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# VOLUME XXIII.—NO. 94. FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

# LETTER FROM PARIS.

[Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.] PARIS, Friday, July 16th, 1869.—Resignation Prorogation-Convocation-all these acts have followed rapidly upon the Imperial Message. and carried us through a crisis of extraordinary excitement into a sort of interregnum of comparative tranquillity. But people can the 2d August, it was felt to be hardly believe what has really taken place, or that they are actually only now waiting for the been taken at this prorogation. But I think it fulfilment of promised reforms, which, if sincerely meant and honestly executed, can done by decree in the official journal, and the scarcely fail to realize all that is essential for decree published before it was communicated the liberties of the nation. The interval pro- to the Chamber, which was not respectful. It posed before the meeting of the Senate, on the 2d August, is somewhat long; but hardly too long for so important a work as that of completely transforming the existing justitutions, and beginning, as it were, afresh, after the complete break-down of a system which has been on trial for twenty years. For such must elections, not even M. Rouher himself, with be really the result of the late proceedings, if the diminished influence which they felt they they be carried out to their full extent and must now possess. The Emperor, therefore, acted upon in good faith. The Emperor, it is had no resource but to adjourn until a new true, does not say nor even admit by implication, ministry can be formed. so much in his address. He cannot bring himself to allow, in so many words, that his pet plan of followingout les idées Napoléoniennes has failed, and proved wholly inadequate to meet the demands of his subjects and the requirement of modern culightenment. But the reason why the Constitutional party appear willing ment of Prof. Jackson, the Philadelphia to accept, as satisfactory, for the present, and as a sufficient instalment, the concessions now offered to them in answer to their interpellation, is, that they see in these concessions the necessary germ of many others, and the confession of the ultimate triumph of the principles for which they have so long contended. And that they are right in thus acting, and in taking this view, becomes and is likely to become more and more every day the impression of the country and of men of moderate opinions of all classes. With a President of its own election, and standing orders of regulations of its own compiling, the Chamber will be free from all official restrictions, and at liberty to discuss what subject, and in what manner, it pleases. There will be no nominee of the Emperor in the chair, ever on the watch to muzzle the free expression of opinion and to call a troublesome orator to order, on the plea that he is "violating the Constitution." There could be no more flagrant violation of the Constitution than was perpetrated by the very interpellation which has brought about the wonderful moral revolution which is now in the course of accomplishment, and there is no doubt that the same party which concocted it has distinctly in view the perpetration of several other similar delinquencies before it considers its task to have been completed. There is much complaining among the ultraliberals because nothing is said in the message about the renunciation of the system of official candidates, without which, as they rightly observe, there can be no faithful and trustworthy representation of the national will. But the truth is that official candidateships have been so completely condemned by public opinion, and so thoroughly exposed by the public press during the late elections, that they are already de facto renounced and become a dead letter, and will hardly venture to show themselves again at another general election. The very official candidates themselves became at last ashamed of their designation, and more than one such owed his final success to his complete repudiation of any such title or character. The names of many others who figured as such in their electoral addresses are now to be found amonest those of the 116 who signed the internellation. The Government cannot fail to see the inutility of adhering to a system which has grown to be alike obnoxious both to the electors and the candidates. There is thus every probability of the Corps Legislatif becoming, under the new system about to be inaugurated a really independent body, both in its internal and external organization; and if, with such independence, it does not accomplish all that either itself or the nation desires, the fault

ber, like the legitimists after the revolution of 1850. Nor do the changes which are about to take place seem likely to be confined in their action to one branch of the Legislature only. The message, you will observe, intimates that the attributions of the Senate are also to be brought under consideration. It is well known that the Emperor has long desired to make the Upper Chamber something more than the debating society of antiquated old fogles which it has been under that prince of flatterers and adulators, President Troplong. To effect this, two things are requisite: Independence of its members and publicity of its debates; and there is an expectation that the Senate is about to be re-modelled in both these respects. As long as the Senate is made a more receptacle of nominees of the Emperor and a resource for court patronage, it can neither feel conscious of independence itself, nor enjoy the consideration of the country. It is hoped that the Emperor is about to take a hint in this respect from the American Constitution, and make the French Senate, like that of the United States, an elective body. Only, in this case, the electors would be the Consells Généraux of the Departments, which, being themselves the result of universal suffrage, would fully express public opinion in their choice of a Senate, which would thus be composed of a member from each of the eighty-nine departments of France. The scheme flattering, and would receive, I think, the warm approbation of the now dominant Liberal party, But I confess, for myself, that I doubt whether the Emperor will voluntarily part with so large an

amount of personal patronage as the nomina

will be its own, and not that either of the

government or the Emperor. Besides, the

prestige of the Chamber is already ten times

what it was before. It-that is, the independent

portion of it, even although in a minority, has

broken down the authority of the old ma-

jority and the Emperor combined, and com-

pelled the latter to come to terms, and pledge

himself, as he does in the message, to act with

them, who have become the majority in their turn. The old ultra-imperialist majority is no-

where-completely broken up-its ranks

thinned by desertion—and its remnant left

sitting on the extreme right of the Cham-

tion of ten or fifteen Senators per annum, with salaries of 30 or 40,000 francs. If he do so, then. I think, there will no longer be room to doubt the sincerity of his intentions, or his final resolution to abandon the principle of 'personal government."

The Chamber, as you will have learned, is prorogued indefinitely. The first idea was to prorogue only to the 19th inst. But as nothing could really be done until the Senate had met and passed the necessary measures, after better to name no day. Much offence has is only objectionable in point of form. It was ought to have been done by motion of adjournment in the Chamber, made by the President or one of the ministers. Such adjournment was indispensable; for all the old ministers resigned, and none were willing to face the Chamber and the debates on the contested

#### GRAND FIBEWORKS AT CRESSON.

[Correspondence of the Phila, Evening Bulletin,] Chesson, Pa., July 28.—The event of the season here, thus far, has been the display of fireworks last evening, under the managepyrotechnist. The spot chosen for the exhibition was the open space in front of the Moun tain House, where it could be well seen by all the visitors. In addition to the four hundred or more visitors to the Mountain House, there were large parties brought by special trains from both Pittsburgh and Altoona.

The display began about half-past eight o'clock in the evening, and it was not over till near half-past ten. Every piece was a splendid success, but the finale, in which the word "Cresson," in huge letters of fire, appeared, was particularly fine. Every one who saw it declared that there has rarely been so beautiful an exhibition of fireworks in this

After it was over, Mr. Mullen, proprietor of the Mountain House, surprised the company by inviting them into the large dining-room of the hotel, where a bountiful and excellent collation was spread, which was heartily enjoyed, not only by the guests of the house, but by the temporary visitors from Pittsburgh and ALLEGHENY.

The Philological Convention.

Pour Merrene, N. Y., Wednesday, July 28.

—About twenty more delegates arrived to-day to attend the Philological Convention. In accordance with the directions of the Business Committee, this was class day, papers being read upon the proper pronunciation of Latin and Greek, and upon the proper mode of teaching the ancient languages. The first paper was by Prof. Teuling, and the second by Prof. Halderman. President Whitney then read Professor Bristed's paper (who has resided five years at Oxford) on the question whether we ought to change the methods of pronunciation. He is conservative on that point. Dr. Arnold, of Hamilton, followed, with a paper on "Accent," from a treatise contending that the accents meant to preserve the harmonious cadence of Greek Professors Teuling, Had ley, Arnold, Dwight and Taylor were ap-pointed a Committee to consider the subject

r pronunciation. Professor Lamson spoke to remarks of Dr. aymond, President of Vassar College, as to whether language were a science or an art. He was of opinion that it was an art and a power. What, he said, was the practical use f seeking original pronunciation of classic tongues when we do not know the original pronunciation of our own English? Dr. Brown, editor of the American Baptist, sald it was both science and art. One thing is

settled pretty well, he said; we may say that universally we know the power, and value of the vowels. Professor Harkness observed that this is no mall subject, it requires caution. Next year it would not be comfortable to have to retract

it would not be comfortable to have to retract what they determined this year.

Professor Hackney read a paper on the good results of classical learning evolved from a proper method of study, and on the elements of success in the study. The time and method necessary, he said, are in effect uncounted in America. How shall we make the most of our limited time? Mental discipline by the German method is not available here. The classics have a soul as well as a body. He was followed by Rev. Mr. Colton, of Yale School, New York, on the best method of teaching Latin and Greek.

Latin and Greek. Professor Magill, of Swarthmore College, Pennsylvania, next read a paper on the true foundation of a course of linguistic studies. Last evening Mr. Bliss, Consul to Paraguay, delivered an address upon his travels in South

America. To-morrow at noon the Convention will adjourn sine die, and then will occur the tirst meeting of the American Philological Association, which was originated by the Convention to-day, and provided with a constitution.

This constitution declares the object of the Association to be "the advancement" and diffusion of knowledge," and provides that any lover of philology may become a member on the payment of \$5.

the payment of \$5.

To-morrow morning the Convention will visit Vassar College, and in the evening, on invitation of Professor Eastman, will be entertained at Eastman Park with an open-air concert. The Congregational Church, in which the Convention is being held, is this evening well filled with ladies and gentlemen.

Among the payment read to night was one by Among the papers read to-night was one by Professor Dwight on thorough classical study

The monument to James Buchanan, in Woodward Hill Cemetery, at Lancaster, con-sists of one block of Italian marble set upon a heavy base of New Hamshire granite. A very heavy moulding, well proportioned, surrounds the base, and around the cap, from a heavy scotia, is a wreath of disk leaves, interspersed with acorns. On the west side of the tombis en-graved the following inscription, in accord-ance with the will of the deceased: "Here rest the remains of larges Buchana, fifteenth ance with the will of the deceased: "Here rest the remains of James Buchanan, fifteenth President of the United States; born in Franklin county, Pa., April 23d, 1791, died at Wheatland, June 1st, 1868." On the opposite side is engraved the name of "Buchanan." The size of the Italian block is six feet two inches long, three feet wide, and three feet six inches high, and is from the Carrara quarry, Italy, and is said to be the finest and best ever imported to this country. The base is seven feet and one inch in length by three feet and seven inches in width. The height of the monument is five feet above the raised foundation. The weight of the tomb is twenty thousand pounds.

—A clergyman once traveling in a stage

—A clergyman once traveling in a stage coach was asked by one of the passengers if he thought that plous heathen would go to heaven "Sir," answered the clergyman, "I am not appointed judge of the world, and, consequently, cannot tell; but if ever you go to heaven, you shall either find them there or a good weeken why they are not reason why they are not.

#### THE FINE ARTS.

THE NEW PAINTING AT THE ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS.—A large picture of extraordinary originality has lately been set up in the Academy, being one of the many examples of high foreign art which have been secured for exhibition in this city by the good fortune, or by that watchful enterprise which generally passes for good fortune, of Haseltine, the importer and expert. It is a large canvas, filling the northern end of the north-east gallery.

It represents an interview and confabulation between Cesare Borgia and Macchiavelli; presumably in 1502, the period when the Florentine republic sent its Secretary as envoy, to treat with the unscrupulous Duke of Valentino, who had proceeded by his peculiar system of poisoning and assassination to possess himself of most of the principalities of North Italy. To a soul like that of Macchiavelli, this decisive way of getting power was entirely admirable, and the envoy is known to have endured, pitied and embraced the ducal criminal with whom he was treating, and to have taken him for the pattern of a Prince, in his great work with that title.

The scene includes only the two figures,

Borgia and the secretary, life size, sitting facing each other in one of the large, bare Tuscan saloons. Borgia relieves against the embrasure of a gigantic window reaching to the floor. He sits upon an ottoman, in the perfection of insolent carelessness, apparently setting forth his views to the appreciative secretary, who, with the rounded, snubbed features of a ferret, sits perking his head forward and digesting the lessons of tyranny and usurnation. Both figures are lighted from the window behind, but Borgia's face is completely in shadow; he sits with chin thrown up, bracing his spine by the two hands et on his hips, high-shouldered, and thrusting his legs, in flame-colored hose, stiffly out before him. The action, peculiar yet full of life, is so graphic that you can see him beat a tattoo with his feet on the cushion, at the same time making his sword dance as it is balanced across his knees. His figure and head express the finished satisfaction of a man who feels himself in the way of successfully clearing obstacles from his path, implacable, easy, imperturbable and fatal. The man who, having disposed of conscience, is prepared to relish life, reveals himself here in infernal, business-like enjoyment. It is an attitude of taking one's ease in one's inn, the inn being the charnel-house of your victims. Directly above the Duke's heads seen the mocking word "LIBERTAS," among the decorations of the window-jamb; the casement reveals a prospect of square Tuscan buildings and roofs, and among the figures of the sash is seen a scutcheon bearing a griffin with a sword. To the figure of Borgia, thus braced and yibrating with tyranny, crushing the velvets under his body and beating them. with his feet, dandling his sword and fingering his dagger, his harlequin costume draggled and drawn down with some recent exercise,—is opposed the person of Macchiavelli, worldly wisdom incarnated; he stoops and bends "the pregnant hinges of the as he sits: his secretary's wrapped about him; his round eyes glitter appreciatively in his round head, as he picks absently at the flugers of his long gloves; the couple complement each other; it is the velvet cabbard grinning to entertain the sword. The WO are alone in a lofty, bleak apartment; Borgia's red standard leans against the apestry; a great space of bare surfaces encloses the couple; and the only incident of the esselated floor is the glow of light dying

vindow. The quality of this painting is very high; as t hangs in the Academy, hardly any of the other pictures can bear it; the Wests look pasty, and the Wittkamp, seen through the loorway, like baked clay; in its luminous gloom, living light and airy quality, it seems like a bit of nature among a company of paintings. In arrangement, its principal virtue is in its daring; there is hardly any composition; arms and legs and straight lines stick out in every direction, and strike against every part of the margin; the large allegories near by seem like mathematical calculations in comparison

along it by inches as it recedes from the

with its careless vitality. The painter is Federigo Faruffini, of Sesto, a small town near Milan; the picture in question was among those which, having received a gold medal at the Paris Salon of 1867, were, about the middle of the duration of the Great Exposition, removed thither to form an increased attraction at the Champ de Mars. The criticisms in the French papers were numerous, and all, so far as we know, favor-

On the breaking up of any of these exnggerated monsters of exhibitions, such as that of 1867, there are always plenty of strayed objets de vertu lingering on the ground and seeking a refuge. The picture in question, hardly adapted for a private gallery, and not having been included among the many purchases made by the French and English governments, has been committed to the New

World, to seek its fortune, by the artist. It is proposed to purchase it by private contributions for the Academy, and more than half the price (\$2,000) is already subscribed. It has been seen nowhere else in America. Our artists could hardly have a more valuable example before them, or our public a more exquisite interpretation of "the philosophy of history." We further the plan with our best wishes, and with the above explanatory re-

OUR SOULPTORS AT ROME.—The artists are busy finishing off their work. Mr. Rogers has just sent away his artillery soldier and sailor for the Soldiers' Monument at Providence, R. I., and his artillery and cavalry soldiers for the Soldiers' Monument at Detroit. Rhinehart is Solders Mondment at Decroit. Translations having his Antigone put into marble. He has a beautiful thing on hand—a Clytic—which will detain him after most of his brethren have left. Mr. Ives is finishing his grand colossal statue of Roger Sherman, one of the two ordered from the artist by the State of Con-necticut for the Capitol at Washington. Two hundred cases of pictures and statuary left here a few days since for the Art Exhibition at Munich. The Bavarian government takes charge of them from the moment they are deposited at the railroad station in Rome, and transports them at its own expense to Munich. It also returns them free at the close of the exhibition to the railroad station again. Miss Foley sends some of her fine bas-rollefs.

there. This young lady is not work upon a loyely fountain, which we shall see completed next year. A group of three beautiful children are nestling under a column or trunk

half hidden by agratic plants. Above them bend acanthus leaves, whence the water is flowing into the lower basis. Miss Stebbias's bronze Angel of the Pool of Betheada is in Munich, to be east; but unfortunately it will not be completed in time to enter the Exhibition. It can be seen, however, at Muller's royal foundry during the summer. The angel is just alighting upon a mass of rock in the centre of the upper basin, "troubling the waters." The water is to break in pairual list from every part of the rock.

in natural jets from every part of the rock, and fall in mist or spray about the fountain. The work is for the Central Park. Miss Hosmer has been hard at work during the winter, but is still almost hermetically scaled in her studio. She has been making a large portrait statue of the Queen of Naples, and a monument for Mrs. Letchworth, a lovely and a monument for Mrs. Letchworth, a lovely, young American woman who died on Lake Geneva last summer. Miss Whitney has just sent off a very remarkable study, which has been seen by but few of her friends as yet. It is the figure of a woman, from whom the glory of womanhood has all departed. She is seated upon a broken column. From her hand, lying listlessly upon her lap, the coins which she has collected during the day have fallen. Beside her a beggar's medal and a priest's Beside her a beggar's medal and a priest's mask tell how these have been earned. Into the hem of her dress were woven the cele-brated statues which Rome possesses the Laocoon, the Apollo Belvedere, the Dying Gladiator and others. Below them is a fringe of rags. There is old age written all over the figure; the face and throat are skrivelled and wrinkled; the form is bent, but the eye is still of surpassing depth. In it alone can we read what she once was. Thus has Rome appeared

#### DISASTERS.

to this artist, and thus has she shown it to us.

-Cor. Evening Post.

# CATASTROPHEIN NEW YORK.

Explosion of Fireworks in a Wagon.-Nine

Persons Terribly Injured.

[From the N. Y. World of this morning.]

A terrible catastrophe, which it is believed will result in a fearful loss of life, occurred last evening, and was occasioned by the explosion of a large quantity of fireworks in a wagon, supposed to have been caused by gross carelessness. So far the catastrophe has resulted in serious injuries to no less than nine persons, several of whom it was feared would not survive the night. From what could be gathered by the World reporter from those who witnessed the terrible affair, and those conversant with the facts connected therewith, it appears that yesterday marning an associaappears that yesterday morning an associa-tion, composed chiefly of young men residing in the vicinity of Cherry and Roosevelt streets, in the Fourth Ward, known as the Jeremiah Murphy Chowder Club, left this city for an excursion or pic-nic at Bayonne, New Jersey.

After spending the day in various pleasurable exercises, the entire party, consisting of over fifty persons, returned to this city in the evening. The party occupied a large truck drawn by eight horses, and two smaller ones drawn by four lorses can be defined the convergence. four liorses each, besides other conveyance At the Jersey City Ferry the excursionists were net by a large crowd of their friends and associates, who accompanied the wagons and trucks through the streets. The rear of the procession was brought up by a large feed-wagon belonging to Lent & Co., drawn by four horses, and in this wagon were twenty dozen sky-rockets, of all sizes, and ten dozen Roman caudles, besides other fireworks, with which the association intended to make a pyrotechnic display at their club-house. There were two or three men in charge of this wagon, besides the driver, and a number of boys had jumped aboard and had been allowed to ride on the tailboard of the wagon. While passing along Broadway and through Park row severall rockets were fired by the persons in charge of the wagon, the last one being fired in front of French's Hotel. At about 8.30 o'clock, when immediately opposite the office of French's Hotel. At about 8.30 o'clock, when immediately opposite the office of the New York Journal, No. 15 Chatham street, from some unexplained/cause, a portion of the fireworks in the wagon ignited, and a terrific explosion followed. All the fireworks exploded, the rockets and Roman candles throwing showers of sparks and bulls of fire into the dense crowd surrounding the wagon.

crowd surrounding the wagon, dense dealing death and destruction on all sides. The ignition and explosion of the fireworks made a splendid display, a most brilliant spectacle, beautiful in appearance, yet sally destructive in its effects. In a few moments all the fireworks had exploded, and the miniature bombardment by the Roman candles had ceased, but the dire effects of the catastrophe will be remembered by those of the unfortunate victims who may survive their injuries for years to come. The wagon was in a blaze in a moment, and the horses attached to the vehicle, becoming frightened at the noise of the epolson and glare of the flames, started up Chatham street at a fearful pace, but had not gone a great distance when they were stopped by Mr. J. Bush, of No. 11 Chatham street. In his endeavors to detain the frightened animals Mr. Bush was knocked down and trampled upon, sustaining severe injuries about the head and legs. He was taken to his home. The driver of the wagon was thrown from his seat, run over and badly injured about the lower part of the body. He was also removed to his home East Tenth street. His name was not ascer-

tained. The noise caused by the explosion and the shouts of those who witnessed the terrible scene attracted the attention of the police. scene attracted the attention of the ponce. Sergeant Robinson, of the Twenty-sixth Precinct (City Hall Police), with several of his men, with Officers Waterman and Rielly, of the County District, were promptly on hand, men, with Officers Waterman and Rielly, of the Fourth District, were promptly on hand, and at once set to work to pick up the injured men and boys who were found lying on the street. The following are among those most seriously injured:—Morris Kelly, aged twelve years, living at 35 Cherry street, terribly burned about the head, body, and legs. His injuries are supposed to be of a fatal nature. Michael Mulcahey, aged 14, of 52 Cherry street. This lad was sitting on the wagon, and was unable to extricate himself, having become jammed in the tail board. He was most horribly injured all over the body, every stitch of clothing having been the body, every stitch of clothing having been burned off his body. Wm. Redejan, aged 30, of 35 Cherry street, was fearfully burned about the body, and was also run over. His injuries are of such a nature that his recovery is are of such is nature that his recovery is considered very doubtful. John Wogan, aged 45, of 45 Cherry street, was burned about the body and struck in the left hip by a rocket. The injuries are said to be of a fatal character. Officer Thos.

Maher, of the Fourteenth Precinct police, which is said to be the Processing Company. who is said to be the President of the Club, was walking alongside the wagon, when the explosion occurred. He is terribly burned about the head, neck and chest, and so fearful are his injuries that he is not expected to surare his injuries that he is not expected to survive the night. All the above named were removed to the neighboring stores, where their injuries were temporarily cared for. Captain Allaire of the Fourth Precinct ordered them to be conveyed to the New York Hospital, which was done as soon as conveyances could be obtained. David Howard, alias "Bally Hooly," a newshoy about twenty years or age, of 315 Water street, was most fearfully hurned about the lower portion of the abdomen. He was taken to

portion of the abdomen. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital in an ambulance, where his death was momentarily expected to occur. Michael Barrett, aged 17, had his eyes burned out of his head and his hands burned to a crisp. He was taken to his home at No. 52 Cherry street. He cannot possibly survive.

The bodies of the injured persons presented a sickening and revolting appearance. In most instances all the clothing had been burned off, and the surface of the bodies thus

exposed to view was blackened and borned to a crisp. The above named persons are all those most seriously, injured; but there is no doubt that quite a number of other persons, bystanders and pedestrians, were more or less pystanders and pedestrians, were more or less injured, and were taken home by their friends. The police are taken home by their friends. The police are entitled to great credit for their prompt action in caring for the wounded persons. The attaches of the New Yorker Journal, of French's Hotel, and a number of firemen belonging to Engine Company No. 7, and Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, exerted themselves to the utmost in tenderly removing

themselves to the utmost in tenderly removing and caring for the sufferers.

What gave rise to the explosion has not been definitely ascertained, and there are several theories in regard to it. It was stated that the men on the wagon were smoking and at the same time handling the fireworks in the most reckless manner. If this statement be the truth, there can be no doubt but that the fireworks ignited from a lighted cigar. Some of the members of the association, however, state that the fire-

of the association, however, state that the fire-works ignited while the person in charge of the wagon was firing off a rocket, some of the sparks falling among the combustibles. When the sufferers were conveyed to the hospital they were at once stripped of wha little clothing remained on their persons, and were placed in bed in the wards. The House Surgeon and several of his assistants were at once summoned, and everything within the surgeon and several of his assistants were at once summoned, and everything within the scope of human power was done to render them comfortable. The surgeons and nurses were assiduous in their attentions; but not-withstanding all their exertions on behalf of the victims, it was feared that most of them would succeed to the book consequent would succumb to the shock consequent upon their fearful injuries.

Below will be found a recapitulation of those injured, as far as ascertained:

Themas Kelly, aged 12, of No. 35 Cherry

street. Michael Mulcahey, aged 14, of No. 52 Cherry Wm. Redijan, aged 30, of No. 35 Cherry

John Wogan, aged 45, of No. 45 Cherry street.
Thomas Maher, (President of the Club), of
the Fourteenth Precinct Police.
AT BELLEVUE HOSPITAL.

David Howard, aged 20, of 315 Water street.

AT THEIR HOMES.

J. Bush, of 11 Chatham street.

Michael Barrett, aged 17, of 52 Cherry street. The driver of the wagon, name not ascerained. East Tenth street.

#### A Terrible Drowning Affair.

The heartrending particulars of the drowning of two boys and two girls, children of Messrs. John and H. G. Turner, of Charlestown, Mass., and Mrs. Isaac Libby, of Auburn, Me., at Lake Auburn, on the 24th inst., are Me, at Lake Auburn, on the 24th inst., are given as follows, in the Lewiston Journal:

Mrs. Isaac Libby, at whose house on the Lake the Turners were spending the summer, had three sons, Eugene, aged 18; Julius, aged 15; and Cecil, aged 13. Mrs. H. G. Turner's daughter, Florina, was 16 years of age, and her son, Charles, 14. The young people had been accustomed to get into the old that had and paddle about the pond for fish or for pleasure. On Saturday ferencon a party of live of them made such a trip across an arm of the lake.

In the afternoon six of them made a similar trip, caught some perch and cooked them on the shore, and after their pleasant pic-nic din-ner the company, consisting of six—Eugene, Julius, Cecil, Charles and Florina, above named, and Mr. John Turner's daughter, Addie, aged seventeen, got into the boat to return. As they stepped on board, Flora noticed that there was considerable water in the boat, but no alarm was felt, as the boats was always leaky. The depth of water in the old flat rapidly increased, but the children only regarded it as a new source of amusement not thinking of the dangerous wight ment, not thinking of the dangerous weight

of so many passengers.

The boat had slowly moved toward the homeward landing, and only about fifty feet intervened between them and land, when, as Intervened between them and land, when, as Charles says, without a moment's warning, the boat sank beneath them—going down, as he says, not one end foremost, but sinking horizontally. Its hapless occupants all went down to the bottom with it.—Charles,—Eugene and Julius could swim. Addio and Cecil shricked with terror, as the boat filled and sank. Flora was speechless. They had not even time to jump from the boat, and, locked in each

other's arms, went down together.

The post slipped from under them and arose at another point and floated off, its sides just visible on the surface. As the unfortunate visible on the surface. As the unfortunate victims rose to the surface, there was nothing for them to grasp but one another. The boat was out of their reach; one or two old paddles and bits of boards did not avail to aid them. Addie caught hold of Flora. Charles, who could swim, caught Flora, and finding they were sinking, pushed Addie off, hoping to save himself and his sister, but Flora grasped him around the neck and disabled him from swimming, and both sank instantly to the bottom. And here little Charles says, finding that unless he released himself from her grasp both must die, he resolved he must, leave, her to perish and try to save himself, but, he adds, his heart breaking with grief, "I had a regular battle with her to escape." But at last he wrenched himself from her death-grasp and arose to the surface, almost exhausted. The arose to the surface, almost exhausted The distance to shore was but slight, and he was just able to swim a few feet, far enough to

touch bottom, and was helped ashore by a boy who happened to be near.

When Charles pushed Addie from Flora's grasp, Eugene took her and tried to save her, but she clung to him in such a way that he was unable to swim with her, and both sank to the bottom. was unable to swim with her, and both sank to the bottom; so to save his own life he was forced to release himself from her grasp. As the girls arose the second time, Addie and Cecil grasped Julius and bore him down, and no doubt they perished in each other's embrace. Just as Charles got ashore, he turned around to see what could be done, and saw Eugene swimming just behind him, almost exhausted, crying; "Help, I'm sinking." The boy on the shore—Pliny Caswell—who had now come to the rescue, got a pole and extended it to Eugene, who had strength enough left to grasp it, and was drawn half tended it to Eugene, who had strength enough left to graspit, and was drawn half conscious to the shore, where, after a short time, he was restored, so that he was able to walk. Just as Eugene cried for help, Charles, who had reached the shore, looking further in the rear of Eugene, saw Flora's hair floating on the surface and part of her dress, but he saw them only for a moment, and then all was gone. Four hapless victims had perished—two promising and beautiful girls, two Christian boys, sons of a favorite minister. Christian boys, sons of a favorite minister himself recently gone to his heavenly home One of these sons was studying at the Maine State Seminary, preparing for college. Both of them, together with Eugene, who was saved, were to have been baptized and admitted to the Free Baptist Church (Rev. Mr. Heath's) next Sabbath. It is a singular and melancholy coincidence that the three stricken families have each one child left. The bodies were found near the place where they went down, in about an hour and a half after the accident

# AMUSEMENTS.

—Bryant's Minstrels, at the Arch Street Theatre, continue to attract large audiences to their delightful entertainments. The eccentri-cities of Messrs. Bryant, Unsworth, Eugene, and Dave Reed, are enough to convulse the most sedate with laughter, while the vocal part of the programme is superb. They re-main throughout this week and all of the next.

—Mr. Train has driven one California short hand reporter into suicide, and the rest into merely "sketching him."

### FACTS AND FARGEES.

-Harging gardens-Jail-yards -The Sea Island cotton crop promises well.

—It is proposed to call a new patent Efe-preserver after Ida Lewis Father Gayazzi is now worshipping in Venice, having got a Protestant chapel, the Professor Charles A. Alken, of Princeton College, was yesterday elected President of Union College, at Schenectady,

-Ex-President Johnsons has been successfully operated upon for a carbunele—not a cancer, as erroneously stated—which came on the back of his neck.

—A man who had buried four or five of his-wives in Wayne county, Indiana, has been ad-monished that he must not marry any more now till they start a new cemetery.

-Fred. Knowland, a well-known radicad man, has been appointed General Passenger Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, with headquarters at San Francisco.

The old original Moses smote the rock and brought forth water. The modern Moses is recommended to perform the contrary miracle—viz., dry up. The Portsmouth, N. H., Times says that a lady in that city recently declined the offer of a gentleman, on the ground that he had no taste for arranging his neck-tie.

—Clock business is very lively at Thomaston, Ct., the demand being greater than the supply. Last month the Seth Thomas com-

pany made 14,000 clocks.

—A child was recently born in the village of Cassadaga, Chautauqua county, with six fingers on each of its hands, and six toes to each foot. The little creature came near being classed among the small poteightoes.

—A Connecticut clergyman recently announced from his pulpit that his medical services could be obtained at any hour by those in need of them. His medicines may be more palatable than his theology.

—Charles Reade says the American women write him the most appreciative letters he gets, and that they are the only women who sign their names—English dames and demoiselles being either fictitious or anonymous.

—In his speech at the banquet in Pekin, Ill., on Thursday evening, Senator Yates declared himself in favor of moving the national capital, and predicted that it would be located in the Mississippi valley within the next seven

-A mot, attributed to M. Thiers, is worthy to take rank in the choicest collection of witty To take rank in the choicest cohection of what French sayings. A deputy observed to him apropos of the Emperor's message: "Well, Liberty is brought to bed at last." "Yes," was the reply, "but it is by a Cæsarian operation."

-The following notice was posted on a huge sized trunk, at a railroad depot, a few days ago: "Baggage smashers are requested to handle this trunk with care, as it contains nitro-glycerine,Greek fire, gun cotton and two live gorillas."

—About ten o'clock on Sunday night a brilliant meteor passed over Cairo, Ill., exploding near the earth with a loud noise, and soon after a distinct shock of earthquake was felt, accompanied by a dull, roaring sound. Similar natural phenomena visited Memphis, Tenn., on Monday morning at two o'clock.

-M Bullier, the proprietor of the Parisian dancing garden, dear to students and immor-talized by Paul de Kock and Alexander Dumas, has left a large fortune. His will be-queaths a legacy of 12,000f to each of eight servants, and one of 30,000f to his wife's lady's

-The Emperor of Austria is said to have is a member of the imperial family, of which he was deprived a year ago for marrying Mile. Hoffman, an actress, not only without the con-sent of the Emperor, in his quality of head of the house, but even in spite of an express in-

—A lady while out berrying at North Gran-ville, New York, came upon a corpse with the throat cut from ear to car. She dropped her pail of fruit and rushed for the villagers, who at once repaired to the seene to find that the corpse had come to life and run off with the berries. The clever rogue had stained his neck and breast with berry juice.

-The Portiand Advertisor says of F.W. Ballard, the defaulting secretary of the Security Insulance Company: "One Sunday he stood before our Sunday-school children here, and talked to them of eternity and the evanescence of all the objects of mortal pursuit; a few days later he became himself a conspicuous illustr tion of all that was worth remembering in his own discourse."

The Anglo-American Telegraph Company announce their gross receipts from Atlantic cables, since the landing of the first one, Sep-tember 27, 1866, at upward of £645,000 sterling. The number of messages have steadily increased from a daily average of twenty-nine, under the £20 tariff, to two hundred and thirty, under the £2 tariff. The daily average of receipts shows an increase from £447 in June, 1868, to £521 in June, 1869.

-The French Emperor's despatch to the President, through Secretary Fish, was slightly marred by the telegraph copyists or the printers, in some of the papers. Here it is,

orrected: "L'Empereur des Français au Président des Etats-Unis: Je suis bien aise d'inaugurer la nouvelle ligne télégraphique qui relle la France à l'Amérique, en vous envoyant l'expression de mes vœux pour vous et pour la prospérité des Etats-Unis. Napoleon."

—A few days since a well-known lawyer of Waterbury, Coun., bought a railroad ticket for New Haven, and after taking a scat in the cars found, on looking over his change, that the agent had given him one dollar too much. He agent had given him one dollar too much. He accordingly returned, and informing the agent of his mistake, handed back the money. For a moment the agent stood speechless, then he grasped him by the hand and exclaimed, "Please stand still one moment, sir, and let me look at you—and a lawyer, too!"

—In a French mad-house is now confined a once renowned musician. At times he plays his violincello with exquisite taste. In the midst of the most delightful strains, he will stop, pull off a boot, and throw it out of the window, then play a while, and off with the other boot; then his waistcoat, and other articles of dress; after this—the musicall the time growing more sweet, and plaintive—the noor. growing more sweet and plaintive—the poor fellow will begin to shrick, and blaspheme, and then the wildest madness takes full posession of the wretched man.

-The outrages on the Jews have been renewed in the Danubian Principalities. On Friday, the 9th,the government received from Vianua a copy of a telegram which Raron Rothschild had communicated to the English ambassador in that city, of which the following is an extract: "Our wives and our children are ill treated by the soldiers of the prefect. Many of our co-religionists are drowned, and our hair is shaved off in a manner to disgrace us, and we are subjected to every sort of tor-ture and violence by the agents of the govern-ment. We are most rigorously questioned and persecuted."

persecuted."

—At the annual banquet of the Paris Humane Society, just held, a curious incident took place, in the bestowal of a gold medal on an old man aged ninety-six, and the award of another to a child aged six years, who had courageously saved the life of a companion from drowning in the Seine. The applause may be imagined, as both heroes came forward to receive their honors, and when Madame Merlier approached to kiss them. This lady claims the right of embracing all the noble fellows who have distinguished them selves during the year—not a hard condition. selves during the year—not a hard condition for the fat subscription she hands in.