## VOLUME XXIII.—NO. 111.

## FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

LETTER FROM PARIS (Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin. Panis, Tuesday, August 3d, 1869.—The document which was read to the Senate vesterday, and of which the text will have long since reached you, is of too much importance both to France and the rest of the world to be over-hastily weighed or appreciated. We must wait, moreover, to hear the discussion and the tone of the ministerial speeches before we can quite estimate at its true value the great act which has been just completed. But if there be any reliance to be placed in words, we must admit partly and at once that the imperial Government has made a real step in advance towards a thoroughly liberal and constitutional regime, and in this respect has shown itself incomparably superior to the narrow and obstinate policy of resistance which upset so fatally the monarchy of 1830. True, it will be said that the present Government has still a long way to go before it reaches the point at which that of Louis Philippe and M. Guizot refused to make further concessions. But then it must be rememhered that the very point on which that sovereign and his minister declined to yield to public opinion was precisely the one on which they were most in arrear and Napoleon III. and his Minister most in advance. Although one can now scarcely There is nothing, therefore, to be

credit the fact, the constituency of France, in 1848, scarcely exceeded one hundred and seventy thousand. Now, it is over six milyielded on that score, except to leave the constituencies alone, by relinquishing the official candidateships; and that, in fact, has been virtually accomplished by the late elections. What the Imperial Government was summoned to do, as the point in which it was most in arrear with the times and with public opinion, was to make large concessions in the personal prerogatives of the sovereign; and that, it must be in fairness owned, it has done. The point of comparison between it and the Government of Louis Philippe were, in the latter case, an extension of the rights of the people dirough the enlargement of the constitues Es; in the former, a diminution of the powers of the crown by a curtailment of the prerogatives. On the one point Louis Philippe (led by an ill-advised and unpractical, though able, Minister) resisted, and fell; on the other, Napoleon III. has yielded, and thereby (perhaps it is but too much to say) has at once saved himself and his son from falling, and France and Europe from much convulsion. As I have said, it is too early yet to speak definitively on a matter of such. rast importance, but the above are the reflections which the first aspect of the new Senatus Consultum seems naturally to suggest. I have little doubt that nearly all parties in the country, except the "irreconcilables," will rally to it; and that the Chamber, when it meets again, will be divided into a small knot of the aboveequally small knot of "irreconcilables," in auother sense, on the extreme right, and a large majority of constitutionalists in the centre. And now, enough of politics and of this subject, to which I shall have to return after the discussion of it has taken place in the Senate. This is the season, por excellence, of locomotion. Everybody is on the trot. Next to the

Suez Canal and the Union Pacific Railway, which are beyond all rivalry in furnishing facilities for running round the earth's circumference, come the Mount Cenis Tunnel, en attendant, that which is to unite perfide Albion and la belle France, in mid channel beneath the sen. The latter design is still strictly in petto, and none of us may live to witness its accomplishment. And yet one need not despair of that or even greater wonders, when we read, as we have been doing here lately, of the bold and apparently successful attempt made recently at arrial navigation in San Francisco, or of the approaching completion, as now annouced, of the boring of a passage beneath the Alps. A few years ago such things were regarded as almost wholly chimerical: and now, already, the locomotive has scaled heights of eight thousand feet, both in Europe and America, and will soon shrick and plunge into darkness (as far, at least, as daylight is concerned) through the base, well as over the summit, of Mount Cenis. We are told that the famous tunnel is to be partially finished by the end of next year, and the railroad itself to be completed and in full operation in 1874. One is glad to hope that the patriotic and long-suffering Turinese, who lost most and gained least by the Union of Italy. will be the first to profit by the opening of the new route. A project is already on foot to celebrate the event and take advantage of the increased facilities for the transmission of goods and passengers by a Universal Exhibition, after the Paris type, to be held in 1872. The municipality of the city, with the public spirit which it has always so nobly displayed on all occasions, has already taken the subject in hand and appointed a Committee of Inquiry. The proposed site of the Exhibition is to be the Vanchigleo, or Champ de Mars of Turin, or else the Valentino Garden. The temporary building is to cover an area of 100,000 square yards, towards which the municipality offer to contribute two millions of francs (a large sum for the frugal Piedmontese), the remainder to be paid by foreign exhibitors, or their government, in sums proportional to the spaces occupied by them. Plans for the proposed edifice, on an economical footing. are to be sent in immediately. I think such an Exhibiton might be managed so as to prove a great success. Turin is a very accessible place (with a Mount Cenis tunnel completed); it is very central, lying on the read of thousands of summer tourists; and moreover, Italy herself is capable of doing far more than she

has yet had an opportunity of doing at any

foreign Exhibition. France set the example

in 1867, in the Galérie de l'Historie du Travail.

of joining antiquities to modern objects

of curiosity; as, indeed, England may

1862, when the South Kensington Museum

was enriched for the occasion by objects loaned

far different and more agreeable emotions, such a scene as that which is described to us as having been displayed in the Courts of the Louvre, when Napoleon L and his soi-distant republican armies had been "advancing the progress of civilization"-(as Napoleon III. expressed it, the other day, at the camp of Châlons)—by plundering all Italy of whatever was most beautiful and valuable. Italy, if she put out her strength, could whip all Europe in this respect, and make her exhibition a novelty, even after all that has gone before, and enable thousands to see in a single coup d'œuil, what they might never otherwise have the time or the means to visit in detail. And then, having seen the utmost that the Old World could do, we might wait patiently for the celebration of the centenary of the

Panis, Tuesday, August 6th, 1869.-Your readers will be weary of the subject of French Constitutions and Senatus-Consultums. And, in truth, when one considers that the French people have been busy "making constitutions" for the last seventy years, and have never yet been able to concoct one to their mind, and may be said to be just now beginning afresh again upon a speck and span new pattern when, one considers this it must be allowed that the patience and attention of the rest of World has been pretty well tried by French political vagaries. Most surprising it is that this people with all their acknowledged quickness, high intelligence and ability in all the other walks

of life, should seem so deficient in plain, com mon-place, practical political sense. Well, it may be said that the French nation has now once more made a fresh start. And I say this because I do not think it can be denied that the changes which have now been effected, or, at any rate, the consequences which must inevitably spring from them, do, or will, in fact, amount to a change, not merely in the form, but in the principle of their gov-

ernment. The balance of power in the State has either been shifted, or is about to be so; and whenever this is done, there is always a critical time during which we must wait to see how the vessel trims under the new distribution. and whether she draws ahead again or misses stays. The inevitable tendency of the new measure, backed as it is by a strong popular feeling in the same direction, is to throw the preponderating power into the hands of the popular assembly; and as it has, undoubtedly, hitherto been in those hands of the Executive, I am fully justified, I think, in describing the change to be as great as I have above stated it to be. The ultra-democratic journals, indeed, cry out that the "personal" government" still stands upright; and so probably they would confinue to do as long as ever the Emperor retained his present title and continued to inhabit the Tuileries. But it is impossible not to perceive that a power has been planted by the side of the crown, whose growth will speedily surpass and overshadow that of the latter. We have only to look at what the Corps Legislatif is, or is to become, compared with what it was, to be convinced of its changes, influence and character. Outside the Chamber, it may be said that the system of official candidates and government patronage and interference in the elections have been practically broken down already, and that a majority opposed to the principles of the existing administration has been returned, in spite of every obstacle. This s proved by the interpellation, the message and the Senatas Consultum, and the halffrightened, flurried manner in which the government has tried to appropriate, and seem put itself at the head of a movement which it felt itself totally unable to repress. The Emperor has found out that one of the mistakes of his Constitution was to suppose that he could continue permanently to manage the elections and pack a Chamber, with a constituency of six millions, as easily as Louis Philippe did with one of only a hundred and seventy thousand. The nation has broken through the restraints imposed upon it, and has at last returned members to represent itself, and not merely the Administration, and if the process were to be repeated to-morrow the Government knows very well that it would be only with the same or a worse result. So much for deliverance from external influence. Then look at the changes which are to take place inside. There the Chamber is absolute master. It has complete liberty of speech; it chooses its own President; it can make what laws it likes of its own, or refuse those presented by the Government; it can interrogate the latter as to its acts, and pass a vote of censure or want of confidence; it can enforce that vote, if not attended to, by a stoppage of any portion of the supplies. Is it possible to deny that a Chamber to which all these prerogatives have been accorded by a Government, and that, too, because it dared no longer refuse them, is placed in a position to do or take whatever else it pleases? True, the Emperor might turn the deputies out of doors at the point of the bayonet and make another 18th Brumaine. But where would he be afterwards? Just where he was on the Deux December, 1851;—only with this essential and fatal difference, that, whereas, then he had the nation at his back as at least an assenting party to his acts: now he would have arrayed against him both representatives and people. He might even thus, perhaps, possibly still struggle on to the end of a moody,

ent and future prospect of this country. There can be no doubt that the verdict of the vast majority of the intelligence of the country is favorable to the reforms inaugurated, and in a great degree satisfied with them. All the moderate liberal journals, almost without exception, from the Debats to the Opinion Nationale, the Liberti, &c., express themselves he said to have already commenced doing in in the above sense. The dissatisfaction is merely confined to the imperial national party and its organ, such as the Pays, and M. Graby the proprietors, and thus became, as an nier de Cassagnac, and to the extreme left and adjunct to the exhibition itself, a source of the "Irreconciliables."

dubious, unpopular and precarious

reign. But with himself all hope must be ex-

tinguished alike for dynasty, family and Em-

pire. Such is the real position, so far as I am

able to read it, with respect both to the pres

high and noble attraction. Now, if the To show the height to which the "revival of Italian cities, not excepting Rome herself, political feeling," as it is called, has now atPHILADELPHIA. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16, 1869.

would agree to concentrate their vast treasures tained in France, I may mention that no less simplicity of her dress and a certain air of singular purity and calminess with which she than twenty-four candidates are already in the surveyed the scene around her. On inquiry he was told that this young person was Miss the option of the elected members to sit for the provinces. Ten years ago it was difficult to find even the "Five" who then formed the entire Opposition. Truly, as M. Rouher said in his opening address to the Senate, "we are undergoing a considerable transforma-

The French Trans-Atlantic Telegraph Company publishes a notice that it will commence regular business on and after the 15th inst. A meeting, characterized, as was natural, by the greatest animation and good feeling, took place on the 3d inst., between M. de Lesseps and his shareholders, when the former read his eleventh annual report to the Assembly, The first meeting was held in the month of May, 1860, and now the final completion of the work was announced for November, The entire sum expended up to the month of June last has been 404, \$73,378 francs, at which date there was a balance in hand of very nearly fifty millions. Everything had since gone on with complete success, and there were at this moment upward of seventy miles of the canal completely terminated and in their definitive form. The Bitter Lakes were steadily filling up at the rate of about two inches in the twenty-four hours, which rate would be doubled when the waters of the Red Sea were admitted, as well as those of the Mediterranean. M. de Lesseps made his auditors very merry by reading extracts from some old articles of the London Times and other journals, in which he himself and his canal were described as a myth and a ratification!

## ABBATE'S HUMAN PETRIFACTIONS.

Scientific Statuary. The correspondent of the Athenœum, whose account of the Neapolitan Professor Abbate's discovery we published upon its appearance, thus renews the subject under date of July 29: "The Athenœum of the 24th inst. published some observations of mine on the discovery by Prof. Abbate of the means of preserving the human body. Since my last communication I have received other details, in reply to questions proposed, on this most interesting and important subject, which I send to you, without hesitation, in a condensed form. Some without nestation, in a condensed form. Some secret similar to Dr. Abbate's has existed for a long time, as all travelers who have visited Florence probably well know. In the Cabinet of Physiological Anatomy in Santa Maria Novella, there are preparations of portions of the human body by Dr. Segato. The Grand-Ducal Government refused to purchase the secret which died with Sacrata. Grand-Ducal Government refused to purchase the secret, which died with Segato. His preparations, I repeat, were only portions of the body, whereas that which is now being exhibited in Naples, in the ex-Convent of Santa Maria della Nuova, is the entire body of a youth of seventeen years of age, who died of phthisis, about the end of last January. For live months, therefore, it has resisted the action of a very variable atmosphere. The features, the integrity of the form, are perfectly preserved, as they were at the moment of death. The nails have a roseate hue: there is no odor of any kind: a roseate hue: there is no odor of any kind; and the flesh has the hardness almost of marble. To this let it be added, that the hair adheres so tenaciously to the head that it is impossible to remove it, of course without vio-lence. The operation of embalming or petri-fying is effected in a few hours, without the necessity of removing the dress; indeed, another body has been petrified, according to the same system, without taking off the dress, and even preserving the gloves on. "We know," says a medical gentleman, not an Ital-ian, to whom I am indebted for these details, "that some gentlemen in Naples, after hav-ing proved what we have stated, have made an alteration in their wills, imposing it as an obligation on their heirs that they shall apply the system of Abbate to their bodies, in the event of their dying before the Professor. This discovery has, however, amore practical and more important phase—that is, its use in preserving meat fresh. Abhate asserts he has succeeded completely. There are difficulties succeeded completely. There are difficulties in this special, application of it which would not present themselves in the petrifaction of human bodies, such as the danger of introducing substances injurious to health, or af feeting the taste, the appearance, or the nutri-tive qualities of the meat. All these difficul-ties Abbate declares he has overcome; and it is a known fact that a first-rate house in Italy, whose commercial relations with the Italy, whose commercial relations with the Americans are considerable, has already made offers to Abbate on the subject. Should it be proved by experience to be true that the wholesome food of man—which is now thrown the constant of the control o away in vast districts as utterly unavailable, or is only melted down for the sake of the fat -can by simple and inexpensive means be exported to Europe fresh and good, an inestima-ble boon will have been conferred on humanity. This our Professor asserts he can do; and as he has already done so much, surely his system deserves the attentive examinatio has system deserves the attentive examination of all scientific men. During his life Abbatch has no intention of making known the secret of his discovery, but he is prepared to visit any part of the world which he may be requested to visit, and show the results of his in

## THE BYRON SCANDAL.

## The True Story of Lord Byron's Separation from His Wife.

The Tribune says:
We find in a Western newspaper the some time promised account of the true reasons for the separation of Lord Byron from his wife, as prepared in a magazine article by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. We extract herewith all the essential details of the absorbing and yet horrible story. There has been little danger, this many a year, that Lord Byron's literary influence over young men and women could ever grain become whot it was at a could ever again become what it was at time Mrs. Stowe describes from memory; there is henceforth none at all:

\* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \*
The true history of Lord and Lady Byron has long been perfectly understood in 'many circles in England, but the facts were of a nature that could not be made public. While there was a young daughter living; whose future might be prejudiced by its recital, and while there were other persons on whom the disclosure of the real truth would have been crushing as an avalanche, Lady Byron's only course was the perfect silence in which she course was the perfect stience in which she took refuge, and those sublime works of charity and mercy to which she consecrated her blighted earthly life. \* \* \* No person in England, we think, would as yet take the responsibility of relating the true history which is to clear Lady Byron's memory. But by a singular concurrence of circumstances, all the facts of the case, in the most undeniable and authentic form, were at one time placed in the hands of the writer of this sketch, with authority to make such use of them as she should judge best. Had this melancholy history been allowed to sleep no public use would have been made of them; but the appearance of a popular attack on the character of Lady Byron calls for a vindication, and the true story of her married life will, therefore, now be related.

• Lord Byron has described in one of his let-

ters the impression left upon his mind by a young person whom he met one evening in society, and who attracted his attention by the

he was told that this young person was

Milbanke, an only child and one of the largest heliesses in England. The result of Byron's intimacy with Miss Milbanke and the enkindling of his nobler feekings was an offer of marriage, which she, though at the time deeply interested in him, declined with many expressions of friendship and interest. In fact, she already loved him, but had that doubt of her power to he to him all that a wife should be which would be likely to arise in a mind so sensitively constituted and so unwordly. They, however, continued a correspondence, as friends; on her part the in-terest continually increased, on his the transtent rise of better feelings was choked and overgrown by the thorns of base and unworthy passions. From the night at which he might have been happy as the husband of a noble woman, he fell into the depths of a secret adulterous intrigue with a depths of a secret adulterous intrigue with a blood relation, so near in consanguinity that discovery must have been interruin and expulsion from civilized society. From henceforth this damning guilty secret became the ruling force in his life, holding him with a morbid fascination, yet filling him with remorse and anguish, and insane dread of detection. Two years after his refusal by Miss Milbanke, his various friends, seeing that for some cause he was wretched, pressed marriage upon him. Marriage has often been represented as the proper goal and terminus of a wild and dissipated career, and it has been supposed to be the apcareer, and it has been supposed to be the ap-pointed mission of good women to receive wandering prodigals, with all the rags and dis-graces of their old life upon them, and put rings on their hands and shoes on their feet, and introduce them, clothed and in their right and introduce them, clothed and in their right minds, to an honorable career in society. Marriage was, therefore, universally recom-mended to Lord Byron by his numerous friends and well-wishers; and so he determined to marry, and in an hour of reckless despera-tion, sat down and wrote proposals to two ladies. One was declined. The other, which was accepted, was to Miss Milbanke. The world knows well that he had the gift of exworld knows well that he had the gift of ex-pression, and will not be surprised that he wrote a very beautiful letter, and that the woman who had already learned to love him fell at once into the snare.

Her answer was a frank, outspoken avowal

of her love for him, giving herself to him heart and hand. The good in Lord Byron was not so utterly obliterated that he could receive and so interly obliterated that he could receive such a letter without emotion, or practice such unfairness on a loving, trusting heart without pangs of remorse. He had sent the letter in mere recklessness; he had not seriously, ex-pected to be accepted, and the discovery of the treasure of affection which he had secured was like a vision of lost heaven to a soul in hell. But, nevertheless, in his letters written about the engagement, there are sufficient evidences that his self-love was flattered at the preference accorded him by so superior a woman, and one who had been so much sought. He mentions who had been so much sought. He mentions with an air of complacency that she has employed the last two years in refusing five or six of his acquaintance; that he had no idea she loved him; admitting that it was an old attachment on his part; he dwells on her virtues with a sort of pride of ownership. There is a sort of childish levity about the frankness of these letters, very characteristic of the man who askimmed over the deepest abvases with the skimmed over the deepest abysses with the lightest jests. Before the world and to his intimates he was acting the part of the successful funce, conscious all the while of the deadly secreet that lay cold at the bottom of his When he went to visit Miss Mil heart. When he went to visit Miss Milbanke's parents, as her accepted lover, she was struck with his manner and appearance; she saw him moody and gloomy, evidently wrestling with dark and desperate thoughts, and anything but what a happy and accepted lover should be. She sought an interview with him alone, and told him that she had observed that he was not happy in the engagement, and magnanimously added that, if on review, she found he had been mistaken in the nature of his teelings, she would immediately review, she found he had been mistaken in the nature of his teelings, she would immediately release him, and they should remain only friends. Overcome with the conflict of his feelings, Lord Byron fainted away. Miss Milbanke was convinced that his heart must really be deeply involved in an attachment with reference to which he showed such strength of emotion, and she spoke no more of the dissolution of the engagement.

\* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* But there came an hour of revelation—an hour when, in a manner which left no kind of room for doubt. Lady Byron saw the full depth of the abyss of infamy which her mar-riage was expected to cover, and understood that she was expected to be the cloak and the that she was expected to be the cloak and the accomplice of this infamy. Many women would have been utterly crushed by such a disclosure; some would have fled from him immediately and exposed and denounced the crime. Lady Byron did neither. When all the hope of womanhood died out of her heart, there arose within her, stronger, purer, and brighter, that immortal kind of love such as God feels for the sinner—the love of which Jesus spoke and which holds the one wanderer of more and which holds the one wanderer of more and which holds the one wanderer of more account than the ninety and nine that went not astray. She would neither leave her husband nor betray him, nor would she for one moment justify his sin; and hence came two years of convulsive struggle, in which some-times, for a while, the good angel seemed to gain ground, and then the evil one returned with seven-fold vehemence.

Lord Byron argued his case with himself and with her, with all the sophistries of his powerful mind. He repudiated Christianity as authority, asserted the right of every human being to follow out what he called "the impulses of nature," Subsequently he introduced into one of his dramas the reason by duced into one or ms aramas and which he justified himself in incest.

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These two years, in which Lady Byron was with all her soul struggliúg to bring her husband back to his better self, were a series of passionate convulsions. During this time, such was the disordered and desperate state of his worldly affairs, that there were ten executions for debt levied on their family establishment, and it was Lady Byron's fortune each time which settled the account. Toward the last she and her husband saw less and less of each other, and hisband saw less and less of each other, and he came more and more decidedly under evil influences, and seemed to acquire a sort of hatred of her. Lady Byron once said significantly to a friend who spoke of some causeless dislikeln another: "My dear, I have known people to be hated for no other reason than because they impersonated conscience." The biographers of Lord Byron and all his apologists are careful to narrate apologists are careful to narrate how sweet, and amiable, and obliging he how sweet, and amiable, and obliging he was to everybody who approached him, and the saying of Fletcher, his man-servant, that "anybody could do anything with my Lord, except my Lady," has often been quoted. The reason of all this will now be evident. "My Lady" was the only one fully understanding the deep and dreadful secrets of his life, who had the courage resolutely and persistently, and inflexibly to plant herself in his way, and insist upon it that, if he went to destruction, it should be in spite of her best efforts.

He had tried his strangth with her fully.

He had tried his strength with her fully. The first attempt had been to make her an accomplice by sophistry; by destroying her faith in Christianity, and confusing her sense of right and wrong to bring her into the ranks of those convenient women who regard the marting of the convenient who were the convenient of the convenient when the convenient was the convenient of the convenient when the convenient was the convenient was the convenient when the convenient was the convenient when the convenient was the convenient when the convenient was the convenient was the convenient when the convenient was the conve ringe tie only as a triendly alliance to cover license on both sides. When her husband described to her the continental latitude—the good-humored marriage, in which comgave her to understand that in this way alone she could have a peaceful and friendly life with him, she answered him simply: "I am too truly your friend to do this." When Lord Byron found that he had to do with one who would not yield, who knew him fully, could not be blinded and could not b ceived, he determined to rid himself of her

ultogether. ... It was when the state of affairs between her-elf and her husband seemed darkest and most hopeless that the only child of this union was born, Lord Byron's treatment of his wife during the sensitive period that preceded the birth of this child, and during her confinement, was marked by paroxysms of unmanly brutality, for which the only possible charity on heripart was the supposition of insanity on this period by telling us that about this period by telling us that about this time. Byron was often drunk day after day with Sheridan. There had been insanity in the family, and this was the plea which Lady Byron's love put in for him. She regarded him as, if not insane, at least so nearly approaching the boundaries of insanity as to be a subject of forbearance and tender pity, and she loved him with that love resembling a born, Lord Byron's treatment of his and she loved him with that love resembling a mother's, which good wives often feel when they have lost all faith in their husband's principles, and all hopes of their affections. Still she was, in heart and soul, his best friend, true to him with a truth which he himself could not shake. In the verses addressed to his daughter, Lord Byron speaks of her as

"The child of love, though born in bitterness, And nurtured in convulsion." A day or two after the birth of this child Lord Byron came suddenly into Lady Byron's room, and told her that her mother was dead. It was an utter falsehood, but it was only one of the many nameless injuries and crueities by which he expressed his hatred of her. A short time after her confinement, she was informed by him in a note, that as soon a she were able by him, in a note, that as soon as she was able to travel she must go—that he could not and would not longer have her about him; and, when her child was only five weeks old, he carried this threat of expulsion into effect.

### Temperance and the License Law. To the Editor of the Evening Bulletin. SIR

We believe that it is impossible to obtain any reform in the temperance question in Philadelphia until our present loose and inefficient License law is taken hold of by the Legislature, and radically changed. The easy manner of obtaining a license in this city is now flooding every part of it with rummeries and beer-shops, where the idle and deprayed spend their time, not only to their own detriment and that of their families, but, at a later period, to that of tax-payers. Let this license question be taken up at once by our Temper-ance leaders; they can spend their energies on no better or weaker point of this whole controversy. If an evil cannot be abated let it be lessened, and the way to lessene this evil materially in Philadelphia is to pass a new and stringent License law, that will have the effect to put to work one-third of those now making a living at a facility of the service of the making a living at a fearful cost to the community, and shut up the places that furnish one-half the business to our Criminal Courts.

## PRILADELPHIA, August 17, 1869.

## The Market Sheds.

Mr. Editor: Your correspondent "T. F." recommends that the market sheds "which mar the beauty, and width of Callowbill street. Spring Garden street, Girard avenue, Eleventh treet and wide portions of Second street and Moyamensing avenue," should be removed by

the City Councils.

In doing so he surely forgets that these sheds are erected on private property, and that Councils have no more right to remove that Councils have no more right to remove them than they have to remove Balley's or Homer, Colladay & Co's. palatial stores on Chestnut street. These sheds and even the much abused "Curbstone Market," are a great benefit to the community in bringing the producer and consumer into direct communication, thereby dispensing with those vampyres, the hucksters or middlemen, and I can speak from experience as to their being a very great convenience. Yours, truly,

## LIST OF PATENTS.

List of patents issued from the United States List of patents issued from the United States.
Patent Office for the week ending August 17,
1869, and each bearing that date:
Pipe Wreach—W. H. Downing, Pieneer, Pa.
Hand Seed Planter—Antedated Aug. 4, 1869,
J. Dyson, Philadelphia, Pa.
Steam Pump—L. P. Garner, Ashland, Pa.
Steam Engine Piston Packing—L. P. Garner,
Ashland, Pa.

Conductor for Rolling Mills-J. Gearing, Pitts-Combining a Letter Bulance and Pen Holder-

Combining a Letter Bulance and Pen Holder—R. P. Kepner, Philadelphia, Pa.
Grindang Azes—H. Mann, Bellefonte, Pa.
Coal Stove—J. S. Platt, Philadelphia, Pa.
Horse Hay Fork—J. W. Roe, Lewisburg, Pa.
Adjustable Clutch for Lifting Well Tubing—
W. A. Spring, Titusville, Pa.
Water Wheel—S. D. Taylor, Hazleton, Pa.
Car Wheel—W. R. Thomas, Catasaqua, Pa.
Railway Stop-Chair—J. A. Wilson, Altoona,
Pa.

Carriage Jack-J. E. Woll, Allegheny City,

Pa. Feed Water Heater-P. G. Wortman, Meadville, Pa.

Spring Cushion—C. D. Flynt, Philadelphia,
Pa.

Automatic Boiler Feeding Apparatus—T. Love-lidge and J. Grindrod, Philadelpnia, Pa. Machine for Covering Lightning Rods with Sheet Metal—W. S. Reyburn and T. J. Martin, Philadelphia, Pa.
Slass-House Pot—T. Scanlan, Birmingham,

Device for Relieving Steam Generators of Foreign Substances-F. J. Armstrong, Pittsburgh

Kitchen Utensils-J. J. Diehl, York, Pa. Casting Steel Ingots—H. Disston, and J. Marsden, Philadelphia, Pa., assigners to H. Disston.

Fire Ladder—D. F. Daasr, Philadelphia, Pa. Sewing Machine-H. C. Hackendorn, Reading, Pa.

Reflecting Lamp Chimney-H. L. Hervey, -Philadelphia, Pa. Single Microscope-J. H. Logan, Allegheny, Pa.
Oil Tank—H. F. Snyder and G. S. Snyder Williamsport, and A. Snyder, Blairsville, Pa. Sewing Machine—N. B. Stoops, Philadelphia, Pa., and J. J. Sibley, New York.

Grate—T. Tomkinson, Philadelphia, Pa.
Machanism for Operating Switches—W. Wharton, Jr., Philadelphia, Pa.
Railroad Switch—William Wharton, Jr., Philadelphia, Pa.
Cooking Stove—W. F. Williams, East Bir-

Northwest corner of Fourth and Chestnut

-The Norwich Bulletin says that many of the mills in Eastern Connecticut are already running short time in consequence of short water. The Quinebaug and Shetucket have not been as low my Monday morning for a number of years as they were the 9th inst. The water was mostly kept back over Sunday by the dams up the stream, so that at their junc-tion near the tunnel there was hardly as much water as ordinarily thows in a good-sized brook. The same is true of the Yantic, although to a somewhat less extent.

## FACTS AND FANCIES

# The Two Ways. By E. R. Sin, in the September Galaxy. "Twas Sabbath; and, with clang on chang. A deafening crash of church-bolls rang: The day for penance and for dole. For sackcloth and an ashen sout— So had my childhood learned in fear. And forth I fared, with mood severe. Clad in my soberest and, best, With God's own world to keep his Best. Through orchard; field and wood I paced, Rasping a dry thought, solemn-faced.

With God's own world to keep his Rest.
Through orchard, field and wood I paces.
Rasping a dry thought, solemn-faced.
But suddenly—"What is this?" I thought.
Does Earth keep Sabbath as she ought.
And looking round about, I sought
Some comrade with me, on my way.
In woeful weeds to drape the day
—All nature given o'er to glee!
No psalms, no dirge, no minor key.
Each grass-blade nodding to the rest.
As one who knows a hidden jest;
The thrush still hurrying, loud and gay,
To find the lost thread of his lay;
And chasing, as he flies along,
The fleeing ripple of his song,
The giddy blue-bird, flits and sings—
A bit of azure sky on wings.
Down the tree-trunks the shadows trace:
The drifting apple-blossoms meek
Brush their white kisses by my cheek;
The bobolink bubbles o'er with glee
In tumbling, headlong melody;
And from the cat-bird's hedge is sent
His quick, low chuckle of content.
In all that choral symphony.
Of flower, and bird and waving tree,
And happy sky and laughing sun,
I found in holy woe not one.

Or nower, and bird and waving tree,
And happy sky and laughing sun,
I found in boly woe not one.

—Save only, through the churchyard glooms
Returning, at a new-made tomb
A bitter mourner, black-arrayed,
Whom fools in robes had faithless made,
Want the last argael he had wad Whom fools in robes had faithless made, went the lost angel he had wed As though her soul—and God—were dead. Him only; and, as evening fell, An owl, that sought some mate as well, was hooting from his hollow tree—"Will none be doleful now with me, will none with me sad penance do?" And still he hooted: "Who?—who, who?"

-Dr. Coleuso has been very ill at Natal. -Oregon is forming a political temperance

-Malaga turned 1,950,000 boxes of raisins last year. —Gettysburg, they say, was an old Indian battle-ground.

—An Omaha paper tells what somebody did "like doubting Peter." -A St. Louis man alleges that his wife is

slovenly, and asks a divorce. Two women were put out of an Oshkosh church for snickering.

—A London court gives an injured husband a divorce and \$7,000 cash damages. -The Sultan has given orders; to have thes; streets of Jerusalem made passable.

Vesuvius is throwing up something new— Copenhagen is getting up a cable subscription. It will take America via Iceland and Greenland.

—Sir Michael Costa has gone to the conti-nent. One of his oratorios is to be brought out in Berlin before Christmas. The heated term has filled the hathing places on the French coast, where the water

has been very warm. -It is estimated that dred murderers at large in Tennessee, in-cluding J. C. Breckinridge.

Lock Haven, Pa, one of the most flourishing towns on the line of the Philadelphia and Eric road, is to have an opera house. -They sprinkle the bed of the river now

every morning at Conshohocken to down the dust. own the dust.

—A smart man in Buffalo is organizing a.

—A coursion to Chicago. Tickets, indivorce excursion to Chicago. Tick cluding a divorce, will be sold cheap.

-A walnut tree eight feet across, petrified into soapstone, was lately discovered one hundred and seventy-five feet deep in an Illinois coal mine. -The proprietor of a bone mill advertises

that "persons sending their own bones to be ground will be attended to with punctuality and despatch." -The Czar has banished the stern father

from Russian novels by declaring that no girl shall be made marry anybody whom she -A clergyman in Iowa City preaches three

times every Sunday, each time in a different locality, and during the week cultivates a farm -Warning to dogs: a Florida cur entered a butcher shop, jumped for a piece of meating hanging high, caught by his collar on a hook, and was strangled to death.

There is said to be a stratum of quicksand in St. Paul which makes it difficult or impossible to lay proper foundations for buildings. The district is not of great extent.

-The famous blockade runner, "Let Her-3," an English contribution to international neutrality, is now running on Lake Superior. Her speed is twenty miles an hour.

The Princess of Wales has repaired to the bath of Wiebaud, on the border of the Black Forest, which, it is hoped, will amelio-rate the undeniable rheumatism in the royal —One county in California punishes "simple 🥻

drunks" by plunging the guilty in a water tank, which is hardly a repressive measure while the present altitude of the thermometer is maintained. -Mr. John S. Clarke has made another great

hit at the London Strand Theatre in a play by John Brougham, entitled Among the Breakers, with Toodles for an afterpiece, in which he is even more successful.

.—The students in the University of Naples became indignant that they were compelled to translate Xenophon, and on their failure to have the course of study changed, they sack the university, two colleges and a church. —The City Council of Manchester, R. H., lately gave certain parties permission to take water from a city reservoir to use in their brewery, when at the same meeting the board voted to instruct the City Marshal to enforce

the liquor law. -People in Greenland go to church every:
Sunday. An Esquimaux plays the organ,
while the congregation intone out some such
hymn as the following:

"Scerbsarmeta tanko okautiagut Soropok innardlungalloarmerput, etc., etc."

On a summer morning, when it is in session, there issues through the cracks in the church door an unmistakable odor of ancient seal. -Fire-damp explosions, it has been been tained, can occur in other places than coal mines. Recently a Danish schooner was re-

mines. Recently it Danish schooner was receiving in South Shields a cargo of gas coal.
The men going down into the hold with lighted.
lamps were knocked down and soverely burned
by an explesion of the nexious gas, which had
collected in the vessel. The schooner itself
was much damaged. -Mr. Constant Mayer, the painter of "The Convalescent." "Love's Melancholy," and numerous other pictures, received a telegram from Paris a day or two since, informing him that he has been decorated with the Legion of Honor. Mr. Mayer is a native of France, and the honor has been conferred on him as a Frenchman when he have a cardit to him.

a Frenchman who has been a credit to his country during a long residence in the United