that shutters were smashed, and even the window-sashes broken and beaten to pieces. Not only this, but the walls across the rooms from the windows were indented and the plastering in some cases beaten off to the solid masonry. When the storm was at its highest fury the hail-stones were of the size of a man's clenched fist, and solid as canister balls, which they very much resembled in appearance. They were in most cases nearly round, but slightly flattened on two sides like an apple, with small holes or indentations, resembling the place where the stem joins the core, on one side. In less time than it takes to write it, the streets in the lower portion of the city, or that part nearest the river, were covered to the depth of a foot with these wonderful balls of ice, and every window facing the north, from which direction the storm came, filled with broken panes.

"The depth of the hail and water on Main street was over three feet, and the heaps of ice in places were nearly five feet high. The sewers were of great service, but for some time the depth of the water rendered it impossible to observe their utility.

"In the country the damage to the vineyards and orchards is incalculable. The crop of grapes this year is doubtless three-fourths destroyed, and that of next season materially lessened. It would be easy to figure the loss in this product alone as high as twenty-five thousand dollars."

WASHINGTON IN THE DULL SEASON.

[Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.]

TALKY-TALKY.

WILLARD'S, May 29.—The lazy fun of living in this half-deserted and labyrinthine hostelry never grows stale; and I am determined to keep up my stranger's privilege of staring and wondering as long as possible. The atmosphere of the South,—its affability, accessibility, leisure and freedom,—is all around, and makes life a mere chapter of gossip. The people on the street, the conductors on the horse-cars, are desirous of engaging in conversation,—they like to get hold of a stranger, suspend whatever they are doing, and imbibe the visitor's crude impressions. The pleasant young aristocrat of the region, in his diamonds and panama, will deliver his drawling remarks with the utmost abandon to whoever will listen; he gets his hand on your knee and leans over until the false dickey containing his jewelry bulges quite out of his waistcoat, like an emblazoned knocker-handle; it is not so customary in the North for a man to wear a knocker on his breast and be at home to all inquirers. The tall young man on Willard's side-porch, waiting for his horse and the "faithful black,"—the true Virginia centaur, with sparse straight hair, open nostrils, shrunken mouth, and altogether hardly enough flesh to pad his enormous skeleton,—loves to prattle as he waits, to shift his quid and *arroser* the pavement now beginning to run to weed a little, to talk horseflesh, to coquet with passing dogs. Even the young man at the hotel desk—that official before whom I have seen very stout men quail, in colder latitudes—even this irresponsible stipendiary is obliging and painstaking, though in appearance "a delicate and tender prince." As for the colored servitors, they are as attentive as they are abundant; when anybody calls or rings a bell, two or three dusky gnomes start at once from the living mass in the corner, and make for the alarum. It is pleasant to see their white eyes in the passages, like those of kindly afrites in a comfortable Eblis; it is pleasant to see their rags flutter as they fly,—for not too much attention is paid to livery by Willard's in the dull season; it is pleasant to be surrounded by their anxious glossy faces, their willing hands, their well-rounded, nut-like skulls, no more offensive for their smallness than the skulls of birds. Through all the trials of hotel-service they seem to retain their sunny temper; whereas we know, in *our* unblest clime, how his responsibilities have soured the negro. Why, I have seen him in New York, when lying in wait with a whisk, trying to dart on passing travelers and brush them, and when a particular man has been too clever for his arts,—actually turn upon his own sleeves and brush, like a salamander singing itself when at bay. The whole house is filled with color, as a condenser with air; and then, to resist the pressure, a cloud of dark satellites is tolerated outside, quite obscuring the avenues to the hostelry and filling the pavement with their chattering and disputes. A pair of them are wrangling and objurgating now, with the unabashed freedom of primitive times and Trojan heroes, to a window audience of delighted white gentlemen.

SAMSON AGONISTES.

—What for you fight me for, says one, savagely; he is the smaller of the duellists, but then he is a great deal stronger, in color.

—I don't fight you; I shook you by yo' shirt, tried to shake that thirty dollars out of you. He owes me (to the pit and boxes) he owes me thirty dollars cab-hire.

—He came to me when I wasn't noways provokin, I wasn't; he come and shook his old self at me, and I had to give him a wipe 'long-side the head, I did.

—You never touched my head; I caught you on my hand, you nigger-colored liar; no man never touched my head since I was fifteen year old. I caught you on my hand; and there's the proof!

He exhibits, on a huge yellow hand, a finger-nail like a large purple grape; the crowd is much interested in this piece of evidence, and the mulatto Samson is intensely proud of it. He walks slowly off, with a crowd of readily-found adherents, to whom he shows the bursting finger from time to time as a rare and precious treasure.

THE PAVE.

The birds of passage are flown. The senators and representatives are away, and their splendid female camp-followers are gone too. Even Miss Vinnie Ream is on the tip-toe of flight. She is just ready to go to Italy, and sits upon her graven images like, Rachel, they being packed up in boxes and ready for the camels.

The real Washington comes out, therefore. The camp has moved, the tents are struck, and the natural denizens of the soil come up chirping like crickets out of the earth. The pavement at eventide is filled with the tripping figures of the lady-clerks, many of them, poor things, going softly about with black draperies hanging from their foreheads, and sad memories of the war in their hearts. The individuality of the city is more pronounced. The elderly gentlemen wear the ceremonious swallow-tail, a little draggled, like the plumage of a bird of passage, or like the suit of a waiter in a London chop-house. It is not the season for company-manners. The young men, in their immense straw hats, decorate the portals of the tobacco-shops. Occasionally they fling themselves upon horseback, embrace the animal in their hard knees, and gallop through the dust *apropos* of nothing, their long course marked with equestrian statues by Clark Mills like milestones. Other citizens, having left a leg at Bull Run or Antietam, are incapacitated for riding. They sit wearily in the pleasant squares, with the chirp of birds and the flutter of leaves around them, and the eternal fountains babbling in their ears with their endless aspiration and continual fall.

The streets, though dusty and not much decorated, are pleasant with foliage, and the "distances" are of course magnificent. Europe yields no such spectacle as the towering Capitol rising from its green billow of leaves. The groups chat in the streets, every one knowing the rest, apparently. They stare at the jewelers' windows, they have so little to do; it is like the Palais Royal. The sentiment of the place is no more puritan than that of Paris. Street exhibitions are tolerated which would not be permitted anywhere between the two cities. Linder's equivocal drawings, representing peach-cheeked beauties on velocipedes, are paraded at the awning-posts, and attract a great deal of fond attention, negroes and whites shouldering each other fraternally to get at the peep-show.

THE THEATRE.

The "points" which bestud that fine old piece of libertine satire, *The School for Scandal*, were seized upon with a frank uproar of delight that I had not heard equalled in this country. The spicier they were the better they were liked, and the ladies looked in the eyes of their swains with astonishing intelligence and meaning. Mrs. Scott-Siddons was in her element—it was not hard to tell why she loves the "dear South." She played her brilliant "Lady Teazle" with admirable spirit, her big eyes setting fire to the audience in a fearful and wonderful manner. She was the only endurable figure on the stage, for not one of the company knew his part, or had the faintest idea of dressing; "Joseph Surface" played in a Quaker's coat, temporarily lined with white satin. The whole stock support was barbarous, and Mrs. Scott was frequently annoyed in the most wanton manner. When her factitious husband was to have given her the pin-money, he felt in his pockets, found nothing, and told her he'd be back with it in a minute; and, walking to the wings, could be heard to the very back of the house asking the prompter if he had not been told to put that money in that coat. "Lady Teazle" suddenly dropped her cajolements, and an angry ray shot out of her splendid eyes, indicating a pretty degree of temper and self-will; and when a lady has such a dear little "I'll" of her own, and such a pair of orbs in front of it, one would not like to play "Sir Peter" with her all one's life. Ah well, the small lady had many trials, doubtless, with a troupe who never by any accident remembered their words, and replaced everything by saying "damn,"—and with an audience that laughed at them for it. You know she goes to Europe this week, to write a book, doubtless, about starring among the backwoodsmen.

Her audience were more amusing than the play. The ladies were constantly thinking to discover Grant incog. among the crowd, and the effort distracted their sweet attentions a little. The gentlemen roved at will among the seats, finding acquaintance everywhere, and falling easily into loud-voiced groups.

Our architecture, our pictures, our statuary, are all new to me, and I look at them carefully every day as I pass. Such impressions as I have hastily imbibed about these trophies, for which the nation has spent such generous sums of money, I shall try to communicate when I write again.

ENFANT PERDU.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

LETTER FROM PARIS.

Lull in the Political Excitement---Operations of the New Law About Public Meetings---The People Given Time for Reflection---How Popular Assemblages are Dispersed---Exasperating Conduct of the Authorities---Remarkable and Threatening Feature of the Elections---The Government Authorities Openly Attacked and Disputed---Arrival of Minister Washburne.

[Correspondence of the Phila. Evening Bulletin.]

PARIS, Tuesday, May 18, 1869.—There is a sudden lull this morning through the whole city, and everything seems to have fallen at once flat and dead, after the unusual bustle and excitement of the past week. The reason is that according to the terms of the new law all electoral meetings must cease five days before the opening of the poll, in order to give the electors time to "reflect," or "*se recueillir*," as it is called. Perhaps the less they "reflect" the better upon a good deal they have heard during the last eight days from socialists, communists and ultra-democrats of a "reddish" type. But the above disposition of the law is of that childish character which is so essentially French. The government here is always turning itself into a schoolmaster, and treating the people as its pupils; and by so doing only exposes itself to ridicule. Thus one Opposition journal this morning asks why the law did not impose "fasting and prayer" as well as "reflection" during the next five days. Another proposes that the candidates should not be allowed to show themselves in the streets during this solemn interval, for fear of disturbing the "reflections" of their constituents. And one would really think that the Minister of the Interior was of the latter opinion, for he has just addressed a circular, so solemn that it reads like a sermon, to all the Prefects, recommending that for the present they should prohibit public meetings of every kind, even those on agriculture, literature, science or art, lest the speaker should be tempted by the excitement of the moment to "talk politics," and so interrupt the train of profound political "reflection" supposed to be going on in the mind of an elector as to whether he should vote for Jules Favre or the government candidate. Childish laws make childish people; and so long as the imperial *régime* attempts to drill the nation in this fashion, so long will it find the people ready to break out like mischievous school-boys, as soon as ever the restrictions which fetter them are removed.

There have been more disturbances during the last three or four days in those quarters of the city where electoral meetings were being held. But I am convinced that these matters are often provoked, or at least made worse, by the injudicious interference of the authorities. Every man in office in France is always dying to exert his authority and display his consequence. What can be more natural than that the people should assemble in crowds at election times, outside as well as inside the places of meeting, to discuss amongst themselves the chances of the different candidates and hear each others' opinions about them. And yet the police *will* always interfere with these assemblages, under pretence of "clearing the way;" and thus they irritate the people and afford an opportunity for demagogues to stir up the crowd to retaliate. There was an immense assemblage the other day, or rather night, at the Cirque Napoleon, a very populous quarter, and the boulevard was certainly quite blocked up. Thereupon the police must needs interfere to "open the thoroughfare." The crowd resists, and begins to sing the *Marseillaise*. Then blows are exchanged, and at last the mounted guard is called out and charges the mob. An Inspector of Police has his skull fractured and is carried off the ground and not expected to recover, and the man who struck him is arrested, with a score or two of others. Of course one doesn't defend these things. But who is most to blame for bringing them on? There is an arbitrary and exasperating way of acting here on the part of every one in authority, which is always making mischief. Would it not be much wiser to allow a street to be blocked up for an hour or two, and to turn a deaf ear to the people singing the *Marseillaise*, than to have recourse to charges of cavalry, and bring on loss of life and arrests and imprisonment? The Government here seems to expect that the people will be as calm and tranquil in electing candidates by universal suffrage as a party of philosophers electing a new Professor at the Sorbonne, or the Academicians selecting a member to fill one of the curule chairs of the Institute.

The most remarkable, and at the same time most threatening feature of the present elections, not only at Paris, but throughout France, is the way in which the authority of the sovereign is openly attacked and disputed. Everywhere, amongst liberals of every shade from the most extreme ultra democrat up to the *tiers-parti*, and even to the very verge of the government party itself, the demand made upon Napoleon is to part with a large portion of his power. An old and well-known democrat, a man who has been fined and imprisoned for his opinions again and again, M. Vacherot, writes to the *Siecle*, asking: "What is the great question of the day? Personal sovereignty against the sovereignty of the nation!" Let us, he says, forget everything but this: "First, let us make an end of the personal sovereignty." And he invites all his fellow-democrats to unite in voting for the *tiers-parti*, or moderate liberals, or "any one" who will help to "pull down" personal power. M. Thiers, in his address, says just the same thing: The sovereign, he says, "must" resign himself to this; he "must" conform to the will of the nation, and be satisfied to carry out that, and "not his own." There is the same plain speaking out everywhere; and Napoleon must either yield to this feeling and part with his power, or else he must be prepared to maintain it by the votes of the peasantry, obtained by bribing and the influence of the local administrations—and by the army. But the former, though they can be got to vote, can be relied on for nothing else. And as to the latter, we all remember Prince Metternich's saying—that a man can do anything with bayonets except "sit" upon them! In France the army may always be relied upon to maintain order, but not to found a government which the nation repudiates.

The newly appointed American Minister, Hon. Mr. Washburne, has arrived in Paris, but has not yet presented his credentials at the Tuileries. General Dix will carry away with him the regrets of all his friends and the respect of all his diplomatic colleagues.

It is once more announced as settled that the Empress goes to Egypt in October to be present at the opening of the Isthmus Canal. M. de Lesseps is in Paris and is said to have received the assurance of her Majesty to the above effect.

ENGLAND.

The London Press on Mr. Motley's Reception in Liverpool---The Minister's Arrival in London.

[By the Atlantic Cable.]

LONDON, May 31, 1869.—The London *Star*, in allusion to the reception of Minister Motley in Liverpool, says that it is assured, on the best authority, that Mr. Motley comes charged with a mission of peace and for the purpose of reconciliation and binding closer the ties of friendship between the two nations. The writer entirely repudiates the statements that have been promulgated to the effect that the Minister comes armed with an authority to demand an immediate settlement of the Alabama claims.

This statement is regarded merely as newspaper "bosh," the *Star* not having the slightest authority to speak on behalf of the Minister.

Mr. Motley arrived in London at half-past five o'clock and is stopping at Maurigy's Hotel, in Regent street.

The Proposed International Yacht Race---Letters from Mr. Ashbury---The Measurement Question Reopened---Will there be an International Ocean Race?

LONDON, May 31, 1869.—Mr. Ashbury has published a letter in the *Field* newspaper in reply to a statement that the owner of the Cambria is exerting himself for an ocean match across the Atlantic. Mr. Ashbury in his communication says that he has no intention to issue a challenge on behalf of the English yachts against the Americans. He made the proposal to sail across the Atlantic to New York against an American schooner. The Cambria's 3 thames measurement (ten per cent. margin) proposal was accepted by the owner of the Dauntless, but declined by Mr. Ashbury, because it did not come within the terms of the challenge. This reopens the Anglo-American discussion on the measurement question. When the Dauntless arrives she and the Cambria will be measured according to the Royal Thames Yacht Club rules, such measurement to be referred to a committee of the Yachting Congress, with any objections and proposals, which may be offered by the Americans. The English also decide that this mode may be altered if the modification system be considered requisite or desirable that the two vessels be measured by the new national rules. If then the Dauntless comes within the terms of the challenge the race will take place in August, if not the Americans must find another vessel, or no race across the Atlantic can take place.

Mr. Ashbury's letter here is regarded as a back-down, probably induced on account of the Cambria's evident loss of speed since her alterations.

THE MINISTER TO HAYTI.

Interview of the New Minister to Hayti with the President---The President's Views Upon Annexation.

The New York *Herald's* Washington correspondent has the following interesting account of Minister Bassett's interview with the President:

Mr. E. D. Bassett (colored), our new Minister to Hayti, arrived here to-day and had interviews with the President, Secretary Fish, Senator Sumner and your correspondent. Bassett, though belonging to what young Douglas calls "a despised race," is a man of considerable parts. He is good looking, apparently well educated, quite polished in manners, well posted about political matters, and seems to have thoroughly fitted himself for the discharge of the duties devolving upon him as the first colored diplomatic representative of the United States. With all these good qualities he combines a rare modesty which nicely distinguishes between servility to "the white trash" and that undue assumption which so often characterizes the conduct of men suddenly elevated. "I am going to see President Grant," said he to your correspondent, "and I confess it will be an ordeal a little trying to me. Some men like notoriety of that kind, but I am not one of them. I am only a poor Yankee, and don't care to make myself remarkable." "In what part of the country were you born?" asked your correspondent. "Connecticut, sir, in Litchfield," where, strange to say, besides the present Minister to Hayti, John Brown and the Seymours were also born. Mr. Bassett then proceeded to say that he had already had a short interview with the President, who received him graciously and appointed a later hour in the day for a longer talk, stating that he desired to see him when they could be more secluded. "I told the President I had called to see him because I had heard he wished to say something to me before my departure to Hayti. I said to him that I had general written instructions from Secretary Fish, but supposed he might like to give me some special instructions. He smiled and said 'No, he had not,' but in such a way that I inferred that he really had something special to say.

Of the second interview with the President I will endeavor to give you an account, also in Mr. Bassett's own words:—"When I went into Mr. Grant's office, I found him talking with Mr. Creswell, both sitting down and both smoking cigars. (Here Bassett smiled.) They both received me pleasantly, and I was given a cigar by Mr. Grant, the remaining of which I still have (exhibiting a cigar stub). Our conversation was free and cordial. Mr. Grant asked me several questions about the resources of Hayti, its history, customs of the people, &c., which I answered as well as I knew how. Mr. Grant opened a map of the West Indies on his table, and referred to it. During our conversation, Mr. Creswell also examined a cyclopedia regarding some points that arose. The President was very emphatic, and at the same time very cautious in expressing himself about the policy of annexation. He said his own views were in favor of such policy, but that he thought in all cases the people of a country to be annexed should first show themselves anxious for union with us, and that then it would be a subject for the consideration of our government. You see he was very careful in his expression on that subject, saying that even after a people showed themselves favorable to annexation it would still be a question for our consideration. He said he had no particular instructions to give me. I told him I could only bring to the office with which he had honored me patriotism, honesty, fidelity and industry. He replied that he felt there could be some advantage to be derived from my appointment to Hayti; that being accredited to a people of the same race as myself I would be received with more cordiality, and be enabled perhaps to be of more service to the United States. I told him I had assurance that it would be well received. The interview, I suppose, occupied altogether about three-quarters of an hour."

Mr. Bassett, in reply to several questions from your correspondent, related other things that occurred at the interview; but as they were not of much account they are omitted. The above is substantially what occurred. At his interview with Secretary Fish he was told that there were several claims against the Haytian Government, but that they were not in such a shape as to require a demand for settlement. The services of the United States Minister would simply be used in the way of friendly mediation. Mr. Bassett informed your correspondent that he would sail from New York for Hayti next Thursday, and requested that if anything should be published about his conversation with Grant it should be only very general. But as the interview is somewhat important, from the fact that Mr. Bassett is the first colored ambassador from the United States, and as nothing related above is to the discredit either of the President or of Minister Bassett, I have sent you the above account, even at the risk of being charged with violating confidence, as Horace would say, "just once."

AMUSEMENTS.

JEFFERSON'S "RIP VAN WINKLE."—Mr. Joseph Jefferson began an engagement at the Walnut Street Theatre last night with *Rip Van Winkle*. This superb personation has been criticized and praised so often in these columns and in those of the newspapers of every great city in England and America, that any extended notice at this time seems in some degree superfluous. The only perceptible change in Mr. Jefferson's presentation of the part is for the better. He has made some slight additions to his text, and has enriched his action in several instances with new "business," so that the character now is even a riper and more perfect study than it ever was. Indeed, Mr. Jefferson may fairly claim to be the author of nearly all that there is good in the part. Boucicault furnished a mere base upon which the genius of Jefferson has built the magnificent superstructure; and it is amazing how much he has done in such limited space and such small material. The person of "Rip Van Winkle" stands out from the surrounding characters with the prominence of a statue placed in front of mere charcoal sketches. It was in some degree good policy to dwarf the other figures of the drama, for that made the central figure more sublime by comparison; but Boucicault carried this correct theory to such an extreme that he has made many of the subordinate characters, and even portions of the play, almost ridiculous. If a lesser artist than Jefferson had attempted "Rip," it, too, would have been very far from sublime. Jefferson has succeeded in spite of Boucicault. He owes nothing to his dramatist, whose puny conception he has expanded to gigantic dimensions. He owes everything to his own fertile genius. Boucicault began by tearing the tender and beautiful story of Irving to tatters. His play contains but the single original incident of the twenty years' sleep. Having drawn this one silver thread from the woof, Boucicault cast away the rest of the fabric, and rummaging in his storehouse of hack stage figures, he strung upon the incident a scheming villain, whose intrigues are simply stupid; a low comedyman "Cockles," whose humor is as inane as that of *Punch*; and two lovers. Why a ferocious rival, with a murderous scowl and a heavy tread, was not introduced, is incomprehensible, excepting upon the theory that the dramatist was afraid to place two unpleasant ruffians in one small drama. Much of the dialogue is very weak. The conversation between the money lender and "Gretchen," in the first act, the text in the scene in remarks of the villagers when the old man returns to his home; portions of the dialogue between "Van Beekman" and his nephew, and not a little of that which is spoken in "Rip's" house just before his return from his long sleep—all this is flat, unnatural and stupid; it is even duller than any other of the many dull things of which Boucicault is the author. Even "Rip's" song in the first act may be classed among the very uninteresting things. It has no melody, its sentiments are buried in lame Dutch, and Mr. Jefferson cannot sing it. As a vocalist, he is a failure, and it has often been a matter of surprise with intelligent persons that he did not cut the song entirely. The act would be improved by the omission. But there cannot be two opinions among admirers of art about the personation as a whole. It is original, unique and great. It will rank in theatrical annals among the best personations of modern times, and in future years men will talk of Jefferson's "Rip Van Winkle" as of one of the great things of the past—a thing to be remembered with pleasure—perhaps to the detriment of smaller men who attempt the part.

—On the occasion of her benefit at the Theatre Comique, last night, Miss Susan Galton appeared for the first time in this city in the character of "Marguerite" in Gounod's *Faust*. We do her but simple justice to say that she gave a most satisfactory personation of the part. She was in perfect voice, and she sang the sweet and pathetic music with rare skill and expression. Her voice filled the small theatre completely, and her softest tones could be heard perfectly in every portion of the building. Miss Galton acted the part with deep feeling, completely confirming our oft repeated assertion that she possesses rare tragic power. She was dressed with exquisite taste, and looked as beautiful a "Marguerite" as we have ever seen. She was handsomely supported by Mr. Castle as "Faust" and Mr. Campbell as "Mephistopheles." There was a large and excellent orchestra under the able direction of Prof. Wm. G. Dietrich. *Florette the Cricket* will be given to-night.

—Miss Clara Louise Kellogg's "grand farewell concert" will be given in the Academy of Music, on Wednesday evening, when she will be assisted by Miss Alida Topp, Mr. Rudolph Bennig, Signor Bneti, Signor Barili and other first-class artists. The programme (published by us on Saturday) is superb. On Thursday night the *Barber of Seville* will be given, with an immense cast, a large chorus, and a splendid orchestra under the direction of Mr. S. Behrens. Tickets can be had at Trumpler's.

—The American Theatre announces a varied and novel bill for to-night. The De Lave Sisters—gymnasts of great skill and daring—perform some wonderful feats, and there will be a miscellaneous entertainment of unusual excellence besides.

—The Chestnut