Daily Evening Bulletin.

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

VOLUME XXIII.—NO. 80. | PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, JULY 13, 1869. | PRICE THREE CENTS

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTER FROM PARIS.

[Correspondence of the Phila. Evening Bulletin.]

PARIS, Tuesday, June 29, 1869.—The new French Chamber met yesterday, for the first time, in extraordinary session, at two o'clock. But what was much more "extraordinary" than the session itself, was to witness the different feelings which now animate the population from what was the case six years ago, and the interest manifested in the proceedings of their representatives. I remember, in 1863, when the Corps Legislatif elected at that date first met, there were not half-a-dozen persons hanging about the doors outside the Palais Bourbon, and inside the public tribunes presented only a beggarly account of empty benches. No one then scarcely thought it worth while to go either to look at or to listen to a deputy or a minister. The whole thing was regarded almost as a farce, and people cared little whether it was performed or not. But what a change of scene and physiognomy yesterday! By twelve o'clock a crowd began to assemble on the Pont de la Concorde and in the streets adjacent to the Assembly, and this had increased to a density which rendered locomotion difficult as two o'clock approached. It was composed principally of the working classes, who had taken advantage apparently of the day being Monday, when they are usually off work, to give each other rendezvous on the spot. The manifestation of political feeling was unmistakable, but it was also quite peaceable; and although very strong bodies of police were stationed near, there was no pretence given for their interference, beyond keeping the side-walks clear, so as to allow the deputies to pass and enter the House. There was a certain firmness at once and composure about the aspect of the assemblage which was very striking, and which seemed to say very plainly: We are not come here to make a row, but to give a moral support to the representatives we have chosen, and show the interest we take in their proceedings. The liberal deputies were the objects of special attention; and M. Thiers, who was recognized while he was traversing the bridge, received a sort of ovation all the way along as he passed from thence to the Chamber. There was not, however, so far as I saw, any attempt to hoot or insult, or manifest open hostility either toward imperialist deputies or ministers. Inside the House the scene was equally novel and remarkable. The public galleries were literally crammed, and all the diplomatic tribunes filled. In the body of the House, too, there was a great change. The extreme left was once more occupied by Bancel, Gambetta, Raspail and other members of the party, and people were somewhat surprised to see a liberal-imperialist like M. Belmontet fraternizing apparently with this new group. Altogether, the benches of the left and left centre were well filled, and presented a very different appearance from what they did last session. Precisely at 2, M. Schneider—who, after resigning has consented to retain his office—took the chair, and after declaring the sitting to be opened, called upon M. Rouher to make the "communication" of which he had given notice from the Government. The Minister of State looked, I thought, discouraged and somewhat worn, and read with a feeble voice the message with which he was charged. His position can hardly be a pleasant one; for while he is known to be reactionary, and opposed to concessions in his heart, he is "ordered" to declare the government, of which he is the organ, to be "sincerely liberal." His message was very short: The extraordinary session, he said, had been called to validate the elections, and, in the intentions of the government, had no other object in view. The renewal of the Legislature by universal suffrage was a legitimate opportunity for the nation to manifest its aspirations. But there must be no precipitation as to the political results to flow from that manifestation. And then followed the most important, and indeed the only important sentence of the ministerial announcement: "On the opening of the session at the usual period," M. Rouher said, "the Government will submit to the Chambers the resolutions and proposals which appear to it to be best fitted to realize the wishes of the country." The above is a distinct recognition that something is needed, and a pledge that something will be done. What and how much may be intended it is of course too early yet to conjecture. Most probably, the Emperor has not made up his own mind as to what he will concede, and waits to see how public feeling flows between this and November. I think he is wrong in this delay, and that he had better have remembered the maxim: *Bis dat qui cito dat.* Public opinion will go ahead of him, and what might have satisfied now, will perhaps no longer satisfy then. The promise, however, is made, and the country is just in the humor to wait its fulfilment in the largest sense.

I have alluded above to the resignation of his office of President of the Chamber by M. Schneider. The incident is a curious one, and highly illustrative of the straits to which the Emperor is sometimes put in the exercise of his extravagant prerogatives. A short time ago he elevated Baron David to the rank of Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor. Baron David is not only a rank reactionist, but also a Vice President of the Chamber. French officials are excessively tenacious about decorations, and M. Schneider interpreted this elevation of his Vice President (instead of himself) to a higher grade in the Legion as a personal slight. He sits down accordingly in a pet, and pens a letter to the Emperor, in which he resigns his office, because, he says, he considers the promotion of Baron David to be of a nature to diminish his own "moral authority" in the Chamber. The Emperor only gets this letter on the 26th inst., and the Chamber is to meet on the 28th. What is to be done? The office is difficult to fill, and he has literally no one about him fit to fill it. It has never been successfully held since de Morny; and M. Schneider, though only a makeshift, is really the best man he can get. So the Emperor is obliged to eat humble pie to his own nominee, and write a letter to soothe the wounded vanity of his President. He has no intention to put a slight upon M. Schneider. He "had promised the decoration last year to Baron David, as he (M. Schneider) knew." The nomination was not meant to denote reactionary intentions; on the contrary, his government desired to be "sincerely liberal," &c., &c., and so on. And in this way M. Schneider was "coaxed" to withdraw his resignation, and was very likely promised his "bit of red ribbon" also "next year"! But all this is very pitiful, and tends to weaken the "moral authority" of the Emperor himself far more than that of M. Schneider. The best thing the Emperor could have done would have been to give up at once the exercise of a prerogative which gives him so much trouble, and which belongs properly to the Chamber itself.

THE SAENGERFEST IN BALTIMORE.

THE ORATORIO ON SUNDAY NIGHT.

[Correspondence of the Phila. Evening Bulletin.]

BALTIMORE, July 12th.—The concert, last evening, was given at the Maryland Institute to an audience numbering about two thousand, and almost filling the auditorium. The hall had been tastefully decorated with evergreens and shields bearing the names of the various States. The stage presented a gay appearance, crowded, as it was, with the *élite* of Baltimore musicians, both vocal and instrumental.

The chorus numbered about two hundred. The orchestra consisted of thirty-eight performers, whose playing was very creditable. With the exception of but two of its members, it was composed of resident instrumentalists. Lenschow, formerly of the Germania, directed the performance.

The choruses were well given, both as to time and spirit. The orchestra, which at first seemed to lag during the overture, became infused with new spirit when Lenschow accelerated the tempo, and, with the exception of a slight wavering on the part of the basses in the second chorus—"And he shall purify the sons of Levi"—the performance was quite satisfactory; not, however, as the Baltimore papers claim it to be—"as effectively rendered as it has ever been in this country." The solos were given by Himmer, Hermanns, Frederici and Rotter. I name them in the order in which the audience seemed to regard them. Rotter, evidently conscientious and painstaking, sings in oratorio as though it were an unfamiliar task. Himmer, in his first solo, was so unfortunate as to convey the same impression, but improved wonderfully in his later arias. Frederici's rich alto voice told beautifully in the "He was despised and rejected." I may mention here that the oratorio was given in German.

In giving *Messiah*, the Sängerbund have done much to improve the character of the Sängerfest programme, this being the first oratorio performed by the united German singers. Owing to the difficulty of obtaining mixed choruses, they have been obliged to confine their efforts to such compositions as are intended for male voices alone. Now that the Baltimoreans have, by their good example, shown that a sufficient number of ladies can be induced to lend their aid, it is to be hoped that in future Sängerfests there may be a chance to hear the oratorios and cantatas, which, in New England and in the European cities, always occupy the place of honor in festival programmes.

Yesterday Baltimore was given over to the singers and their friends. It was decidedly a German holiday. Saloons were opened and beer jugs clinked in happy ignorance of Sunday laws. To-day, however, appears to be a general holiday.

An entire division of militia (including Baltimore's crack regiment, the Fifth,) took part in to-day's procession, of which you have had a description You will not fail to notice how cleverly the two leading piano firms of this city advertise their wares.

Miss Alide Topp, who was to have played at the festival-concert to-morrow evening, will not perform. Gossip assigns the clashing interests of rival piano-makers as the cause of this disappointment. It is to be regretted that so unworthy an obstacle should prevent a distinguished artiste from lending her aid to the festival.

To-night we are to have the second concert. The various societies competing for prizes will then display their skill. Among the singers, this is the all-engrossing topic. President Grant, General Sherman, and Secretary Boutwell have accepted an invitation to attend the concert. What with the admirers of those illustrious public functionaries, the friends of the singers, and the singers themselves, the hall of the Maryland Institute will be thronged. As the concert for which the most careful rehearsals have been made, it will, I doubt not, prove, in an artistic sense, the most satisfactory. It were vain to discuss probabilities. Let us trust, however, that among the successful competitors our Philadelphia singers will not fail to be represented. F. S.

AMERICAN MECHANISM THE MOUTH-PIECE OF FRENCH POLITICS.

Heretofore the votes of the Corps Legislatif were separately dropped into large metal globes, not unlike antique helmets in appearance, each furnished with a grinning mouth into which the Deputy dropped the slip on which his opinion was written. A couple of these were carried about by solemn, black-suited ushers, one for the Right, one for the Opposition or Left, of the chamber; it was an affair of time, and the counting was very deliberately done under the eye of the President. A news-paragraph in a late number of *Figaro* informs that all this has been changed, and that the pompous ceremonial of legislative etiquette has been invaded by Yankee smartness.

"To-day (says *Figaro* of June 29) at the opening of the Legislative Body, is to be presented to the Deputies a voting apparatus, the inventor of which is an American, William M. Springer.

"We will try to describe as well as we can this apparatus, which will take, register and count the votes of the Representatives. The machine is placed on the desk of the 'questors,' and is connected with the desk of each member of the Assembly, by metallic lines passing beneath the floor. These wires terminate at two knobs placed on the desk of each member, who, to give his vote, has but to press slightly upon one or the other of the knobs according as he wishes to vote 'yes' or 'no.' An electric current is therefore formed, and the vote is found simultaneously registered along with all the others. By means of this machine, in any legislative assembly, no matter how numerous, a vote of *yes* or *no* may be taken, registered, counted, and a dozen copies printed in less than a minute."

LETTER FROM VIRGINIA.

The Defeat of the Republican Party July 6th---Gilbert C. Walker Elected by Intimidation and Fraud---A Sad Result for Loyal Men in Virginia---Persecution of Northern Men Already Commenced ---Laboring Men Discharged by Thousands for Voting---An Appeal in their Behalf---A Proposition to Capitalists to Turn Philanthropists.

[Correspondence of the Phila. Evening Bulletin.]

PETERSBURG, VA., July 10th, 1869.—For more than four long years we had been waiting for restoration to the Union under a republican form of government. None doubted for an instant the triumph of the Republican party in a fair election, and the inauguration of a liberal State policy under which we should find peace; the promotion of education; the dethronement of prejudice; the development of our wonderful internal resources, and as a sequence, the influx of population and wealth. But the sixth of July came, and the army of the traitors of 1861 marshaled their legions, headed by a northern Copperhead, intimidated the colored voters as well as dependent whites; set the general orders of Canby at defiance; and with the setting sun came the rebel yell of victory!

Do you remember the news of the disaster at Bull Run—how our hearts almost ceased to beat—the sickening sensation that produced a death-like paleness on every loyal brow? If so, you may appreciate the feelings of the friends of reconstruction and impartial liberty in Virginia when this defeat became known. Northern Republicans who had bought farms and engaged in agriculture, or invested capital in mechanical pursuits, felt they were farther from that prosperous condition of affairs (sure to follow the success of the friends of the administration) than before the vote had been cast, and regretted exceedingly the day they left a thriving, liberty-loving community, to dwell among enemies whose right to trample loyal men under foot had been newly chartered. Colored men who had been promised the full rights of citizenship by a power able to protect them, and who could not by threats of discharge or even violence be intimidated, found themselves cast adrift by thousands, to seek bread in a community that prayed they might starve. O, shame! shame! is there not strength enough left in the Republic to protect the poorest of its citizens? Must rebels have power to oppress the only friends the nation had in this section in the hour of her greatest need?

Before the election we expressed our opinions with comparative freedom; walked fearlessly through town and country, and felt secure in life, liberty and property, and no man made us afraid. Now that the Democracy has triumphed, the spirit of '61 is abroad in the land; the rebel press invites us to bundle up and leave, and threats are openly made to assassinate Republicans who have been active in the campaign. Whether they will dare to put their threats in execution, we know not, but the blood of our martyred friends in Georgia admonishes us to be ever on our guard. Rev. Mr. Atwell, pastor of St. Stephen's colored Episcopal Church, received a Klu-Klux note, yesterday, inviting him to leave town within two days. Mr. Atwell was a register, and did his duty—conforming strictly to the letter of the law. The gentleman will not leave, and has no fears for his safety.

The strongest epithets known to our language are used against Franklin Wood, the State Senator-elect, he having, by a large vote, defeated one of the wealthiest citizens of the place. Mr. Wood was formerly engaged in the real estate business in your city, of which he is a native, and at the close of the war came to this city, and has been an energetic and successful business man; has invested considerable in property, and induced many to purchase farms in this section. Raised and educated a member of the Society of Friends, he has from boyhood entertained the most liberal views, and the colored people, soon learning the sincerity of his professions, solicited him to represent the loyal element in the Upper House of the State Legislature.

This Congressional District has elected, by a large majority, Colonel James H. Platt, Jr., for Representative in Congress. Colonel Platt is a native of Vermont, a true and tried Republican, and by education and natural ability well qualified to discharge the important duties that will be required of him. Though no man has brought more capital or skill, energy and business integrity to Southside Virginia, it does not shield him from the curses of a community that despises both your capital and your labor, unless your principles are open to bargain and sale. When we can have a Republican State Government we want our members admitted, but not until then. To withdraw the military and leave us in the hands of the rebel Democracy would be to introduce a reign of terror equal to any in the past history of these rebellious States.

The most discouraging feature of the late campaign was the evident want of interest manifested by members of our party North, while the National Republican Executive Committee lent us little or no aid. Two canvassers of acknowledged ability, John W. Forney and Gen. Van Wycke, did commence a tour of the State a few days before the election, but not in time to effect any real good. More money, it is believed, went into the coffers of the Walker (or Democratic) party—contributed by Republicans North—than was handled by the State Central Committee of the Wells (or Republican) party during the campaign from all sources.

How strong this great Republican party must feel when it can assist in throwing a State such as Virginia into the lap of the Democracy! It is thought Gov. Chase and Benj. F. Butler lent valuable aid to the Walker Democracy.

Our only recourse in defeat is to Congress, and thousands of loyal men to-day rest their hopes on the representatives of this great people. If impartial suffrage is desirable; if common schools are to be fostered and encouraged; if the new Constitution is to be the real charter of our liberties, and not a dead letter, Republicans must enact the laws to conform with its provisions. What is to be hoped from a man who said if he were elected Governor and had a Legislature not Radical (which is the case), the Constitution should be set at defiance and made inoperative? We hope our faith in Congress may not prove misplaced—we believe they will continue to close the door against the enemies of impartial liberty. We pray they may not be deceived into lending credence to these old political hacks—constitutionally the enemies of all progress and reform—who at this very hour are besieging the President with fair promises, as wily as serpents and harmless as doves, pleading for the enthronement of Gilbert C. Walker, that they may get control of the State, when they will so deceive Congress as to gain admission, when they will throw off all disguise, and Virginia remain a Democratic State, lending power and strength to that great enemy of the rights of man—modern Democracy. We wish to awaken our friends North to the importance of securing to Virginia a Republican administration. We come to you for protection—we appeal to you as you hope for peace in the future; for the safety and prosperity of your friends now in the South; for the formation of laws conforming to the new constitution, such as promote education, secure life and property and the most enlarged liberty consistent with good government—to demand of your representatives in Congress that they listen only to the true and tried friends of the Government from this State. To the philanthropists we would say, five hundred men have already been discharged from the tobacco factories and other employments in this city, and we solicit assistance in maintaining them until they can secure employment here or elsewhere. If men of capital would come and engage in the manufacture of tobacco, they would find plenty of labor and a remunerative business, while performing an act of philanthropy.

PROGRESS.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

SPAIN.

The Spanish Regency.

A letter dated Madrid, June 26th, says:

"The question, now, Monsieur," said a cynical Frenchman the other day, "is whether Serrano will kill Prim, or Prim will kill Serrano." And he went on to tell me that two Englishmen had a bet on this point, and that the money was deposited in a bank at Madrid. Our countrymen are credited with most of the eccentric things done or fancied on the Continent, so we need not see in this story anything more than an embodiment of the prevailing and continued uncertainty about the future of Spain. The Regency is established, no doubt; but already its character of a makeshift is disagreeably felt. The new Ministry hoped for turns out to be the old Ministry with very insignificant alterations. A couple of respectable Unionistas, Silvela and Martin Herrera, have been put in the places of the Foreign Minister and Minister of Justice. Neither of them has been in a Government before, and the chief thing in their favor is that they are supposed not to be violent. Meanwhile, Figuerola remain in power, and the impecuniosity of the nation is chronic; while Prim behaves like the typical military adventurer of the country, and the Republicans do all they can to embarrass Government by agitation till they are strong enough to attack it by force. Prim, with a bankupt exchequer staring him in the face, lately promoted a batch of general officers. It is a highly comic fact—to lookers-on, I mean, who do not have to pay—that the official staff of the Spanish army is as large as that of France, whose army is five times as big. The truth is that Spanish politics are a game of pool—the pool being formed out of the public money. In the present stage of the game the Progressistas and Unionistas are winning, while the Republicans and Carlists are watching for a chance of capsizing the table and seizing the spoil. The ferocious conservatism of Prim's recent speech, in which he said that Government would even be "cruel" in the maintenance of order, is explained by his knowledge that the Republicans mean mischief. I need notsay that nobody doubts his word so far. In fact, his Government acted on the principle before talking about it. They encouraged the disaffected at Malaga and elsewhere to provide themselves with arms in order to have an opportunity of putting them down, and put them down with superfluous and calculated ferocity. The least thing now throws an Andalusian town into a panic; and I am told that the helpless poltroonery of the "respectable classes," who might, if they used their strength wisely, control affairs, is something awful. Spain, in short, is quiet because the party in possession of power is supported by the army. But this is a kind of quiet which does not necessarily involve prosperity; and, however thankful for it, people want something more. The set of affairs, therefore, is still towards a monarch, who, it is hoped, will restore public confidence and attract foreign money. But where the monarch is to come from is as dark a subject of speculation as ever. The Duke of Montpensier has returned, and is waiting to be "sent for" amidst the jeers of his radical neighbors. The officials, however, that one talks to on the subject doubt his chances; while there is an impression among the public out of the range of his "influence" that he is a close, greedy and narrow man, and that the Duchess is a haughty woman and bigoted Catholic.

Another Noble Bankrupt in England... The Bankruptcy of Lord Arthur Pelham Clinton.

This case came before Mr. Commissioner Winslow again, June 29th, at the Court of Bankruptcy. His lordship's liabilities reach to £34,134, of which £20,600 is due to unsecured creditors, and £6,314 on accommodation bills. There are nearly 200 unsecured creditors, chiefly for goods supplied and money lent. His lordship's reversion of £7,500, payable on the death of his mother, and estimated at £5,000 present value, had been charged to Mr. J. C. Dicker, scrivener, of Craig's-court, as security for a debt of £4,500. Since the last settling the bankrupt had placed on the file of proceedings what he calls a "voluntary statement," filed in pursuance of an order of the court, relating to the goods purchased by him of Messrs. Hancock and Messrs. Howell and James, and how the same have been disposed of. It is in the following terms:—

"As regards the goods purchased of Messrs. Howell and James.—Certain goods were, upon the solicitation of this firm, ordered by me in anticipation of my marriage with a lady of large fortune. They consisted of bridesmaids' lockets, necklets, rings, &c., for the bride, with her initials and mine combined in diamonds, emeralds, and rubies, also other articles intended for bridal presents, amounting, including a previous debt incurred by me of about £190, in the aggregate to about £4,000, for which sum this firm requested me to accept three bills of exchange, which I accordingly did, such bills being drawn by themselves, and they were payable, to the best of my belief, at six, nine, and twelve months, or at six and twelve months, and two years. These bills were kept by them until the completion of the articles. A little time afterwards, the marriage being broken off, they refused either to return the bills or deliver the articles, detaining the bills, as alleged, for my own previous debt, and for the loss they would sustain by unsetting the jewelry. My then solicitor applied for the return of the said bills of exchange, and they ultimately did return two of them, and retained one for the aforesaid reasons. The entire debt due to them I believe amounts to £190, but it may be £250. Not having their account to refer to, I cannot be positive. As regards this amount, the principal portions were lost on my travels abroad, and on my ship; and the remainder I gave to friends—namely, brooches, ear-rings and rings.

"As regards the goods purchased of Messrs. Hancock & Co.—My debt to this firm was contracted during the first part of the year 1867, and it was for jewelry, namely, diamonds, rings, and one or two other articles for the lady before named, to whom I was engaged to be married; a diamond star, and other articles, the particulars of which I cannot remember, I gave to various friends. Several articles charged in Messrs. Hancock's account were not, however, delivered."

When the case was called on, it appeared that a protracted examination would be necessary, and there being a long list of cases before his honor, an adjournment was taken by consent until November.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

The London correspondent of the *Herald* has the following also:

THE AFFAIRS OF THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE.

Amid all these exciting proceedings the sale of the Duke of Newcastle's effects has passed off without much comment. They sold everything they could lay their hands on in his splendid mansion, down, I am told, to half a dozen pair of breeches, which were succeeded on the auctioneer's rostrum by twenty-four pots of raspberry jam. A curious reverse of fortune and a curious commentary on the leveling tendency of the turf, that a man who used to bid thousands of pounds for yearlings to auctioneers should now hear of his own small clothes being knocked down by other auctioneers for a few shillings! Queer, is it not?

THE EARL OF WESTMORELAND "DOWN AMONG THE DEAD MEN."

The Earl of Westmoreland's turn has come at last, and it is to be regretted, for he is a fine gentleman and a really noble sportsman. He had never much money, and his style of living and of betting was such that his ruin was only a question of time—and the time has at length "arrove." I am told on the best authority that when the crash was coming he made over fourteen of his horses to the Marquis of Hartington, the Postmaster-General, and that they were seized by a relentless creditor who refused to see that they were no longer the Earl's. It was in vain for the Marquis to give the most satisfactory proofs that they were his. The creditors merely said that his lordship could prove that in a court of justice, and his Lordship, who aspires to high honors on the Treasury bench, declining to appear as an owner of race horses, they were made over to this astute creditor. Beyfuls, the money-lender who fought with Padwick over the Duke of Newcastle's property, has already levied a distraint on the Earl's seat of Apeworth, in Northampton.

THE COLLAPSE OF LORD COURTENAY.

A line to say that Lord Courtenay is at length "flummoxed." On the turf his lordship has been for many years in such a state of chronic "broke" and his "ghosts"—every betting man to whom you owe money is a ghost—so numerous that he could get nobody to lay him the odds. Under these circumstances he betook himself to the Stock Exchange, where he speculated heavily, and where at length he has come to such grief that he has to make his appearance before a commissioner in bankruptcy.

ITALY.

Revolutionary Designs in Europe.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Morning Post*, by way of an introduction to an extract from a Milan journal, alludes in the following terms to the general belief regarding the late revolutionary demonstrations throughout the Continent. He says:

The last and perhaps the most correct belief is that the Paris riots are connected with a general wide-spread but abortive conspiracy of republican origin, intended to produce revolution in France, Italy, Spain and the Danubian Principalities. Continental governments are aware of the existence of revolutionary designs, supposed to be directed by Mazzini, who has only lately left Switzerland for England. Of course there can be no revolution in Europe without France, so it was necessary to begin with Paris and some of the large towns, while Milan and other cities of Italy immediately responded. There were indications of the same proposed movement at Bucharest, and the Spanish government was aware of the designs of the republican party. A concerted plan for wide-spread revolutionary movements appears to have been formed, but has signally failed. Some day we shall no doubt get the details. It is meanwhile encouraging to know that Europe is in no humor for revolution.

The *Lombardia* of Milan says:

Persistent rumors, the origin and value of which we are unacquainted with, indicated the 24th of June as designated for grave tumults in this city and other important places in Italy. But the attitude of the population during the whole day was such that the most attentive observer would have vainly sought the slightest symptom of excitement. In the evening, however, the ordinary band of street boys, with here and there some individuals, coming from no one knows where, collected on the Piazzi di Duomo and before the guard house of the palace, amusing themselves with mocking the sentries. An officer of the Foggia Lancers, M. Lorenzi, endeavored to address the crowd, and advised it in polite and conciliatory terms to disperse. The same thing happened to him as occurred to the captain of whom Manzoni speaks in chapter twelve of the "Promessi Sposi"—the moving harangue was cut short by some one throwing a stone at him. We cannot say whether M. Lorenzi, like his prototype, changed his style and exclaimed "Canalla!" We only know that he managed to avoid being struck. Lieutenant Baldaelli, of the Seventeenth, Sub-Lieutenant Clandoni and Captain Lare were not equally fortunate, as they were struck when essaying to calm the agitation. Stones continued to rain, and the commander thought the time had arrived to put an end to the affair. A company of the Seventeenth issued unexpectedly from the palace, and, spreading into open order, set to work to drive away the lads, using the butt end of their muskets, and a detachment of lancers making its appearance in the street led to the speedy evacuation of the piazza. At ten o'clock tranquillity was completely restored. The stocks of the muskets left some marks on the more obstinate; some others were thrown down and bruised. Two of the leaders were arrested, and recognized as men who have frequently been in prison.

THE EXILES OF FERNANDO PO.

Cruel and Brutal Treatment.

Late advices received in Liverpool per the African Royal Mail steamer Mandingo, Captain Davis, which arrived in the Mersey on June 29, report the arrival at Fernando Po of 250 *deportados*, or political exiles, from Havana, in the Spanish Government transport Borja. These exiles, mostly men of high position and wealth, complain bitterly of the cruel treatment they experienced while on board the Borja, especially from the volunteer soldiers who mounted guard over them, and, to quote the words of the despatch, "their sufferings were such as to cause them to hail with delight their being landed at this island (Fernando Po), in spite of all the horrors which they anticipated from previous description." They also complain of the high prices they had to pay for anything out of the way of their ordinary allowance of coarse provisions, $1 being charged for a bottle of beer, and other things in proportion. Shortly after they landed the island was placed under martial law, and even people connected with or belonging to the mail steamer were prohibited from visiting or leaving her without a special permit from the Governor.

Speech of Marshal Bazaine.

Marshal Bazaine, so writes a Paris evening paper, in his farewell address to the officers of the regiments about to quit the camp of Chalons, informed them that it was their duty to provide themselves with whatever they may require for service in the field. The officers of the iron-clad Channel squadron, now stationed at Cherbourg, as well as those belonging to the Oceanic fleet at Brest, have received from the Admiralty charts of remarkable precision of the Northern Ocean, of the Gulf of Finland, and, of the Baltic Sea. The charts have been lately drawn and engraved.

THE QUEEN AND MR. PEABODY.

Letter from Her Majesty.

[From the Boston Post, July 12.]

It would be difficult for any one to pay a more delicate or graceful compliment than that which Queen Victoria has just paid to our munificent countryman, George Peabody. Mr. Peabody, as is well understood, left England very unexpectedly, and without allowing his departure to be known beyond a narrow circle of his friends. But the fact of his embarkation, and of his extremely feeble health, found its way into the English journals, and soon came to the knowledge of Her Majesty, who, with that goodness of heart which has always characterized her, and which Americans have never failed to appreciate and admire, gave immediate expression to her feelings in the following autograph note, which, we learn, has been received by Mr. Peabody within a few days past, and of which we have been fortunate enough to obtain a copy:

WINDSOR CASTLE, June 20, 1869.—The Queen is very sorry that Mr. Peabody's sudden departure has made it impossible for her to see him before he left England, and she is concerned to hear that he is gone in bad health.

She now writes him a line to express her hope that he may return to this country quite recovered, and that she may then have the opportunity, of which she has now been deprived, of seeing him and offering him her personal thanks for all he has done for the people.

The note was transmitted by Mr. Arthur Helps, the Clerk of the Privy Council, who adds that the Queen also commanded him "to be sure and charge Mr. Peabody to report himself on his return to England."

How much there is in such an act of consideration and kindness on the part of Queen Victoria, toward one whom all Americans are proud of, to soften the asperities growing out of public controversies between the two nations! The exquisite portrait of Her Majesty, which she sent to Mr. Peabody two or three years ago, is now at the Danvers Institute, in the same apartment with the beautiful gold medal presented to him by Congress in the name of the people of the United States. But a little note like this, coming so plainly from the Queen's heart, as well as from her own hand, has a significance and a value far above any mere material gifts, however costly.

ART ITEMS.

Harnisch, the sculptor, sails for Europe to-day, taking with him several orders and the good wishes of many friends.

A choice representation of Belgian and Düsseldorf art is usually to be seen at the gallery of G. Pelman, No. 632 Callowhill street Having recently received an interesting line of paintings, Mr. Pelman has hung them in two principal depôts, a selection having been removed from his own establishment to the new jewelry store of Mr. Kretzmar, No. 1311 Chestnut street. At the latter address may be seen a very elaborate and excellent stable scene, by L. Van Kuyck; and a couple of landscapes by Alexander Wust, whom we recollect as a handsome youth playing at ten-pins at the White Mountains some seven years since, but who has now "ranged himself" with a Belgian wife, and settled at Antwerp, from whence he sends us landscapes like this really fine "Waterfall by Moonlight" in the collection under notice. At Mr. Pelman's up-town gallery may be seen a careful, large flower-piece by Bidan, "Henry VIII. and Anne Boleyn," by Schaefels, Cattle by Count de Bylandt and de Beul, a good View on the Glommen River, in Norway, by the President of the Antwerp Art Union, Herr Jacob Jacobs, a pair of genre subjects by Mari Ten Kate, Dogs by Henriette Ronner, and many other well-chosen works of continental art. There has not lately been a better opportunity for adding to private galleries from the collection of a reliable expert, than is afforded by this interesting group of pictures, all new to Philadelphia and nearly all good.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

—New Orleans presents less than 4,000 taxable incomes.

—The *Thrown* of Spain—the Spanish troops in their wrestle with the patriot Cubans.—*Ex.*

—A new full-length portrait of Beethoven has been discovered in Germany.

—An Illinois farmer has willed forty thousand dollars to the Pope. A Pius will.

—One of the Sultan's wives has given birth to a Prince, who has been named Mehemed Chilker.

—Duluth, Minn., which aspires to become the metropolis of the West, calls itself Zenith City.

—The subject of Mr. Tennyson's new poem is the old German legend of the "Quest of the Holy Grail."

—Richard Wagner has been elected honorary member of the Academy des Beaux Arts at Berlin.

—The celebrated violinist, Joachim, has been appointed Director of Instrumental Music at the Academy of Music at Berlin.

—The Emperor of the French has announced to M. de Lesseps his intention to create him Duke of Suez.

—James Parton is getting ready lives of Voltaire and Theodore Parker. He has also written a paper on the Washington lobby.

—Bayard Taylor is to deliver a course of six lectures, on German literature, at Cornell University.

—Rubinstein and Thalberg lately played a duet for two pianoes at a soiree in Paris given by Mme. Erard.

—Mr. G. R. Elliott, of New Haven, has given to the Connecticut Historical Society a Hessian musket, captured at Trenton in 1764. Its plate bears date of make 1762.

—The first time a writer in the Cincinnati *Times* saw Thomas Buchanan Read, he was pasting theatre bills for a strolling company, of which he was one. Which the reader can believe or not, as he likes.

—Bull Mountain, near Romney, New Hampshire, is thought to have volcanic elements at work inside. Rumbling noises have been heard for a year past by persons at work upon its sides.

—A few days ago a colony of sixty Swiss immigrants arrived at Goldsborough, North Carolina, to settle in the neighboring counties. On the day of their landing there were three marriages among them.

—A Cincinnati Treasury agent caused himself to be locked up in a bank vault to escape the wrath of a tobacco dealer whose factory he had closed, and who was hunting him with a big whip.

—Among recent books translated into Russian and published at St. Petersburg are two or three of Miss Braddon's novels and the history of the "American Navy During the War."

—The celebrated Roman astronomer, Father Secchi, has written to the *Gioriale di Roma*, stating that he has noticed an excessive number of spots on the sun. On the 7th ult. he counted as many as thirty-three, divided into seven or eight groups.

—Pio Nono has now reigned longer than any of his predecessors since St. Peter except Pius VI., Sylvester, Adrian I., and Pius VII. His health is at present said to be good. His two brothers are respectively four and seven years older than he is.

—Protestantism in Saxony has received a valuable addition by the conversion of the Rev. Mr. Jager, a Franciscan friar, formerly private secretary to the Archbishop of Prague and confessor to the King of Saxony. He has just preached for the first time in Dresden as a Protestant clergyman.

—A tombstone in Fletcher cemetery, Va., has the following sad inscription, dated 18[illegible], 22 "Here lies the remains of H. P. Nichols's w[illegible] Who mourned away her natural life; [illegible] She mourned herself to death for her man, While he in the service of Uncle Sam."