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FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE. presbyterial and episcopal, surrounded and

Important Church Restivals...A Papal Progress Through Bome ... Corpus Domini --- A Gorgeous Display --- The Ex-King of Naples, &c.

LETTER FROM BOME.

[Correspondence of the Phila. Evening Bulletin.] ROME, ITALY, PIAZZA DE SPAGNA, Tuesday, June 1st, 1869.—The past week has been very Palatine and Ruisse Guards, in magnificent gay. I am breathless with the hurry and crowd of the enjoyments. On Wednesday was the fete of St. Philippe Neri, surnamed the Apostle of Rome. At ten o'clock I drove over with a friend to the Piazza of St. Peter. to see the Pope go from the Vatican in grand gala train to the Chiesa Nuova, where the papal chapel, in honor of the Saint, was held. The Pope was preceded by his cross-bearer, who was incunted on a white mule finely dressed out with crimson-and-gold caparison.

The Pope's coach is a splendid structure; feetly easy for the Roman Government to dis and, according to its history, is like a house in | pense with the French forces if the evacuation its building, for it was begun under the pontificate of Leo XII. and finished in the time of Gregory XVI - a period of ten years. As there every one is feeling deeply interested at this was no crowd, and the train passed slowly, I time, showed herself at the royal balcony when had a chance to see many details of this fine establishment. The inside is covered with red velvet, and the Pope sits at the back on what seems to be a sort of arm-chair. The ceiling of the coach has a gold St. Esprit embroidered on the velvet, in the centre of a gilt aureole. Around the top of the couch runs a broad gilt border, and at each corner are gilt panaches. The exterior of the coach body is covered with red velvet; gilt metal-plates are fastened on it, representing the cardinal virtues and other allegorical figures. At the back is an eagle, which is in commemoration of the arms of Leo XII.; in front, two large gilt angels hold aloft the Papal arms—the tiara and keys-and on each side are olive branches, symbols of peace. There is no coachman, no footmen, and the six horses are driven by the postillions. These postillions were dressed in bran-new livery on Wednesday-red silk vest trimmed and bound with gold, a surjout of cramosic or scarlet velvet, and new wigs powdered and queued behind in a sort of little club. All the harness is of red velvet embroidered in gold. The manes of the horses are braided, have red silk tassels woven into them, and on the heads are high purple silk-

The Pope seemed to be in a fine good humor, and kaughed and chatted pleasantly with Cardin als Milesi, and Do onvener, with sat opposite to him in the carriage. As the coach drove slowly through the colonnade the Holy Father leaned forward and dropped out of the window, at the side of a kneeling old woman, who was looking up at him with reverent tenderness, a parcel; the sound of it as it fell on the stones; was very like money, and I was confirmed in my supposition by the vociferous thanks of the woman.

and-gold pompons.

We drove hastily through the opposite colonnade to the Suspension Bridge, crossed it while the procession was passing slowly over the bridge of St. Angelo, and reached the Piazza Chiesa Nuova just in time to see the Pope and train arrive at the church; but we did not go in, for the day was hot and the crowd tremendous. In the afternoon there were vespers at the Sistine; the music was Pisaai's.

Thursday was one of the finest feasts of all the year; indeed, some think it the gavest and most effective of all the Church festas-the grand procession of Corpus Domini. First, low mass was said in the Sistine Chapel; two beautiful motets were chanted during the ceremony-one of Palestrina and one of Baini. Then the solemn procession came down the Scala Regia, passed through the Hall of the Svizzero or Swiss Guards, along the colonnade of that side, around the Piazza Rusticucci, and across the Piazza of St. Peter's to the central door of the great church, where it entered: and after Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, high mass was celebrated.

It was indeed a superb sight. Every part of the road of the procession was hung with historical tapestries of the 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th centuries. Those which were in the vestibule leading to the Scala Regia, called the Hall of the Swiss Guards, are especially valuable. Some were of superb Gobelin work, a present from Louis XIV., and some—the most curious-of Flemish work, with Gothic inscriptions on them that explains the symbolism expressed in the designs. Trinity Sunday I had a chance to look closely at theni. I spent some time examining the finest, and a Susannah and the Elders, an Esther and Ahasuerus, and an Audience given by Louis XIV. to some Spanish Ambassador, are the

But let us return to the Corpus Domini procession, which was the great feature of Wednesday. All the Church dignitaries who are of sufficient rank to be present at Pontifical functions were there, representatives of the Mendicant and Monastic orders, canons, cures of the fifty-four Roman parishes, clergy of colleges, chapters of the Minor and Patriarchal Basilicas with their fine gilt bells that tolled in their little campaniles, and handsome, gorgeous colored pavillions, which look like tents in old Scriptural pictures mounted upon umbrella poles. The St. John of Lateran Chapterwas also preceded by two magnificent crosses of the fourteenth and fifteenth century, which only appear two or three times in the year. Then came the procureur-generals of the colleges and orders, chaplains, some of whom carried the magnificent jeweled tiara and mitres of the Pope, whose countless diamonds, sapphires and emeralds flashed and burned in the beautiful sunlight. There were Consistorial advocates, Chamberlains, Pope's Chapel singers, Judges of the Rota Courtamong whom I noticed our eminent friend, MonsignoreNardi, so well and agreeably known to Americans; Abbots, Bishops and Archhishops; Patriarchs and Cardinals deaconal,

PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, JUNE 22, 1869.

LETTER FROM PARIS. followed by their richly-dressed households. All these swept before my bewildered eyes, [Correspondence of the Phila. Evening Bulletin.] Paris, Tuesday, June 8, 1869.—The result of the second poll in Paris has been highly satisand everything grew to be a mass of cramoise and gold. While in this state of exaltation, factory to the friends of all true liberty, and His Holiness appeared, borne on his cushioned makes one hope that there is still some politiseat, called the Talamo. Over him was the cal common sense left in this population. dais, on either side the symbolical fans, and he held aloft the Holy Host in a superb gold and jeweled monstrance; around him were the superior officers of the Noble, uniforms; behind him another body of clergy, the Noble Guard, the Xillifere bearing the Oriflamme of the Church, the Generals and staff officers, and the whole body of the Pontifical army. For be it known to all whom it may interest that there is no longer a French occupation of Rome proper; all the forces now, be long to the Pope, and not to the French Em peror. The French still have a small force at Civita Vecchia, but the gifts of cannon and artillery sent to the Pope at his Jubilee, and the crowds of volunteers which have poured in from all parts of the world, make it perof Civita Vecchia is insisted upon. The pro-The pretty ex-Queen of Naples, in whom the Pope passed, and I had pointed out to me the Duke of Saxe-Meiningen and his daughter. The Count and Countess of Caserta, Count and Countess of Trapani, Count de Bari, Countess de Girgenti and all the diplomatic corps, were out in full feather. In some windows opposite our seats, I noticed a number of very fine-looking, intelligent clergymen. Among them was one who commanded my cal understanding. special interest-Father Cardella, the Chief of the Editorial Corps of the leading Catholic magazine of the world, the Civiltà Cattolica, a semi-official organ. Father Cardella is a Jesuit,

Though inflated with political passion, they are hopelessly devoid of politi-In their digious vanity and conceit (which are prevailing elements in their character), they are so utterly blind as not to be able to see that were they ten times as successful as, I trust, they can ever again hope to be, the Emperor and the army would sweep them away with the besom of destruction, like flies before a whirlwind; and that with the silent acquiescence of their own country and the applause of the rest of the world. It is not against such men that either the Emperor would hesitate to act, or the army fail him. There is but one combination which might perhaps produce

Mendicant and Monastic Orders, the intoning of prayers, the authems: of, the Panal choirs, ing to the procession, threw over the whole an atmosphere of beauty that is indescribable. The crowd, too, was interesting. At the other fetes, Christmas and Easter, the forestieri take possession; and pretty forcible rude possession it is, I am sorry to say, that shows more ignorant, impertment curiosity than any other feeling. But at these May and June festivals the whole population of Rome and the adjoining towns pour out in a body These people enjoy the religious displays with sweet childish naïveté, and their presence is a very great charm added to the fete: Indeed the brilliant and various costumes of these contadine, added to the church splendor and the military show of the Pontifical army, make up a dazzling whole that leaves an impression on the brain which is more like a bewildering and glowing phantasmagoria than anything

cession lasted one hour and a half.

a man of great learning, and said to possess

also an immense deal of world wisdom. He is

a middle-sized man, slender, has a delicate

face and features, long Roman nose, thin, firm

lips, pointed chin, bright, keen black eyes,

black hair, and a clear olive skin. He was

very merry and talkative, quick in his move-

ments, seemed to be the life and spirit of his

party, went from window to window, and ap-

peared to make his remarks on men and

A few more words about the procession:

It was a gorgeous display. To use a stereo-

typed expression of the London Times, and.

indeed, of most writers who describe the

Catholic Church feasts, "there was all the the-

atrical pomp and show which the Roman

Church knows so well how to use" There

was not a halt or break in it; the picturesque

arrangement struck every one, even those who

had seen it for years, and the chants of the

things pretty freely.

On Sunday, May 30, the Inflorata di Genzano or Flower Festival, was celebrated. This feast has not taken place in full splendor for thirty years. Hans Christian Andersen has immortalized it in his Improvisatore. A friend kindly invited me to drive over to Genzano in his phaeton, or break, to see this wonderful fite. Before I give you an account of it, however, I will mention a few bits of news, for I am sure, when I am through the Flower feast, I shall feel unable to add anything.

The beautiful gifts of the Jubilee, which I have already described, have been divided be tween the Vatican and Quirinal palaces. The Pope has ordered the most precious to be placed in the great Hall of the Vatican Library, and with them is the superb porcelain vase sent by King William of Prussia. The others are in the grand Consistorial Hall of the Quirinal; among them Lafon's "Battle of Mentana," and the "Cathedral of Cologne," two of the pictures presented at that time to the Pope.

Monsignore Nardi, of whom I am sure some of your readers will think pleasantly, has just added a new laurel to his reputation by a masterly reply to the pamphlet entitled "The Council and States 'Rights," known better by the name of "The Menabrea Brochure." This reply—an unbound copy of the first sheets of which the Monsignore kindly handed me a fortnight ago—is already attracting a great deal of attention, and is received with respect by its opponents. The Monsignore is a man of profound scholarship, has a high legal reputation, and his views are broad and earnest.

The departure of the ex-King and Queen of Naples has created a great deal of gossip. It is said the Roman Government disapproved of their leaving Rome. They left last Saturday, 29th May. Cardinal Antonelli, report says, asked King Francis if he had weighed well the consequences of such a step. The King replied laconically, but pleasantly,"Yes." I heard a high functionary say it was very easy for the King to go, but he might not find it so easy to return. Another story-but not a true one-is, the French Emperor requested the ex-King to leave Rome.

The true cause of this journey of the King is a simple and a pleasant one. His wife needs a cooler climate, and pines for her native air. Of course she imagines she will die, and cares little for crown or kingdom; and to my fancy it is very beautiful to see an Italian Prince so devoted a husband as the beard all political months of suffering and hour of peril, especially at this day, when Italian princes are such monsters of licentiousness and the grossest tollettes beyond all description, at least all matrimonial infidelity. ANNE BREWSTER.

Dangen, Merekke Merekakendakenda

Thiers, Garnier-Pages, and Jules Favre, all tried veterans, all the "right men in the right place" at the present juncture of affairs, have lieen elected by large or considerable majorities; and Messrs. d'Alton-Shee, Raspail, Rochefort & Co., have been sent to the fright-about. I rejoice greatly over this defeat of the latter, but still more on account of the system pursued than on account of the men. The ultra-Democrats in Paris have continued to play the same stupid, unintelligent game to the last, and, as a political party, have simply shown themselves to be beneath contempt. They can scarcely boast among them of a single man of superior ability, and of very few gifted even with ordinary political perception. What they have been doing here of late resembles nothing so much as the factics pursued by that most obtuse and provoking and mischievous of all stupid whist-players, who will always insist upon "forcing his partner's strong hand," and thinks himself wonderfully clever when he has thereby made a trick and-lost the game! To gratify their senseless conceit, they were capable of having sacrificed a Thiers or a Jules Favre, men who have stood in the frent of battle for the last six years, to bring in such a new-fledged popinjay as Rochefort or such an old worn-out demagogue as Raspail. such results, and that is the general voice of the country, both in Paris and the Provinces, demanding a fundamental change and complete modification in the principles and system of the present government. The Emperor would hesitate to resist such a demonstration as this, because he knows that under such circumstances the only aid to which he could appeal against it might be no longer reliable. But if such men as Raspail and Rochefort, "et hoc genus omne," are again to pretend to lead the nation, there would be as short work made of them now as the same the result of the Paris elections bears me out in the opinion) that they either do, or ever will in any sense "lead" the French nation; I though I they may undoubtedly terrify it, and so, as I have said before, spoil the game while they are making their own trumping trick. A large portion of the country is, doubtless, greatly irritated and restless under the present system of personal government, as shown by the recent vote, and prepared to go great lengths in order to shake t off. There may be even a large force of pure "irreconcilables," as they are called. But France, on the whole is not prepared to follow red-republicans, socialists or communists. The Liberals stand aloof from them, just as much as the Imperialists; and if they ever venture upon action, they will find themselves to their cost, as in 1851, only a poignée de polissons, whom the nation will look on and see destroyed with sullen indifference and well-merited reproach. For if there be an ally and sure precursor of despotism, especially in a country like France, it is your thorough-

nothing and learnt nothing.

The entire liberal press of all shades rejoices over the above result and the strength shown by the moderate party. It is also universally regarded as unfavorable and even distasteful to the Government, which would rather see triumph, for a time, a party whom it knows it could crush at any moment, than one which has the nation at its back, and with which it feels that sooner or later it must come to terms. The returns from the Provinces are coming in fast, and appear likely for the most part to prove favorable to the Liberals. In the towns the same hostility to the Government is still manifested. At Marseilles, even M. de Lesseps, one of the most popular names in France, and brought there on purpose as the official candidate, has polled only 5,000 votes against 12,000 given to Gambetta. At Brest, again, the Opposition has polled 7,000, against 700 given to the Government. And now enough of politics; we must wait probably until the new Chamber meets before we can judge precisely of its composition and action, and of the influence it may exert over the policy of the Government. On Sunday last the great event of the French

going ultra. But French politicians of that

class are an incorrigible race; and it may be

said of themselves with quite as much truth

as of others to whom they are so fond of mak-

ing the application, that they have forgotten

sporting year came off, and which may be said also to mark the close of the gay season in Paris. The Grand Prix de Paris was run for on the race-course of the Bois de Boulogne, and once more carried off by a French horse: Glaneur, belonging to M. Lupin, one of the most respectable men on the French turf. There were five English competitors, besides the winner of the Jockey Club Prize at Chantilly, or the French Derby, as it is called; so that the triumph of M. Lupin was very great, and he was greeted at the close with loud cries of "Vive Lupin!" Indeed, I think the latter quite predominated over those of "Vive l'Empereur," when the owner of the winning horse showed himself in front of the Imperial stand with Napoleon. The Emperor was, I thought, very coldly received; in fact, little or no notice seemed to be taken of him, either on the course or along the road to it The concourse of people was prodigious, the advantages in order to be near his wife in the | weather being most propitious, only rather hot (80 degrees in the shade), and the of equipages and female display "male" description. The return from the ing energy to the end of the contest, that gave

course was, perhaps the most brilliant part of the whole spectacle, when the entire four miles of beautiful, shady and well-watered road between Long Champs and the Place de country's history, and make his name dear to the people. la Concorde was literally crammed with one mass of the most elegantly appointed carriages and full-dress liveries, so closely wedged to-gether as only to be able to move at a footpace. The winner of the prize netted close upon 150,000 francs, besides a superb vase of richly chased silver, added by the Emperor.

MR. RAYMOND'S OBSEQUIES.

POPULAR SYMPATHY AND DEMON-STRATIONS OF RESPECT.

Services at the House and Church-The linmense Throng in Attendance-Impressive Music--- Eloquent Remarks by Henry Ward Beecher-The Body to be Interred in Greenwood To-day.

The hour appointed for the public funeral was 5 o'clock, but at 4 the people began to assemble in large numbers at the Presbyterian Church, University place and Tenth street, where the services were totake place. The centre aisle was reserved for the cortege bearing the body from the house.

The bearers, immediate friends, and professional associates and contemporaries of the deceased gentleman were invited to assemble at his late residence in West Ninth street, at 41 o'clock, at which hour they were promptly

41 o'clock, at which hour they were promptly in attendance.

A short prayer was offered at the house by the Rev. Frof. Shedd, of the Union Theologi-cal Seminary, when the coffin was borne to the hearse and the cortege started for the church, the clergy, bearers, mourners and in vited guests riding in carriages.

The cortege was headed by the carriage containing the clergy, as follows: The Rev. Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, of St. George's Episcopal Church; the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Plymouth (Congregational) Church, Brooklyn; the Rev. Dr. W. G. T. Shedd, of Union Theological Seminary, and the Proceedings of the Congregation of the Procedure o Theological Seminary, and the Rev. Dr. A.H. Kellogg, of University Place Presbyterian Church. These all wore broad white sashes fastened upon the shoulders with large rosettes

of black and white ribbon. The bearers similarly sashed, followed in carriages. These were:
The Mayor of the city. Admiral Farragut.
Maj-Gen. John A. Dix. Maj-Gen. I. McDowell.
Judge C. P. Daly.
Mr. Thurlow Weed.
Mr. Horace Greeley.
Mr. A. T. Stewart.
Mr. A. T. Stewart.
Mr. Geo. W. Curtis.
Mr. C. C. Norvell.
The hearse, in which was placed the rosewood casket containing the remains, followed, succeeded by carriages with the son and brothers of the deceased editor, his brother-in-law, Mr. George Jones, publisher of the Times, and others whose intimate relations justified their The bearers, similarly sashed, followed in

others whose intimate relations justified their

taking positions among the mourners.

Other carriages contained a numerous company of gentlemen distinguished in journalism and other professions.

Arrived at the church, the procession moved down the middle aisle in nearly the same or-der, the venerable Dr. Tyng leading and re-citing the opening sentences of the impressive service of the Episcopal Church, while the strains, the common sorrow awakened by the solemn scene. The casket was borne upon the shoulders of four young men, employes of the Times office, who deposited it, richly laden with floral offerings, composed of crosses and wreathes of tubar roses, immore telles, and other rare white flowers, on a pedestal beneath the pulpit Assoon as the funeral escort was seated the choir led off with that beautiful anthem of the hundle service.

burial service. "Lord, make me to know my end and the number of my days." Which was sung to Walter's Antiphonal Chaint, No. 16. So perfect was the rendition of this exquisite chaint that, every word was as distinct throughout the church as though

read by a clergynan.

It was particularly noticeable that during the singing of this grand anthem, those patriarchal representatives of American journalism, Horace Greeley and Thurloy Wegd, were deeply, affected, and leaned their venerable

deeply, allected, and leaned their venerable heads forward in eager listening lest any word should escape them.

The usual lesson of the burial service, the fifth chapter of II Corinthians, and the conclusion of that service, was read by Dr. Tyng, after which were sung three verses of that ever beautiful hynni, commencing, "I would not live always."

ever beautiful hymil, commencing, "I would not live always."

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher then delivered a brief address. He did not think that he was expected to indulge in a eulogy, not even to attempt to recount the prominent facts in the history of him who is gone. But a few days ago he walked in manly vigor and unceasing activity. But to day! Not when he was born, nor, when he was in his cradle was he weaker than now. This man of strength and power in his coffin! So sudden, so instant was his death that it was as the fall of some mighty tree that had filled the air, wide and broad, with its strength and richness, but in an hour has felt the woodman's axe, and the place that knew it knows man's axe, and the place that knew it knows it no more, and will not forever. It is seldom that any one passes from life who has held any public position except the one he has built up for himself, on whose departure there has been so much sympathy, and good-will, and admiration, and grief and affection expressed as in the case of Mr. Raymond. He was called as in the case of Mr. Raymond. He was called to a sphere of irradiation, in its very nature contestant, and was long habituated to discussion in times that have swayed men and the nation to the very bottom. Scarcely had his departure been flashed through the land, than with lightning-like rapidity comes back the with lightning-like rapidity comes back the testimony of his antagonists and friends to his goodness of nature, to his great capacity and the purity of his motives, and to the good work which he had done in his own community and the nation. It is a testimony of witnesses to the real goodness of this man, that those who were most concerned. witnesses to the real goodness of this man, that those who were most opposed to him, that those whose hands were lifted with the pen of contest, laid it down to write his eulogy and express their heartfelt grief. He was a man who loved and was beloved.

He stood in the widest pulpit that is known to modern society. The lawyer has his narrow.

He stood in the widest pulpit that is known to modern society. The lawyer has his narrow sphere of the forum; the representative the close walls of the Legislature; the minister has his parish and the walls of the church, and scarcely speaks beyond. But there is, in this day, a pulpit which has no limit. It is that of the Press. It is literally the voice of one that speaks, that is crying in the wilderness. There is no place in the land which has so developed the daily press as this; and among the builders—It do not say the founders—but among the builders up of this foundation stands Mr. Raymond, prominently.

ounders up of this foundation stands of r. Ray-mond, prominently.

The speaker proceeded to remark on the dis-tinguished independence and manliness of Mr. Raymond's journalistic career, and remarked that he had heard it said that he was weak that he had heard it said that he was weak and trimming, but he had never believed it. He recollected the time when the nation shivered like an aspended—when one man was worth an army. Those qualities which he possessed above all others were hope and indomitable courage. He remembered and ever should feel grateful to this man who pressed to the front rank and who let his voice ring out clearly without a moment's hesitation, with the most unceasing energy to the end of the contest that may

e people. At the conclusion of Mr. Beecher's remarks, At the conclusion of Mr. Becomer's remains, the choir sang to Jackson's beautiful composition, the anthem, "I Heard a Voice from Heaven," when, after a prayer by the Rev. Dr. Kellogg, the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Prof. Shedd,
At the close of the services the coffin was opened and an opportunity was offered for all

opened, and an opportunity was offered for all who wished to look upon the remains. For upward of an hour a continual stream of people passed down the aisle, and took a last fond ook upon the familiar face, so natural even in

The body was dressed in a full suit of black, with a Burlingame collar and black necktie. The coat was caught together with a half-blown rosebud. The casket, of solid rosewood, bore a heavy silver plate with the in-

Henry J. Raymond,
Died June 18, 1869,
Aged 49 years, 4 months, 24 days.
The body was left in the church for the night, and is to be privately interred in Greenwood to-day. None but members of the family will witness the burial.—N. Y. Sun.

FROM CUBA BY CABLE.

Advices from the Patriot Government-Two Expeditions Safely Landed---Hopeful State of Affairs. WASHINGTON, June 21, 1869.—Authentic and

very interesting communications have been received here from the government of the republic of Cuba, dated 29th and 30th of May, and 1st inst. They not only confirm the safe arrival of the Nuevas Grandes expedition, but also contain a minute account of the important expedition which landed in the bay of Nipe with arms and munitions of war. The latter joined the forces of the liberating army after having twice defeated the enemy who very interesting communications have after having twice defeated the enemy who opposed their march.

The Cuban patriots were never so hopeful

as they are at present, and are eager to make good use of the arms and ammunition which they have received. The American officers they have received. The American officers who have gone in the last expeditions to share the fatigues and glories of the liberating army have been received by the Cuban government and by the patriots with open arms and with demonstrations of the greatest enthusiasm. Advantageous positions have been assigned to all. The recognition of Cuban belligerent rights by Mexico has occasioned a feeling of intense satisfaction among the a feeling of intense satisfaction among the

2 feeling of intense satisfaction among the patriots.

The President of the Republic of Cuba has approved the protest of the Central Junta in New York against the decree of sequestration of the property of Cuban patriots issued by the Spanish Government; the Government of the Republic was about to issue a suitable resolution in connection with this point.

Two engagements had taken place in Maniabon with 2 very favorable result for the Cubans.

The Government of the Republic of Cuba expresses its profound indignation at the as-sassinations committed in Havana and else-where by the Spanish volunteers on the persons of unarmed citizens and with a shooling display of cruelty. The health of the Cuban troops is perfect

The Condition of Again, in Inha .- The The New York Sun has this very clear statement of the situation in Cuba:

Late advices from Cuba announce no very important change in any part of the Island. insurrecti

The insurrection is flourishing where it has flourished, and distrust, as was inevitable, rules among the Spaniards.

In Havana it would appear that the acting Captain-General is as powerless in the hands of the volunteers as was Gen. Dulce at the time of his deposition. The principal fortifications about the city of Havana are: 1. The Morro Castle, reputed to be one of the masterpleces of the world of the antique and now exploded Vauban system; this fortress commands the entrance by sea to the harbor of Havana. 2. The Cabaña fortress, which adjoins the Morro Castle to the eastward, and commands the whole harbor and city; 3, a fort commands the whole harbor and city; 3, a fort called El Numero Cuatro (No. 4), a very strongly intrenched earthwork, mounting heavy guns, and which commands the Caba-na, from which it lies distant about two miles to the northeast and lastly, the Castello del Principe, which lies to the south of the city, and which was considerably strengthened by General Serrano during his command of the

All these fortresses are garrisoned by the volunteers of Hayana, and their possession naturally renders them the masters of the situation. Even the Spanish men-of-war in situation. Even the Spanish men-of-war in the harbor are at their mercy. The Cabaña is the fortress in which most of the political prisoners are detained. It appears that Gen. Espinar lately desired to station in this fortress some hundred of the marines from the iron-clad Victoria. The reason that he gave was that the ranks of the volunteers had been so thinned by sickness that they were numerically unable to garrison it effectually. The Colonel of the corps, Don Ramon Herrera, positively refused to withdraw his men.

It is stated that a deputation of the volun-

It is stated that a deputation of the volunteers is about to proceed to Porto Rico, there to meet the newly appointed Captain-General of Cuba, Caballero de Rodas. This rumor has been current in Hayana for some days—in fort since the comment of th fact, since the news of the appointment reached them. From its not having been carried out up to the latest date, it would appear that the mission is not very generally considered a safe one. The only object of it must be either to gain Caballero de Rodas over to their views, or to warn him against opposition to their authority on his arrival in the island; and with the fortresses above mentioned in their possession, it is not impossible that the volunteers may dictate to him, should he land in Havana, as they did to Gen. Dulce.

Accounts from the central and eastern portion of the island are very discordant. There has been, beyond question, considerable skirmushing about the neighborhood of Trinidad and Villa Clara. At one point to the northeast of the former city, called the Siguanea, the insurgents are stated to be very formidably if not impregnably intrenched, and the Spaniards are reported to have suffered severely in their endeavors to dislodge them from it.

Further east in the Central District, Gen. Jordan is said to have joined his forces to those of the Commander in Chief, Quesada, and the joint command was about to commence active operations against the Spaniards in the few interior towns which they now hold. Meanwhile Gen. Escalante is shut up in Puerto Principe, begging hard for reinforce-Accounts from the central and eastern por-

hold. Meanwhile Gen. Escalante is shut up in Puerto Principe, begging hard for reinforcements, wherewith to all his ranks, which are being daily decimated by cholera and vomito. The ravages of the first of these diseases, always terrible in its intensity in a tropical climate, are said to be very severe.

In the Eastern jurisdiction some minor expeditions in aid of the patriots have been landed in the pairblorhood of Guantanamo.

and cape Maisi, the extreme eastern point of the island, The Spanish reports state that these have been captured. Cuban statements aver that they have succeeded in uniting with the command of General Marmol.

That the losses among the Spanish troops by the enemy, by defection, and by sickness have been enormous, is conclusively proved by the admission made by themselves that their active forces at present on the island do not exceed 12,000 men. This number is exclusive of the volunteers, who

relied on solely as garrisons of their respective That the island is, in the opinion of the Spaniards, irretrievably lost to the mother country, and that Cuba henceforth will be a most undesirable place of residence for them, is established by the very general desire of every one of them to leave, and by a very extensive present exodus.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

tensive present exodus.

The Petrified Fern. In a valley, centuries ago,
Grew a little fern leaf, green and slender,
Veining delicate and fibres tender,
Waving when the wind crept down so slow.
Rushes tall and grass and moss grew round it,
Playful sunbeams darted in and round it,
But no foot of man eler came that way.

But no foot of man e'er came that way:
Earth was young and keeping holiday. Useless? Lost? There came a thoughtful man Useless? Lost? There came a thoughtful sees Searching Nature's secrets far and deep.—
From a fissure in a rocky steep.
He withdrew a stone o'er which there ran Fairy pencillings, a quaint design.
Leafage, veining, fibres clear and fine, And the fern's life lay in every line:
So I think God hides some lives away
Sweetly to surprise us the last day.

Sweetly to surprise us the last day. -Brougham is to play at Salt Lake.

-A water-spout-A temperance oration -Lotta is to play the Fire Fly to Brigham T. -How to meet a man of doubtful credit-

—Susan Denin is said to have married an English nobleman, but we don't believe it. -Vinnie Ream took her father and mother with her to Rome.

Mrs. Southworth, the lady of letters, is the mother of a novel a week.

-Nearly one-half the literary papers of Paris are set up by female compositors. -The original Mrs. Bloomer is said to have ong since become disgusted with the costume

that bears her name -One of the snuff-boxes of Voltaire was resold in Paris for two hundred and cently

-The Paris Pays says that John C. Breckin-ridge will yet be President of the United

-A Boston clergyman, in speaking of the Liberal Christian denominations, called Emer-son "that ship of glass, with silken sails and ne-rudder or pilot."

—When the Empress of the French re-ceived the interesting and comforting news of the result of the Parisian elections, she merely bit her lips in vexation, and exclaimed, once or twice, in a low tone, "Oh, bah! bah!"

— Onward - Opposition-To-Presbyterianism Hutchinson is the brief and pithy name of the son of a hard-shell Baptist in West Ely, Ma-rion county, Missouri. He was baptized at intervals.

It is becoming an interesting question to the Sabbatarians whether Mr. Beecher will consent to take part in the Gettysburg Fourth of July monumental ceremonies, which befall

The Pope is opposed to the project of the Empress of the French to goto the Holy Land.: He evidently wants to keep her away from Rome, where she intends to stop during her. The Berlin correspondent of the Paris The Berin correspondent of the Paris, Havas-Bullier Agency mentions the fact, that the Crown Prince of Prussia wears paper collars whenever he appears in civilian's dress which is very important information.

-Mr. Swinburne is engaged on a long poem, "Tristram and Yseult." It is about time another collection of his shorter pieces, was made. A sufficient number are now, floating through the papers to make a good-sized volume.

Eloise Zavere is the name of the new star.

continuous Electric and Marie Taglioni did. -When Jeff. Davis was in Paris, last win-

ter, some of his admirers intended to collect money, for the purpose of buying him a comfortable house. However, they were unable to collect more than a few hundred frames -Le Rappel, the Paris daily of the sons of

Victor Hugo, cleared in the first three weeks of its existence one hundred and eleven thousand francs. Paul Meurice and Charles and Francis Hugo, its editors, are now in The Boston Advertiser confirms John: Quill's opinion of the homeliness of Boston women thus: Looking over the acres of faces, gathered there day after day, it is singular to see so little beauty; the crowd, to be sure, is

well dressed, but a really pretty face is as scarce as peaches in December. -New York audiences are wound up to the

highest pitch of enthusiasm by such lines as these, occurring in the latest burlesque imported from London:

"How doth the little busy bee

"How doth the little busy bee Delight to bark and bite!

He gathers honey all the day,
And eats it up at night."

—Here is a broadside fired by the Etoile Belge into the American paper in Paris, the Continental American: "That flunkeyism is the character prevailing among a great many Americans traveling in Europe, is too notorious a fact to be disputed by anybody. In keeping with this by no means enviable character of American travelers in Europe, is that of ing with this by no means enviable character of American travelers in Europe, is that of their little journalistic representative in Paris, the Paris Continental American, which prostrates, itself, on every occasion, in the dust before the sham Court at the Tuileries. This thing is sad, humilitating and disgusting."

The Spanish government intends to apply to the French government for the extradition of a foreign Bishop, who has committed a great many swindling transactions in Spain. After collecting in the peninsula a very large amount of contributions for a charitable purpose, which he asserted had been sanctioned by the Pope himself, he swindled the landlady of a hatel at Logrone in a rather singular manner. The himself, he swindled the landlady of a hotel at Logrono in a rather singular manner. The Bishop, accompanied by a young man, who he said was his nephew, had stopped at the principal hotel of the small Spanish town, which was kept by a middle-aged woman. The nephew courted this landlady, married her, and caused the Bishop to bless his union with her. No sooner had the weddling taken place, than the Bishop and his nephew sold the property of the landlady and decamped with the funds. The scamps are now said to be in Paris, where several Spanish detectives are hunting for several Spanish detectives are hunting for

them.

—Admiral Prince Menischikoff, who died a service of the most ardent fanatics among the so-called old Russians. A Paris paper relates a few characteristic anecdetes about him. Whenever the patrictic play, The Life for the Czar, was performed at the Imperial Theaire, in St. Petersburg, the Admiral made his appearance and shed tears. One day Prince O., noted for his caustic wit and independent character, conversed with Mentschikoff, to whom he said: "There is no God!" Mentschikoff sprang to his feet with a cry of horror and exclaimed, his features distorted with rage, "What did you say?" The Prince replied calmly, "I said there was no God." The Admiral retorted, "You utter a blasphemy!" "Very well," rejoined the Prince, "but what if the Emperor should repeat to you the same thing?" "That would alter the case," said Montschikoff, quite pacified; "His Majesty knows more about it. pacified; "His Majesty knows more about it, than I do."