

# Daily Evening Bulletin

GIBSON PEACOCK, Editor.

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## FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

### LETTER FROM ROME.

#### The Attempt to Kill Major Lobbia at Florence—More Crime in the Peninsula—Brigands Captured—Ex-King Francis and the Pope—Cool Weather—A Great Jesuit Fete—Last Again—The Collision at Night—Scenes of the Festival—American Visitors to Rome, &c.

PIAZZA DI SPAGNA, ROME, ITALY, Monday, June 23, 1869.—I mentioned in my last letter, of the 23d of June, the attempted murder at Florence of Major Lobbia, of the Staff Corps, and Member of Parliament. A friend, who had a letter from Florence lately, tells me that the excitement in the Chamber of Deputies was, the day after Lobbia's attack, very great. The public rushed to the tribunes, and the deputies on both sides of the House were in a high fever.

M. Ferraris, Minister of the Interior, a person who is much esteemed, related the affair, and gave warm praise to Lobbia for moral and physical courage. This tribute did not appear Lobbia's friends, however, nor keep them in check. Two deputies of the Left said Major Lobbia had been watched and followed by strange men for some time, until at last, to baffle his unknown spies, he had slept in the daytime and paid his political visits at night, and to protect himself, carried about him a brace of pistols. A further deputy related that some days before the attack took place, there was a telegram received at Naples announcing the assassination and death of Lobbia, and also of another person, an accuser of the tobacco contract.

Between the old square of St. Maria Novella and San Lorenzo, in Florence, in front of the railway station, where sits the statue of Giovanni delle Bande Nere, is a network of small streets, a very lonely place, especially at midnight. A Professor Martini, editor of an opposition paper—the *Zenzero*—and one of the witnesses before the Committee, lives in one of these streets—Via Amorino. Lobbia had been visiting this political friend of his, and left him a little after midnight. As he turned the corner of the street, he was attacked. He tried to throw off the dagger blow with his arm, but failed. It struck at his heart, but as I mentioned before, a huge pocket-book saved him. Strange to say, this pocket-book contained the papers relating to the tobacco inquiry. The Major fell under the blow, and received also a blow on the head, from which his hat preserved him. By this time he had on his pistols; one unluckily hung fire, but alarmed his assassin, who fled. The wounded but plucky man fired a second shot, but in vain,—the dastardly fellow's heels saved him.

This attempted assassination of Lobbia; Count Ingierami's murder; a Roman emigrant who was stabbed lately at Florence, directly in front of the Cathedral, at 9 o'clock in the evening—are assassinations which have all taken place within a month, and prove how desperate matters must be in the Italian government. We feel as if we were living in the middle ages, when street-fights and stabbings were nothing out of the way in Florence. Badierini, the Director of the National Bank in Florence, was the one who treated and concluded the tobacco operation with the Minister of Finance and the foreign capitalists. Of course he must be the leader of wrong-doers, if there has been any corruption. He has commenced an action for slander against his accusers.

The great tobacco scandal had its origin in a libel that appeared in a low, common newspaper. Lobbia's accident has set afloat a deal of scandal, and it is now said that the attack on the Major was intended to intimidate the witnesses. Doctor Zanetti, the venerable Senator and surgeon, who extracted the ball from Garibaldi's ankle after the affair of Aspromonte, happened luckily that night to be near enough to attend to Major Lobbia. He pronounces the wounds not dangerous—the one on the head the most troublesome and painful.

The robber bands of Ferrigno and Carbone were attacked by the National Guard near Naples, last week, and were worsted. Ferrigno was killed, and some of the brigands were taken prisoners. This reminds me of a story I heard yesterday about Fuoco, who was formerly one of the ex-King of Naples' forest guards. Now he is the head of a brigand band, and is called the terrible Fuoco.

Lately the Duke and Duchess of Saxony were captured by his band. Soon after, Fuoco stepped up to the carriage and asked with a bow whom he had the honor of addressing. When he heard their names, he handed the coachman a five-franc piece, and told him to drive on. As the carriage left, Fuoco again bowed, and said:

"Your Highnesses will be so good as to excuse my men, and carry away a favorable collection of the poor Neapolitan, Fuoco."

The Duke and Duchess sent Fuoco a superb gold watch and chain, worth four thousand francs.

It is said that the coolness which is supposed to exist between the Court of Rome and the ex-King of Naples was caused by this very Fuoco. The story is this—(I do not vouch for its truth, as it came to me out of the regular channel of news):

King Francis and his Queen have a great regard for their old servant, Fuoco, and whenever he chose to come to Rome his home has, of course, been the Farnese palace. The Italian government complained of this to the Roman authorities. Cardinal Antonelli mentioned it to King Francis, and requested that Fuoco should not receive harbor and protection from the ex-King, as it caused difficulty.

The King grew very angry, and went to the Pope to relate his wrongs. To his surprise, the good old Pope, who loves the Neapolitan Bourbons as if they were his own kinsfolk, remained silent, and showed very plainly by his manner that he agreed with Cardinal Antonelli.

Straightway, according to my informant, the young folks at the Farnese Palace felt so wounded and angry that they resolved to leave Rome, and did so, in the very face of the disapproval of the Pope and his Ministers.

We hear that the Empress of Austria, who expects the birth of a child in the early winter, has gone to spend some weeks with her sister, the Queen of Naples, who is near Popenhofen, in Bavaria, on the banks of the Starhamburg See.

We are having a very cool midsummer, although the last two days have been tolerably warm. We have been unable to wear any thin clothing so far, and a friend wrote me last week from Paris that he was wearing winter flannels—the clothes he had not had on since February. Snow, according to the Italian journals, fell on Lake Como last week.

In the *Giornale di Roma*, some days ago, Father Secchi, the celebrated astronomer, published the following account, which may be the cause of this unseasonable weather:

"The sun is at this moment at a period of an unusual prevalence of spots. On the morning of the 7th of June, thirty-three principal ones were counted; dispersed in seven or eight groups. Their number is rapidly approaching a maximum. The whole surface of the sun is covered with them, and they present the appearance of a mass of white flakes on an ash-colored surface."

We are in a state of high *festa* at Rome. Since I wrote last, we have had one of the great Jesuit fetes—that of Saint Louis or Aloysius of Gonzaga—which was celebrated, with great pomp and splendor and had operatic music, at St. Ignatius, the church of the Roman College; also, the fete of St. John the Baptist, 24th of June, when the Pope went to St. John of Lateran, to celebrate mass in grand pontifical style.

But the most curious part of this fete was its Vigil, which was considered in the Middle Ages to be a sort of Walpurgis night. For many years St. John's Eve has not been celebrated at Rome, but it has been revived for three years past. Last Wednesday, the day of the Vigil (24d), an eminent archeological friend wrote to me to make a rendezvous under the Arch of Titus for the afternoon, from whence we might go together to study in the Palace of the Casars. The note ended with—"Do you know there will be this evening, at midnight, a great popular reunion on the Piazza of St. Giovanni di Laterano? It is a curious thing, well worth seeing, and the custom goes back to the middle ages, when people believed in sorcerers and Lutinns."

We were glad to hear of this Lateran frolic, and resolved to go. In the afternoon, however, we drove to the Arch of Titus at the hour appointed, but, like Rossini, were too punctual. As there were no lovers in the party, the delay was of little consequence; moreover, the spot is one where we love to go and study for hours.

For the hundredth time we examined the various sculptures and looked into the carvings of the *Sphinx Lucernarium*—the seven brachied candlestick which, as everybody knows, is in one of the bas-reliefs that are on the piers under the Arch. The people of the middle ages called this the Arch of the Seven Candelabra. This bas-relief represents a procession in which are carried the sacred spoils taken by Titus from the Temple of Jerusalem—the Golden Table, the Silver Trumpets, and the Golden Seven-branched Candlestick.

I had just read in Gregorovius, the popular and learned writer on Rome, that the fantastic figures carved on this candelabrum in the bas-relief prove that it cannot be a correct image of one that was in the Jewish temple. While we were examining it and its curious carvings with our glasses, a strain of wild, beautiful music swept over the air and mingled with the song of the nightingales in the Orto Farnesiana, on the Palatine Hill, which we had just been admiring. We dropped our glasses and Gregorovius, exclaimed in one breath, "Liszt!" and walked swiftly across the Sacra Via to the path that runs under the great musician's windows.

San Francesco di Romano, in whose conventional buildings Liszt has his apartments, is not far from the Arch—only just across the road. We sat on some blocks of stone, which are near the windows, for some time, and listened.

Imagine the scene, and admit that it was an exceptional and delightful one. There were the Coliseum, the Palatine Hill and the Sacra Via, with the two arches of Constantine and Titus in plain sight; an invigorating sea breeze blew; the sun shone brilliantly; the sky was of the richest blue; prickly pears and fig-trees, pomegranates and cyresses, gave us a rich coloring of blood-red and purple, rose gold and dark green. The wild, bewitching music came flooding down from the old convent windows. Some men working in the convent cellars were singing in harsh, shrill voices, far enough off, however, to make only a strange, peculiar dissonance, and to sound like cobolds, gnomes and other earth spirits. The nightingales seemed to be intoxicated with the sun, sea breeze and wild Hungarian music; their song grew fuller and richer, and we felt as if we were all ears and eyes.

And took in strains that might create a soul!

About half-past eleven that evening we drove up to the Lateran piazza. After we left the Piazza de St. Apostoli we found a crowd going in our direction. We drove through the Via Alessandrina into the Forum. As we approached the Coliseum, the grand old ruin stood out glorified in the fair light of the midsummer full moon. The rocky, craggy top lay against the sky, picked out with curious distinctness, and through the lofty arches the stars twinkled. On the opposite side of the Via del Colosseo the pomegranate trees lay under the dark shadow of the Coliseum, but the blood-red blossoms of the delicious fruit threw a rosy haze over the darkness.

The Via San Giovanni was filled with a laughing, singing crowd. In the open doors of houses, on the door sills were placed dishes of salt, holy water and a broom—for the superstition tells that the witch cannot pass a threshold thus guarded until she counts every wisp of broom; the salt and holy water keep her from finishing the task, and preserve the family from bad luck.

Flambeaux were fastened against the walls. Gay booths stood on either side of the road, all the way up to the church; they were ablaze with candles, and stuck full of large and small bunches of flowers—huge heavy-odored magnolias, creamy white, with rich brown-green leaves, pomegranate blossoms, wall flowers and carnations. The air was voluptuously laden with the spicy fragrance of pinks and lavender. *Spigelia*, as Johnson is called, is at its harvest on St. John's Eve, and is one of the charms against the witches. On Tuesday night the flower-vendors had it made up into little clubs or mallets, about the size and something the shape of a dumb-bell, the blossoms

turned inward, and the stems forming a covering and sheath.

Men and boys, woman and children, ran about with long stems of garlic, the blossom on the top, and this garlic stood in long bunches at each flower stall. We bought each of us a garlic stick, for it was the charmed wand that would protect us against all assaults of the witches, Lutinns, Bohemians, sorcerers, Zingari, or whatever other evil demons were supposed to be running about, seen or unseen, in various disguises, on this holy St. John's Eve.

There were brilliant lemonade booths, too. The flower-vendors flashed their torches around and over their wares, and cried out "guarda—qua, la freschezza"—"look here! these are the freshest flowers!"

At the gaily-illuminated lemonade booths they chanted out "Limonaada! Aquafresca!" and huge blocks of hard snow brought in from the neighboring mountains lay in among the golden lemons. The cigar men screamed out the excellence of their wares, and the streams of light from the torches which the marching, singing crowd carried, shot sharp gleams into many a dark corner and shadow, and looked like veritable, glancing, darting Lutinns.

Twelve o'clock midnight struck just as we drove into the back piazza of the church. The fine old Lateran basilica, with its towers, the curious crowd; the mingling of moonlight and fiery shadow; the flashing of the torches, the merry cries of the gay mob, created a strange, weird effect. The Triclinium and its mosaic at the end of the Sacra Sacra building, and the ruins of the Claudian Aqueduct, seemed to be enveloped in a mysterious, shadowy light. The outlines of the church, the statues on the roof and the old St. John's Gate were wrapped up in moonlight sheen and black night shades, and a weird, hazy depth spread out into interminable dreamy distance over the far-off landscape of Alban Mountains and Appennines.

Groups of persons were gathered together in different parts of the vast piazza, and on the green sward that extends to Santa Croce in Gierusalemme. A wily light played out from these crowds, and wild peals of laughter burst from the people. We drove to the outskirts of several, and stood on the coachman's box so that we might look over into them.

We saw men sweeping the ground with their blazing torches, in order to make the ring wider and playfully force the crowd back. When the ring was formed, several couples dashed in and whirled around in a wild piryric movement, to the rhythmic beat and half of mandolins. It was a half waltz and half frolic madness—the Roman dance *Saltarella*.

As they danced, the crowd pressed in and in, with wild jeers and teasing cries. Then, when the ring grew too small, the torch-bearers again swept the ground with their blazing brands, and with hoots and shouts the men and women jumped back to avoid the flames of the burning pitch and turpentine.

We drove around until half-past one o'clock. When we left the piazza to return home, the fun was approaching a pretty mad height. Several carriages of the Roman nobility were pointed out to us. Among them was a sort of omnibus drag, filled with ladies and gentlemen, which we were told was Prince Aldrobandini's turn-out.

The horses and carriages, men, women and children, were mixed up together. A Roman crowd, when bent on fun, is the best natured one in the world, and not at all afraid of horses. Carriages are allowed to drive right into the middle of any crowd, and Romans and horses seem to be comrades. All the way into the city, as far as the Piazza Venezia, at the end of the Corso, we met bands of men, women and children, with violins and fiddles playing merrily—all on the road to the witches' frolic of St. John's Eve.

Visitors from the United States are always arriving in Rome, it seems. On Saturday evening Buchanan Read had a handsome little supper party. Besides some of the leading American and foreign artists, Ives, Rosetti, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman, &c., there were Monsignor Nardi, Mr. Grant (the banker), Dr. Tausig, Colonel Dunn, of New York, and Mr. Groesbeck, an eminent lawyer of Cincinnati, and his two daughters.

The supper went off gayly. About eleven o'clock, after supper was over and some of the guests had left, a small circle of intimates collected near the large open windows of the drawing-room, which look down into the Piazza. While we were laughing and talking, the man-servant threw open both doors leading to the ante-room, and announced "M. Pabbe Liszt."

Then came a *finale* to the evening well worth recording. Buchanan Read recited for the eminent musician his great war-poem, "Sheridan's Ride," the history of which had been already explained to Liszt by Dr. Tausig in German. Liszt listened with close attention, for he understands English very well. After Read finished, Liszt applauded the rhythm and music of the recitation as much as the poem.

Then Liszt went to the piano and played for us some soft, melodious, swimming music, which agreed well with the slight beside him—the large open window through which flooded in the moonlight from ceiling to floor, and from which we could see, as we listened to his marvellous music, the broad Piazza below, the Spanish steps, the Trinita de Monte towers and the Virgin Column, and hear the plashing tinkle of the waters in the old *Foie Fontaine*.

To-morrow is the greatest *fete* of all the year: it will be St. Peter's day. To-night the city and the dome and church will be illuminated; to-morrow night there will be grand fireworks on the Janiculum Hill. The Pope leaves Rome, a few days after the *fetes*, for Castel Gandolfo, to remain some time. Additional troops are to be sent to garrison the Alban district during the Pope's residence at Castel Gandolfo.

The report of the quarrel between Cardinal Antonelli and Baron Arnim, Prussian Minister, is not true. They are on the best of terms, and each is too good a diplomatist to get into a personal difficulty.

The Royal Academy of Arts, at Berlin, is founding a school for musical practice, in addition to the one it has for musical composition. Joachim, the great violinist, has accepted the Directorship of the instrumental part, and Steinhilber is to take charge of the vocal department. ANNE BREWSTER.

## FROM THE SOUTH ATLANTIC.

### Arrival of the U. S. Steamer Guerriere

The steamer Guerriere, flag-ship of the South Atlantic Squadron, arrived at Sandy Hook last night after a rapid run from Rio Janeiro, beating the mail-steamer South America, which sailed the same day. A correspondent of the BULLETIN sends us the following memoranda:

The Guerriere, flag-ship of Admiral Davis, went into commission May 20th, 1867; left Boston for Rio, June 28th, 1867; arrived in the Bay of Rio, July 27th, 1867.

Recd. Admiral—Charles H. Davis. Commander—F. M. Ramsey (Fleet Captain), taking the vessel home. Second Lieutenant—C. S. McDougal, A. S. Burker (Fleet), E. T. Woodward. Lieutenant—G. E. Wingate, and C. H. Rockwell. Surgeon—S. Hubbard, L. E. Cheney. Ensigns—R. M. Lysle, B. McShane, J. G. Talbot. Recd. Surgeon—M. Duvall (Fleet). First Assistant Surgeon—H. Hugg. Second Assistant Surgeon—Brown. Paymaster—R. Washington. Chief Engineer—C. H. Baker (Fleet). First Assistant Engineer—R. Potts. Second Assistant Engineer—E. Gay, N. Ross and L. L. Hammenan. Chaplain—G. D. Henderson. Captain of Marines—P. R. Fendall. Second Lieutenant—R. K. Neill. Boatsteer—H. Dickinson. Gunner—E. Mack. Carpenter—N. Magee. Sailmaker—J. A. Brisball. At Rio, the following were on board: Mr. Peniston and George M. McClure.

News from Rio. The Guerriere left the Bay of Rio on the 20th of June, and an American mail packet South America leaving the same day and at 10 A. M. for New York City. The Portsmouth and Kansas were in port; the Baltimore and Weymouth were in Montevideo. Mr. Kirk, the new Minister to Uruguay, &c., had arrived in the steamer on the 20th of June. Gen. McMahon, U. S. Minister to Paraguay, was at Buenos Ayres. Captain Woolsey, formerly in command of the Guerriere, remains in command of the squadron. Commander F. M. Ramsey, chief of staff, brought the Guerriere to the United States. This officer was at Buenos Ayres, in 1862, in command of the squadron. He is one of the sisters of our Minister, Mr. McMahon.

Gottschalk was giving monster concerts at the Opera House, and was to open on the 1st of July. At the Alcazar Theatre, *La Perichole* delighted the Brazilians nightly. The Guerriere brought home about fifty destitute Americans, mostly from Alabama, who had emigrated to Brazil after the rebellion was put down. They were quartered on the galley as comfortable as possible, and were entirely out of conceit of Brazil.

The War in Paraguay. The *Anglo-Brazilian Times*, of Rio Janeiro, June 24, contains the following: "The Comte d'Eu gives an account of his advance. Having received 2,000 horses he determined, although there was none as yet, to advance as far as possible. A force from the railway to Paraguay before the Paraguayan spies could warn the enemy. General Mitre also agreed to march, but was unable to do so, owing to the want of transport. The army, in two corps, set out on the 22d, a column, under General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto, having started two days before by San Lorenzo and it is to cover the right flank. A force of 200 men, under the command of the enemy and prevent him destroying the railway bridge there.

On the 23d the First Corps reached Itagua, and the 24th the Comte d'Eu. On the 25th a halt had to be made, because of the transport mules being tired out and of the rations giving out. A force was sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 25th the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A force of 200 men, under the command of the enemy and prevent him destroying the railway bridge there.

On the 26th the First Corps reached Itagua, and the 27th the Comte d'Eu. On the 28th a halt had to be made, because of the transport mules being tired out and of the rations giving out. A force was sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 29th the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 30th the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 31st the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 1st of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 2d of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 3d of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 4th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 5th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 6th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 7th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 8th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 9th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 10th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 11th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 12th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 13th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 14th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 15th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 16th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 17th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 18th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 19th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 20th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 21st of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 22nd of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 23rd of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 24th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 25th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 26th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 27th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 28th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 29th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 30th of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 31st of July the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 1st of August the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 2d of August the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 3d of August the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 4th of August the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 5th of August the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 6th of August the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 7th of August the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 8th of August the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 9th of August the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 10th of August the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 11th of August the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 12th of August the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General Joao Manoel Menna Barreto's column rejoined the First Corps in consequence of the delay. At night a force from Itagua had that morning surprised a guard at Yaguaron, taking three and killing three. On the 13th of August the First Corps set out in a heavy rain. A locomotive was also sent to occupy the Taquara station and take the prisoners. The enemy, however, burned his camp and withdrew, leaving the bridges and railway unharmed. General